

Quintus

Ye that do live in pleas - ures plen - - - - ty,
Ye that do live in pleas - ures plen - - - - ty, And dwell in mu - sic's
sweetest airs, And dwell, And dwell in mu - sic's sweetest airs; Whose
eyes are quick, whose ears are dain-ty, whose ears are dain-ty, are
dain - ty, Whose eyes are quick, whose ears¹ are dainty,
Not clogged with earth, or world - ly cares; Not
clogged with earth, or worldly cares; Come sing this song, made in Amphion's
praise, Who now is dead; yet
you his fame can raise. Call him a-gain, let him not die, But live in mu-sic's
sweet-est breath; Place him in me-mo-ry, Place him in fair-est me-mo - ry, And let him
tri - umph o - ver death, And let him tri - umph o - ver death. O
sweet - - ly sing! his liv - ing wish at-tend ye: These were his words,
"The mirth of Heav'n God send ye," "The mirth of Heav'n God send ye."