

2. Still I'm grieving, still lamenting

The second song in the Masque call'd *The Rape of Europa*

John Eccles

Still, still, still I'm grie - ving, still la -

ment - ing, still, still la - ment - ing; Still, still,

still com - plain - ing, still com - plain - ing of my fate:

Still the cru - el gods con - sent - ing, add new trou - bles to my

fate, add new trou - bles to my fate. fate.

1. 2.

Source: *Thesaurus musicus*, Book 3 (1695). Originally a minor third higher
No time-signature in original

3. I promis'd Sylvia to be true

Godfrey Finger

I pro-mis'd Syl - via to be true; Nay, out of zeal, I swore it, too:

And that she might be-lieve me more, Gave her in wri - ting what I swore. 1. 2. swore. Nor vows, nor oaths can

lo - vers bind: So long as pleas'd, so long they're kind. 'Twas on a leaf the wind but blew, A -

- way both leaf and pro-mise flew, a - way both leaf and pro-mise flew.

Source: *Deliciae musicae*, Book 5 (1696). Originally a minor third higher