

## 19. Sweet are the charms of her I love

Barton Booth

Richard Leveridge

v.1. Sweet are the charms of her I love, More fra - grant than the  
v.2. True as the nee - dle to the pole, Or as the di - al  
v.3. The lamb the flow'r - y thyme de - vours, The dam the ten - der

7

da - mask rose, Soft as the down of tur - tle dove,  
to the sun, Con - stant as gli - ding wa - ters roll,  
kid pur - sues; Sweet Phi - lo - mel in sha - dy bow'rs,

13

Gen - tle as wind when ze - phyr blows; Re - fresh - ing as de -  
Whose swell - ing tides o - bey the moon. From e - v'ry o - ther  
Of ver - dant spring her note re - news. All fol - low what they

19

-scend - ing rains, To sun - burnt climes and thirs - ty plains.  
char - mer free, My life and love shall fol - low thee.  
most ad - mire, As I pur - sue my soul's de - sire.

D.S.

Source: Leveridge, *A Collection of Songs*, [1728]. Originally a major third higher

25

v.4. Na - ture must change her beau-teous face, And va - ry as the  
v.5. De - vour-ing time with steal-ing pace, Makes lof - ty oaks and  
v.6. Death on - ly with his cru - el dart, The gen - tle god - head  
v.7. Love and her sis - ter fair, the soul, Twin born from heav'n to -

31

sea - sons rise; As win - ter to the spring gives place,  
ce - dars bow, And mar - ble tow'rs and walls of brass,  
can re - move, And drive him from the bleed-ing heart,  
- ge - ther came: Love will the u - ni - verse con - trol,

37

Sum-mer th'ap - proach of au - tumn flies. No change on love the  
In his rude march he levels low. But time de - stroy - ing  
To min - gle with the blest a - bove: Where known to all his  
When dy - ing sea - sons lose their name. Di - vine a - bodes shall

43

sea - sons bring, Love on - ly knows per - pe - tual spring.  
far and wide, Love from the soul can ne'er di - vide.  
kin - dred train, He finds a last - ing rest from pain.  
own his pow'r, When time and death shall be no more.

D.S.