

ON CLOE'S TOMB.

Adagio Cantabile

CANZONET

V

I Cloe lov'd for soft im - - pfections by Hea - - - ven

form'd her soul and heart both strangers to un - ru - ly passions were

made Loves blefs - ings to im - part thy

beauteous lips own'd the im - - pfection my ten - - der love had

made on thee and I hop'd that in thy pos-session I should O

Gloe happy be - - and I hop'd that in thy pos-session I should O

Gloe happy be

2

I Heaven thank'd at Hymen's altar,
 For all this blifs bestow'd on me,
 When Fate avers the scene did alter
 Of happiness by its decree.
 Death cruel, Death this charming Creature
 Who was the fairest and the best
 Of all her sex the Pride of nature
 With sudden blow tore from my breast

3

The mansions where corruption rages
 Now hold my ever dearest Wife
 While Angels on the sacred pages
 In Heaven write her glorious life
 Oh Gloe whom I name with sorrow
 Receive the tribute of my tears
 And may I be with thee to morrow
 For days on earth to me seem Years