

[3] *Sung by Mr. Powel*

When the fair Con-sort in th'E-ly-sian Choir heard the soft Ma-gick of her Or-pheus Lyre

4 2 7

her ra-vish'd Ears at-ten-tive caught the sound with sec-ret Joy her con-sci-ous heart re-

#4 2 6 4 2 6 6 6 5 #

bounds un-a-ble to re-sist she stole a-long while thus the sweet Mu-si-cian play'd and sung

6 6 5 6 #4 2 6 6 5 #

pianiss.

pianiss.

pianiss.

pianiss.