

ART SONG TRANSPOSITIONS

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

If Musick be the food of Love

Z. 379 | First setting | Poet: Henry Heveningham (1651-1700)
Realized by Godfrey Arkwright (1864-1944)

in E-flat minor



Edited by Dr. Jonathan Edward Mann
©2023 ArtSongTranspositions.com

If Musick be the food of Love

Henry Heveningham

Z. 379 | First setting

Henry Purcell

If Mu - sick be the food of Love, Sing
Plea - sures in - vade both Eye and Ear so

on, sing on, sing on, sing on, till I am fill'd, am
fierce, so fierce, so fierce, so fierce, the trans - ports

fill'd with joy: For then my list' - ning Soul you move, for
are, they wound, and all my sen - ses fea - ted are, and

then my list' - ning Soul you move to pleas - ures that can
all my sen - ses fea - ted are, tho' yet the Treat is

12

ne - ver cloy. Your Eyes, your Meen, your Tongue de - clare that
on - ly Sound. Sure I must pe - rish by your Charms un -

15

you are Mu - - - sick ev' - ry -
- less you save me in your

17

- where; Your Eyes, your Meen, your Tongue de - clare that
Arms. Sure I must pe - rish by your Charms un -

20

you are Mu - - - sick ev' - ry - where
- less you save me in your Arms.