

ART SONG TRANSPOSITIONS

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

Stript of their green our groves appear

Z. 444 | Librettist: Peter Anthony Motteux (1663-1718)
Realization: Arthur Somervell (1863-1937)

in G major



Strip of their green our groves appear

Peter Anthony Motteux

Z. 444

Henry Purcell

Strip of their green our groves appear, Our
vales lie buried deep in snow, The
blow - - - ing north con - trols the
airs, A nip - ping cold chills all be -

1. 2.

- low. - low. The

11

frost has glaz'd our deep - est

13

streams, Phce - bus with - draws

15

his kind - ly beams, Phce - bus with -

17

- draws

19

his kind - ly — beams. Yet win - ter

23

blest be thy — re - turn, Thou'st brought — the

27

swain — for whom — I — us'd to —

30

1. mourn: — Yet 2. mourn: — And

34

in thy ice with pleas - - - - - ing

39

flames _____ we _____ burn, _____ And in thy

43

ice with pleas - - - - -

47

- - - - - ing flames _____ we _____ burn. _____

51

Too soon the sun's re - viv - ing heat Will

54

thaw thy ice and melt thy snow,

56

Trumps will sound, and drums will

58

beat, And tell me the dear, dear Youth must

60

1. go. Too go. Then

2. go. Then

62

must my weak un - will - ing

64

arms Re - sign him up

66

to strong - er charms Re - sign him

68 up

70 to strong - er charms. What flowers, what

74 sweets, what beau - teous thing, When Da - mon's

78 gone, can ease or plea - sure

81 1. bring? What bring? 2. Win -

85

- - ter brings Da - mon, Win - - - -

89

- - ter is my spring, Win -

93

- - ter brings Da - mon, Win - - - -

97

- - - - ter is my spring.