

ART SONG TRANSPOSITIONS

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

Oh Solitude!

Z. 406 | Poet: Katherine Philips (1631-1664)

in B minor



Oh Solitude!

Katherine Philips

Z. 406

Henry Purcell

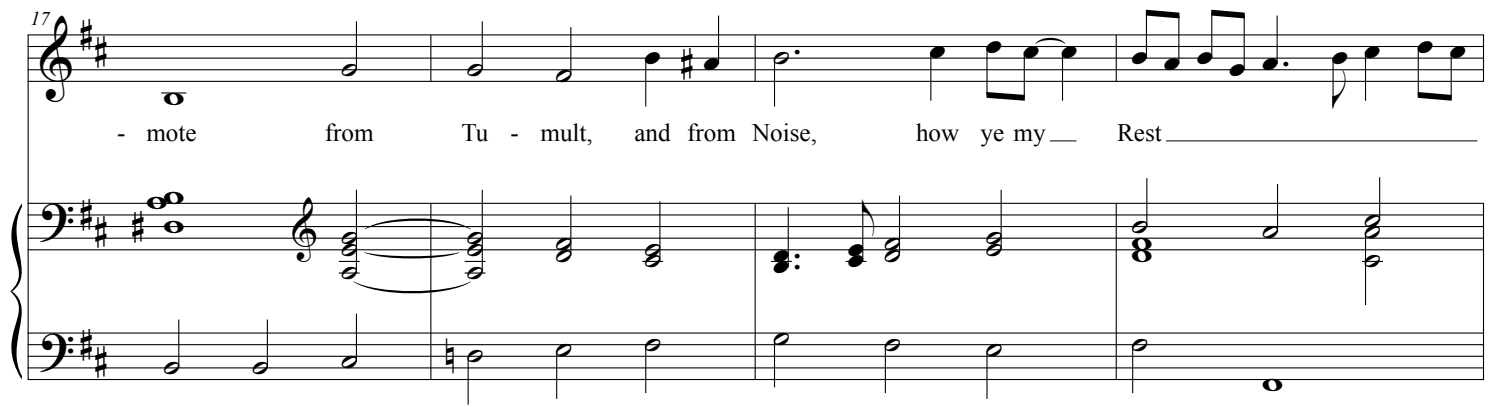
Oh So - li - tude! my

sweet - est Choice! Oh So - li - tude!

Oh So - li - tude! my sweet - est, sweet - est

Choice! Pla - ces de - vo - ted to the Night, re -

17



- mote from Tu - mult, and from Noise, how ye my Rest

21



less Thoughts de - light! Oh So - li - tude!

25



Oh So - li-tude! my sweet - - - est sweet - est

29



Choice! Oh Hea - vens! what Con - tent is

33

mine, to see those — Trees, which have ap - pear'd, from the Na - ti - vi - ty of

37

Time; and, which all A - ges have re - ver'd, to look to day as fresh and

41

green, to look to day as fresh and green, as when their Beau-ty's — first were

45

seen? Oh! Oh how a -

49

-gree - a - ble a Sight these hang - ing Moun-taines do ap - pear, which th'un -

53

-hap - py wou'd in - vite, to fi-nish all their Sor - rows here; when their

57

hard, their hard Fate makes them en -

61

-dure, such Woes, such Woes, and on - ly Death can

65

Cure. Oh! Oh_____

69

how I So - li - tude a - dore! Oh!

73

Oh_____ how I So - li - tude a -

77

-dore, that E - le - ment of no - blest Wit, where

81

I have learn'd, where I have learn'd A - pol - lo's Love, with - out the pains, the

85

pains, to stu - dy it: For thy sake I in

89

Love am grown, with what thy fan - cy, thy fan - cy does pur -

93

-sue; but when I think u - pon my own, I hate it, I

97

hate it, for that rea-son too; be-cause it needs must

101

hin-der me from see-ing, from see-ing, and from

105

serv-ing thee. Oh So-li-tude!

109

Oh how I So-li-tude A-dore!