

ART SONG TRANSPOSITIONS

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

Oh Solitude!

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

in C-sharp 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-tains 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!