

In all our *Cinthia's* shining sphear

A DIALOGUE.

(Z. 496)

source: *Orpheus Britannicus*, Book I, 1706

Henry Purcell

He.

In all our *Cin-thia's* shin - - - ing Sphear, me - thinks the Fair-est Face is here;

5

She.

I came Sir from the World be - low, I once was
say Love - ly thing what art thou?

10

mor-tall flesh and blood, and scarce my Beau-ty's bloom dis - play'd, I dropt a

13

ten-der Vir-gin, but I play'd the fool, I play'd the fool and dy'd a Maid; for