ACT III. SCENE IV.

AIR XLVI. One Evening, having lost my Way, &c.



AIR XLVII. Now Roger, I'll tell thee because thou 'rt my Son.



AIR XLVIII. O Bessy Bell .



AIR XLIX. Would Fate to me Belinda give.



AIR L. Come, sweet Lass.



AIR LI. The last time I went o'er the Moor.



AIR LII. Tom Tinker's my true Love.



AIR LIII. I am a poor Shepherd undone.



AIR LIV. *Ianthe* the lovely, &c.



AIR LV. A Cobler there was, &c.



