

N^o 28.78
Recit.—'TIS DONE.

SOPRANO
VOICE.

GALATEA.

'Tis done; thus I exert my pow'r di-vine, Be thou immortal, thought thou art not mine.

N^o 29.

Air.—HEART, THE SEAT OF SOFT DELIGHT.

SOPRANO
VOICE.

($\text{D} = 12.$)

ACCOMP.

Larghetto.

GALATEA.

Heart the seat of soft de..light..... Be thou now a

foun.....tain bright: Heart, the seat of soft delight, Heart, the seat of soft delight,

Be thou now a fountain bright:
Pur.....ple be no more thy

blood, Glide thou like a crystal flood, Glide thou like a crystal flood, Glide

like a crystal flood like a crystal flood glide thou like a

crys.....tal flood. Rock, thy hol...low womb disclose;

The bubbling fountain, lo! it flows. Through the

plains he joys to rove, Murm'ring still his gentle love; Through the plains he joys to rove,

murm'ring still his gentle love; murmur'ring still his gentle love, murmur'ring still his gentle love

p

....., murm'... ring, murmur'ring still his gen.tle

love.

f

p

8va