

N^o 20.

Recit.—HIS HIDEOUS LOVE PROVOKES MY RAGE.

ACIS.

TENOR
VOICE.

His hideous love provokes my rage, Weak as I am I must en-

ACCOMP.

-gage, . . . Inspir'd by thy victorious charms, The God of Love will lend his arms.

N^o 21.

Air.—LOVE SOUNDS THE ALARM.

TENOR
VOICE.

Vivace.

(♩ = 132.)

ACCOMP.

Acis.

Love sounds th' alarm....., Love sounds th' alarm, and fear is a fly..ing,
 and fear is a fly..ing, When beauty's the prize, When
 beauty's the prize, what mor..tal fears dy..ing? When
 beauty's the prize.....
 when beauty's the prize, what mor..tal fears dy..ing?

When beauty's the prize..... what
 mortal fears dying? Love sounds th'alarm, Love sounds th'alarm,
 Love sounds th'alarm, and fear is a fly..... ing, Love sounds th'alarm.....
 , Love sounds th'alarm.....
 , and fear is a flying, When beauty's the prize, when

p

p legato.

f

p

beauty's the prize, what mortal fears dying? When beauty's the prize, what
 mortal fears dying?

f *p*

Fine. In de.fence of my treasure I'd bleed at each
Fine.

vein, With.out her no pleasure, for life is a pain; With.out her no pleasure, With.
 out her no pleasure, for life is a pain....., for life is a pain.

Da Capo.