

Purcell

When first my shep- herd - ess_ and I En - joy'd with mu - tual love, She vow'd a thou - sand deaths_ to

die, Be-fore she false would prove, en in a coo - ing tone she cried, "My Da - mon, still_ prove

true!" "May Da - mon die," - I soon re - plied, "When e'er he loves not you."