

# Loves Constancy

Mr. Nich. Lanneare  
Arranged Andrico

NO more shall Meads be deckt with flowers, nor Sweet-ness live in Ro-sie Bowers, nor green-est Buds on

7

Branch-es spring, nor warb-ling Birds de-light to sing, nor A-pril Vio-lets paint the Grove,

12

when once I leave my Cae-lia's love, when once I leave my Cae-lia's Love. THE Fish shall in the

17

O-cean burn, and Foun-tains sweet shall bit-ter turn; the hum-ble Vail no Floods shall know,

22

when Floods shall high-est Hills ore-flow: Black Le-the shall Ob-li-vion leave,

26

be-fore my Cae-lia I de-ceive, be-fore my Cae-lia I de-ceive.

30

LOVE shall his Bow and Shafts lay by, and Ve - nus Doves want wings to fly: The Sun re - fuse to

35

show his Light, and Day shall then be turn'd to Night; and in that Night no Star ap - pear,

40

when ere I leave my Cae - lia dear, when ere I leave my Cae - lia dear.

[6]

44

LOVE shall no more in - ha - bit Earth, nor Lo - vers more shall love for Worth; nor Joy a - bove in

49

Hea - ven dwell, nor pain tor - ment poor Souls in hell: Grim Death no more shall hor - rid prove,

54

when ere I leave bright Cae - lia's Love, when ere I leave bright Cae - lia's Love.