

### Air 67. Green sleeves

Tutti

MACHEATH Since laws were made\_ for ev-'ry de-gree,\_ To curb vice in o-thers, as well as me, I

5

won - der we han't bet-ter com - pa - ny, Up - on Ty - burn Tree!\_\_\_\_\_

9

But\_ Gold from law\_ can take out the Sting; And if rich men\_ like us were to swing, 'Twou'd

13

thin\_ the land,\_ such Num-bers to string up - on Ty - burn Tree!\_\_\_\_\_

17

CUE: LUCY There is nothing moves one so much as a great Man in Distress.

## Air 68. All you that must take a leap

Vn.1  
Vn.2  
Va.  
Vc., Cb.

7  
Vns.  
Bassi

LUCY  
Would I might be hanged! POLLY  
And I would so too! LUCY  
To be

13  
hang'd with you. POLLY  
My dear, with you. MACHEATH  
O leave me to thought! I

19  
fear! I doubt! I trem-ble! I droop! See, my cou - rage is out. POLLY  
No

25  
([Macheath] turns up the empty Bottle) MACHEATH  
to - ken of love? See, my cou - rage is out. LUCY ([Macheath] turns up the empty Pot) POLLY  
No to - ken of love? A -

31 - dieu. LUCY Fare - well. [POLLY] No to - ken of love? [LUCY] A - dieu. [POLLY] Fare - well. MACHEATH But

37 CHORUS with optional four parts [with LUCY, POLLY, MACHEATH]

SOPRANO  
ALTO  
TENOR  
BASS

Tol [rol] de rol\_ rol, [Tol\_

hark!\_ I hear\_ the\_ toll of the bell.

Vn.1, Obs.  
Vn.2  
Va.  
Bassi

43

rol de rol rol, But hark!\_ I hear\_ the\_ toll of the bell.]

CUE: MACHEATH And for Life, you Slut, — for we were really marry'd. — As for the rest. — But at present keep your own Secret. (To Polly)

## A DANCE\*

### Air 69. Lumps of Pudding

MACHEATH Thus I stand like the Turk, with his

Vns., Obs.  
Va.  
Str.  
Bassi

Do - xies a - round; From all sides their glances his Pas - sion con - found; For

black, brown and fair, his In - con - stan - cy burns, And the dif - fer - ent Beau - ties sub -

- due him by turns.

Vns., Obs.  
Va.  
Bassi

\* See play text and Commentary.

13

16

Each calls forth her charms, to provoke his desires: Tho' will-ing to all; with but

19

Str.

one he re-tires. But think of this Ma-xim, and put off your Sor-row, The

22

Wretch of to-day, may be hap-py to-mor-row.

25

Vns., Obs.

Va.

Bassi

28

31

CHORUS Each calls forth her charms, to pro - voke his de - sires: Tho'

34

will - ing to all; with but one he re - tires. But think of this Ma - xim, and

37

put off your Sor - row, The Wretch of to - day, may be hap - py to - mor - row.

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