

# Four Dialogues - I

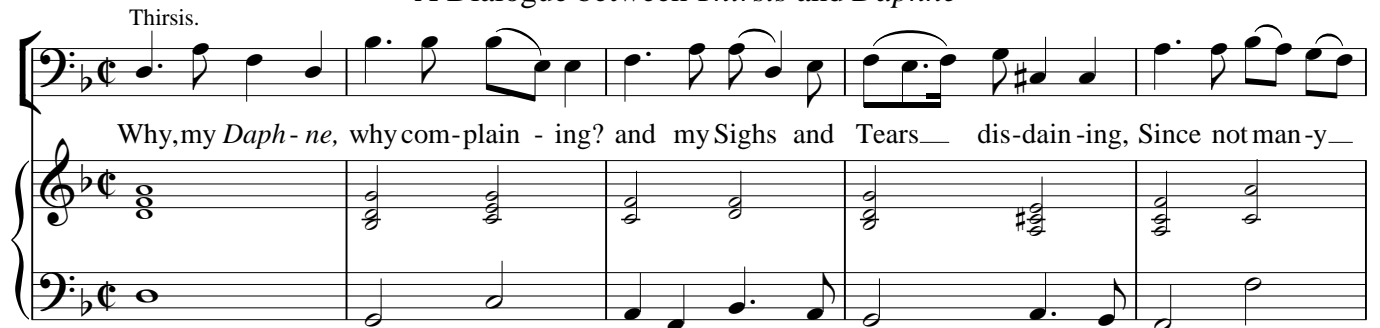
from *Orpheus Britannicus*

Henry Purcell

## 1. Why my *Daphne*, why complaining? (Z.525)


A Dialogue between *Thirsis* and *Daphne*

Thirsis.



Why, my *Daph-ne*, why com-plain - ing? and my Sighs and Tears\_\_\_ dis-dain-ing, Since not man-y\_

6



hours are past; when with hands lift up to Heav'n, then our\_ plight-ed Faith was giv'n,

5 6 #

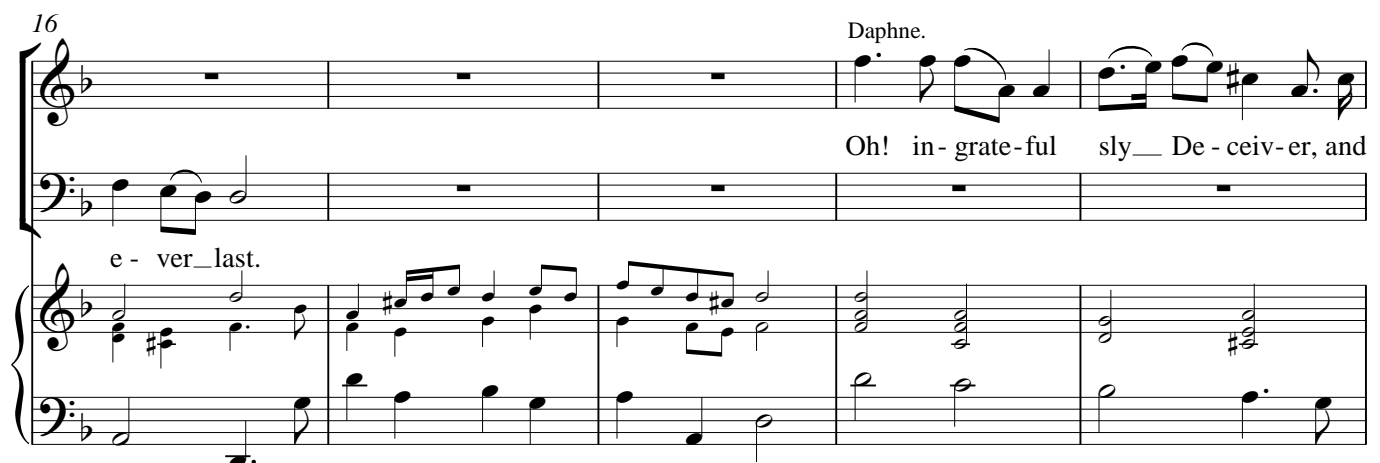
11



vow - ing they shou'd e - ver last,\_\_\_ shou'd e - ver, e - ver, e - ver last, shou'd e - ver, e - ver, \_

16

Daphne.



Oh! in - grate - ful sly\_\_\_ De - ceiv - er, and e - ver\_ last.

21

I, ea - sie, ea - sie fond Be - liev - er, to think, that Man could e're be true! This to

26

Eg - la was a To - ken, wit - ness all your Vows are bro - ken, and I, poor I, and

31

I, poor I'm un - done by you. Thirsis.  
Could that false ma - li - cious Crea - ture,

36

work up - on your eas - ie Na - ture; could she say, That Gift was mine; No, that gar - land

(1)

(1) bar 38: the second continuo note is a.