

Four Dialogues - II

from *Orpheus Britannicus*

Henry Purcell

3. Since Times are so bad (Z. 578 II)

A Dialogue in the 4th. Act of the 2nd.Part of Don-Quixote

He.

Since Times are so bad, I must tell you sweet Heart, I'm think-ing to leave off my Plough and my

4 2 6 b5 6 6 # 6

5

Cart, and to the Fair Ci - ty a jour - ney will goe, to bet-ter my

6 4 6 4 2 6 # 7 6 # 4 2 6

9

For-tune as o-ther folk do; Sincesome have from Ditch-es, and course Lea-ther Breech-es, been

7 6 7 5 6 6

13

rais'd, been rais'd to be Ru - lers and wal - low'd in Rich- es, pri-thee

6 6 4 #3 7 4 #

16

come, come, come, come from thy Wheel, pri - thee come, come, come, come from thy Wheel, for if

6 7 4 6 6 7 4

19

Gyp-sies don't lye, I shall, I shall be a Gov-ern-our too e're I dye.

6 6 4 2 6 6

23

She.

Ah!— Col-lin, ah!— Col-lin, by all, by all thy late do - ings I find with

5 4 2 6 6 6 6 7 6 # 6

27

sor-row and trou-ble, with sor-row and trou-ble the Pride of thy mind; our

5 7 5 4 #3 6 4 2 6 7 6 6 6 4 4 #3 #

31

Sheep now at ran-dom dis - ord - er - ly run, and now, and now Sun-days Jack-et goes e-ve-ry day

6 6 6 6 6 6 # 6 6 # 6 6 5 4 3#