

Prithee (canon)

H. Purcell

Pri - thee be n't so sad and se - ri - ous, no - thing's got by grief or cares;
 But if bus' - ness, love, or, sor - row that pos - ses - ses thus thy mind,
 Let the glass run its round and each good fel - low keep his ground, and
 ground
 me - lan - cho - ly's too im - pe - ri-ous, where it comes still do - mi - neers.
 bid 'em come a - gain to - mor - row, we are now to mirth in - clin'd.
 if there be a - ny flin - cher found, we'll have, we'll have his soul new - coined.

An ape, a lion (canon)

H. Purcell

An ape, a li - on, a fox and an ass do show forth man's life as it
 A dove, a spar - row, a par - rot, a crow, as plain - ly sets forth how you
 For ape - isch we are till twen - ty and one, and af - ter that li - ons till
 Harm - less they are till thir - teen be gone, then wan - ton as spar - rows till
 Then wit - ty as fox - es till three scores and ten, but af - ter that as - ses and
 Then prat - ing as par - rot's till three score be o'er, then birds of ill as o - men, and
 were in a glass.
 wo-men may know.
 for - ty be gone,
 for - ty draw on.
 so no more men.
 wo-men no more.