

(1) The Very Pretty Maid of this Town, and the Amorous Squire not One Hundred Miles from the Place (1) (Peter Tranchesi)

Allegretto

pretty maid both kind and fair Dwells in this very town. Her pleasant smiles and

easy air en-gages fop and clown. She was accosted t'other day By a clumsy

'squire Who asked her if she knew the way To quench a ra-ging fire. Water, sir! re-

-plied the maid, will quench it in a trice. O no, said he, you little jade, I've

tried it once or twice. Then sir, said she, 'tis past my skill to tell you what will

do. I'm sure, said he, you know what will! There's nothing can but You! A-lack-a-day! What

do you mean? replied the pretty fair; With water you must try again, You never should de-

Un Poco Tratto

In Tempo

-spair! De- spair I cannot, cried the 'squire, While you are in my sight; 'Tis you must quench the

burning fire, you set it first a- light! Then straight he clasped her round the waist and

pp Accel. cresc -
pp cresc

forced from her a kiss..... Ah.... Ah... Ho ho, said she, is

Rit. dolce mp f pp Tempo

that you take? Then pray you Sir, take this! And with a pail placed at the door, she

P f

sluiced the anxious 'squire. You're welcome, Sir, to this, and more, to quench your ra- - - ging

mp f ten. Rit.

fire!

ff

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