

No more the dear lovely nymph

Words by Peter Anthony Motteux⁵

John Blow

No more, no more the dear, no more, no more the

love-ly, love-ly, love-ly, love-ly nymph's no more, no more; Death

ne-ver, ne-ver, ne-ver will the beau-teous prize re-store; Death ne-ver, ne-ver, ne-ver

will the beau-teous prize re-store. Too fee-ble grief, too weak, too slow de-

spair, Can you, can you, can you want helps to end the pains I bear?

Ah me! ah me! while I my Ce- lia's loss be-

4 e 2 r a BI BI BII BI BII - - - -

a 1 r a 4 e b 2 r b 3 e 2 b 3 r 4 e r b r r r

a 1 r 3 e a 3 e e 2 r r a 1 r 4 e e 2 e e 3 e r a

a a a

moan, A thou- sand, thou- sand, thou- sand Deaths, a

a 3 d 2 r a a a a 2 d

2 r 3 d 2 r 1 b a b 2 r r r r r

4 e 1 r a 1 r 4 e a 2 r 4 e r a a a a

40 4 45 4

thou- sand, thou- sand, thou- sand Deaths I die in- stead of one; Tho' dead to joy, in

2 r 3 d r a a a 2 r a a a a 4 r e 2 e 4 e 3 e

3 d r r 1 r r r 2 r b r 3 r r r e e e 1 r

a a 1 b d e d 1 r a

7 6 4 50 a a

pain I lan- guish, I lan- guish, lan- guish still; Grief stabs my heart, grief

BIV - - - - BIIBIV

1 r r e e a a r a a a 4 f

3 g g g 1 e 1 r r 2 g e 2 r r e 4 g 1 r 2 d 4 e 1 b 4 f

a e e 2 f e 3 e d 3 e r e a 1 e a 1 r a 4 e

55 1 2

stabs my heart, yet has no pow'r to kill; Grief kill.

BII - BIV BII BII

3 e 1 r a 2 e r 3 e 4 h 4 h 3 g 1 4 e 2 4 e

a r e a e a a r r r

a a a