

Clarona, lay aside your lute

transposé une 4te ↓

Extrait de *Amphion Anglicus* (1700) de John Blow (1649-1708)

Musical score for the first system of the song. The vocal line starts with a melodic line in G minor, followed by a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are:

Cla · ro - na, lay — a - side — your lute, You need not learn the charm _____

Musical score for the second system of the song. The vocal line continues with a melodic line in G minor, followed by a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are:

5 ing — arts; Your bloom — does pro - mise so fair fruit, As

Musical score for the third system of the song. The vocal line continues with a melodic line in G minor, followed by a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are:

10 must _ at _ tract _ all _ eyes and _ hearts; Where is — them — pu — rer red and white, Or

15

such — a — show — of — sense and wit? Who reads — your face — must take — de — light In

20

ev' _____ ry — line Dame Na — ture writ. Cla — ro — na, lay — a — side — your lute, You

need not learn the charm _____ ing — arts, Your

25

bloom — does pro — mise so fair fruit As must — at — tract — all — eyes and — hearts: The

30

fea - tures of — the — fin - est face Ne·ver, ne·ver, ne·ver, no ne·ver, ne·ver, ne·ver com -

35

- posed a sweet _____ er, sweet - er air; How cap - ti - va - ting ev' ____ ry

40

grace! ev' ____ ry grace! How cap - ti - va - ting ev' ____ ry - grace! Come, give your

45

lute to those _ less _ fair; come, come, come give your lute to those _ less _ fair.

Clarona, lay aside your lute,
You need not learn the charming arts;
Your bloom does promise so fair fruit,
As must attract all eyes and hearts;

Where is there purer red and white,
Or such a show of sense and wit ?
Who reads your face must take delight
In ev'ry line Dame Nature writ;

Clarona, lay aside your lute,
You need not lear the charming arts,
Your bloom does promise so fair fruit
As must attract all eyes and hearts:

The features of the finest face
Never never composed a sweeter air;
How captivating ev'ry grace !
Come give your lute to those less fair.

Clarona, laissez de côté votre luth,
Vous n'avez pas besoin d'apprendre l'art de plaire;
Votre fleur promet un si beau fruit,
Qu'il attirera tous les yeux et les cœurs;

Où trouver rouge et blanc plus purs,
Ou même un tel spectacle des sens et de l'esprit?
Qui lit votre visage doit jouir
De chaque ligne que Dame Nature y a écrit.

Clarona, laissez de côté votre luth,
Vous n'avez pas besoin d'apprendre l'art de plaire;
Votre fleur promet un si beau fruit,
Qu'il attirera tous les yeux et les cœurs;

Les traits du plus beau visage
Jamais ne composèrent une si belle mélodie;
Comment chaque grace en est captivante !
Laissez votre luth à celles qui n'ont pas vos charmes..