

turn, The seat of hap - py nymphs and swains ; There with - out the rage of

jea - lou - sy they burn, And taste the sweets of love with - out its pains.

No. 40.

AIR.—“WHERE’ER YOU WALK.”

Largo. JUPITER.

Wher - e'er you walk, cool gales shall fan the glade ;

Largo. *pp*

Trees, where you sit, shall crowd in - to a shade, Trees, where you sit, shall crowd in -

- - to . . a shade ; Wher - e'er you walk, cool

gales shall fan the glade ; Trees, where you sit, shall crowd in-to a shade, . . .

. . . Trees, where you sit, shall crowd in - to . . a shade.

FINE. Wher - e'er you tread, the

FINE.

blushing flow'rs shall rise, And all things flourish, and all things flourish wher -

Adagio. *D.C.*
- e'er you turn your eyes, wher - e'er you turn your eyes, wher - e'er you turn your eyes.

Adagio. *D.C.*