Fairest Isle (King Arthur)

John Dryden (1631–1700)

HENRY PURCELL (1658–1695)

S.W.

1. Fairest Isle, all isles excelling, Seat of pleasure and of love, Venus here will choose her dwelling And forsake her Cyprian love. Soft repulses, kind disdain, Shall be all the pains you

2. Gentle murmurs sweet complaining, Sighs that blow the fire of and of and of
grose. Cu-pid from his fa-v’rite na-tion Care and en-vy will re-move;

prove. Ev’ry swain shall pay his du-ty Grate-ful e-v’ry nymph shall prove;

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prove. Ev’ry swain shall pay his du-ty Grate-ful e-v’ry nymph shall prove;

Jea-lou-sy that pois-nous pass-ion, And des-pair that dies for love.

And as these ex-cel in beau-ty, Those shall be re-nowned for love.

Jea-lou-sy that pois-nous pass-ion, And des-pair that dies for love.

And as these ex-cel in beau-ty, Those shall be re-nowned for love.