

# No more the dear lovely nymph

Words by Peter Anthony Motteux

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

5 10 15

BIV -----  
BII -----

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

BIV --- a BII-----

a 4 a

slow de- spair, Can you, can you, can you want helps to end

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

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

1r 4e a 4e r a

the pains I bear? Ah me! ah

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

-d r a 1r a a a a a a a a a a a

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

me! while I my Ce- lia's loss be- moan, A

BII BI BII-----

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

2[e 1b 1r r r r r r r r r r r r r

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

a a a

thou- sand, thou- sand, thou- sand Deaths, a thou- sand, thou- sand, thou- sand

1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1

2 r a 2 a 2 a 2 r a

a a a a a

4 4 a 4 7

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

1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1

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

a a 1 b e e 1 r a

6 4 a a

45

lan- guish, I lan- guish, lan- guish still; Grief stabs my

BIV e e a a BII BIV

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

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

50

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

BII BIV BII BII

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

a a a r e a e a a r r

4 e a a r e a a

55