

Love thou art best

Anne Kingsmill Finch, Countess of Winchilsea

Henry Purcell

Love, thou art best, Love, thou art best, Love, thou art best of

Love, thou art best, Love, thou art best, thou art best of

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line for Anne Kingsmill Finch, with lyrics: "Love, thou art best, Love, thou art best, Love, thou art best of". The middle staff is the vocal line for Henry Purcell, with lyrics: "Love, thou art best, Love, thou art best, thou art best of". The bottom staff is the lute accompaniment, featuring a series of chords and a melodic line in the bass.

7

Hu mane Joys; our chief est, chief est, chief est hap pi

Hu mane Joys; our chief est chief est hap pi

The second system of the musical score begins at measure 7. The top staff is the vocal line for Anne Kingsmill Finch, with lyrics: "Hu mane Joys; our chief est, chief est, chief est hap pi". The middle staff is the vocal line for Henry Purcell, with lyrics: "Hu mane Joys; our chief est chief est hap pi". The bottom staff is the lute accompaniment, featuring a series of chords and a melodic line in the bass.

13

ness be low; all, all, all o ther Plea sures; all,
 ness be low; all, all, all o ther Pleas ures; all all o ther,

19

all o ther, all o ther Plea sures are but Toys, all, all, all, all are but
 all o ther all o ther Plea sures are but Toys, all, all, all, all are but

25

Toys; Mu sic with out that is but Noise
 Toys; Mu sic with out that is but

31

And Beau ty,
Noise And Beau ty, Beau ty and Beau ty,

37

Beau ty but an emp ty show, but an emp ty show. Hea ven who
Beau ty but an emp ty show, but an emp ty show. Hea ven who

43

knew best what Men cou'd move cou'd move, and raise his
knew best what Men cou'd move cou'dmove, and raise his

49

thoughts, and raise his thoughts a bove the Brute; said let him, let him be, said

thoughts, and raise his thoughts a bove the Brute; said let him, let him be, said

56

let him, let him be and let him Love; That, that, that,

let him, let him be and let him Love; That, that, that, that a

62

that a lone, that, that a lone must his Soul im prove; How

lone, that a lone, that that a lone must his Soul im prove: How

67

e'er Phi lo so phers dis_ pute that, that, that,

e'er Phi lo so phers dis_ pute that, that, that that a

72

that a lone, that a lone must his Soul im prove; How

lone, that a lone, that a lone must his Soul im prove: How

76

e'er Phi lo so phers dis_ pute.

e'er Phi lo so phers dis_ pute.