

# O solitude

Katherine Philips

A song upon a ground

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

ed. S J Pirttijarvi

O so - li-tude, my sweet - est

4 4 6

6  
choice, O so - li-tude, O so - li-tude, my

4 6 6 4

11  
sweet - - est, sweet - est choice: Pla-ces de-vo - ted\_ to the

4 5 6 6 6

16  
night, Re - mote from tu - mult and from noise, How ye my rest - -

4 4 5 6 4

21  
less thoughts de - light! O so - li-tude, O

4 6 # 4 4 6

26 *tr*

so - li-tude, my sweet - - est, sweet - est choice. O

6 4 7 6 4 5 4

31

heav'ns, what con - tent is mine, To see those trees which have ap-pear'd From the na-

4 6 4 6 4 6

36

ti-vi - ty of time, And which all a - ges have re-ver'd To look to-day as fresh and

4 6 4 6 4 6 4

41 *tr*

green, to look to-day as fresh and green, As when their beau-ties first were seen.

6 6 6 5 4 6 6 5 4 4

46

O, O, how a - gree - a-ble a sight These hang ing—

4 4 6 4 4 6

51 *tr*

moun-tains do ap-pear Which th'un - hap - py would in-vite To fi-nish all their sor - rows

6 5 4 5 6 6 5

56

here, When their hard, their hard fate makes them en-

4 ♭ 7♯ 3 ♭5 6 5 ♯

61

dure Such woes, such woes as on - ly death can cure.

6 6 4 7 6 4 ♯

66

O! O! how I so - li -

6 6 6 6 4 ♯ ♯

71

tude a - dore! O! O! how I so - li -

♯ ♭ 6 6 6 5 7

76

tude a - dore! That e - le-ment of no - blest wit, Where

6 4 ♯ ♯6 6 ♯ 6 5 ♯ 4 ♯

81

I have learnt, where I have learnt A - pol-lo's lore With - out the pains, the pains to

♯6 ♯

86

stu - dy it. For thy sake I in love\_\_\_\_\_ am grown, With what thy

7 ♭ ♭ 6

91

fan - cy, thy fan-cy does pur - sue; But when I think up-on my own, I

♭ ♭ 6

96

hate it, I hate it, for\_\_\_\_\_ that rea - son too, Be - cause it needs must

4 ♭ 6 4 ♭

101

hin - der me From see - ing, from see - ing, and\_\_\_\_\_ from\_\_\_\_\_ ser - ving thee.

6 4 2 ♭ 6 4 ♭

106

O so - li - tude! O!\_\_\_\_\_

♭ ♭ 7 ♭

110

— how I so - li - tude a - dore!

♭ ♭ ♭ 5 (♭)