At this, other SATYRS come forth severally, and amongst them a SILENUS.

SECOND SATYR  Thank us, and we shall do so.
THIRD SATYR  Ay, our number soon will grow.
SECOND SATYR  See Silenus!
THIRD SATYR  Cercops, too!
FOURTH SATYR  Yes. What is there now to do?
FIFTH SATYR  Are there any nymphs to woo?
FOURTH SATYR  If there be, let me have two.
SILENUS  Chaster language! These are nights
          Solemn to the shining rites
          Of the Fairy Prince and knights,
          While the moon their orgies lights.
SECOND SATYR  Will they come abroad, anon?
THIRD SATYR  Shall we see young Oberon?
FOURTH SATYR  Is he such a princely one,
               As you spake him long afore?

6a. Air (Silenus): Satyrs, he doth fill with grace*

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Violin 1</th>
<th>Violin 2</th>
<th>Silenus</th>
<th>Bassi</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>[p]</td>
<td>[p]</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sa - tyr, sa - tyr, he doth fill with grace Ev - 'ry sea - son, ev - 'ry</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

*p See notes in Textual Commentary*
place; Beauty dwells but in his face: He's the height of all our race. Sa-tyrs, he doth fill with grace Ev'ry season, ev'ry place; Beauty dwells but in his face: He's the
height of all our race, of all our race, he's the height of all our race.
Vn 1
Vn 2
Silenus
dewlls but in his face: He's the height of all our race, he's the height of all our race.
Bassi

Octaves

Vn 1
Vn 2
Silenus
race, he's the height of all our race.
Bassi

Octaves

Vn 1
Vn 2
Silenus

Bassi
Vn 1
Vn 2
Silenus
Bassi

Our Pan's father, our Pan's father, god of tongue, god of

Bassi

6 6 5 Octaves

6 4 4 Octaves

father, our Pan's father, god of

tongue, Bacchus, tho' he still be young, Phoebus, when he crowned

Bassi

f 4 3 3 2 6 6 6 6 6 Octaves
sung, Nor Mars, when first his arm our rung, nor Mars, when first his arm our

Might with him be nam'd that day: Love lier than the spring in

May, love lier,
Vn 1
Vn 2
Silenus
Bassi
Octaves

83

88

love
lier, love lier, love lier than the spring in

Vn 1
Vn 2
Silenus
Bassi

May.
6b. Chorus (Satyrs): Oh, that he would come away!

Oh, that he would come away!

Oh, that he would come away!
Love-lie r than the spring in May.

Oh, that he would come away!
Love-lie r than the spring in May, love-lie r

Oh, that he would come away! Love-lie r than the spring, than the spring in May, love-lie r

Oh, that he would come, would come a-way! Love-lie r
7. Gavotte: Figure dance (Satyrs)

The airs for the grand dance of the SATYRS.

[Orchestra]
7. Gavotte: Figure dance (Satyrs)
The airs for the grand dance of the SATYRS.

SECOND SATYR  Thank us, and we shall do so.
THIRD SATYR  Ay, our number soon will grow.
SECOND SATYR  See Silenus!
THIRD SATYR  Cercops, too!
FOURTH SATYR  Yes. What is there now to do?
FIFTH SATYR  Are there any nymphs to woo?
FOURTH SATYR  If there be, let me have two.

SILENUS  Chaster language! These are nights
Solemn to the shining rites
Of the Fairy Prince and knights,
While the moon their orgies lights.
SECOND SATYR  Will they come abroad, anon?
THIRD SATYR  Shall we see young Oberon?
FOURTH SATYR  Is he such a princely one,
As you spake him long agone?
At this, other SATYRS come forth severally, and amongst them a SILENUS.

SECOND SATYR: Thank us, and we shall do so.

THIRD SATYR: Ay, our number soon will grow.

SECOND SATYR: See Silenus!

THIRD SATYR: Cercops, too!

FOURTH SATYR: Yes. What is there now to do?

FIFTH SATYR: Are there any nymphs to woo?

FOURTH SATYR: If there be, let me have two.

SILENUS: Chaster language! These are nights
Solenn to the shining rites
Of the Fairy Prince and knights,
While the moon their orgies lights.

SECOND SATYR: Will they come abroad, anon?

THIRD SATYR: Shall we see young Oberon?

FOURTH SATYR: Is he such a princely one,
As you spake him long agone?
At this, other SATYRS come forth severally, and amongst them a SILENUS.

SECOND SATYR           Thank us, and we shall do so.
THIRD SATYR               Ay, our number soon will grow.
SECOND SATYR           See Silenus!
THIRD SATYR                                  Cercops, too!
FOURTH SATYR           Yes. What is there now to do?
FIFTH SATYR                Are there any nymphs to woo?
FOURTH SATYR           If there be, let me have two.
SILENUS                         Chaster language! These are nights
Solemn to the shining rites
Of the Fairy Prince and knights,
While the moon their orgies lights.
SECOND SATYR            Will they come abroad, anon?
THIRD SATYR                Shall we see young Oberon?
FOURTH SATYR            Is he such a princely one,
As you spake him long gone?

---

Tempo di Gavotto

 sek

p

 Secen

f

 12

Secen

f

 16

Secen

p

 21

Secen

 26

Secen

 31

Secen
At this, other SATYRS come forth severally, and amongst them a SILENUS.

SECOND SATYR           Thank us, and we shall do so.
THIRD SATYR               Ay, our number soon will grow.
SECOND SATYR           See Silenus!
THIRD SATYR                                  Cercops, too!
FOURTH SATYR           Yes. What is there now to do?
FIFTH SATYR                Are there any nymphs to woo?
FOURTH SATYR           If there be, let me have two.
SILENUS                         Chaster language! These are nights
Solemn to the shining rites
Of the Fairy Prince and knights,
While the moon their orgies lights.
SECOND SATYR            Will they come abroad, anon?
THIRD SATYR                Shall we see young Oberon?
FOURTH SATYR            Is he such a princely one,
As you spake him long ago?

At this, other SATYRS come forth severally, and amongst them a SILENUS.

SECOND SATYR           Thank us, and we shall do so.
THIRD SATYR               Ay, our number soon will grow.
FOURTH SATYR           See Silenus!
THIRD SATYR                                  Cercops, too!
FOURTH SATYR            Yes. What is there now to do?
FIFTH SATYR                Are there any nymphs to woo?

SECOND SATYR            Will they come abroad, anon?
THIRD SATYR                Shall we see young Oberon?
FOURTH SATYR            Is he such a princely one,
As you spake him long agone?

FIRST SATYR:

Oh, that he would come away!

SECOND SATYR

Oh, that he would come away!

THIRD SATYR

Love-lier than the spring in May.

SECOND SATYR

Love-lier than the spring in May,

FOURTH SATYR

Is he such a princely one,

SECOND SATYR

As you spake him long agone?

Oh, that he would come, would come a-way! Love-lier

than the spring in May, Oh, that he would come a-way, would come a-way!

TACET
At this, other SATYRS come forth severally, and amongst them a SILENUS.

SECOND SATYR

Thank us, and we shall do so.

THIRD SATYR

Ay, our number soon will grow.

SECOND SATYR

See Silenus!

THIRD SATYR

Cercops, too!

FOURTH SATYR

Yes. What is there now to do?

FIFTH SATYR

Are there any nymphs to woo?

FOURTH SATYR

If there be, let me have two.

SECOND SATYR

Will they come abroad, anon?

THIRD SATYR

Shall we see young Oberon?

FOURTH SATYR

Is he such a princely one, As you spake him long agone?

SILENUS

Chaster language! These are nights Solemn to the shining rites Of the Fairy Prince and knights, While the moon their orgies lights.

SECOND SATYR

Chaster language! These are nights Solemn to the shining rites Of the Fairy Prince and knights, While the moon their orgies lights.

FOURTH SATYR

Is he such a princely one, As you spake him long agone?

SECOND SATYR

Will they come abroad, anon?

FOURTH SATYR

Is he such a princely one, As you spake him long agone?

SILENUS

Chaster language! These are nights Solemn to the shining rites Of the Fairy Prince and knights, While the moon their orgies lights.

SECOND SATYR

Chaster language! These are nights Solemn to the shining rites Of the Fairy Prince and knights, While the moon their orgies lights.

FOURTH SATYR

Is he such a princely one, As you spake him long agone?

SECOND SATYR

Will they come abroad, anon?

FOURTH SATYR

Is he such a princely one, As you spake him long agone?

SILENUS

Chaster language! These are nights Solemn to the shining rites Of the Fairy Prince and knights, While the moon their orgies lights.

SECOND SATYR

Chaster language! These are nights Solemn to the shining rites Of the Fairy Prince and knights, While the moon their orgies lights.

FOURTH SATYR

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SECOND SATYR

Will they come abroad, anon?

FOURTH SATYR

Is he such a princely one, As you spake him long agone?

SILENUS

Chaster language! These are nights Solemn to the shining rites Of the Fairy Prince and knights, While the moon their orgies lights.

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Chaster language! These are nights Solemn to the shining rites Of the Fairy Prince and knights, While the moon their orgies lights.

FOURTH SATYR

Is he such a princely one, As you spake him long agone?

SECOND SATYR

Will they come abroad, anon?

FOURTH SATYR

Is he such a princely one, As you spake him long agone?

SILENUS

Chaster language! These are nights Solemn to the shining rites Of the Fairy Prince and knights, While the moon their orgies lights.

SECOND SATYR

Chaster language! These are nights Solemn to the shining rites Of the Fairy Prince and knights, While the moon their orgies lights.

FOURTH SATYR

Is he such a princely one, As you spake him long agone?

SECOND SATYR

Will they come abroad, anon?

FOURTH SATYR

Is he such a princely one, As you spake him long agone?

SILENUS

Chaster language! These are nights Solemn to the shining rites Of the Fairy Prince and knights, While the moon their orgies lights.

SECOND SATYR

Chaster language! These are nights Solemn to the shining rites Of the Fairy Prince and knights, While the moon their orgies lights.

FOURTH SATYR

Is he such a princely one, As you spake him long agone?

SECOND SATYR

Will they come abroad, anon?

FOURTH SATYR

Is he such a princely one, As you spake him long agone?
dewlls but in his face: He's the height of all our race, he's the height of all our race.

Our Pan's father, our Pan's father, god of tongue, Bacchus, tho' he still beyoung, Phoebus, when he crown-ed sung, Nor Mars, when first his arm our rung, nor Mars, when first his arm our rung, Might with him be nam'd that day: Love-lier than the spring in May,

love - - - - - - - - -

love - - - - - - - - -

love-lier, love-lier, love-lier than the spring in May.
At this, other SATYRS come forth severally, and amongst them an SILENUS.

SECOND SATYR
Thank us, and we shall do so.

THIRD SATYR
Ay, our number soon will grow.

SECOND SATYR
See Silenus!

THIRD SATYR
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SECOND SATYR
Will they come abroad, anon?

THIRD SATYR
Shall we see young Oberon?

FOURTH SATYR
Is he such a princely one, As you spake him long agone?
7. Gavotte: Figure dance (Satyrs)

The airs for the grand dance of the SATYRS.

\[ \text{\textit{f}} \quad \text{\textit{p}}_6 \quad \text{\textit{Cresc.}} \quad \text{\textit{mf}}_4 \quad \text{\textit{f}}_{\frac{5}{3}} \]