

TO BEAU AND BELLE I FORTUNES TELL;

THE TYROLESE FORTUNE-TELLER,

AS SUNG BY MISS LOVE;

THE SYMPHONIES AND ACCOMPANIMENTS BY JOHN PARRY.

PIANO FORTE—VOICE.

Allegretto.

Clar.

Bassoon.

Flauti.

Musical score for Clarinet, Bassoon, and Flutes. The score is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The Clarinet part features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The Bassoon and Flutes provide harmonic support with chords and sustained notes. The piece concludes with a *Tutti* marking and a *Ritard.* (ritardando) leading to a final cadence.

Musical score for voice and piano accompaniment. The piano part is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The voice part enters with the lyrics: "To beau and belle I for - tunes tell, Come round the Gypsy and Fil". The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

Musical score for voice and piano accompaniment. The piano part continues with the lyrics: "use you well; Come, maidens dear, and ne - ver fear A". The piano accompaniment features a steady rhythmic pattern of chords.

Musical score for voice and piano accompaniment. The piano part concludes with the lyrics: "lit - tle wholesome truth to hear." The piano accompaniment features a *f* (forte) dynamic and ends with a final cadence.

The smile that plays, a thousand ways, That courts admirers by its
wanton gaze, Will ne'er obtain a faithful Swain, And then you know you sigh in
vain; But on your cheek let blushes speak The heart's best virtue which true
Lovers seek, And smiling eyes secure the prize, Girls list to me if you be
wise.

II.

Young Gentlemen, as Ladies then
In merit are increasing, nine to ten,
'Tis fit that you, should be so too;
I hope, at least, to mend a few.
The cruel stare, the vulgar air,
Alarm the gentle and the modest fair;
'Twas Heav'n's decree that Man should be
Companion, Guardian, Guide, all three;
And let me say, 'tis thus you may
Obtain, and long preserve your lordly sway;
Make Hearts, not Eyes, your lawful prize,
Men, list to me, if you be wise.