

# Polly: Air 27 (Ye nymphes and sylvan gods.)

lyr. John Gay (March 1729)

*Polly*

Voice

Harp

$\text{♩} = 130$

8 I hate those co - ward tribes, Who by mean snea - king bribes, By

5 tricks and dis-guise, By flat-te-ry and lies, To po-wer and gran-deur rise. Like

9 he-roes of old You're great - ly bold, The sword your cause sup - ports, Un-

13 - taught to fawn, You ne'er were drawn Your truth to pawn, A - mong the spawn, Who

17 prac-tise the frauds of courts.