

Polly: Air 32 (Amante fuggite cadente belta.)

lyr. John Gay (March 1729)

8

Voice

8 Fine wo-men are de-vils, com-pleat in their way, They a - lways are ro-ving and

Harp

mp

8

8 crui-sing for prey. When we flounce on their hook, their views they ob - tain, Like those

13

8 too their plea-sure is gi-ving us pain.

18

8