

Polly: Air 58 (Clasp'd in my dear Melinda's arms.)

lyr. John Gay arr. David Kettelwell

Polly *Cawwawkee* *Polly*

Voice/Treble

Vic-to-ry is ours. ⁸ My fond heart is at rest. Friend - ship thus re-

Alto

Tenor

Bass

$\text{♩} = 140$

4 *Cawwawkee* *Polly*

- ceives its guest. ⁸ O what trans - port fills my breast Con - quest is com-pleat,

Alto

Tenor

Bass

8 *Cawwawkee* *Polly*

Now the tri - umph's great. In your life is a na - tion blest.

Alto

Tenor

Bass

11 *Cawwawkee*

Treble

In your life I'm of all pos-sess'd. Vic-to-ry is ours. His fond heart is at rest.

Vic-to-ry is ours. His fond heart is at rest.

15

Friend - ship thus re - ceives its guest. O what trans - port fills his breast

Friend - ship thus re - ceives its guest. O what trans - port fills his breast

19

Con - quest is com-pleat, Now the tri - umph's great. In his life is a na - tion blest.

Con - quest is com-pleat, Now the tri - umph's great. In his life is a na - tion blest.

23

In his life I'm of all pos-sess'd.

In his life I'm of all pos-sess'd.