

Polly: Air 64 (In the fields in frost and snow.)

lyr. John Gay (March 1729)

Polly

Voice

The mo - dest lil - ly, like the maid, Its pure bloom de - fen - ding,

Harp

$\text{♩} = 120$

mp

6

Is of no - xious dews a - fraid, Soon as even's de - scen - ding. Clos'd all night,

11

Free from blight, It pre - serves the na - tive white But at morn un - folds the leaves, And the

16

vi - tal sun re - ceives.