

## Polly: Air 7 (O Waly, Waly, up the bank.)

lyr. John Gay (March 1729)

*Polly*

Voice

Fare - well, fare-well, all hope of bliss! For Pol-ly al-ways must be thine.  
Shall then my heart be ne - ver his, Which ne-ver can a - gain be mine?

Harp

$\text{♩} = 70$

6

O Love, you play a cru - el part, Thy shaft still fes - ters in the wound  
You should re-ward a con-stant heart, Since 'tis, a - las, so sel-dom found!