

Polly: Air 20 (Polwart on the Green.)

lyr. John Gay (March 1729)

Damaris

Voice

Harp

$\text{♩} = 110$

6

11

15

Love now is nought but art, 'Tis who can jug - gle best; To
all men seem to give your heart, But keep it in your breast. What
gain and plea - sure do we find, Who change when - e'er we list! The
mill that turns with e - very wind Must bring the ow - ner grist.