

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

lyr. John Gay (March 1729)

Polly *Cawwawkee* *Polly*

Voice

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

Harp

mp

4 *Cawwawkee*

- ceives its guest. O what trans - port fills my breast

7 *Polly* *Cawwawkee* *Polly*

Con - quest is com - pleat, Now the tri - umph's great. In your life is a

10 *Cawwawkee*

na - tion blest. In your life I'm of all pos-sess'd.