


U. U. n. 2/2

THE GLEN COLLECTION OF SCOTTISH MUSIC

Presented by Lady DOROTHEA RUGGLES-BRISE to
the National Library of Scotland, in memory of her
brother, Major LORD GEORGE STEWART MURRAY,
Black Watch, killed in action in France in 1914.

28th January 1927.

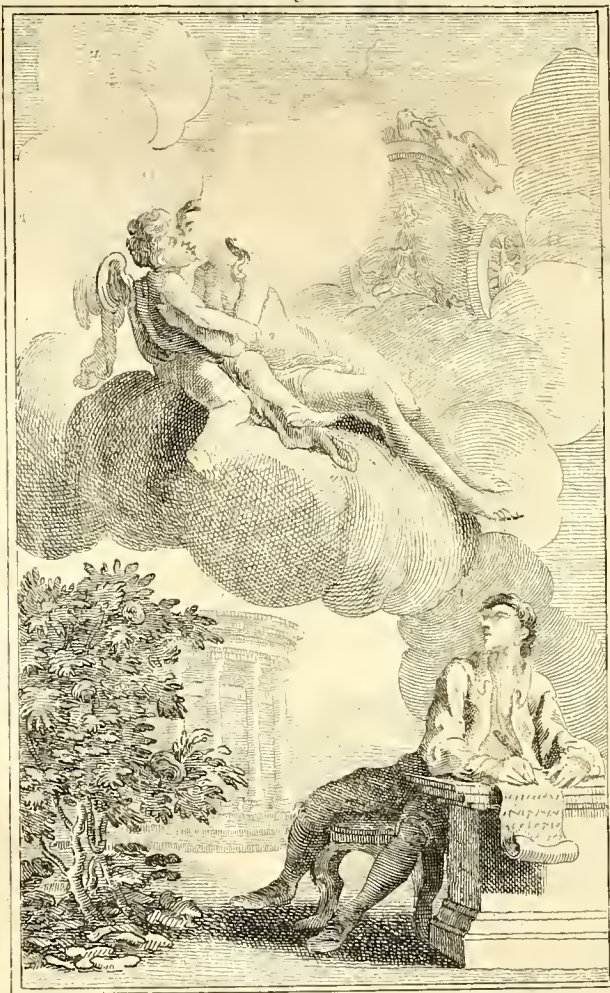


Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
National Library of Scotland

<http://www.archive.org/details/colinskissessett00rugg>

Colin's Kisses.

Set to Musick by M.^r Oswald.



Printed in the Year 1743.

The Tutor.

Come, my fairest learn of me Learn to give and take the Bliss

Come my love here's none but we I'll instruct thee how to Kiss.

Why turn from me that dear Face? Why that Blush and down cast Eye

Come, come meet my fo-nd Embrace, And the mutual Rapture Try,

And the mutual Rapture try.

Throw thy lovely twining Arms
Round my Neck or round my Waist
And whilst I devour thy Charms
Let me closely be Embrac'd
Then when soft Ideas rise
And if gay Desires grow strong
Let them sparkle in thy Eyes
Let them murmur from thy Tongue
Let them murmur from thy Tongue.

To my Breast with Rapture cling
Look with Transport on my Face
Kiss me Press me every thing
To endear the fond Embrace
Every tender Name of Love
In soft Whispers let me hear
And let Speaking Nature prove
Every Extacy Sincere
Every Extacy Sincere.

The Secret Kiss.

Tender

At the Silent Evening Hour Two fond Lovers in a

Bower, sought sought their mutual Bliss Tho' her heart was

just relenting Tho' her Eyes seem'd just Consenting Yet

yet she feard to Kiss.

Since this secret shade he cry'd —
Will those rosy Blushes hide —
Why why will you resist —
When no tell-tale Spy is near us
Eye not sees nor Ear can hear us —
Who who would not be Kiss'd.

Celia hearing what he said —
Blushing lifted up her Head —
Her Breast soft Wishes fill —
Since she cry'd no Spy is near us
Eye not sees nor Ear can hear us
Kiss-Kiss or what you will.

The Borrow'd Kiss.

Andante

Sic I languish, sic I faint I must bo-rron beg or Steal

Can you see a Soul in Want, And no kind Compassion feel

Give or lend or let me take one sweet Kiss I ask no more

One sweet Kiss for Pity's sake I'll re-pay it o'er and o'er

I'll re-pay it o'er and o'er.

O'er heard and with a Smile —
 Kind Compassionate and sweet
 Colin its a Sin to Steal —
 And for me to gives not meet
 But I'll lend a Kiss or twain —
 To poor Colin in Distress —
 Not that I'll be paid again —
 Colin I mean nothing less —

The Rapture.

Moderato.

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics and fingerings.

Must on thy dear Bosom lying Cælia, who can speak my Bliss
Who the Rapture I'm enjoying When thy balmy Lips I kiss

Fingerings: 6 6 6 5 4 6 6 4 5 4 6 7 4 3

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics and fingerings.

Every Look with Love in---spires me, Every Touch my

Fingerings: 6 6 6 6 5 6 4 6

Musical notation for the third system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics and fingerings.

Bosom Warms, Every Melting Murmur fires me

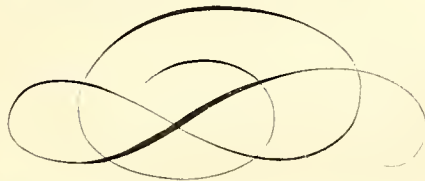
Fingerings: 5 6 6 6 5 4 6

Musical notation for the fourth system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics and fingerings.

Every joy is in thy Arms

Fingerings: 6 1/2 5 4 6 7 4 3

Those dear Eyes how soft they languish
Feel my heart with Rapture beat -
Pleasure turns almost to Anguish -
When thy Transport is so sweet -
Look not so divinely on me -
Cælia I shall die with Bliss -
Yet, yet turn those Eyes upon me -
Who'd not die a death like this.



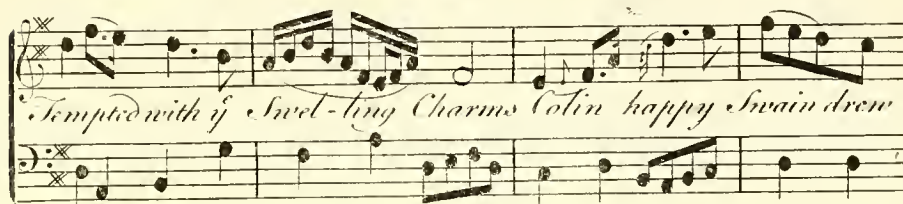
The Stolen Kiss.



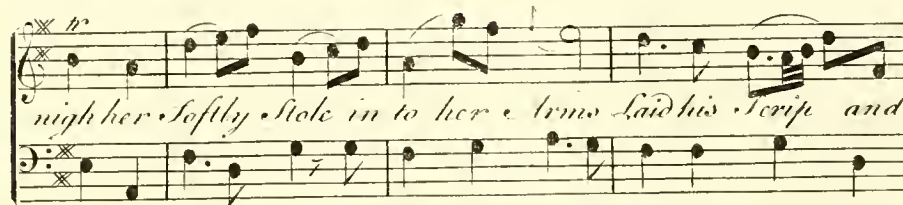
On a Mossy Bank reclin'd Beautiful Cloe lay reposing



O'er her Breast each am'rous Wind Wanton play'd its sweets disclosing



Tempted with y^e Sweet-ting Charms Colin happy Swain drew



nigh her Softly stole in to her Arms laid his Scrip and



Sheep Hook by her.

O'er her downy panting Breast —
 His delighted Fingers roving —
 To her Lips his Lips he prest —
 In the Ecstasy of Loving —
 Cloe, waken'd with his Kiss —
 Pleas'd yet frowning to conceal it
 Cry'd true Lovers share y^e Bliss —
 Why then Colin woud you steal it.

6

The Kiss Repaid.

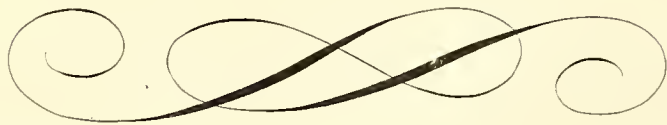
Cloe by that borrow'd Kiss I at---as am

quite un done. I was so Sweet so fraught wth Bliss

Thousands will not pay that One Thousands will not

pay that One

Least the Debt should break your Heart
Roguish Cloe smiling Cries,
Come a Thousand then in part —
For the present shall Suffice.
For the present shall Suffice.



The Parting Kiss.

Tender

One kind Kiss be-fore we Part Drop a Tear & bid a

4 6 6 7 6 6 6 6 4 3

-dieu Tho' we Se-ver my fond Heart Till we

2 6 6 6 6 6 7 4 4 2 6 4

meet shall part for You Till we meet shall part for

6 6 5 6 6 6 6 4 3

You shall part for You.

6 + 3

Yet yet Weep not so my Love
 Let me Kiss that falling Tear
 Tho' my Body must remove
 All my Soul will still be here
 All my Soul will still be here
 will still be here

All my Soul and all my Heart
 And every Wish shall part for you
 One kind Kiss then ere we part
 Drop a Tear and bid Adieu
 Drop a Tear and bid Adieu
 and bid Adieu



The Imaginary Kiss.

8

Andante

When Fanny, I saw as she tripd o'er y^e Green, fair-blooming soft Artless and kind

Sond Love in her Eyes Wit and sense in her Mien, & Warmness wth Modesty joind

Transported with sudden Amazement, I stood, fast riveted down to the Place, Her

delicate Shape easy Motion I view'd & wander'd o'er every Grace, & wander'd o'er every

Grace.

Ye Gods! what Luxuriance of Beauty, I cry,
What Raptures must dwell in her Arms!
On her Lips I could feast, on her Breast I could lie.
O Fanny, how sweet are thy Charms!
Whilst thus in Idea my Passion I fed,
Soft Transport my senses invade,
Young Damon step'd up, wth y^e Substance he fled,
And left me to kiss the dear Shade.

The Feast.

Moderato

Polly w:th your Lips you join, Lovely pointing Lip to mine, So y^e Bee the

flow'ry Field, Such a Banquet does not yield. Not y^e dewy morning Rose

So much sweetness does incluse, Not y^e Gods such Nectar Sip, As Collin from thy

Spirito

balmey Lip, As Collin from thy balmey Lip Kiss me then w:th

rapture Kiss, Well surpass the Gods in Bliss, Well sur-pass Well sur-pass

Well sur-pass y^e Gods in Bliss, Well sur-pass y^e Gods in Bliss.

The Meeting Kiss.

Sym.
 Allegro.
 Let me!

fly in to thy Arms Let me Taste a gain thy Charms Kiss me press me

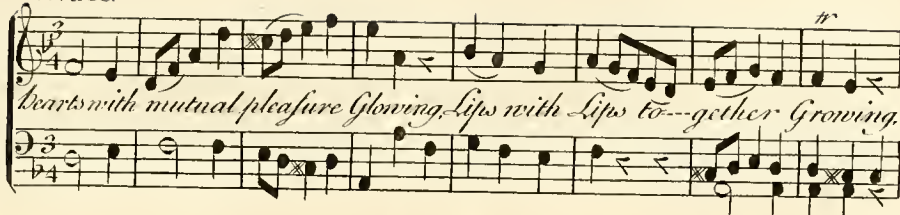
to thy Breast for Rapture not to be express.

Let me classt thy lo - rely waist. throw thy Arms a round my Neck.

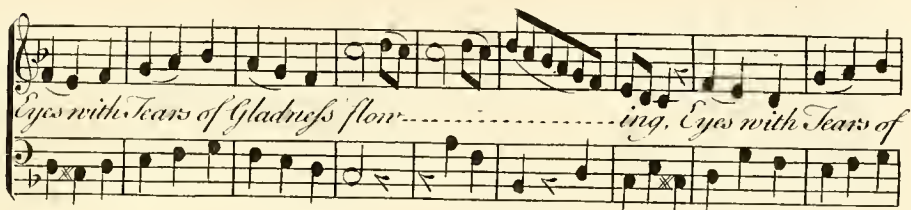
Thus embracing and embraced Nothing shall our Raptures Check

Nothing shall our Raptures Check.

Vivace.



Hearts with mutual pleasure Glowing, Lips with Lips to---gether Growing.



Eyes with Tears of Gladness flow-----ing, Eyes with Tears of

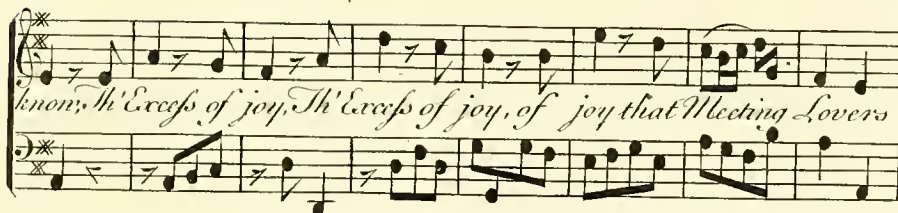


Gladness flowing.

Spirito.



Eyes and Lips and Hearts shall show, Th' Excess of joy that Lovers



know, Th' Excess of joy, Th' Excess of joy, of joy that Meeting Lovers



know, of joy that Meeting Lovers know.

The Reconciling Kiss.

Amoroso

Why that Sa-ducks on thy Brow Why that Starling Crystal

Fear Dearest Pol-ly let me know For thy Grief I

cannot bear Polly with a Sigh re-ply - - d What need

I the Cause im-part Did you not this mo-ment Chide

And you know it breaks my Heart.

Colin melting as she spoke —
Caught y^e fair one in his Arms
O my dear that tender Look —
Every passion quite disarms
By this dear relenting Kiss —
I'd no anger in my Thought —
Come my Love by this & this —
Let our Quarrel be forgot. —

As when Sudden Stormy Rain
Every drooping Nonvret spoils
When the Sun shines out again —
All y^e Face of Nature smiles
Polly so reviv'd and cheer'd —
By her Colins kind Embrace —
Her declining Head uprear'd —
Sweetly Smiling in her Face!

The Mutual Kiss.

Affetto.

Celia by those Smi-ling Graces Which my panting Bosom
warm, By the Heaven of thy Em-braces By thy wondrous
power to Charm By those soft be-witching Glances Which my
i-nmost Co-som move, By those Lips whose Kiss en-trances
Thee and Thee a-lone I love!

<p>By thy Godlike Art of loving, Celia with a Blush replies, By thy heavenly power of moving, All my Soul to Sympathize, By those eager soft Careless, By those Arms around me thrown By that Look which Truth expresses, My fond Heart is all thy own.</p>	<p>Thus with glowing Inclination, They indulge in tender Bliss, And to bind the lasting Passion Seal it with a mutual Kiss, Close in fond Embraces lying They together seem to grow, Such Supreme Delight enjoying, As true Lovers only know.</p>
---	---

