



A Favorite Song now set by Mr. Miller

*I prithee send me back my heart for I can not have thine for if from yours you will not
 Part why then shouldst thou have mine if thou hast mine yet now I
 think out let it be to keep it were in vain For thoust do this in ei... ther eye wo' steal it back a...
 ...ga... in woud' steal it back a gain.*

Why should two Hearts in one Breast lye
 And yet not lodge together
 Oh Love where is thy sympathy
 If thus our Breasts thus sever
 But Love is such a mystery
 I cannot find it out
 For when I think I'm best resolv'd
 I then am in most doubt

Then farewell care and farewell woe
 I will no longer pine
 For I'll believe I have her Heart
 As much as she has mine

V The last Verse to be repeated
 To the second part of the Tune