

# **Badische Landesbibliothek Karlsruhe**

**Digitale Sammlung der Badischen Landesbibliothek Karlsruhe**

**Just in time**

**Carter, Thomas**

**London, 1792**

Dialogue Sung by Mr. Fawcett and Mrs. Webb. Allegretto

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DIALOGUE Sung by M<sup>r</sup>. Fawcett and M<sup>rs</sup>. Webb.

**Allegretto**

*p* *cres* *f*

**D: CAMOMILE**  
 Tho' gay your Trees, perfume your flow'rs, enchantment all your Groves and Bow'rs yet

scarce I wish to stir, yet scarce I wish to stir, for here su - pe - rior

charms I see, for here su - perior charms I see, su - perior charms I see, su -

LADY ODDLY  
ad libitum

-perior charms I see, You flatter sure you can't mean me, You flatter sure you  
can't mean me; My dear Sir, my dear Sir. *pp*

DOCTOR CAMOMILE

I love Augusta, faith, 'tis true,  
But 'tis, because she's so like you,  
Or I'm the saddest cur.  
Such lovely shape! majestic air!

LADY ODDLY

You make me blush now, I declare;  
O la, Sir.

DOCTOR CAMOMILE

The bloom of youth still decks your cheek,  
Your accent mild when e'er you speak,  
No spot you beauties blur;  
'Pon honor's true, each word I utter.

LADY ODDLY

Lord I'm all in such a flutter,  
Bless me, Sir.