Phillis Is My Only Joy

J.W. Hobbs
Sir Charles Sedley

(1833)

Allegretto

1. Phillis is my only joy, Faithless as the winds and seas,
   Though alas! too late I find Nothing can her fancy fix.

2. Phillis is my only joy, Faithless as the winds and seas,
   Though alas! too late I find Nothing can her fancy fix.

3. Sometimes forward, sometimes coy, Yet she never fails to please
   Yet the moment she is kind, I forgive her all her tricks.

4. Sometimes forward, sometimes coy, Yet she never fails to please
   Yet the moment she is kind, I forgive her all her tricks.

5. Yet she never fails to please, If with a frown I am cast down
   I forgive her all her tricks; Which tho' I see I can't get free

6. Yet she never fails to please, If with a frown I am cast down
   I forgive her all her tricks; Which tho' I see I can't get free

7. Yet she never fails to please, If with a frown I am cast down
   I forgive her all her tricks; Which tho' I see I can't get free

8. Yet she never fails to please, If with a frown I am cast down
   I forgive her all her tricks; Which tho' I see I can't get free
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Phil- lis smi- ling, and be- guil- ing, Makes me hap-pier than be- fore.
She de- cei- ving, I be-liev- ing, What can lo- vers wish for more?

Phil- lis smi- ling, and be- guil- ing, Makes me hap-pier than be- fore.
She de- cei- ving, I be-liev- ing, What can lo- vers wish for more? Yes,

Phil- lis smi- ling, Makes me hap-pier than be- fore.
She de- cei- ving, What can lo- vers wish for more?

Phil-lis is my on- ly joy Faith-less as the
makes me hap-pier than be- fore.

Phil-lis is my on- ly joy Faith-less as the
winds and seas;
Some-times for- ward, some-times coy, Yet she ne- ver fails to please,

winds and seas;
Some-times for- ward, some-times coy, Yet she ne- ver fails to please,

winds and seas;
Some-times for- ward, some-times coy, Yet she ne- ver fails to please,
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Some times for-ward, some times coy,

Some-times for-ward some-times for-ward, some-times coy,

some times for-ward some-times for-ward, some-times coy,

some times for-ward some-times coy, some-times coy,

Yet she ne-ver fails to please, Yet she ne-ver fails to please.

Yet she ne-ver fails to please, Yet she ne-ver fails to please.

Yet she ne-ver fails to please, Yet she ne-ver fails to please.

Yet she ne-ver fails to please, Yet she ne-ver fails to please.

Edited by Chandra Maeder, www.DolceFarCanto.com