Henry Purcell

10 Catches

The Catch Club or Merry Companions.
A Collection of Favourite Catches for Three and Four Voices
Compos'd by Mr. Henry Purcell, Dr. Blow, and the most Eminent Authors.

http://users.skynet.be/benZene
The Catch Club or Merry Companions.
A Collection of Favourite Catches for Three and Four Voices
Compos'd by Mr. Henry Purcell, Dr. Blow, and the most Eminent Authors.

Extraits de l' édition Walsh

(1st part – 1730)

● Tis women makes us love
● The nut brown lass
● When V and I together meet
● Of all the instruments
● He that drink is immortal
● A health to honest Rudy Roger Hewett

(2nd part – 1733)

● Room, room, room ( The siege of Limerick )
● Sweet Sir Walter
● Five reasons we should drink
● Let us drink to our wives

Ressources et références:

http://www.shipbrook.com/jeff/bookshelf/index.html
http://ace.acadiau.ca/score/facsm/ctcc/intro.htm
Catch Club II / 12

Sir Walter, enjoying his Damself one night, He tick'd and pleas'd her to so great a height,

that she could not contain 'wards the end of the matter, but in Rapture cry'd out, O sweet Sir Walter;

O sweet Sir Walter, O sweet Sir Walter, O sweet Sir Walter, O switter swatter switter switter switters swatters switter swatter.

Catch Club I / 17

He that drinks is Immortal, he that drinks is Immortal, and can ne'er decay,

For wine still supplys, for wine still supplys what Age wears away,

how can he be Dust, how can he be Dust that moistens his Clay.

Catch Club II / 16

If all be true that I do think, There are Five Reasons, there are Five Reasons we should Drink:

Good wine, a Friend or being Dry, Or least, we should be by and by,

Or any other Reason, or any other Reason; Or any other Reason why, any Reason why.

http://users.skynet.be/benZene/
Here's a health, a health, Pray let it pay a - bout, A health that ne'er shall cease Till all our Wine is out.

Therefore drink a - way, And ne - ver let it stand, But ply it close - ly round From hand to hand. And eag-er - ly, and brave - ly, With cou - rage thus per - sue it, For tis a health, a health, To ho - nest Rud - dy Ro - ger Hew - ett.

Of all all the Ins - tru-ments, all all the Ins-tru-ments that are, none none none none none none none none none none none none none none none with the Vi-o-1 can com-pare.

Mark mark mark mark how the strings, how the strings their or-der keep with a whet whet whet whet whet whet whet whet and a sweep sweep sweep,

But a - bove all all all all all all, this still a - bounds, With a zingle zingle zingle zingle zingle zingle zingle zing, And a zit zan zounds.

Room, room, room, room for th'ex - press, At length here it comes; Lim - rick's our own, Lim - rick's our own, be it known, be it known to all Grums.

Hark! hark! hark! The Guns of the to - wer ring, ring it in peals, we'll drink round the Bon-fires, we'll drink round the Bon-fires. Huz - za, Huz - za to the Bells, To our con-que-ring Ar - my loud Prai-ses, loud Prai-ses let's sing, and now Mon-sieur Frenchman, and now Monsieur Frenchman have at you, have at you next Spring.

http://users.skynet.be/benZene/
When V and I to - geth - er meet, We make up 6 in House or Street,

Yet I and V may meet once more And then we 2 can make but 4,

But when that V from I am gone, A - las poor I can make but one.

Tis wo - men makes us love,

'tis Love that makes us sad,

'tis sad - ness makes us drink

and drin - king makes us mad.
A Health, a Health to the Nut brown Lass with the Ha - zle Eyes She that has good Eyes has al - so good Thighs, let it pays, let it pays

As much to the live - li-er Gray they're as good by night as day She that has good Eyes has al - so good Thighs, drink a-way, drink a - way

I'll pledge Sir, i'll pledge what ho some wine here some wine to mine And to thine, to thine and to mine the Co - lours are Di - vine.

But Oh the blackEyes, the black give me as much again and let it be Sack She that has good Eyes has al - so good Thighs and a bet - ter knack.

Once in our lives, let us drink to our Wives, tho' their num - bers be but small;

Heav'n take the best, and the De - vil take the rest, and so we shall get rid of them all; To
	his hear-ty wish, let each Man take his dish, and drink, drink, till he fall.

http://users.skynet.be/benZene/