

A Song set by M^r Henry Purcell, and Sung by himself at St Cæcilia's Feast. and exactly engrav'd by Tho: Cross. --

'Tis Nature's Voice, 'tis Nature's Voice, by all the move ... ing

Wood of Creatures un ... *derstood: The universal Tongue, the universal*

Tongue, to none of all her num'rous Race ... *unknown: From her, from her it learn it, the*

migh *ty the migh* ... *ty, the migh* ... *ty Art to court* ... *the Ear; or strike or Strike*

The Heart, at once the Passions to express and move ... *as once the passions to ex*

press, to express & move ... *We hear, and strait we Grieve,* ... *or Hate;*

& strait we Grieve ... *or Hate, Rejoice* ...

or Love: In unsepar' Chains, it does the Fancy bind, ... *it does it does Far* ... *cy*

bind: At once it charms ... *the Sence and cap* ... *tivates Mind: at once it*

charms ... *the Sence, and cap* ... *tivates the Mind.*

