

## 2. Why, fairest object of my love

Henry Purcell

Why, why, fair - est ob- ject of my love, Why, why dost thou from my  
 long- ing eyes re - move?  
 wak- ing dream that did fore- tell Thy won- drous thy won- drous, won -  
 drous, won - drous birth? no vis - ion, no, no, no, no, no vis - ion  
 from a - bove Where's Ga - briel, where's Ga- briel now, that vis- it - ed my

6                    6 5                    6

10

slower

4

15

cell? I call, I call, I call, I call 'Ga- briel! Ga- briel! Ga- briel!

4 20 6

Ga- briel!'; he comes not; Where's Ga- briel now, that vis- it - ed my

cell? I call, I call, I call 'Ga- briel! Ga- briel! Ga- briel!'; he

comes not; flat - tring, flat- t'ring hopes fare - well, fare- well, fare -

well, flat- t'ring hopes, fare - well.

**Text below staff:**

cell? I call, I call, I call 'Ga- briel! Ga- briel! Ga- briel!

he comes not; Where's Ga- briel now, that vis- it - ed my

cell? I call, I call, I call 'Ga- briel! Ga- briel! Ga- briel!'; he

comes not; flat - tring, flat- t'ring hopes fare - well, fare- well, fare -

well, flat- t'ring hopes, fare - well.