

The LUNATICK Lover;

/ OR, / The Young-Man's Call to Grim King of the Ghosts for Cure.

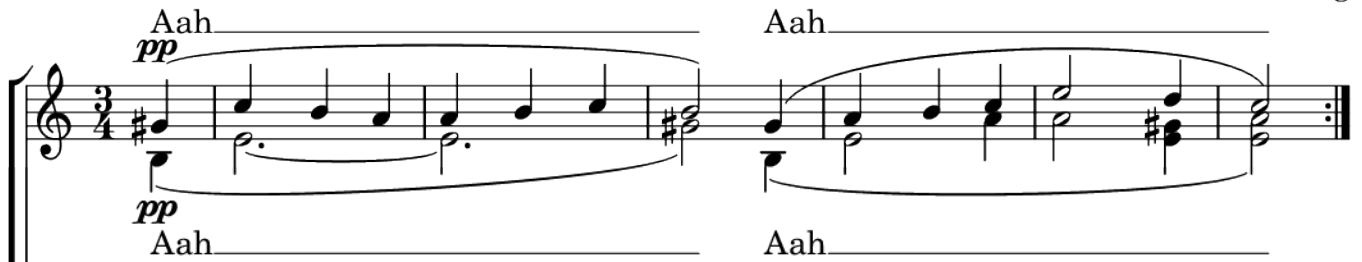
To an Excellent New Tune.

Broadside ballad published several times between 1685-1688

Anon

Arr. A.Stenberg

Aah *pp* Aah



Aah Aah

1. Grim King of the Ghosts make haste, and bring hith-er all your Train;
See how the pale Moon does waste, and just now is in the Wain:
2. I'll Court you and think you Fair, since Love does dis - tract my Brain;
I'll go and I'll Wed the Night-Mare, and Kiss her and kiss her a - gain:

Ten. Solo

f Aah



Aah

Aah Aah Aah



Aah

Come you Night-Hag, But if she proves peevish and proud, then a pious lover Love let her go; I'll

Aah Aah Aah

13



Aah

hugg me close in your Arms, to you my Res - pects I'll pay,
seek me a Win - ding-Shroud, and down to the Shades be - low.

Aah

3. A Lu-na-cy I en-dure, since Rea-son de-parts a-way;
I call to those Haggs for Cure, as knowing not what I say:
4. I Ramble and range a-bout, to find out my Char-ming Saint:
While she at my Grief does flout, and smiles at my loud com-plaint:

The Beau-ty whom I do a-dore, now slights me with scorn and dis-dain I
Dis-traction I see is my Doom, of this I am now too sure; A

ne-ver shall se Ri-val is in my pain. en-dure.

musicalion
click for more

5. Strange Fancies doth fill my Head,
while wandering in Dispair;
I am to the Desarts led,
expecting to find her there:
Methinks in a Spangl'd Cloud,
I see her Enthron'd on high;
Then to her I cry aloud
and labour to reach the Sky.

6. When thus I have rav'd a while,
and weary'd my self in vain,
I lye on the Barren Soyl,
and bitterly do Complain:
Till Slumber hath quieted me,
in sorrow I sigh and weep;
The Clouds is my Canopy,
to cover me while I sleep.

7. I Dream that my Charming fair,
is then in my Rivals Bed,
Whose Tresses of Golden Hair,
is on the fair Pillows spread:
Then this doth my Passion inflame,
I start and no longer can lye;
Ah! Sylvia, art thou not to blame ,
to ruin a Lover, I cry.

8. Grim King of the Ghosts be true,
and hurry me hence away;
My languishing Life to you,
as Tribute I freely pay:
To the [Eli]zium Shades I past,
in hopes to be free from Care;
Where many a bleeding Chest,
is hovering in the A[i]r.

Type: Sheet music

Título: [The Lunatic Lover \(Grim King of the Gosts\)](#)

Compositor: [desconocido Anónimo](#)

Época: Barroco

Tema: Amor

Categoría: Islas británicas

Dificultad: Mittel

Instrumentación Grupo: Coro mixto a capella

Arrangement: Coro>SATB

Instrumentación: Canto coro>voces de bajo = B (1),Canto coro>voces de contralto = A(1),Canto coro>voces de soprano = S(1),Canto coro>voces de tenor = T(1)

Diferentes arreglos para dos estrofas. Primera: solo de tenor con las otras voces cantando «con bocca chiusa». Segunda: todas las voces cantan el texto.