

## ODE т o HANDEL,

## By the Rev. Dr. Scott,

ON THE
Anniverfary of bis Commemoration.
SWEET Harmonift, whofe Sounds controul
The various Movements of the Soul:
Now with Joy and Tranfport fire us;
Or with tender Grief infpire us;
Or awake feraphic Love,
Such as Angels 'feel above!-
But fee what Magic holds the lift'ning Throng!
The very Soul is turn'd to Ear,
While the full Tides of Mufic pour along,
Majeftic, deep, and clear.

## II.

Hail fweet Enchanter of the Soul,
Long fhall we own thy foft Controul, And as returns this feftive Day, To Thee our free Libations pay! We'll chant thy Praife in merry Glee, Wrapt up in Harmony and Thee!
Nor fhall the Praifes we beftow be vainBy Praifes, fuch as Britons give,
Age and Decrepitude forget their Pain,
Decay'd Muficians live.-






$\gamma$

















