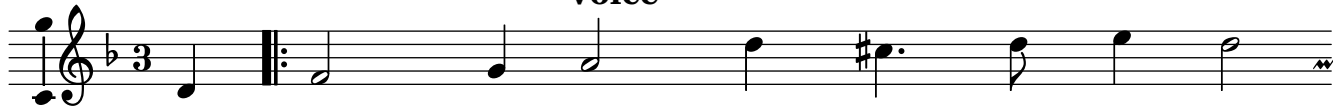


Voice



1. When Daph- ne from fair Phoe- bus did fly,
 silk - en skirts scarce co - vered her thighs.
2. She gave no ear un- to his cry,
 still did en- treat, she still did de- ny,
3. A- way like Ve- nus' dove she flies,
 plain- tive love she still de- nies, cry-
4. A - maz - éd stood A - pol - lo then,
 curs'd I am a - bove gods and men,