

(i) **“Hidden Flame” from *The Maiden Queen / Secret Love* (*It was composed by the queen for Philocles and sung by Asteria in the act iv*)**

I FEED a Flame within which so torments me
That it both pains my heart, and yet contents me:
'Tis such a pleasing smart and I so love it,
That I had rather die, then once remove it.

Yet he for whom I grieve shall never know it, 5
My tongue does not betray, nor my eyes shew it:
Not a sigh not a tear my pain discloses,
But they fall silently like dew on Roses.

Thus to prevent my love from being cruel, 10
My heart's the sacrifice as 'tis the fuel:
And while I suffer thus to give him quiet,
My faith rewards my love, tho he deny it.

On his eyes will I gaze, and there delight me;
Where I conceal my love, no frown can fright me: 15
To be more happy I dare not aspire;
Nor can I fall more low, mounting no higher.

(i) **“After the Pangs of a Desperate Lover,” from *An Evening's Love***

AFTER the pangs of a desperate Lover.
When day and night I have sigh'd all in vain,
Ah what a Pleasure it is to discover
In her eyes pity, who causes my pain!

When with unkindness our Love at a stand is, 5
And both have punish'd our selves with the pain,
Ah what a pleasure the touch of her hand is,
Ah what a pleasure to press it again!

When the denial comes fainter and fainter, 1
And her Eyes give what her tongue does deny, 0
Ah what a trembling I feel when I venture,
Ah what a Trembling does usher my joy!

When, with a Sigh, she accords me the blessing,
And her Eyes twinkle 'twixt pleasure and pain; 1
Ah what a joy 'tis, beyond all Expressing, 5
Ah what a joy to hear, shall we again!

