

# Bass

## Next, Winter comes slowly

### Bass Song

From "The Fairy Queen"

Henry Purcell

Slowly and sadly *p*

Next, Win-ter comes

slow-ly, pale, mea - gre and old, First trembling with

age and then quiv - - - ring with cold,

Be - numb'd with hard frosts and with snow cov - er'd o'er, be -

numb'd with hard frosts and with snow cov - er'd o'er, Prays the.

*cresc.*

Sun to re - store him, prays the sun to re - store him, and sings —

*f*

— as be - fore.