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THE  
Universal Applause  
OF  
Mount Parnassus,

A  
*Serenata da Camera,*

To be Represented on the

BIRTH-DAY

Of the Most Serene

ANN E,

By the Grace of God, QUEEN of  
GREAT-BRITAIN; &c.

AT THE

Castle of Dublin,

The Sixth Day of February, 1711.

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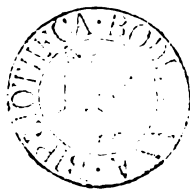
*By Their Excellencies the Lords Justices Command.*

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Set by Mr. John Sigismond Couffer,  
Chappel-Master of Trinity-Colledge.

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DUBLIN: Printed by Edwin Sandys, at the Custom-house Printing-house in Essex-street, 1711.



T H E  
**Universal Applause of Mount Parnassus.**

A  
*Serenata da Camera.*

*Apollo with the Nine Muses.*

*Apollo.*

**S**UCH Harmony, as Crowns th' Olympick Revels,  
 When *Jove* vouchsafes to Feast the Gods, is owing  
 To *ANNA*'s Day. Ye Heav'nly *Thespian* Sisters,  
 To this my Sacred Lyre join Vocal Praises,  
 Your utmost skill essaying,  
 Your noblest Airs Displaying.

*Aria.*

*Tuneful Virgins, all assisting  
 Now your softest Lays prepare,  
 Fill with raptures ev'ry Ear:  
 Wake the Lute from gentle Slumbers,  
 Charge the Flute with sounding Air,  
 Join the pow'r of Mystick Numbers  
 To the Hautbois and the Lyre,  
 Joy and Transport all inspire.*

*A Ground.*

*Clio.*

No other, than immortal Lays  
 Her God-like Actions justly claim,  
 The Series of Her Reign displays  
 In Story an Unequal Name.

*Calliope.*

The Epick Muse can't raise Her strain  
 To that high pitch her Fortune climbs,  
 Nor all the Heliconian train  
 Express Her praise in worthy Rhimes.

A 2

Yet

- Apollo.* Yet our Harmonious Choir shall try,  
To raise Her to the Starry Skie.
- Chorus.* Her most transcendent Virtues claim  
The greatest Empire, Fate can give,  
When She on Earth has weary'd Fame,  
This Queen among the Gods shall Live.
- Erato.* Submissive Kings Her Empire own,  
As Gods to *Jove* Submission show ;  
Above he sways th' *Ethereal Throne*,  
She awes the spacious World below.
- Thalia.* Her Goodness with Her Greatness vies,  
And Conquers equal with Her Arms :  
One does the startled World surprize,  
The other gently it Disarms.
- Apollo.* Thro' Glory's Paths, where *ANNA* treads,  
The rays of brightest Wisdom leads.
- Melpomene* }  
*Terpsichore* } à 2. Her Virtue none but noble Ends pursues :  
Resists Injustice bravely, and subdues ;
- Apollo.* True Glory is Her only aim,  
Not vain Applause or vulgar Fame.
- Euterpe* }  
*Polymnia* } à 2. Such Mildness thro' Her Reign it self displays,  
That Storms of War appear as Halcyon days.
- Urania.* No other than Immortal Lays  
Her God-like Actions justly claim ;  
The Series of Her Reign displays  
In Story an unequal'd Name.
- Calliope.* She climbs the highest Pyramid of Glory  
And fills the World with an unequal'd Story.

*Aria.*

*ANNA's deathless Acts rehearsing*  
*Crowded Annals can't contain :*  
*Fame will ever be dispersing*  
*All the Wonders of Her Reign.*

ANNA's &amp;c.

- Clio.* Whilst Providence supports Her  
The Poisonous blasts of Envy cannot hurt Her.

*Aria*

*Aria.*

*Future Ages*  
*Shall with Wonder ANNA praise;*  
*Britons to the highest Story*  
*Of bright Glory*  
*Climb in these Her happy Days:*  
*She engages*  
*Art and Valour in Her cause,*  
*Crown'd with Vict'ry and Applause.*

*Erato.*

She shines with Heav'nly Graces,  
And with Her Native Brightness  
The borrow'd Light of Tyrant Kings defaces.

*Aria.*

*British Ladies matchless Charms*  
*With the brightest Lustre blazing,*  
*All with Raptures strangely pleasing,*  
*Vie with ANNA's glorious Arms:*  
*They with Beauties Darts assailing*  
*Like Her Heroes are prevailing.*

*British, &c.*

*Chorus.*

*Calliope* }  
*Clio* }  
*Erato* }  
*Thalia* }  
*Melpo.* }  
*Terpsi.* }

*à 3.*

The bold Britons from Field when returned  
Shew their great valour by glorious Scars,

They thus adorned

Ne're will be scorned

While we've Admirers of pow'ful Mars.

Great Britannia as much is admired

For Her bright Ladies as Conqu'ring Arms;

Beauty desired,

Passion inspired,

E're will be filling the World with alarms.

*Thal.*

Her pleasing Aspect charmeth;

The Beauty of Her Laurel-Wreaths enhancing,

Those Wreaths Her Beauty more and more advance

*Aria*

*Aria.*

*In Fortunes Chariot riding,  
And fir'd with Emulation,  
At Glory's height She aims,  
And mounts the lofty Station;  
Like pointed Flames Her Virtues pierce the Skie,  
Her Merits, all our Skill to praise Her Claim,  
A Queen surpassing all, affords the noblest Theme.*

*Melp.* Her Conqu'ring Arms implored,  
Have wronged Monarchs to their Right restored.

*Aria.*

*Our Britain never gain'd  
While happy Eliza reign'd,  
Such wond'rous praises :  
Now to a higher Sphere  
Her Glory's ev'ry year  
Great A N N A raises.*

*Our, &c.*

*Terpsi.* Let Her but wish, and Fortune Crowns Her wishes,  
No Project of Her Wisdom ever misses.

*Aria.*

*Fortune caressing, great A N N A inspiring  
Courage enflaming to Conquer invite :  
Love by delaying,  
Wou'd be betraying  
Heroes to pleasure, when they ought to Fight.*

*Fortune, &c.*

*Chorus.* True Loyalty's all shining,  
Evades the Undermining,  
Oretops the ill Designing,  
And baffles all Her Foes.

*à 2.* Some truckle poorly sneaking,  
Some found upon a weak thing,  
And others Malice wreaking,  
The Queen oppose.

*Chorus.* True, &c,

*à 2.*

2. The Gods bestowing  
The Blessings on Her flowing,  
With Laurels, torn  
From Foes, Her Brows adorn.

*Chorus.*

True Loyalty's all shining  
Evades the Undermining  
Oretops the ill Desigining,  
And baffles all Her Foes.

*Euter.*

These Tides of Joy o'erflowing  
Are all to ANNA owing.

*Aria.*

Laurels that adorn Her,  
Increase Her Native Charms:  
With Glory Virtue's joyned,  
To perfect Her designed,  
And Grace Her conqu'ring Arms;  
Laurels, &c.

*Polym.*

How many ways She conquers!  
By Arms! by Intercession!  
By best Examples! and by Condescension!

*Aria.*

Brightest Star, that e're adored  
Britains glorious Hemisphere;  
When th' Eclipsed light returned,  
Sullen Clouds did disappear:  
Long in thy Meridian shining  
May thy Glory e're increase;  
May'st Thou at thy late declining  
Rise unto a brighter place.

*Urania.*

Oh! con'd She ever stay! and here inherit  
A Crown! and Britain such a Blessing merit!

*Aria.*

Britain fear to loose her Glory,  
And the Influence of her Rays:  
Grasp with Joy the moments flying  
Whilst kind Fortune is complying,  
And affords such happy days.

Britain, &c.

*Ap.*



*Ap.* By reason *ANNA* Steereth. *Cal.* All Her motions  
To Glory tend. *Clio.* And Fortune  
Has Crown'd Her with Success. *Era.* Her Orient Virtues  
Controul the Gods. *Tha.* And charm the World. *Melp.* Her  
In gentle Tides o'rfelloweth. (sweetness.)

*Terps.* Her Will's a Law. *Euter.* And yet She never forceth.  
*Pol.* One so Divinely Good t'obedience charmeth.  
*Ura.* Her awful Virtue more than pow'r disarmeth.

*Aria à 2.*

*Callio.* } *à 2.* While the Wheels of Time are moving  
*Apol.* } None shall Rival *ANNA*'s Name:  
*Cal.* She the height of Glory gaining,  
Mildly reigning,  
*Apol.* Leaves no higher flight for Fame.  
*Cal.* } *à 2.* While the Wheels of Time are moving,  
*Apol.* } None shall rival *ANNA*'s Name.

*Chorus.*

*All.* When Heroes their brav'ry in Field have displayed,  
Sweet pleasure rewardeth the Conquerours toyl:  
*A Muse.* The Valiant repulsed are never dismayed,  
But with the more vigour again will assail;  
*All.* When Heroes, &c.  
*A Muse.* They who with bright Beauty at least are repayed,  
Have bravely attempted, and bravely prevail'd;  
*All.* When Heroes their brav'ry in Field have displayed,  
Sweet Pleasure rewardeth the Conquerours toyl.

*Grand Chorus.*

Our Glory and Triumphs to *ANNA* are owing,  
The Trophies She raiseth for ever shall stand.  
Her *Britons*, true Courage and Steadiness showing  
In Dangers, do prove they were born to Command.  
Our Glory, &c.  
*Hybernia* (if possible) *Britain* outdoing,  
Will serve Her with Heart, and will serve Her with  
Our Glory, &c. (Hand.)

F I N I S.