

No. 9.

HAPPY THIS EMBASSY

**Recit. HAMOR.**

**VOICED.**

Happy this em-bassy, my charming I-phis, Which once more gives thee to my longing

**Accomp.**

*p*

eyes. As Cynthia breaking from th'involving clouds On the benighted tra-vel-ler; the sight of thee, my

love, drives darkness and des-pair. A - gain I live; in thy sweet smiles I live; As in thy

father's e - ver watchful care Our wretched na - tion feels new life, new

joy. O haste, and make my hap - pi - ness com - plete.