

Vivace

The first system consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/2 time signature. It contains a melodic line with various rhythmic values and accidentals. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a bass line. Trills are indicated with 'tr.' above notes in both staves.

Vivace

The second system consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/2 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. This system features more complex rhythmic patterns and includes fingerings such as '6 5' and '6' written below notes.

The third system consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/2 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. This system includes trills ('tr.') and various accidentals throughout the piece.

The fourth system consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/2 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. This system includes trills ('tr.') and fingerings such as '6 6 6' and '4 3' written below notes.

Udi Comoedien: Den særfindede Elskere.

Alidor.

Su leer jeg af Philosophie,
Mit Sind er fræ fra Phantastie
∴ Som Verden sig fordyber i. ∴
Lad Daarer spøge, Lykken søge med en Brud,
Lad dem finde, hen i blinde, Mammons Gud,
Mig er det nok at overvinde, slige Skud.

Climene.

I smukke Nympher i bort Land.
Brug Jer Fortand og tag en Mand
∴ Paa Skionhed man ey stoele fand, ∴
Den snart forsvinder, Glasset rinder hastig ud,
Følg den Iver, som os giver Elskovs Gud:
Den, som gir mange Kurve bliverielden Brud.

Doraste.

Damint man aldrig seer at lee,
Er at ansee blant Elskere
∴ Som Saul iblant Propheterne. ∴
Han kiender ikke Liesgen, Fiske, tænk engang!
Smukke Eader, Dydens Hæder er hans Rang
I Centrum han dog gierne gøveder Elskovs, Sang.

Cleander.

Endeel paa alle Ting staae Brag
Hvis fine Smag om høy lys Dag
∴ Seer intet som er til Behag. ∴
Man snart berømmer, snart fordømmer alt i Steng
Him mod Lyder, den mod Dyder, er heel streng
Til Wiinen da omsider byder: gaa i Seng!

Clarine.

Jeg ofte Hoved svimled staaer
Og sukker, naar jeg giennem gaer
∴ I Tanker vores Handfuld Aar. ∴
Men derpaa tænke, Sindet krænke: Daarlighed
Tidens Hænder alting vender op og ned,
En Sorrigs Skye jo ofte sender Lytt og Fred.

Til Spectatores.

Hab mangen Tak Belyndere
Den Godhed de lar mod os see,
∴ Er større end vi ventede. ∴
Man criticere nu ey meere Landets Smag
Ingen klager hvis antager denne Sag,
Alt Danske Folk i Danske Sager har Behag.