ACT III. SCENE IV.

AIR XLVI. One Evening, having lost my Way, &c.

AIR XLVII. Now Roger, I'll tell thee because thou 'rt my Son.

AIR XLVIII. O Bessy Bell.

AIR XLIX. Would Fate to me Belinda give.

AIR L. Come, sweet Lass.
AIR LI. The last time I went o'er the Moor.

AIR LII. Tom Tinker's my true Love.

AIR LIII. I am a poor Shepherd undone.

AIR LIV. Ianthe the lovely, &c.
AIR LV. A Cobler there was, &c.

AIR LVI. Bonny Dundee.