

In Belmont is a Lady

BASSANIO:

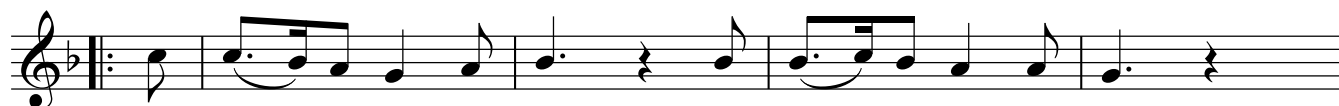
tune by Campian



1. In Bel - mont is a la - dy and she is rich - ly left,



Some - times from her eyes I re - ceived sweet to - kens fair,



And Por - tia is her name, yes Por - tia is her name,



Yet no - thing un - der - va - lued than Ca - to's child of fame.



2. Nor is the whole wide world___ yet wit - ness of her worth,
The four winds blow in sui - tors from ev - 'ry coast on earth;



The sun - ny locks on her tem - ples hang like gol - den fleece.
And ma - ny Ja - sons fol - low, from fur - ther still than Greece.



O, had___ I but the means! O, had___ I but the gold!



A ri - val place with one of them my - self___ I'd keen - ly hold.

