CANTVS.

OF

THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOKE OF

BALLETTS

TO

FIVE VOYCES.

IN LONDON
BY THOMAS ESTE.
CIↃ. IↃ. XC. V.

TO THE RIGHT HO-norable SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT, ONE OF HER MAIESTIES HO-norable PRIVIE COVNCELL.

RIGHT HO-norable

AMong so many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peraduenture no lesse then any of the rest hath beene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vppon I haue presumed to make offer to the same of these simple Compositions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the custome of that olde world, who wanting incense to offer vp to their Gods, made shift in steade thereof to honour them with Milke. Or as those who beeing not able to present a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in signe of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the same. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the guift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this smal present with that good intention wherwith I offer it. Beeseeching therwithall the Almightie to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xij. of October. 1595.

Your Honors

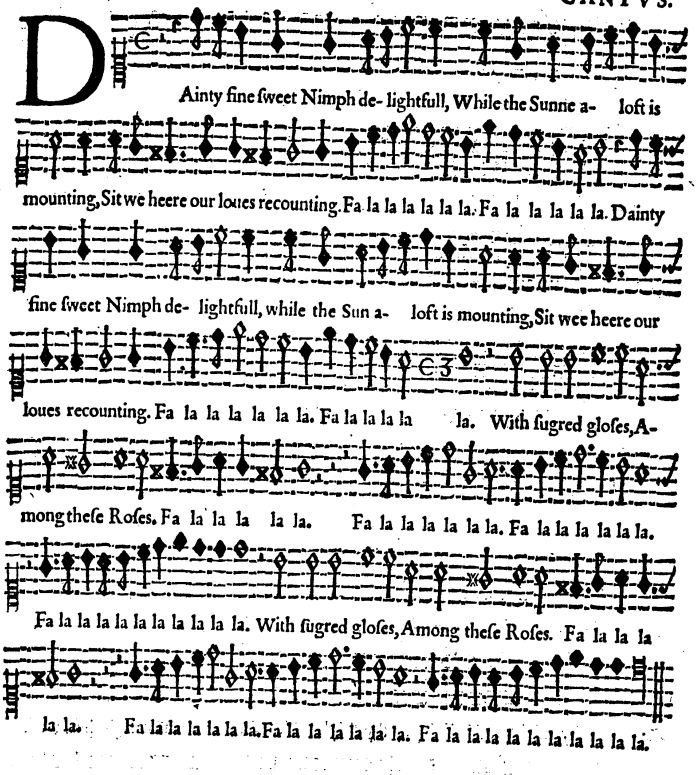
deuoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley.

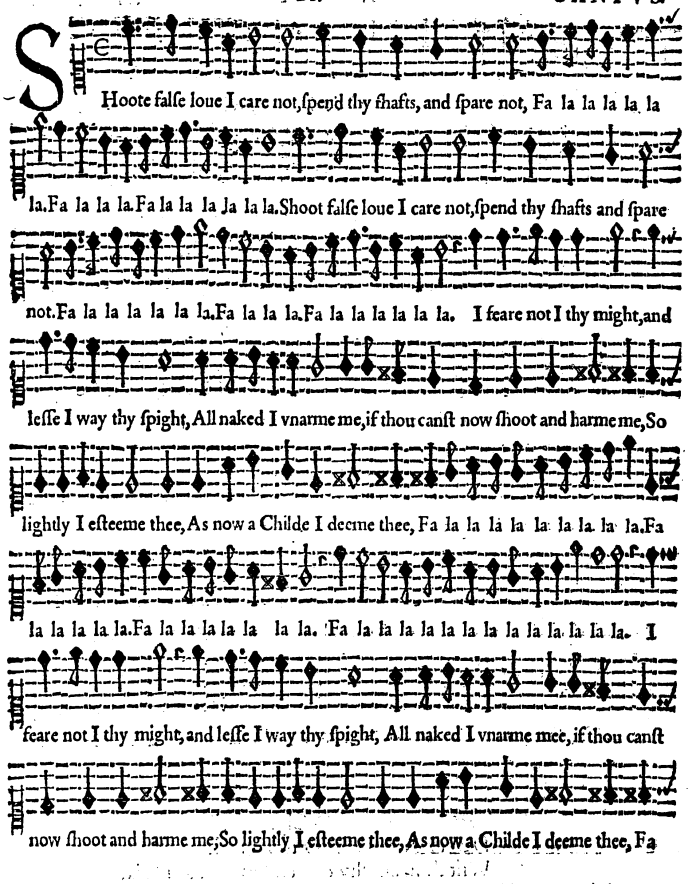
M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.

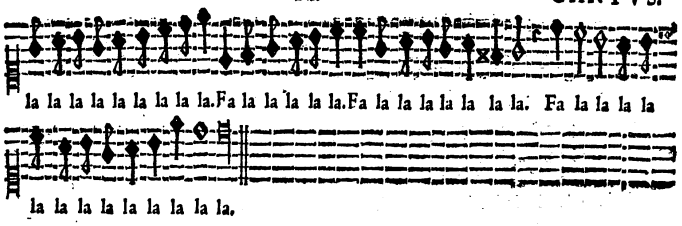
SVch was old *Orpheus* cunning,
That senceleſſe things drew neere him,
And heards of beaſts to heare him,
The ſtock, the ſtone, the Oxe, the Aſſe came running.
MORLEY! but this enchaunting
To thee, to be the Muſick-God is wanting,
And yet thou needſt not feare him;
Draw thou the Shepherds ſtill and Bonny-laſſes,
And enuie him not ſtocks, ſtones, Oxen, Aſſes.

I. CANTVS.

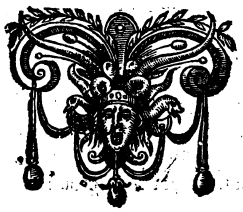


Why alas are you ſo ſpightfull,
Dainty Nimph but O too cruell,
Wilt thou kill thy deereſt lewell. Fa la la la.
Kill then and bliſſe mee, But firſt come kiſſe mee. Fa la la la,

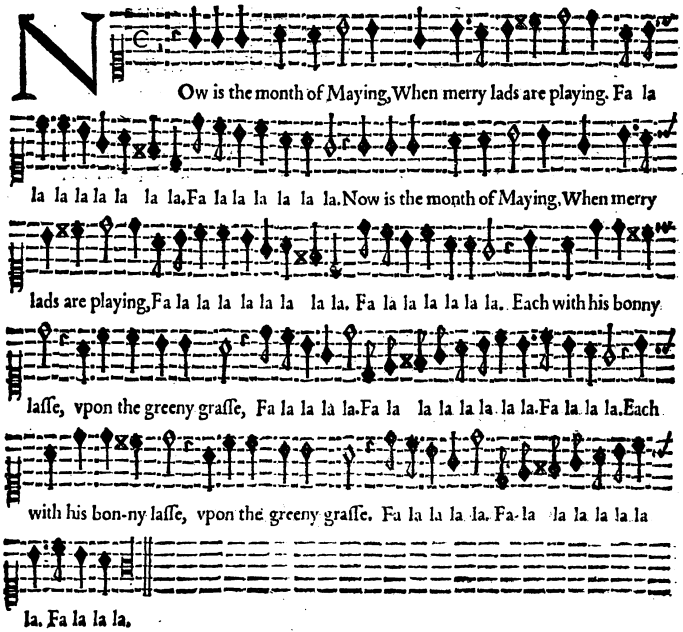




Long thy bow did feare mee,
While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.
But now I doe perceiue,
Thy art is to deceiue,
And euery ſimple louer,
All thy falſehood can diſcouer,
Then weepe loue and be ſorie,
For thou haſt loſt thy glory. Fa la la la.



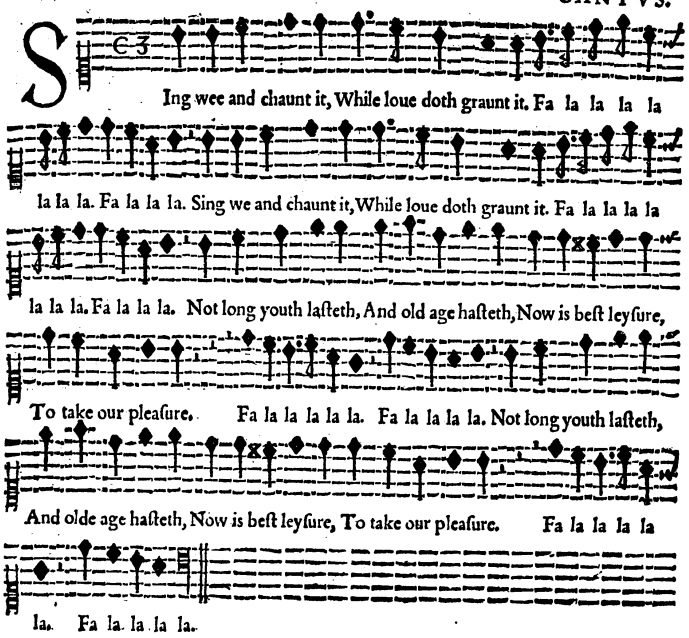
III. CANTVS.



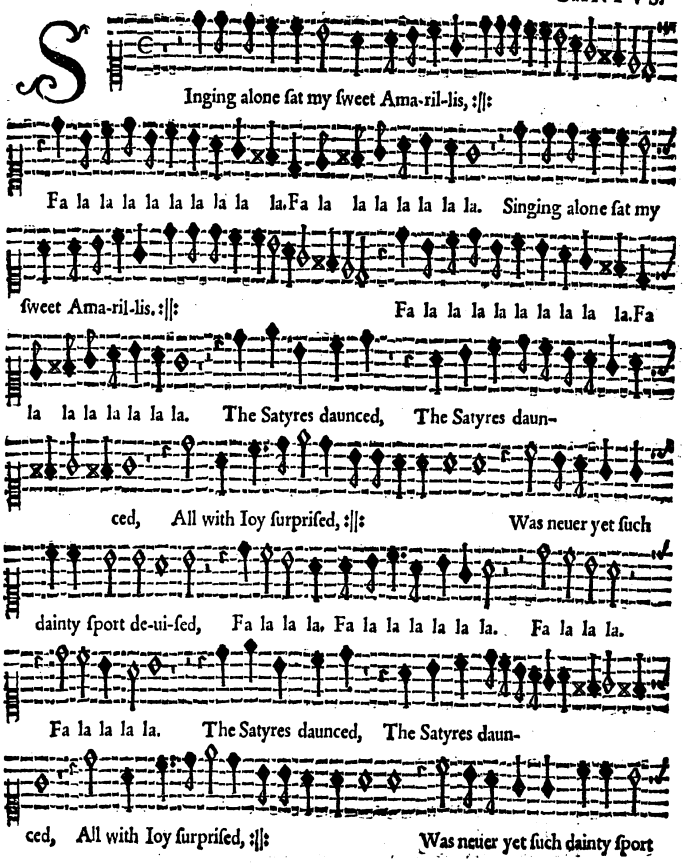
The spring clad all in gladnesse,
Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.
And to the Bagpips sound,
The Nimphs tread out their ground. Fa la la.

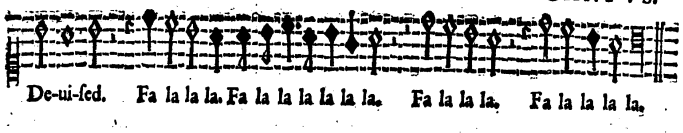
Fye then why sit wee musing,
Youths sweet delight refusing. Fa la la.
Say daintie Nimphs and speake,
Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.

IIII. CANTVS.



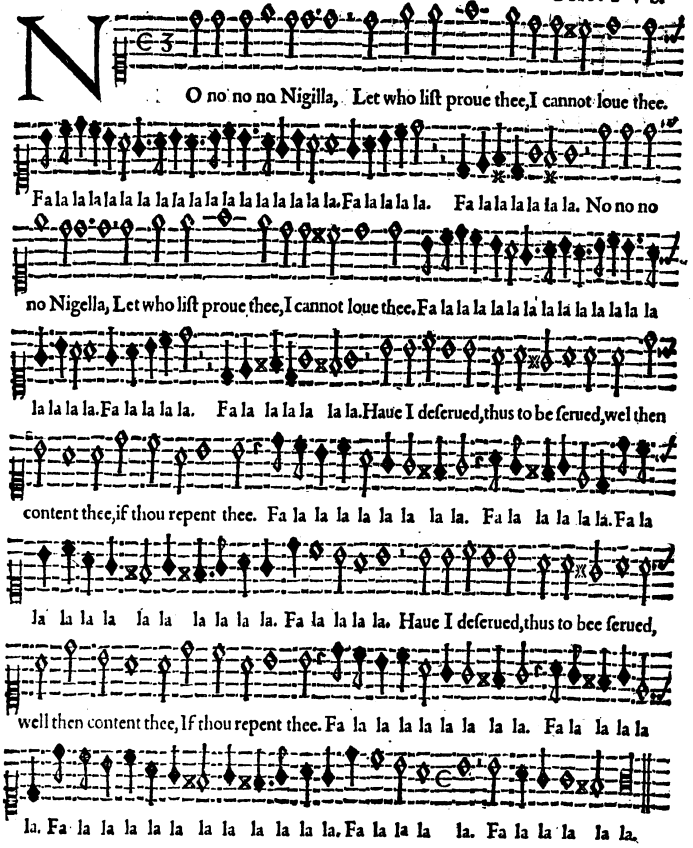
All things inuite vs,
Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.
Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,
No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.





Come loue againe (ſoung ſhee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la.
Alas what fearſt thou? will I not perſeuer,
Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.

VI. CANTVS.



No no no no Nigilla, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee.

Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. No no no

no Nigella, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la

la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Haue I deserued, thus to be serued, wel then

content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la

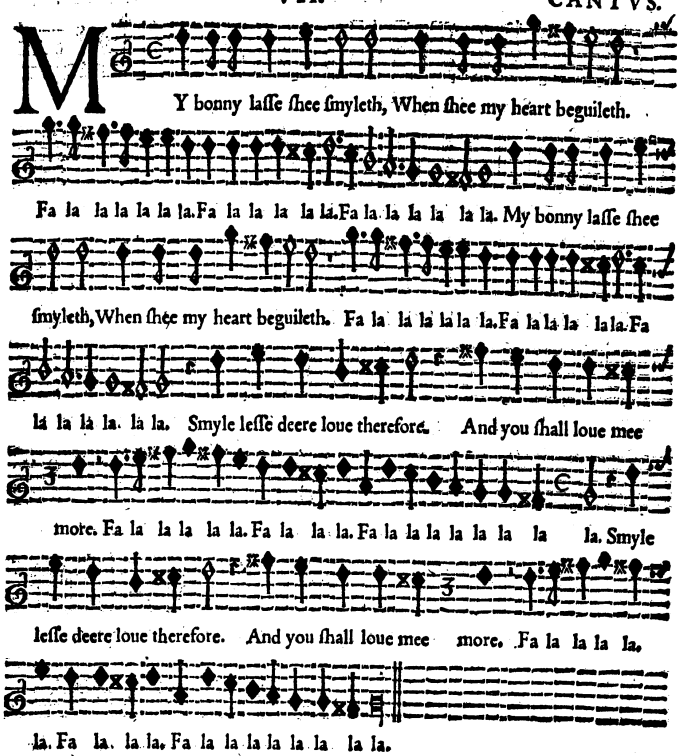
la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deserued, thus to bee serued,

well then content thee, If thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la

la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

No no no no Nigella,
In signe I spite thee,
Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.
Hence foorth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,
Thy loues disdayning, Whilst I goe singing. Fa la la.

VII. CANTVS.



MY bonny lasse shee smyleth, When shee my heart beguileth.

Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. My bonny lasse shee

smyleth, When shee my heart beguileth. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa

la la la la la la. Smyle lesse deere loue therefore. And you shall loue mee

more. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Smyle

lesse deere loue therefore. And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la la.

la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la.

When shee her sweet eye turneth,
O how my heart it burneth. Fa la la la.
Deere loue call in their light,
Or els you burne mee quite, Fa la la la.

I Saw my louely Phil- lis, :||:

I saw my louely Phillis. Laid on a banck of Lil- lies.

Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la. I saw my louely

Phil- lis, :||: I saw my louely Phil-

lis. Laide on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa

la la. Fa la la. But when her selfe alone shee there e- spieth. On

mee shee smyleth, On mee shee smy- leth, And home away shee

flyeth, shee fly- eth. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la

la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. But when her selfe a-

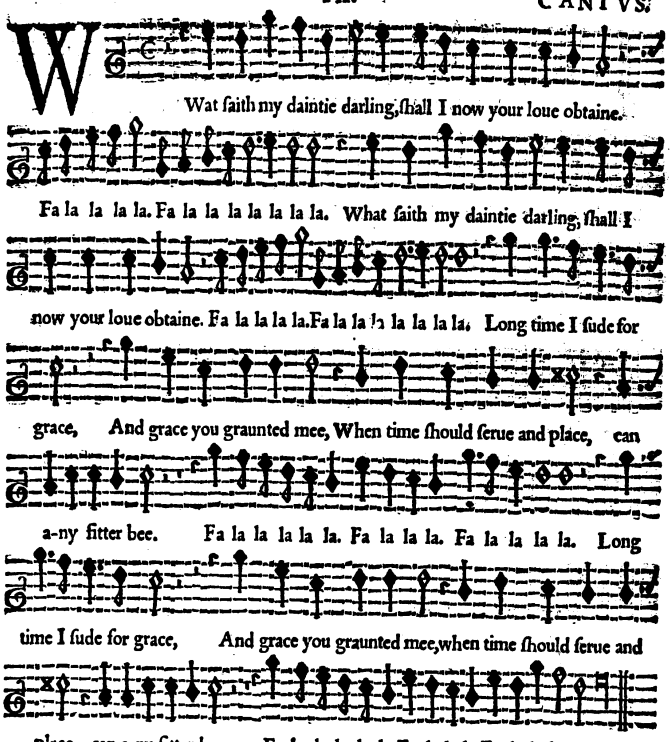
lone she there e- spyeth. On mee she smyleth, On mee she smy- leth,

and home away shee flyeth. shee fly- eth. Fa la la la la la la la la la

la, Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

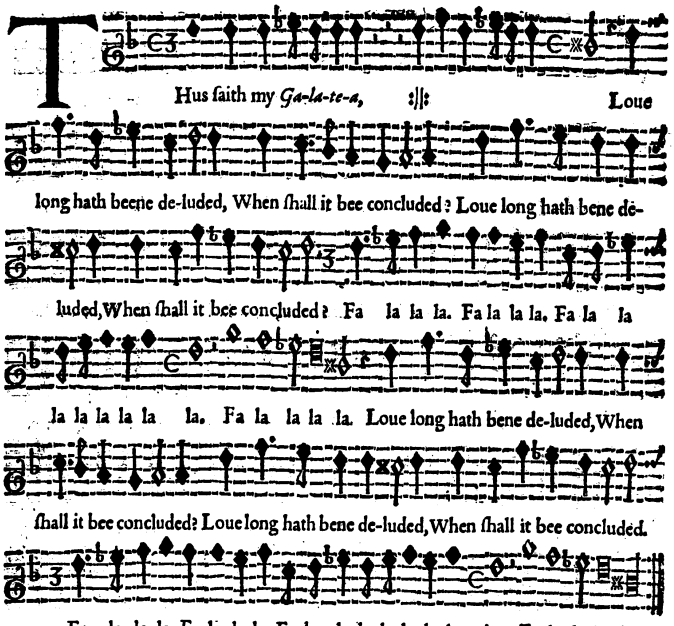
Why flyes my best beloued,
From mee her loue approued. Fa la la.
See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Musk Roses,
To deck that bosome, where loue her selfe reposes. Fa la la.

IX. CANTVS.

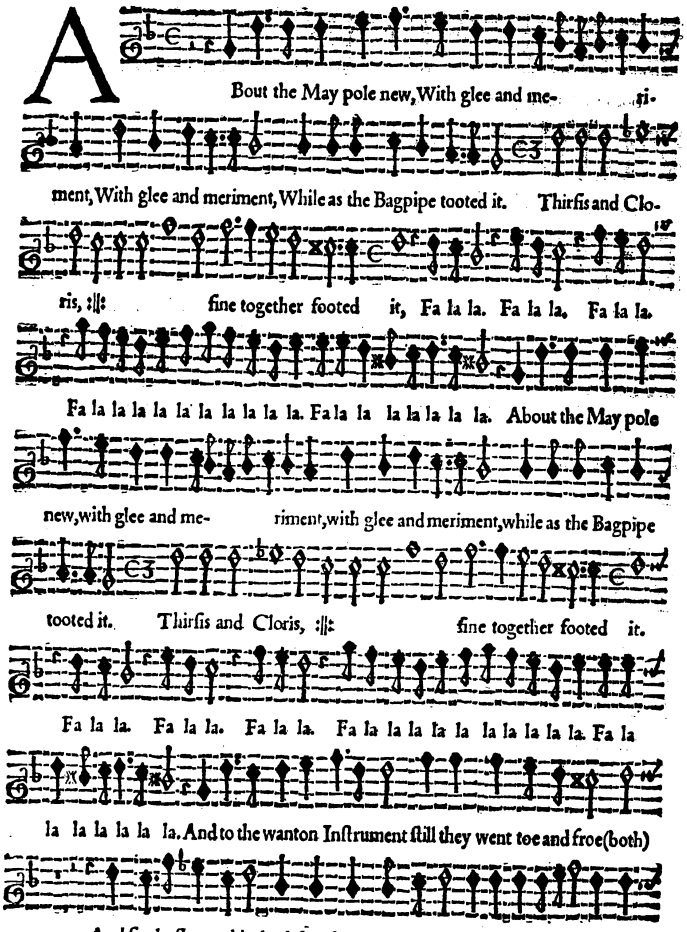


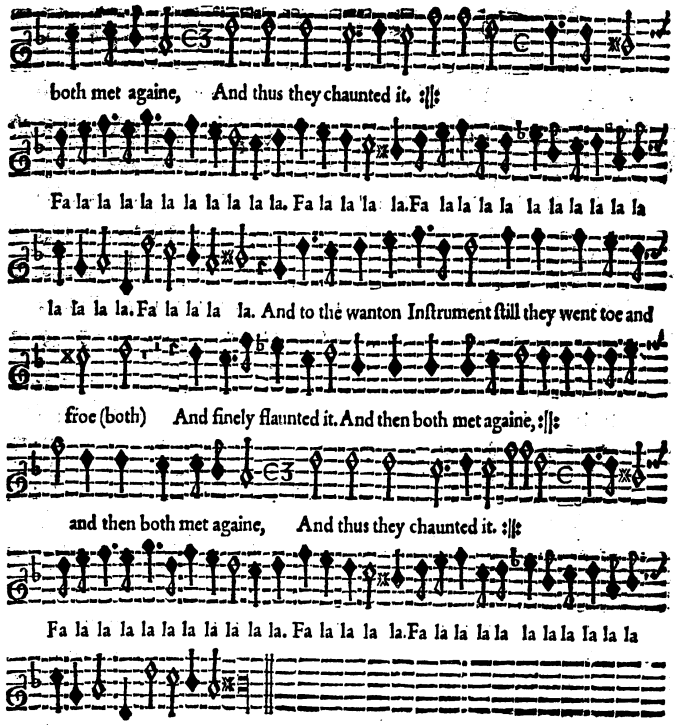
This Chriſtall running Fountaine,
In his language ſaith come Loue.
The Birds, the Trees, the Fields, This bank ſoft lying yeelds,
Els none can vs behold, And ſaith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

X. CANTVS.



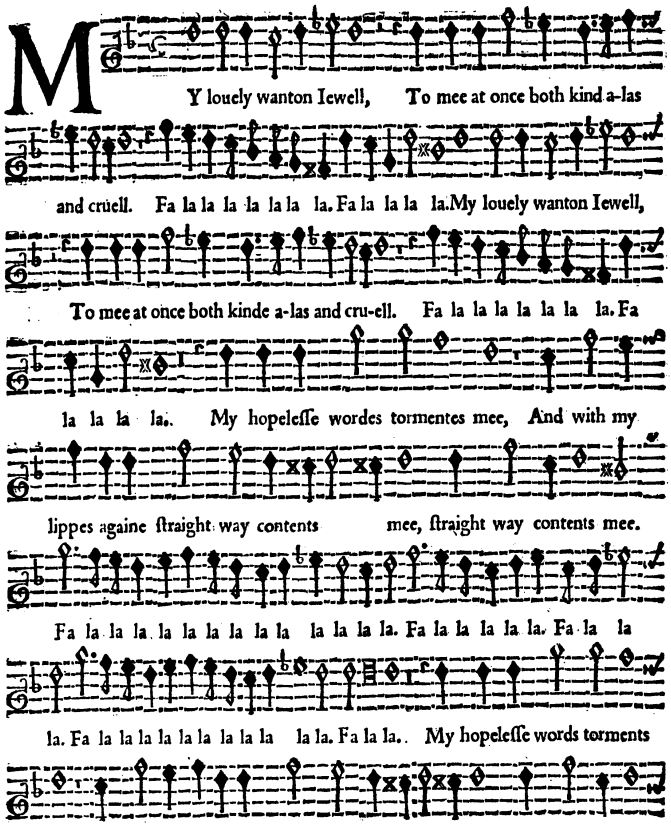
The young Nimphs all are wedded,
O then why doe I tarrie?
Or let mee dye or marry. Fa la la la.





The Shepherds and Nimphs them round enclosed had,
Wondring with what facilitie,
About they turnd them in such strange agilitie. Fa la la,
And still when they vnlosed had,
With words full of delight they gently kissed them,
And thus sweetly to sing they neuer missed them.

XII. CANTVS.



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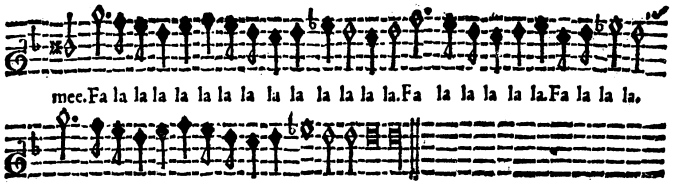
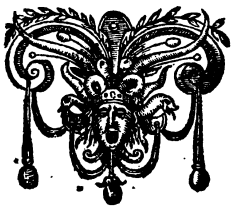


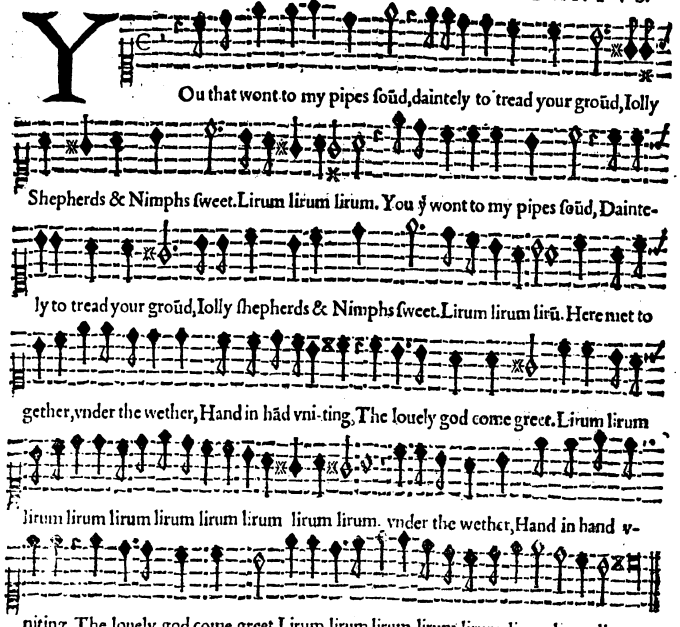
If this you doe to kill mee,
Say cruell Nimphe, why kisse not you then still mee. Fa la la.
So shall you ease my crying,
And I could neuer wish a sweeter dying. Fa la la.



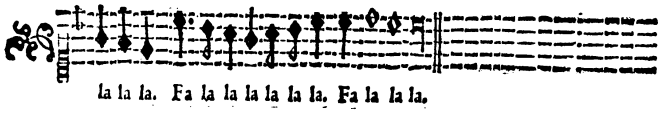
D.

R

XIII. CANTVS.



Lo triumphing braue comes hee,
All in pomp and Maieſtie,
Monarch of the world and king. Lirum lirum.
Let who ſo liſt him,
Dare to reſiſt him,
Wee our voyce vniting,
Of his high acts will Sing. Lirum lirum.



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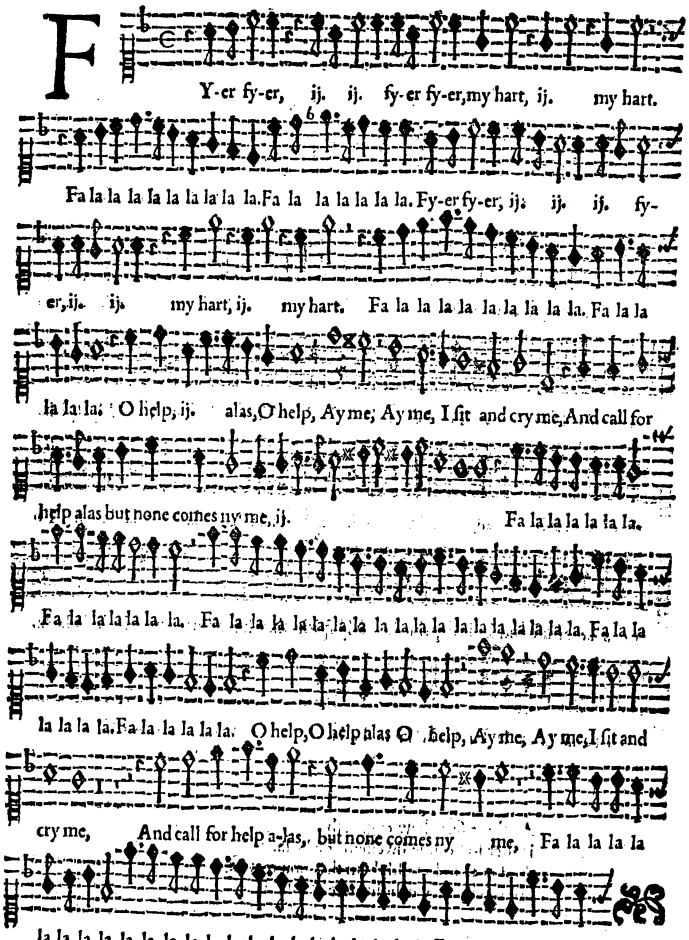
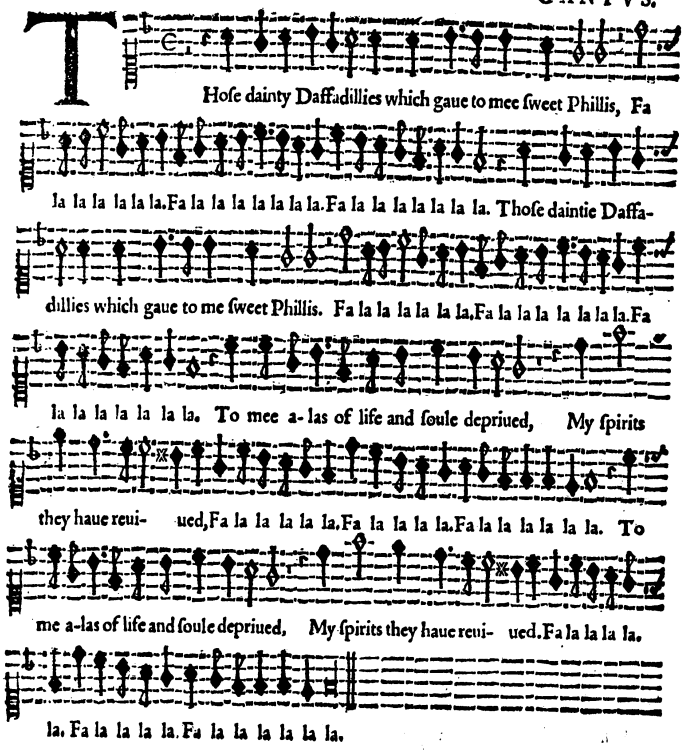
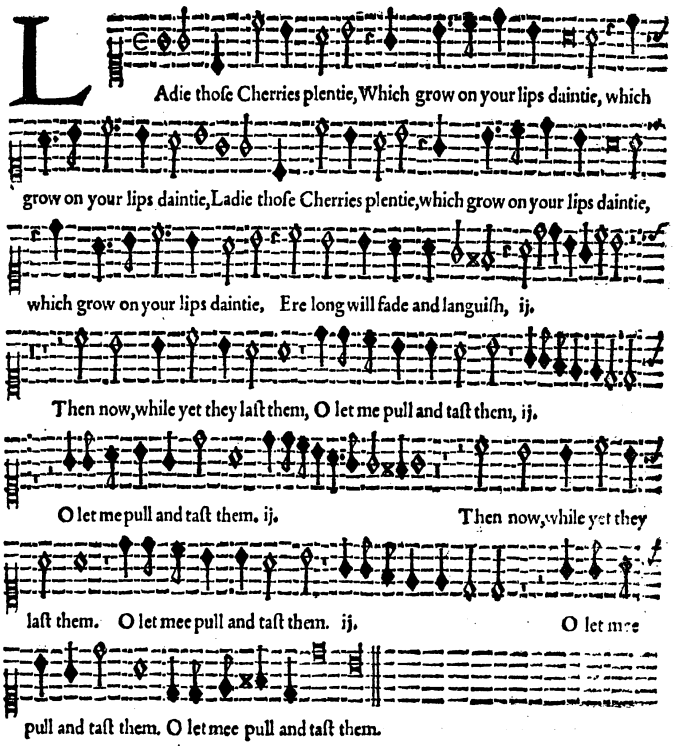


XV. CANTVS.



As there faire hew excelleth
In her ſo beautie dwelleth. Fa la la.
And euer to behold them they inuite mee,
So ſweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.

XVI. CANTVS.



XVII. CANTVS.

I Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie

dar- ling, ij. I loue a-las I loue thee, ij.

my dainty dar- ling, ij. Come kisse mee then, ij. come kisse

mee, Amaril-lis, ij. more louely then sweet Phillis. ij. more

louely then sweet Phillis. ij. Come kisse mee then, ij. come

kisse mee, Amaril-lis, ij. more louely then sweet Phillis. ij.

more louely then sweet Phillis, more louely then sweet Phillis.

XVIII. CANTVS.

L O shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe her, nor can I

get, nor can I get vnto her, ij. Lo shee

flyes, ij. Lo she flyes, whē I woe her, nor can I get vnto her, ij.

But why do I complain me, complaine me, Say if I dye, she hath vn-

kindly slaine mee, Say if I dye, I dye, she hath vnkindly, vnkind-ly

slaine me. But why do I cōplaine me, cōplaine me, Say if I dye, she hath vnkindly

slaine mee, Say if I dye, I dye, shee hath vnkindly, vnkindly slaine mee.

XIX. CANTVS.

L

Eaue a- las this tormenting, ij. and strange

an- guish, Or kill my hart oppres- sed, A- las it skill not, ij.

For thus I will not, ij. Now contented, Then tor- mented,

Liue in loue & languish, ij. Liue in loue & lan- guish.

For thus I will not, ij. Now contented, Thē tor- mented, Liue in

loue & languish. ij. Liue in loue & lan- guish.

XX. CANTVS.

W

Hy weepes alas, my ladie loue and Mistres, Why weepe a-

las, my ladie loue and Mistres, Sweet hart O feare not what though a while I

leaue thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will not de- ceiue

thee? ij. Sweet hart O feare not what

though a while I leaue thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will

not de- ceiue thee? But I will not, but I will not deceiue thee.

A Dialogue to 7. voices Phillis Quier. XXI. CANTVS.

PHillis I faine : O to die what ſhould moue thee, I loue thee but

plaine to make it, aske what thou wilt, ij. aske what thou wilt, ij. aske what thou

wilt & take it. This vnawares doth daunt me, doth daunt me, elſe what thou

wilt I graunt thee, ij. Elſe what thou wilt I graunt thee. O no no

no, I requeſt thee, ij. O no no no, I requeſt thee, to tarry but ſome fitter

time and lea- ſure, ſome fitter time and lea- ſure, No no no no, deere, No

no no no, deere, No no, deere, ij. No no no no, deere, doe not languiſh,

Temper this ſadneſſe, for time and loue with gladneſſe, Once ere long will prouide for

this our anguiſh. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguiſh.

THE TABLE.

FINIS.

QVINTVS.

OF

THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOKE OF

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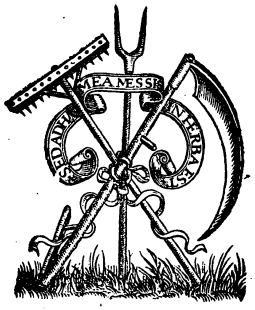


IN LONDON
BY THOMAS ESTE.
CIↃ. IↃ. XC. V.

TO THE RIGHT HO-norable SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT, ONE OF HER MAIESTIES HO-norable PRIVIE COVNCELL.

RIGHT HO-norable

AMong ſo many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the ſame alſo to be much delighted with that of Muſicke, which peraduenture no leſſe then any of the reſt hath beene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vppon I haue preſumed to make offer to the ſame of theſe ſimple Compoſitions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the cuſtome of that olde world, who wanting incenſe to offer vp to their Godds, made ſhift in ſteade thereof to honour them with Milk. Or as thoſe who beeing not able to preſent a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in ſigne of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the ſame. In which notwithſtanding did ſhine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the guift it ſelfe. May it ſo therefore pleaſe your Honor to accept of this ſmal preſent with that good intention wherwith I offer it. Beeſeeching therwithall the Almightie to graunt you the accompliſhment of all your honorable deſires. London, the xij. of October. 1595.

Your Honors

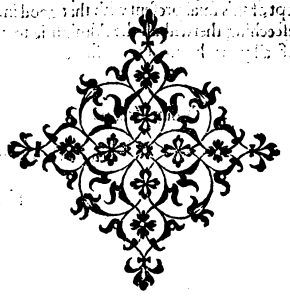
deuoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley.

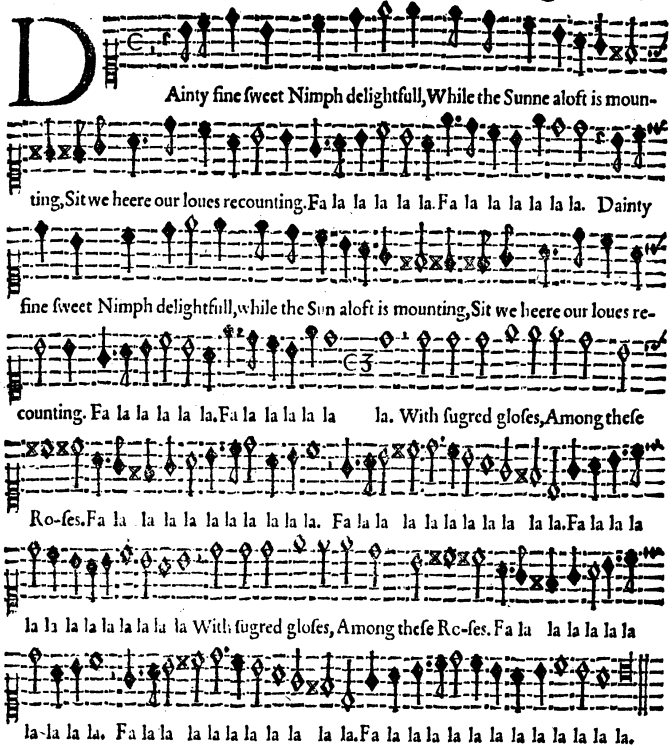
r.

M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.

SVch was old *Orpheus* cunning,
That senceless things drew neere him,
And heards of beasts to heare him,
The stock, the stone, the Oxe, the Asse came running.
MORLET! but this enchaunting
To thee, to be the Musick-God is wanting.
And yet thou needst not feare him;
Draw thou the Shepherds still and Bonny-lasses,
And enuie him not stocks, stones, Oxen, Asses.

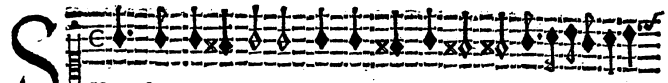


I. QVINTVS.

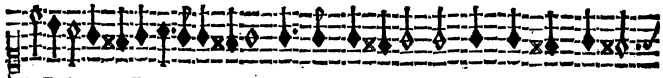


Why alas are you so spightfull,
Dainty Nimph but O too cruell,
Wilt thou kill thy deerest Iewell. Fa la la la.
Kill then and blisse mee, But first come kisse mee. Fa la la la.

II. QVINTVS.

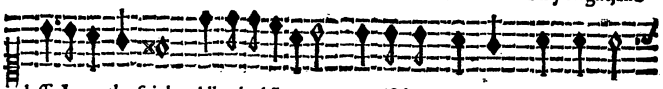


S Hoote falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts, and ſpare not, Fa la la la la la

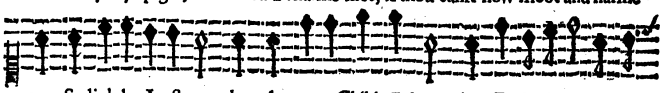


la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Shoot falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts and ſpare

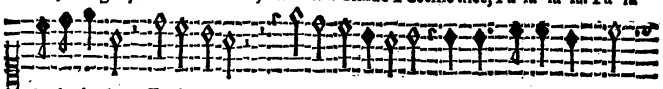
not. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, and



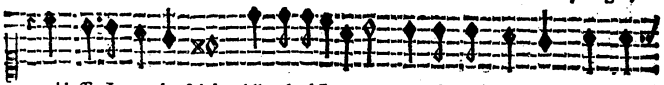
leſſe I way thy ſpight, All naked I vnarme mee, if thou canſt now ſhoot and harme



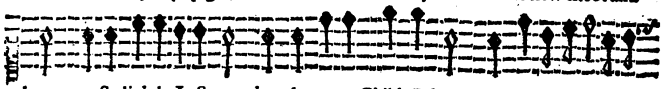
mee, So lightly I eſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la. Fa la



la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might,

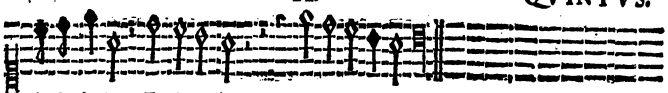


and leſſe I way thy ſpight, All naked I vnarme mee, if thou canſt now ſhoot and



harme me, So lightly I eſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la. Fa la

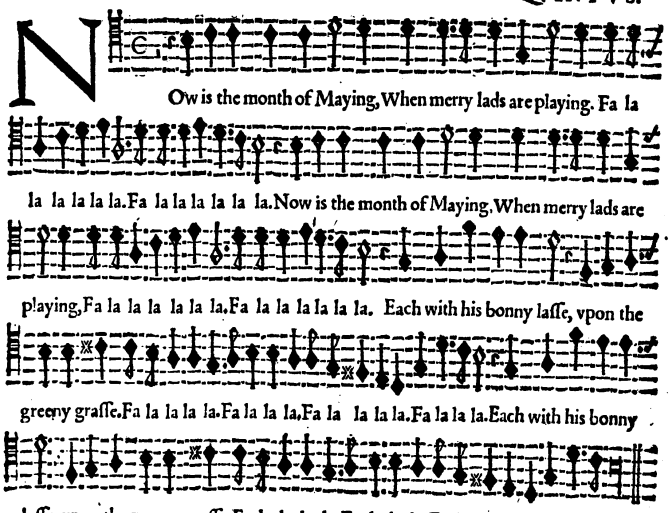
II. QVINTVS.



la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la.

Long thy bow did feare mee,
While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.
But now I doe perceiue,
Thy art is to deceiue,
And euery ſimple louer,
All thy falſehood can diſcouer,
Then weepe loue and be ſorie,
For thou haſt loſt thy glory. Fa la la la.

III. QVINTVS.

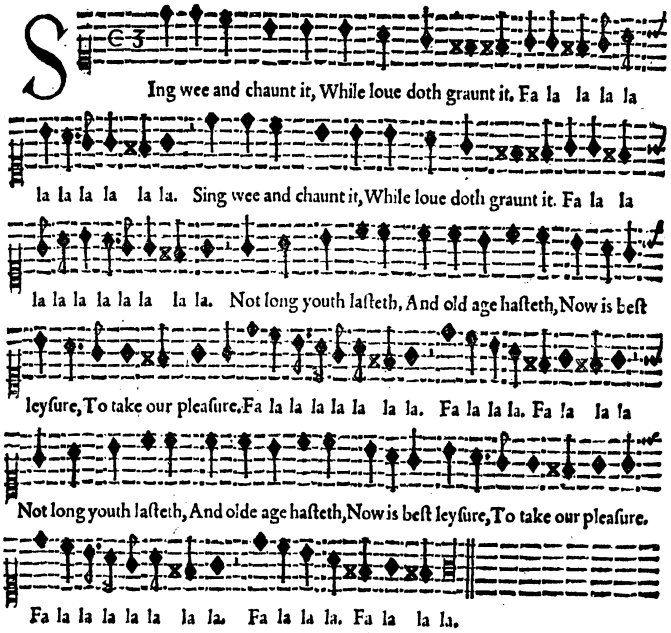


NOw is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing. Fa la la la la la.Fa la la la la la la.Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing, Fa la la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la la. Each with his bonny lasse, vpon the greeny grasse.Fa la la la la.Fa la la la.Fa la la la la.Fa la la la.Each with his bonny lasse, vpon the greeny grasse.Fa la la la la.Fa la la la.Fa la la la la.Fa la la la.

The spring clad all in gladnesse,
Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.
And to the Bagpips sound,
The Nimphs tread out their ground.Fa la la.

Fye then why sit wee musing,
Youths sweet delight refusing Fa la la.
Say daintie Nimphs and speake,
Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.

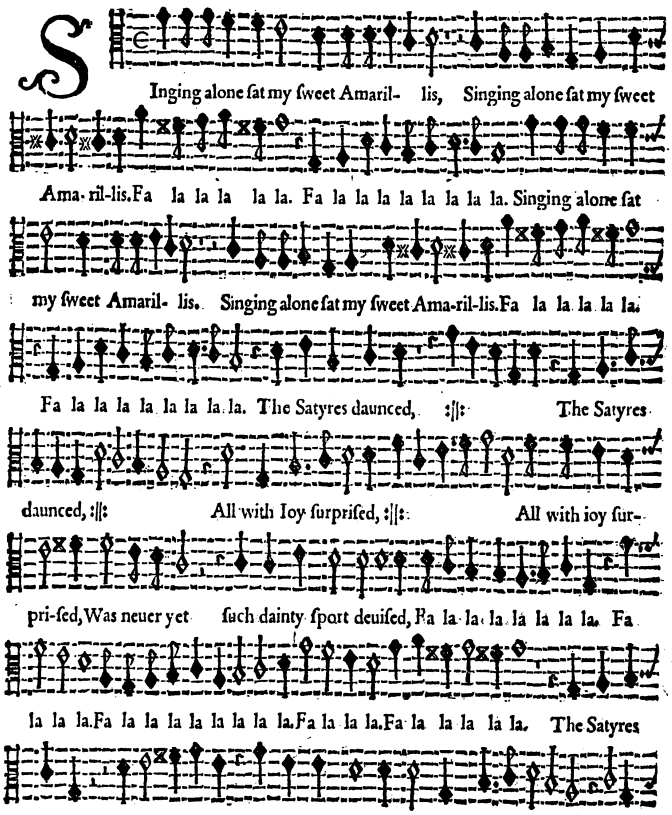
IIII. QVINTVS.



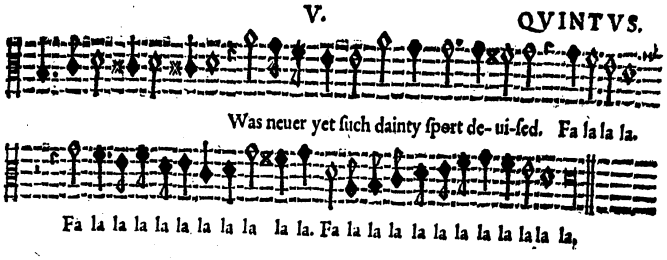
SIng wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Sing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. Not long youth lasteth, And old age hasteth, Now is best leysure, To take our pleasure.Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la Not long youth lasteth, And olde age hasteth, Now is best leysure, To take our pleasure. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la.

All things inuite vs,
Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.
Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,
No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.

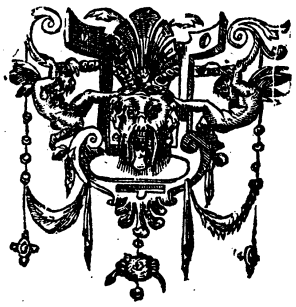
V. QVINTVS.



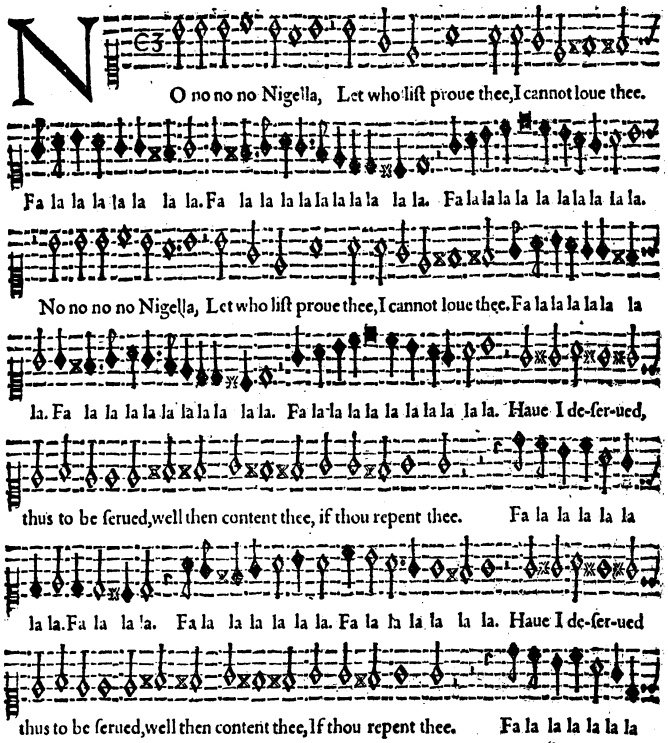
V. QVINTVS.



Come loue againe (soung shee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la.
Alas what fearst thou? will I not perseuer,
Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.



VI. QVINTVS.



NO no no no Nigella, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee.

Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

No no no no Nigella, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la la la

la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Haue I de-ser-ued,

thus to be serued, well then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la

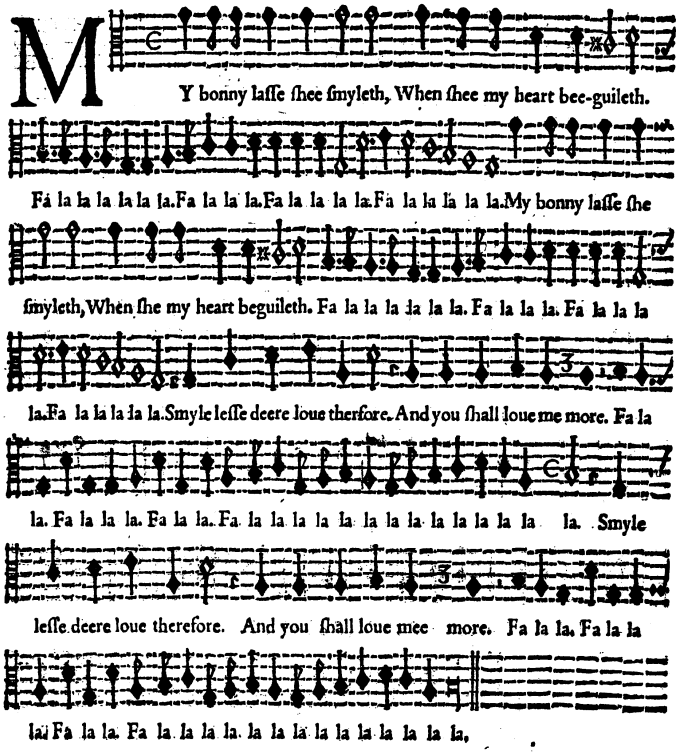
la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Haue I de-ser-ued

thus to be serued, well then content thee, If thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la

la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

No no no no Nigella,
In signe I spite thee,
Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.
Hence foorth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,
Thy loues disdayning, Whilst I goe singing. Fa la la.

VII. QVINTVS.



MY bonny lasse shee smyleth, When shee my heart bee-guileth.

Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. My bonny lasse she

smyleth, When she my heart beguileth. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la

la. Fa la la la la la. Smyle lesse deere loue therfore. And you shall loue me more. Fa la

la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Smyle

lesse deere loue therefore. And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la. Fa la la

la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

When shee her sweet eye turneth,
O how my heart it burneth. Fa la la la,
Deere loue call in their light,
Or els you burne mee quite, Fa la la la.

C.

VIII. QVINTVS.

I Saw my louely Phillis, :||: I saw my louely Phil-

lis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

I saw my louely Phillis, :||: I saw my louely Phillis. Laid

on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, On mee shee smyleth, On mee she

smy- leth, And home away she fly'th, shee flieth, :||:

Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa

la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. But when her selfe alone shee

there es-pi-eth, On mee shee smileth, On mee shee smy- leth, And

VIII. QVINTVS.

home away shee fli'th, shee flieth. :||: Fa la la

la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la

la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

Why flyes my best beloued,
From mee her loue approued. Fa la la.
See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Musk Roses,
To deck that bosome, where loue her selfe reposes. Fa la la.

IX. QVINTVS.

WHat faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue obtaine.

Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. What faith my daintie

darling, shall I now your loue obtaine. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la

la la la la la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, :||:

When time should serue and place, can a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la

la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you

graunted mee, ij. when time should serue and place, can any fitter be.

Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la. Fa la la la la la.

This Christall running Fountaine,
In his language saith come Loue.
The Birds, the Trees, the Felds, This bank sott lying yeelds,
Els none can vs behold, And saith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

X. QVINTVS.

THus saith my *Ga-la-te-a, Ga-la-te- a*, Thus saith my *Ga-la-te-*

a, Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee con-cluded? Loue

long hath beene delu- ded, When shall it bee concluded? Fa la la la la la la la

la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Loue long hath beene de-

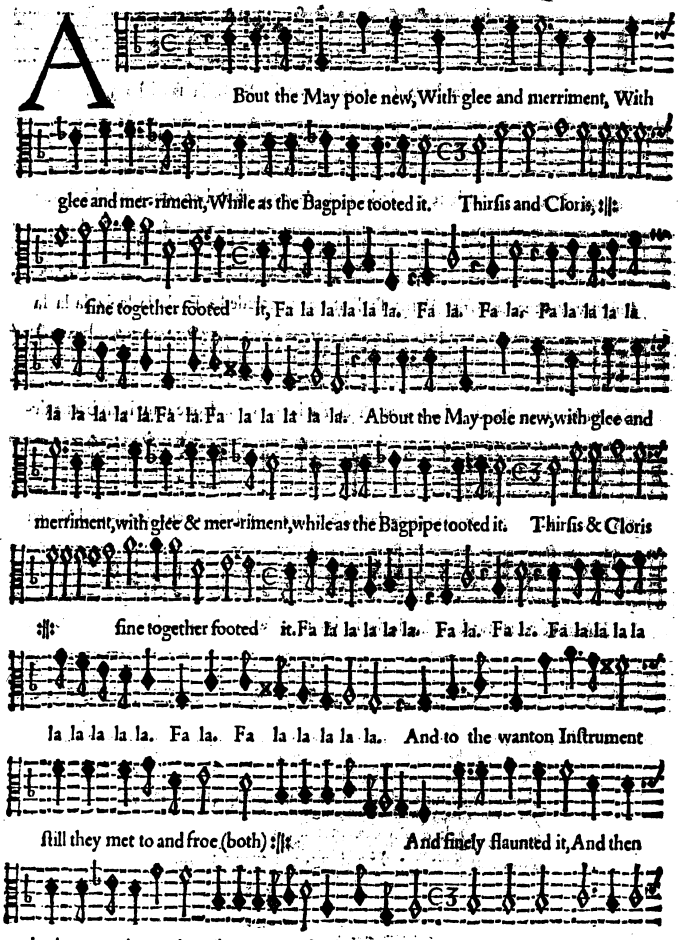
lu-ded, When shall it bee con-cluded? Loue long hath beene de-lu- ded, When

shall it bee concluded. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa

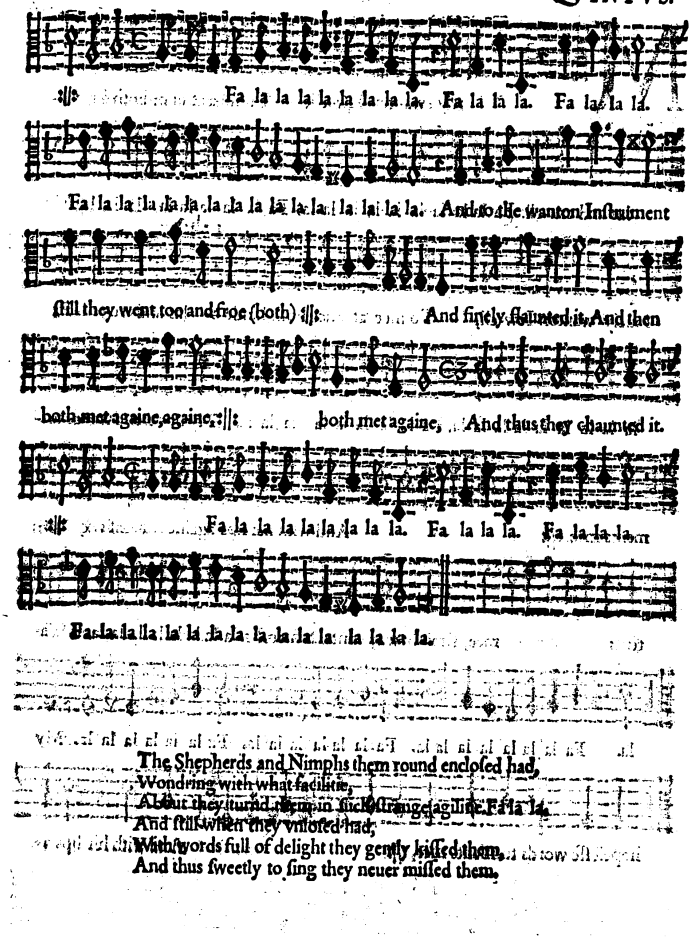
la la la. Fa la la la la.

The young Nimphs all are wedded,
O then why doe I tarrie?
Or let mee dye or marry. Fa la la la.

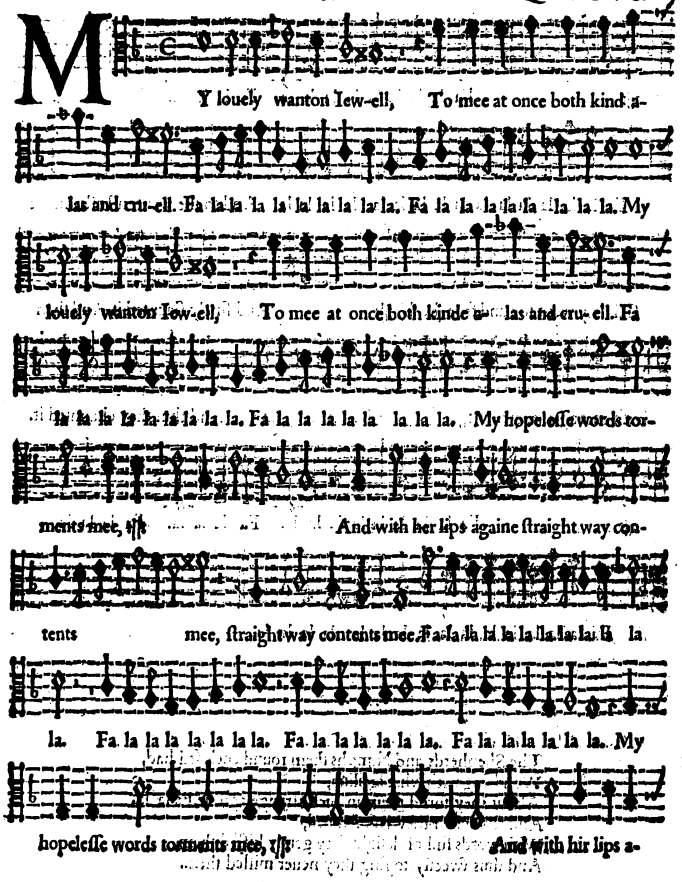
XI. QVINTVS.



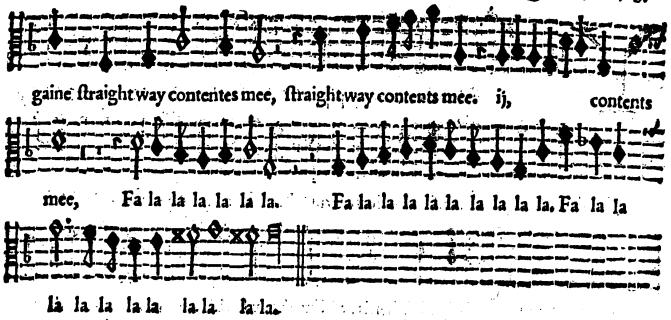
XI. QVINTVS.



XII. QVINTVS.



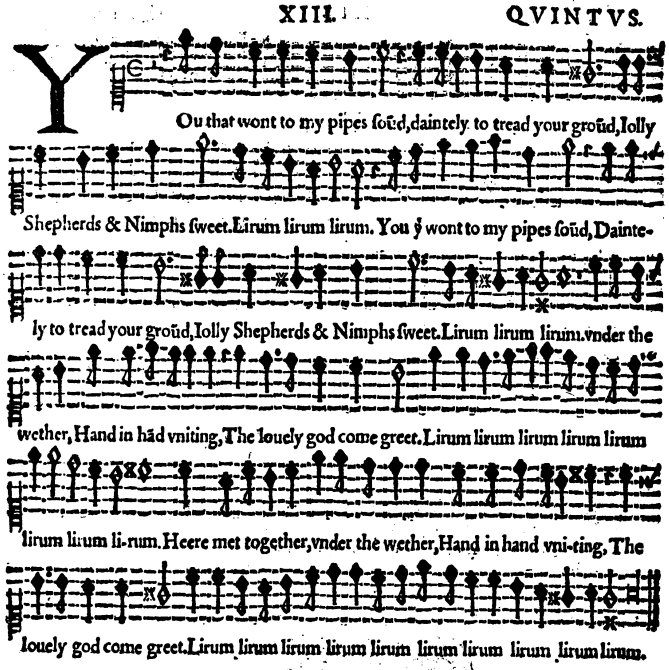
XII. QVINTVS.



If this you doe to kill mee,
Say cruell Nimphe, why kisse not you then still mee. Fa la la.
So shall you ease my crying,
And I could neuer wish a sweeter dying. Fa la la.

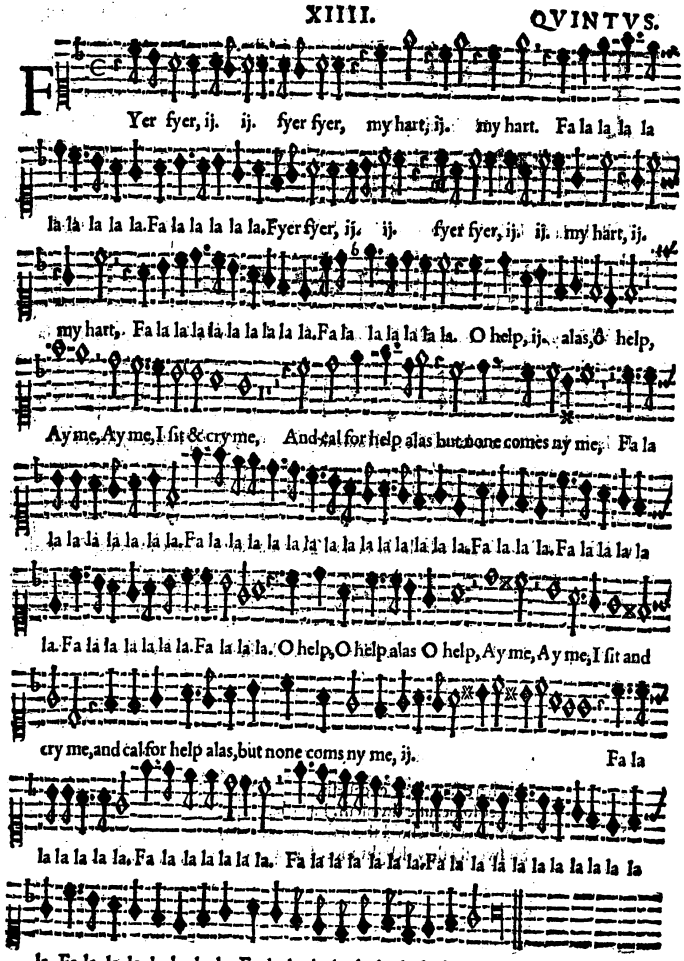
D.

XIII. QVINTVS.

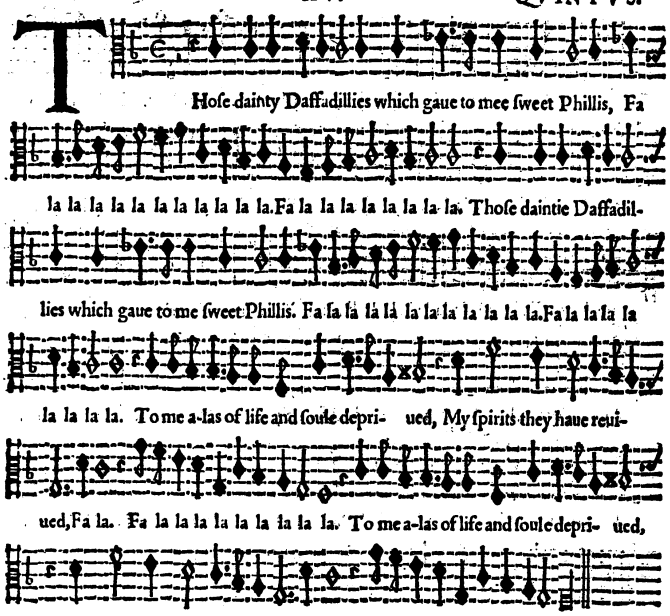


Lo triumphing braue comes hee,
All in pomp and Maiestie,
Monarch of the world and king. Lirum lirum.
Let who so list him,
Dare to resist him,
Wee our voyce vniting,
Of his high acts will Sing. Lirum lirum.

XIIII. QVINTVS.

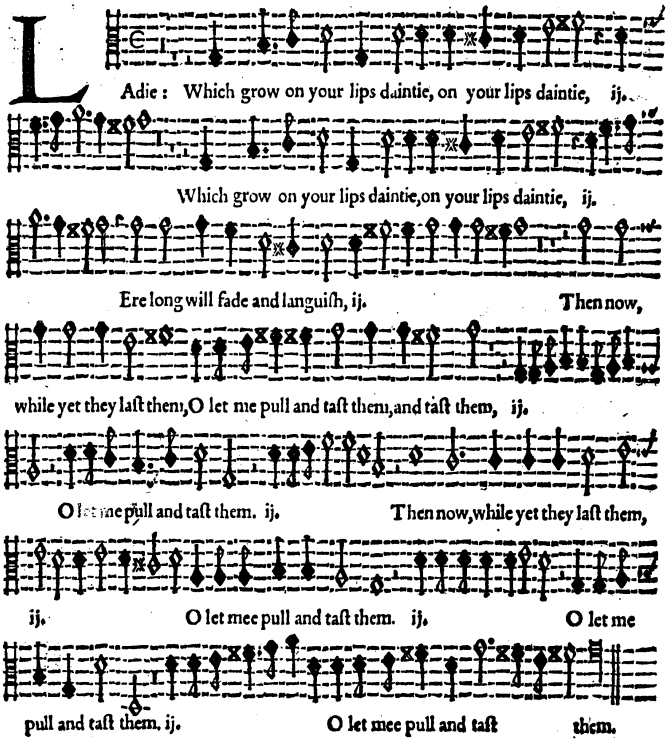


XV. QVINTVS.

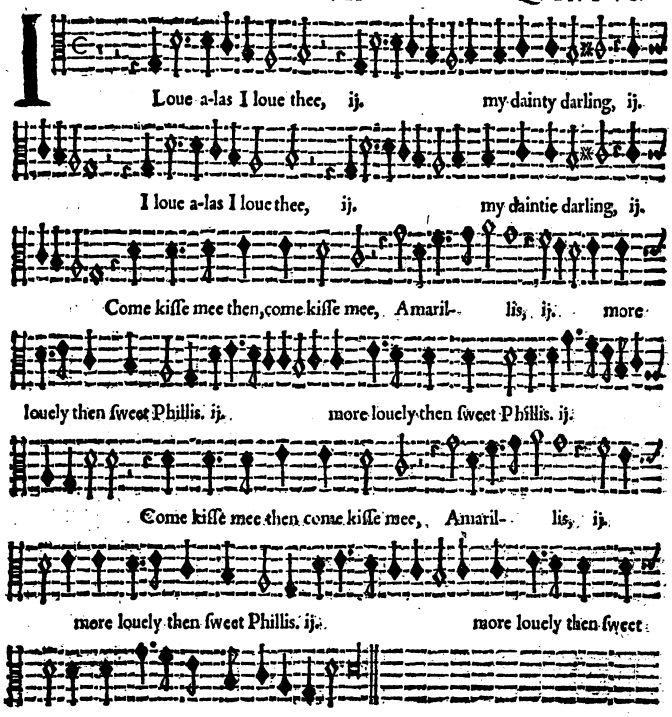


As there faire hew excelleth
In her so beautie dwelleth. Fa la la.
And euer to behold them they inuite mee,
So sweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.

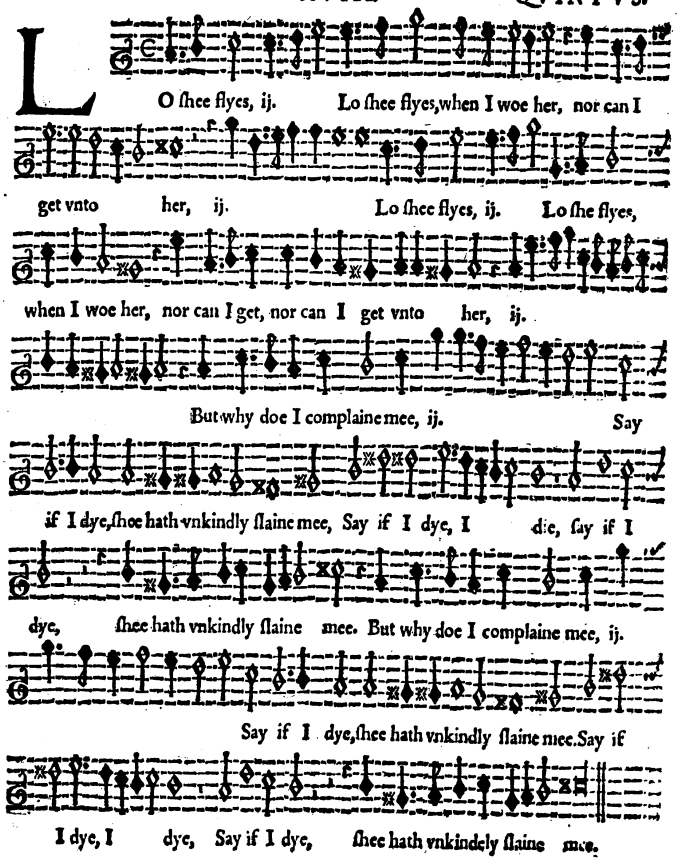
XVI. QVINTVS.



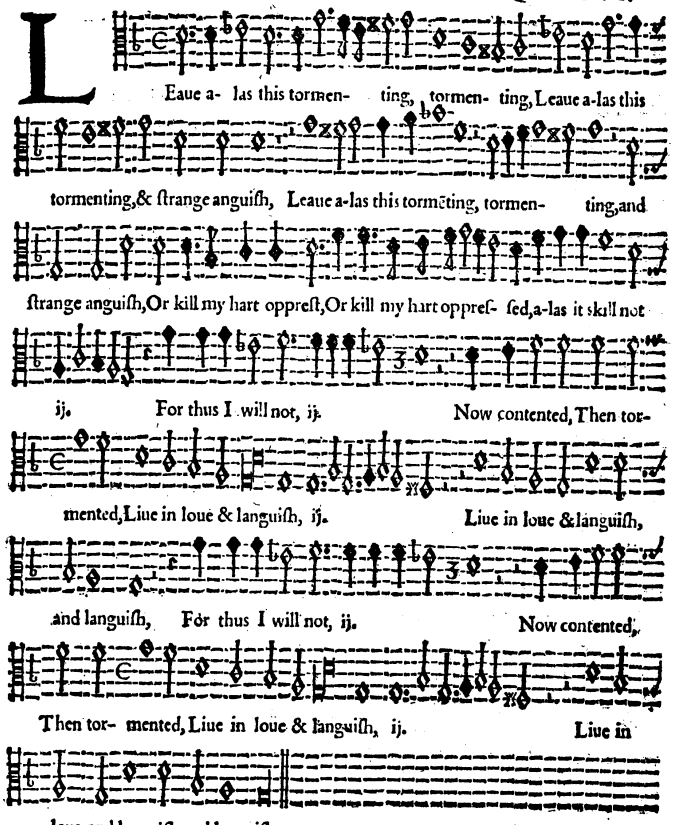
XVII. QVINTVS.



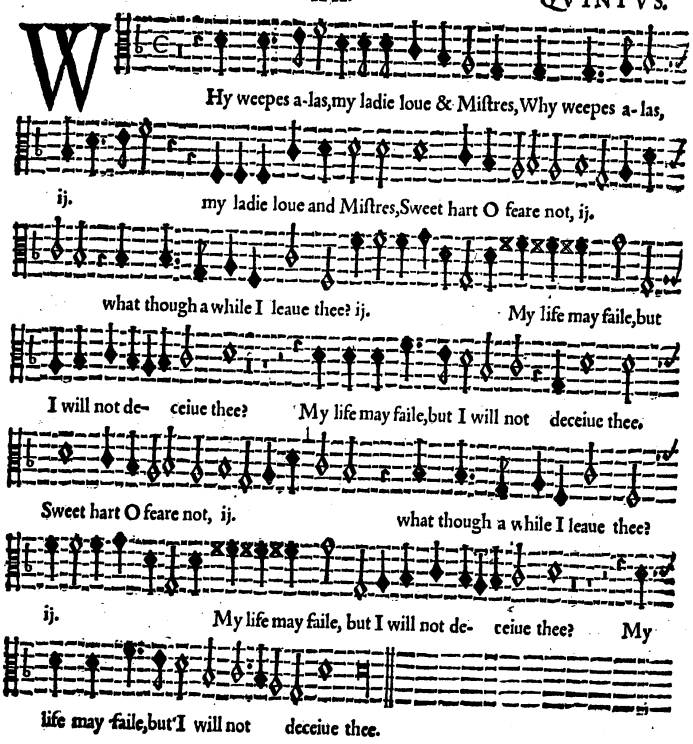
XVIII. QVINTVS.



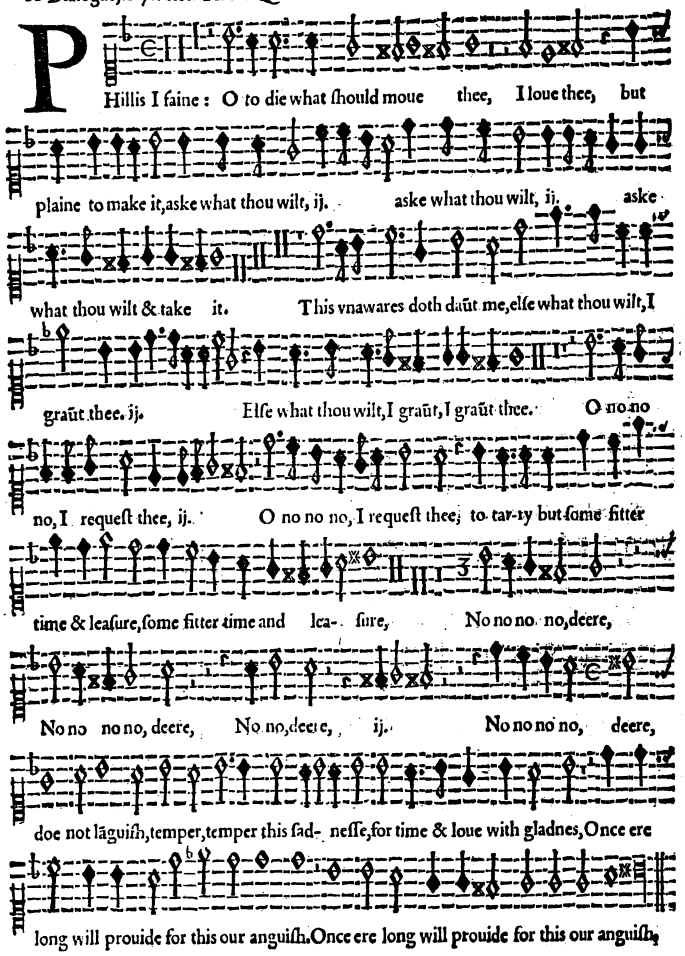
XIX. QVINTVS.



XX. QVINTVS.



A Dialogue, to 7. voices. Phillis Quier. XXI. QVINTVS.



THE TABLE.

FINIS.

TO THE RIGHT HO-norable SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT, ONE OF HER MAIESTIES HO-norable PRIVIE COVNCELL.

RIGHT HO-norable

Mong ſo many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the ſame alſo to be much delighted with that of Muſicke, which peraduenture no leſſe then any of the reſt hath beene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vppon I haue preſumed to make offer to the ſame of theſe ſimple Compoſitions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the cuſtome of that olde world, who wanting incenſe to offer vp to their Godds, made ſhift in ſteade thereof to honour them with Milk. Or as thoſe who beeing not able to preſent a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in ſigne of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the ſame. In which notwithſtanding did ſhine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the guift it ſelfe. May it ſo therefore pleaſe your Honor to accept of this ſmal preſent with that good intention wherwith I offer it. Beeſeeching therwithall the Almightie to graunt you the accompliſhment of all your honorable deſires. London the xij. of October. 1595.

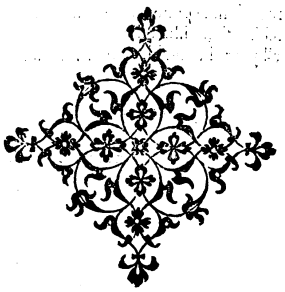
Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie.

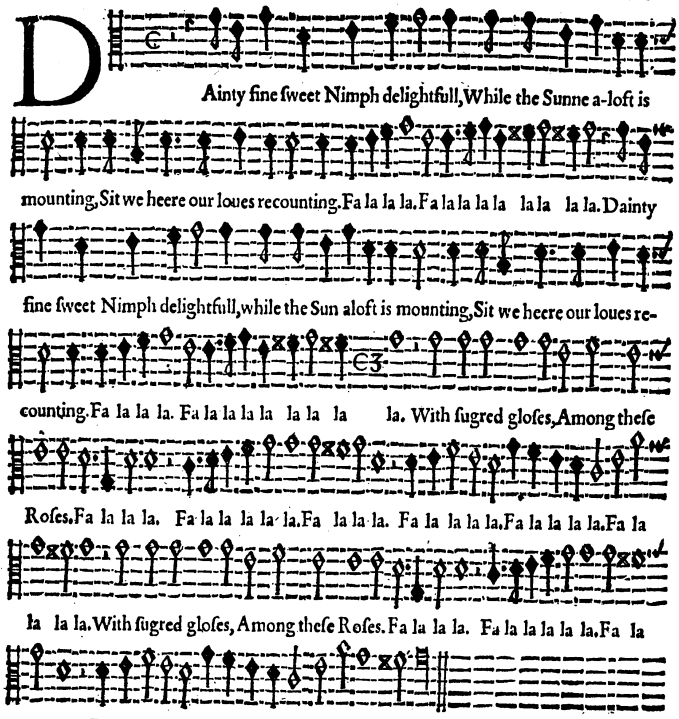
Thomas Morley.

M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.

SVch was old *Orpheus* cunning,
That senceless things drew neere him,
And heards of beasts to heare him,
The stock, the stone, the Oxe, the Asse came running.
MORLEY! but this enchaunting
To thee, to be the Musick God is wanting.
And yet thou needst not feare him;
Draw thou the Shepherds still and Bonny-lasses,
And enuie him not stocks, stones, Oxen, Asses.



I. ALTVS.

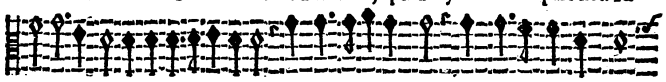


Why alas are you so spightfull,
Dainty Nimph but O too cruell,
Wilt thou kill thy deerest Iewell. Fa la la la.
Kill then and blisse mee, But first come kisse mee. Fa la la la.

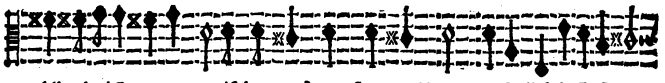
II. ALTVS.

S Hoote falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts, and ſpare not, Fa la la. Fa la

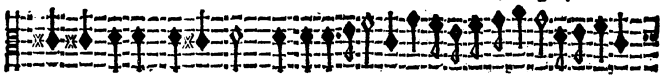
la. Fa la la la la la. Shoote falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts and ſpare not. Fa



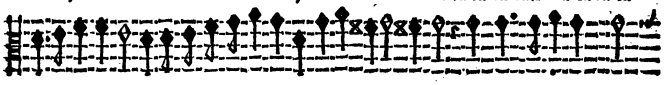
la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, and leſſe I way thy ſpight,



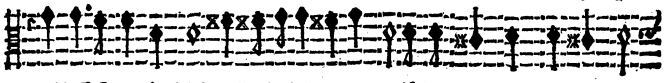
All naked I vnarme me, if thou canſt now ſhoot and harme me, So lightly I eſteeme



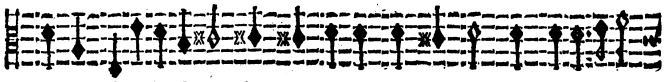
thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la



la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. I feare not I thy might,

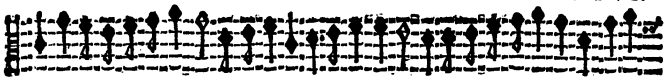


and leſſe I way thy ſpight, All naked I vnarme me, if thou canſt now ſhoot and harme

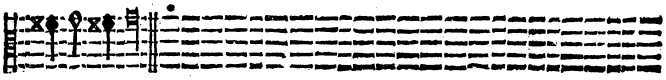


mee, So lightly I eſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la

II. ALTVS.



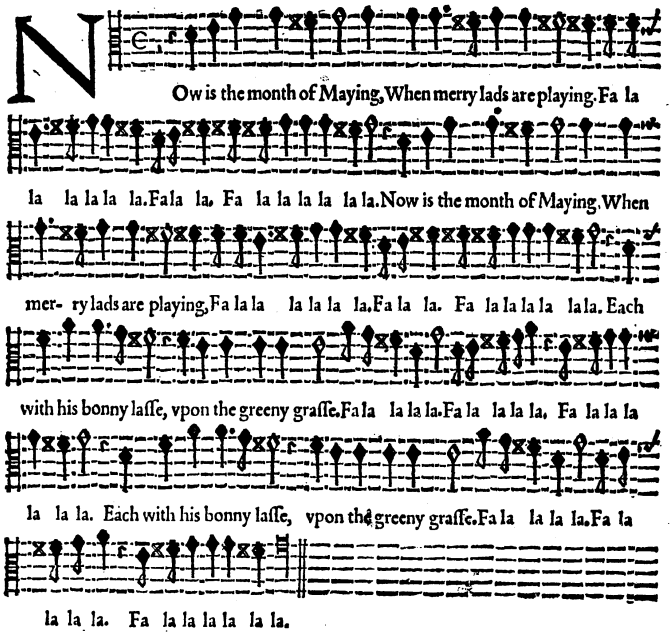
la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la



la la la la.

Long thy bow did feare mee,
While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.
But now I doe perceiue,
Thy art is to deceiue,
And euery ſimple louer,
All thy falſehood can diſcouer,
Then weepe loue and be ſorie,
For thou haſt loſt thy glory. Fa la la la.

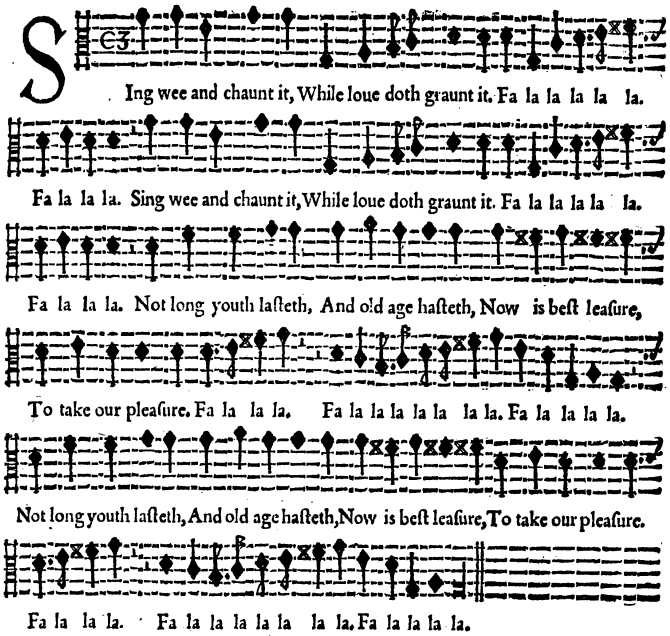
III. ALTVS.



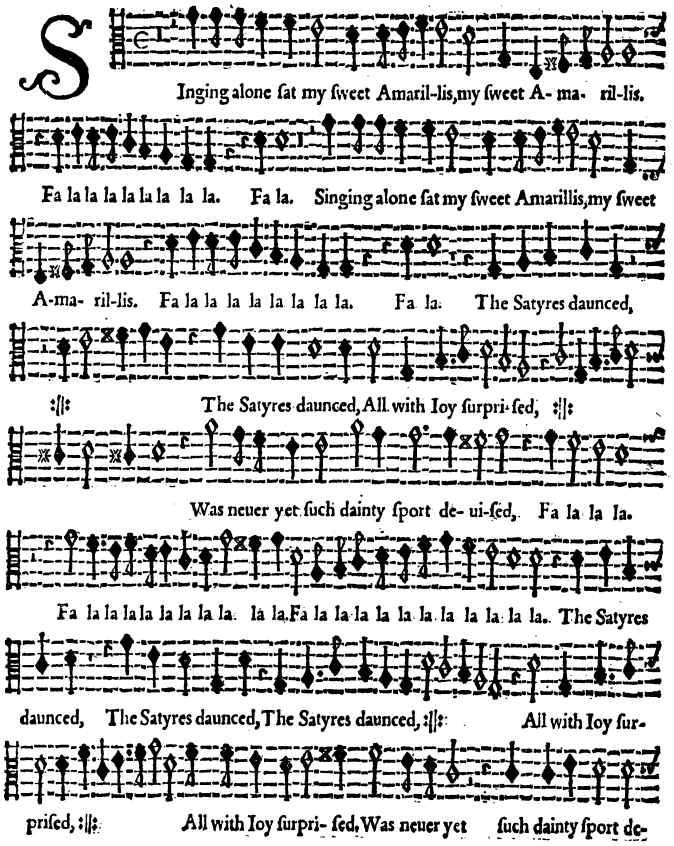
The spring clad all in gladnesse,
Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.
And to the Bagpips sound,
The Nimphs tread out their ground. Fa la la.

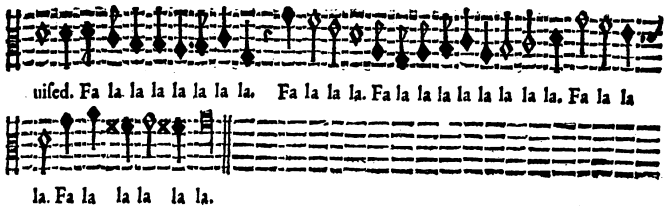
Fye then why sit wee musing,
Youths sweet delight refusing. Fa la la.
Say daintie Nimphs and speake,
Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.

IIII. ALTVS.



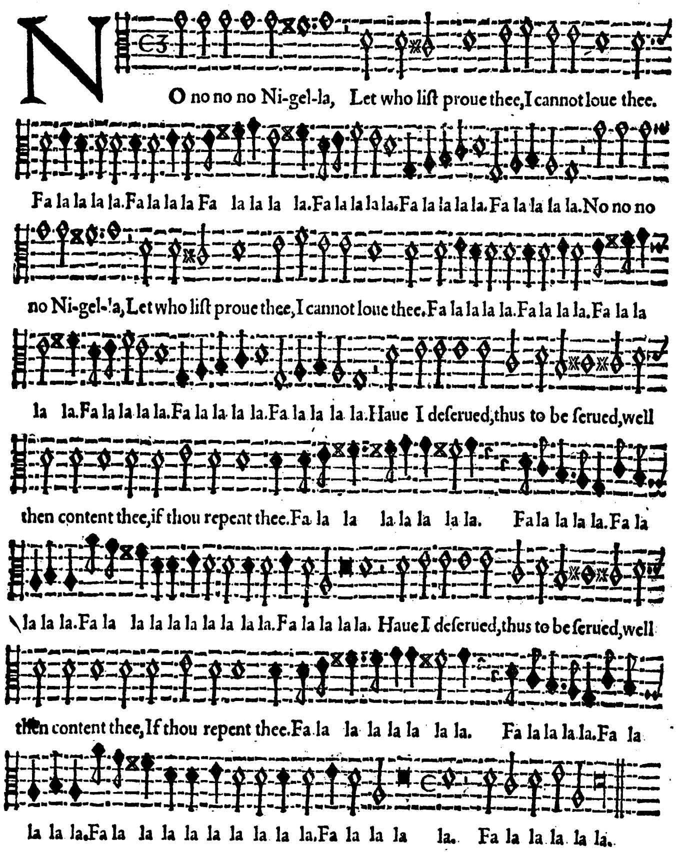
All things inuite vs,
Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.
Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,
No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.





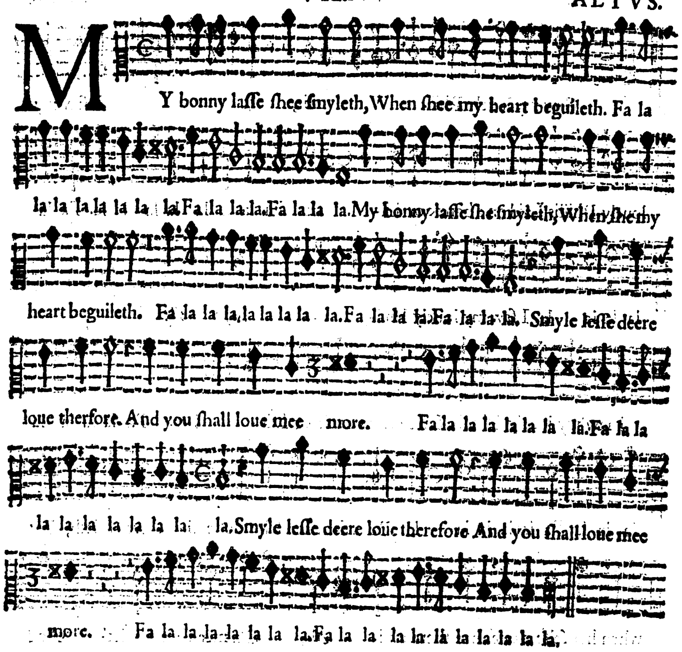
Come loue againe (ſoung ſhee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la.
Alas what fearſt thou? will I not perſeuer,
Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.

VI.



No no no no Nigella,
In ſigne I ſpite thee,
Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.
Hence foorth complayning,
Thy loues diſdayning,
Sit thy hands wringing,
Whilſt I goe ſinging. Fa la la.

VII.



When ſhee her ſweet eye turneth,
O how my heart it burneth. Fa la la la.
Deere loue call in their light,
Or els you burne mee quite, Fa la la la.

I Saw my louely Phil- lis, :||: I saw my

louely Phillis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la

la la la la. I saw my louely Phil- lis, :||:

I saw my louely Phillis. Laid on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la

la la la. Fa la la la la la. But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, But

when her selfe alone shee there espi- eth, On mee shee smyleth, And

home away shee flyeth, :||: And home away shee fli- eth,

Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la

la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. But when her selfe alone she

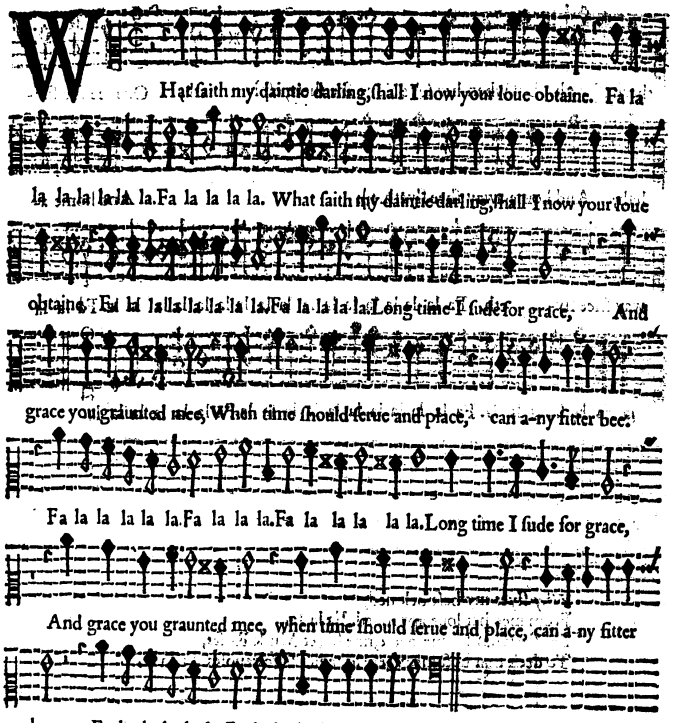
there espyeth. But when her selfe alone shie there espi- eth, On mee shie smi-

leth, And home away shee flyeth. :||: And home a-

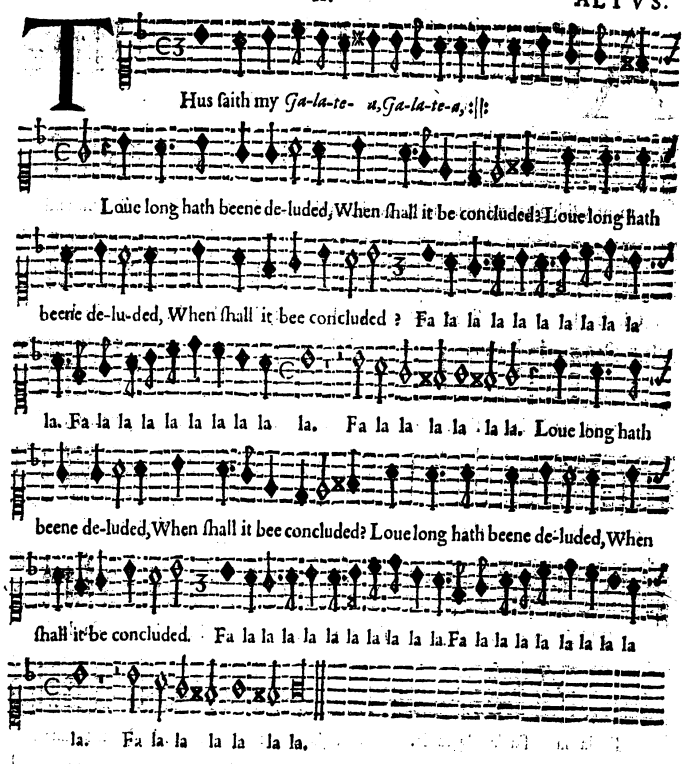
way shee fly- eth. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la Fa la la

la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

Why flyes my best beloued,
From mee her loue approued. Fa la la.
See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Musk Roses,
To peck that bosome, where loue her selfe repose. Fa la la.

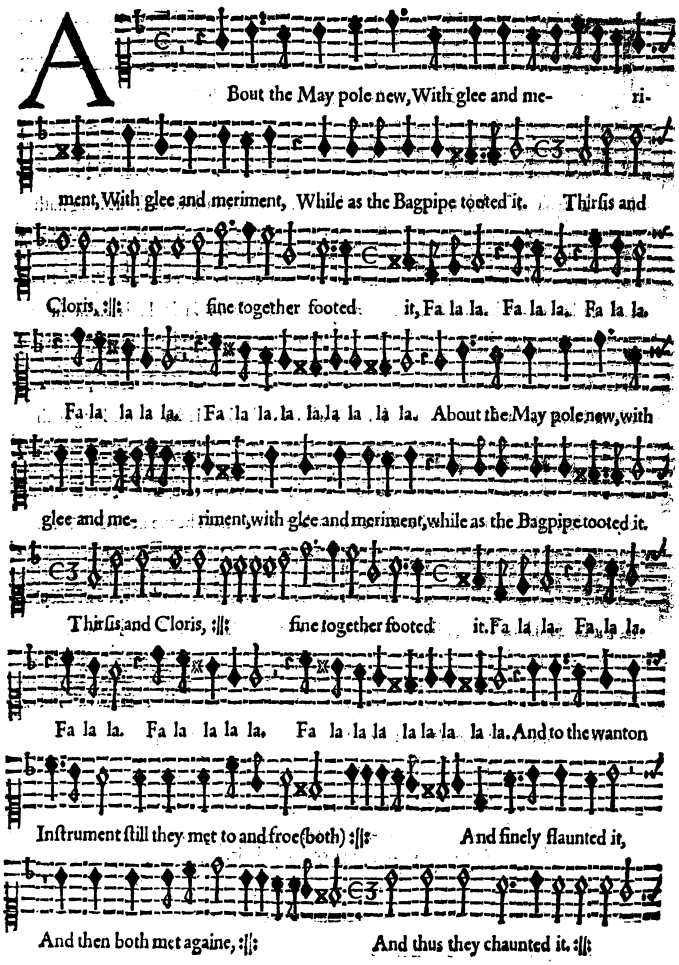


This Christall running Fountaine,
In his language saith come Loue.
The Birds, the Trees, the Felds, This bank sott lying yeelds,
Els none can vs behold, And saith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

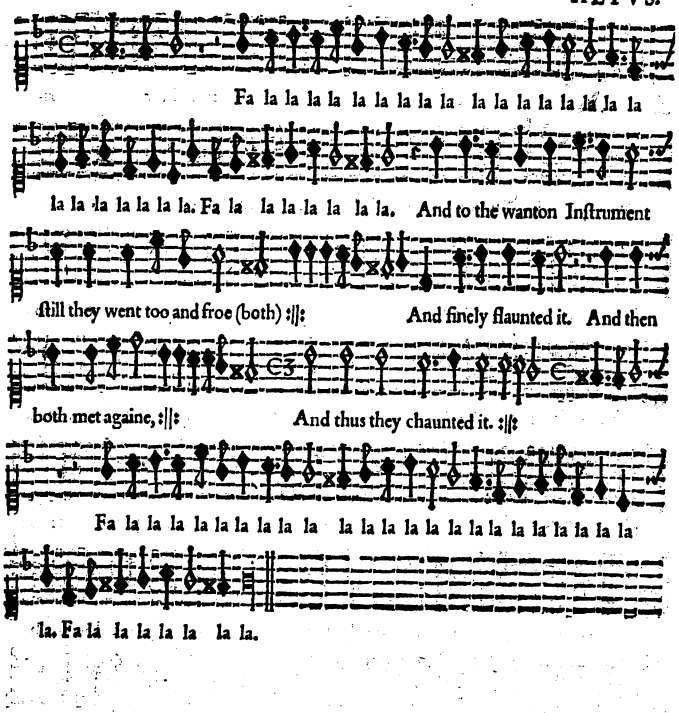


The young Nimphs all are wedded,
O then why doe I tarrie?
Or let mee dye or marry. Fa la la la.

XI. ALTVS.

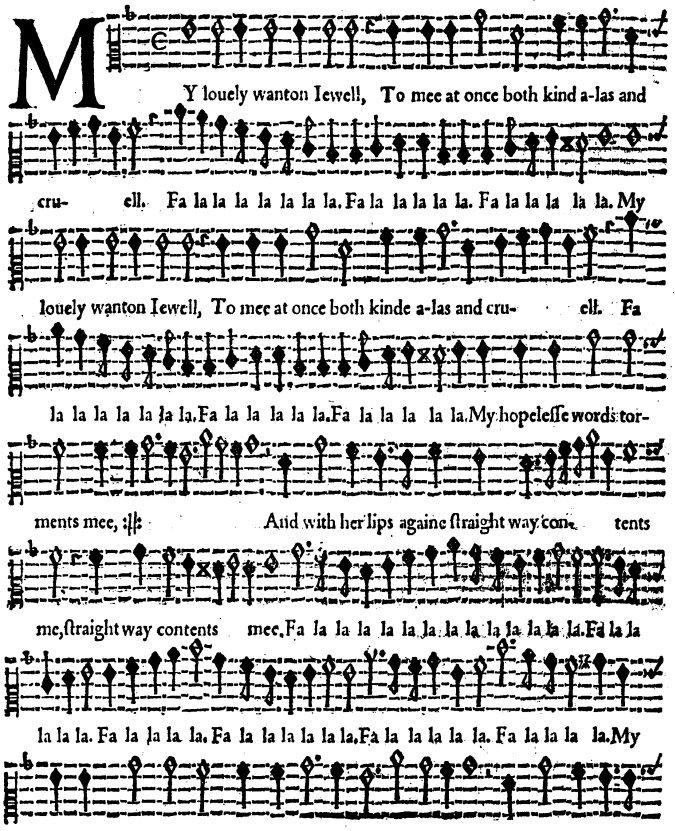


XI. ALTVS.

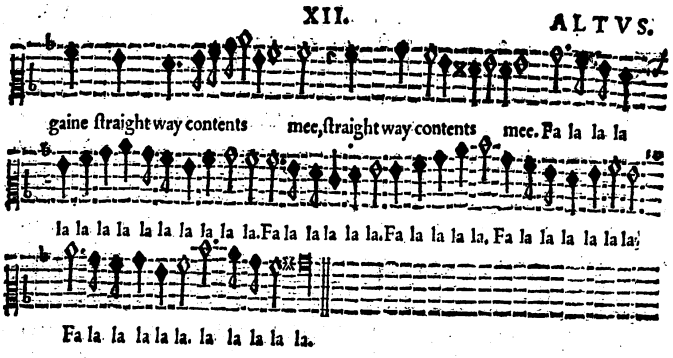


The Shepherds and Nimphs them round enclosed had,
Wondring with what facilitie,
About they turnd them in such strange agilitie. Fa la la.
And still when they vnlosed had,
With words full of delight they gently kissed them,
And thus sweetly to sing they neuer missed them.

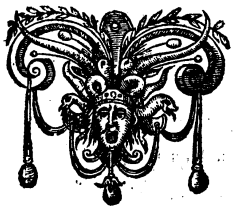
XII. ALTVS.



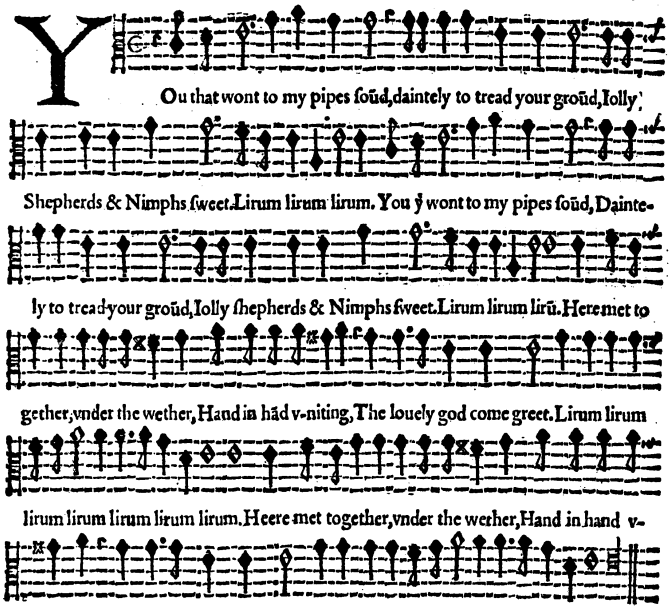
XII. ALTVS.



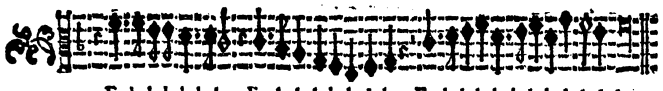
If this you doe to kill mee,
Say cruell Nimphe, why kiſſe not you then ſtill mee. Fa la la.
So ſhall you eaſe my crying,
And I could neuer wiſh a ſweeter dying. Fa la la.



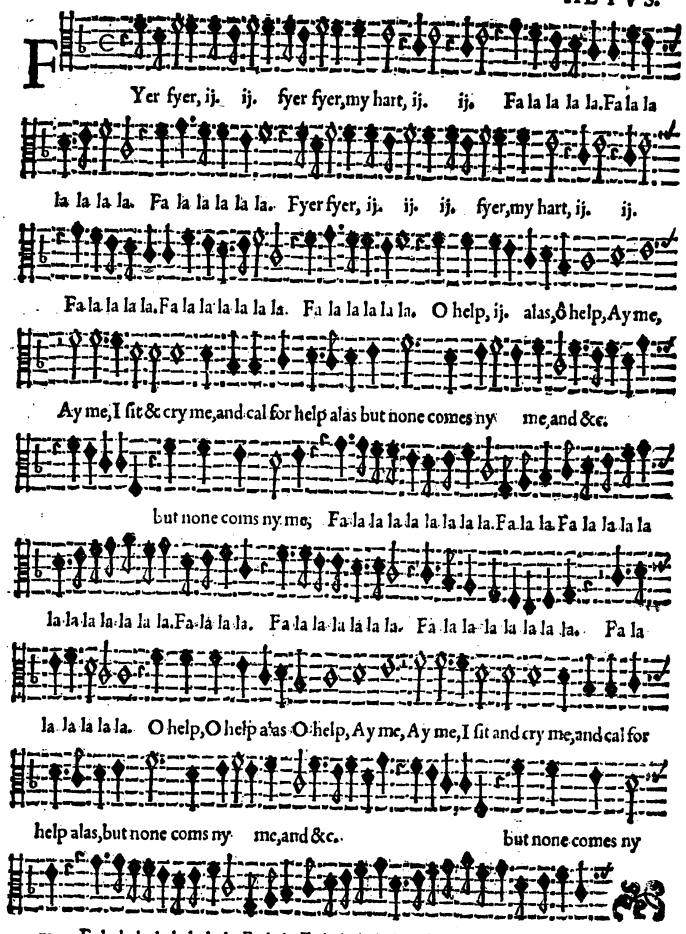
XIII. ALTVS.



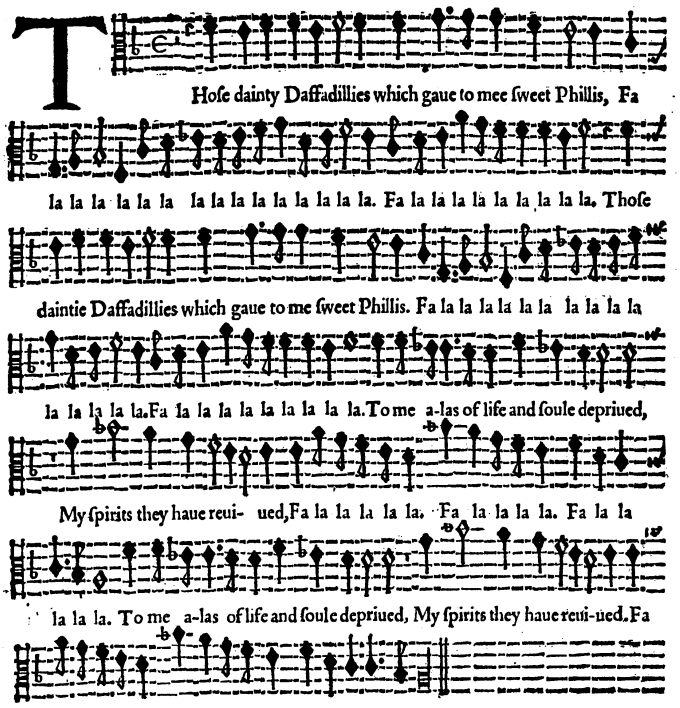
Lo triumphing braue comes hee,
All in pomp and Maiestie,
Monarch of the world and king. Lirum lirum.
Let who so list him,
Dare to resist him,
Wee our voyce vniting,
Of his high acts will Sing. Lirum lirum.



XIIII. ALTVS.

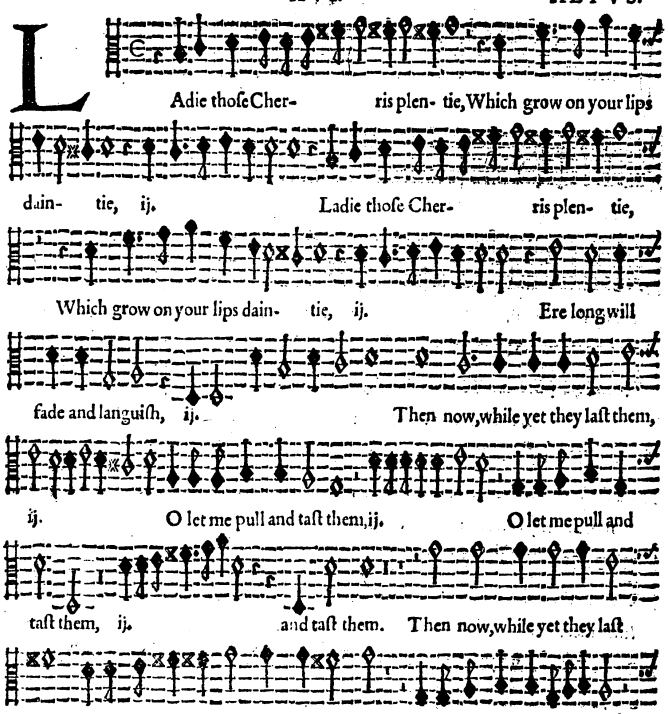


XV. ALTVS.



As there faire hew excelleth
In her so beautie dwelleth. Fa la la.
And euer to behold them they inuite mee,
So sweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.

XVI. ALTVS.



XVII. ALTVS.

I Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie darling,

ij. I loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my

dainty darling, ij. Come kiſſe mee then, come kiſſe mee, ij.

Ama-ril-lis, ij. more louely then ſweet Phillis. ij.

more louely then ſweet Phillis. ij. Come kiſſe mee then come

kiſſe mee, ij. Amarillis, ij. more louely then ſweet

Phillis. ij. more louely then ſweet Phillis, more louely then ſweet

Phil- lis.

XVIII. ALTVS.

L O ſhee flyes, ij. Lo ſhee flyes, when I woe her, non can I

get vnto her, ij. Lo ſhee flyes, ij. Lo ſhe flyes, whē I woe

her, nor can I get vnto her, ij. But why do I complaine

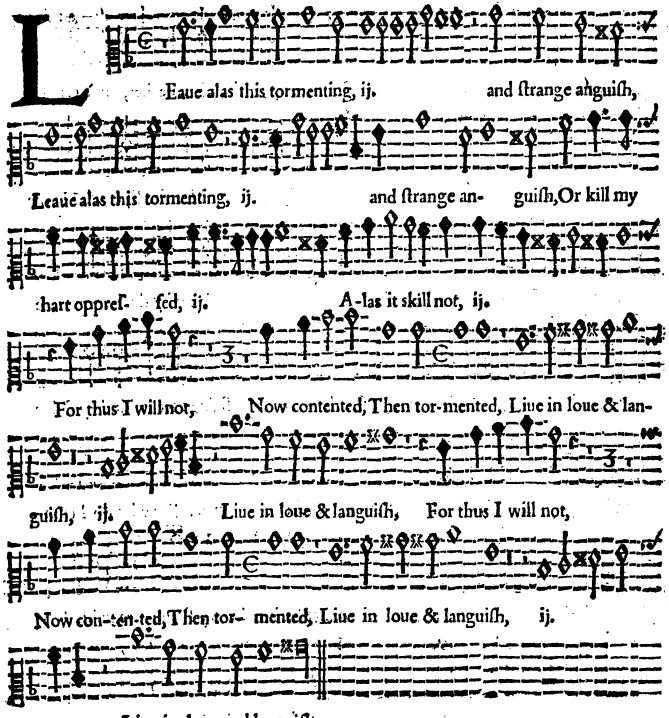
mee, ij. Say if I dye, ſhee hath vnkindly ſlaine mee, vnkind-ly ſlaine

mee. Say if I dye, I dye, ſhe hath vnkindly ſla'ne mee. But why do I com-

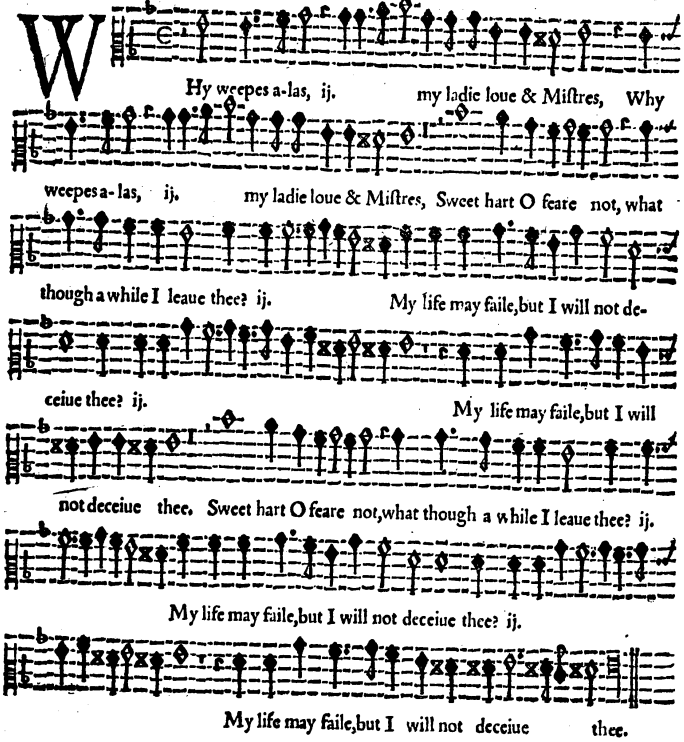
plaine mee, ij. Say if I dye, ſhee hath vnkindly ſlaine mee, vnkind- ly

ſlaine mee. Say if I dye, I dye, ſhee hath vnkindly ſlaine mee.

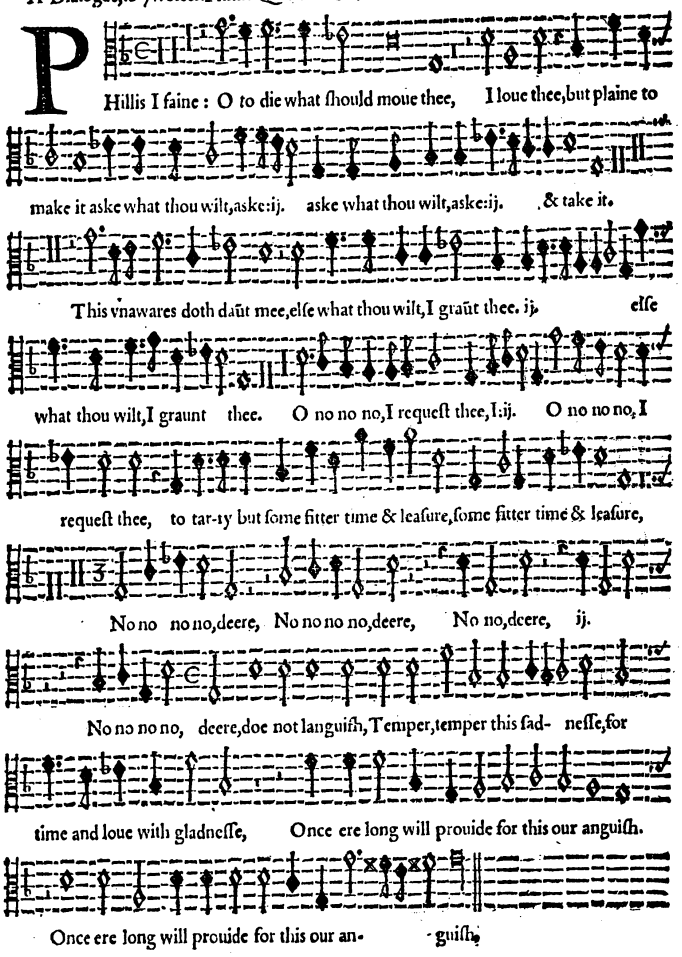
XIX. ALTVS.



XX. ALTVS.



A Dialogue, to 7. voices. Phillis Quier. XXI. ALTVS.



THE TABLE.

FINIS.

TENOR.

OF

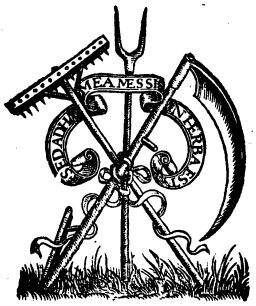
THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOKE OF

BALLETTS

TO

FIVE VOYCES.



IN LONDON
BY THOMAS ESTE.
CIↃ. IↃ. XC. V.

TO THE RIGHT HO-norable SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT, ONE OF HER MAIESTIES HO-norable PRIVIE COVNCELL.

RIGHT HO-norable

AMong so many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peraduenture no lesse then any of the rest hath beene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vppon I haue presumed to make offer to the same of these simple Compositions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the custome of that olde world, who wanting incense to offer vp to their Godds, made shift in steade thereof to honour them with Milk. Or as those who beeing not able to present a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in signe of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the same. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the guift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this smal present with that good intention wherwith I offer it. Beeseeching therwithall the Almighrie to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xij. of October. 1595.

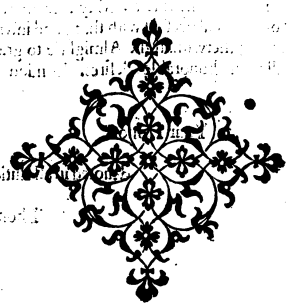
Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie.

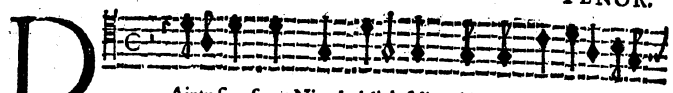
Thomas Morley.

M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.

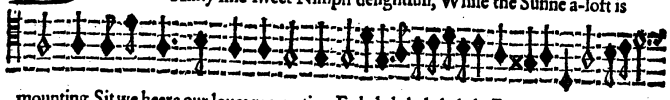
SVch was old *Orpheus* cunning,
That senceleſſe things drew neere him,
And heards of beaſts to heare him,
The ſtock, the ſtone, the Oxe, the Aſſe came running,
MORLEY! but this enchaunting
To thee, to be the Muſick-God is wanting.
And yet thou needſt not feare him;
Draw thou the Shepherds ſtill and Bonny-laſſes,
And enuie him not ſtocks, ſtones, Oxen, Aſſes.



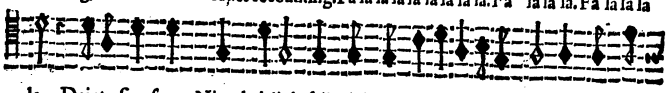
1. TENOR.



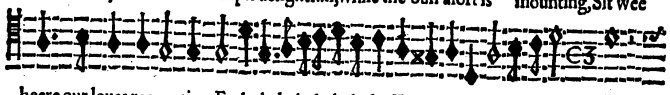
DAinty fine ſweet Nimph delightfull, While the Sunne a-loft is



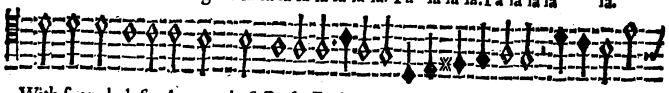
mounting, Sit we heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la



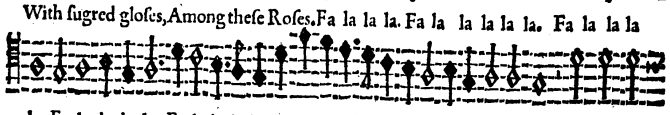
la. Dainty fine ſweet Nimph delightfull, while the Sun aloft is mounting, Sit wee



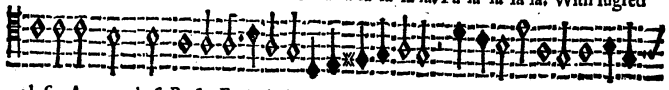
heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la.



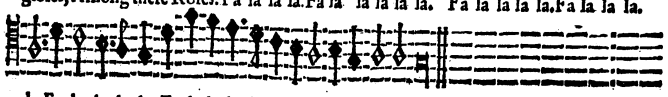
With ſugred gloſes, Among theſe Roſes. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la



la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. With ſugred



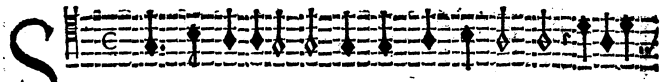
gloſes, Among theſe Roſes. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la.



la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

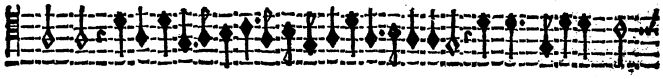
Why alas are you ſo ſpightfull,
Dainty Nimph but O too cruell,
Wilt thou kill thy deereſt Iewell. Fa la la la.
Kill then and bliſſe mee, But firſt come kiſſe mee. Fa la la la.

II. TENOR.

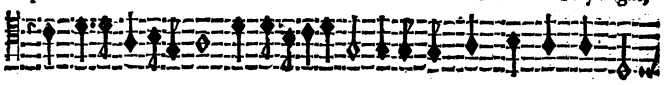


S Hoote falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts, and ſpare not, Fa la la

la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Shoot falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts and



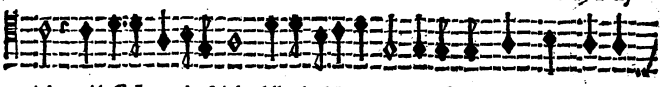
ſpare not. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might,



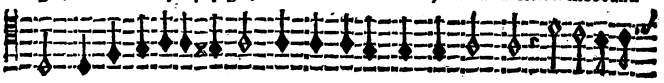
and leſſe I way thy ſpight, All naked I vnarme me, if thou canſt now ſhoot and harme

me, So lightly I eſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la. Fa la la

la la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la. I feare not I thy

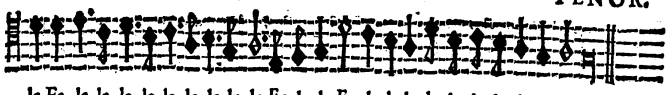


might, and leſſe I way thy ſpight, All naked I vnarme me, if thou canſt now ſhoot and



harme mee, So lightly I eſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la

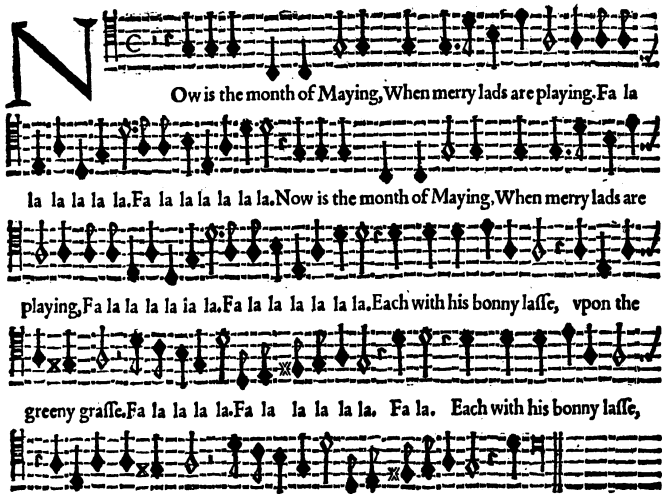
II. TENOR.



la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la.

Long thy bow did feare mee,
While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.
But now I doe perceiue,
Thy art is to deceiue,
And euery ſimple louer,
All thy falſehood can diſcouer,
Then weepe loue and be ſorie,
For thou haſt loſt thy glory. Fa la la la.

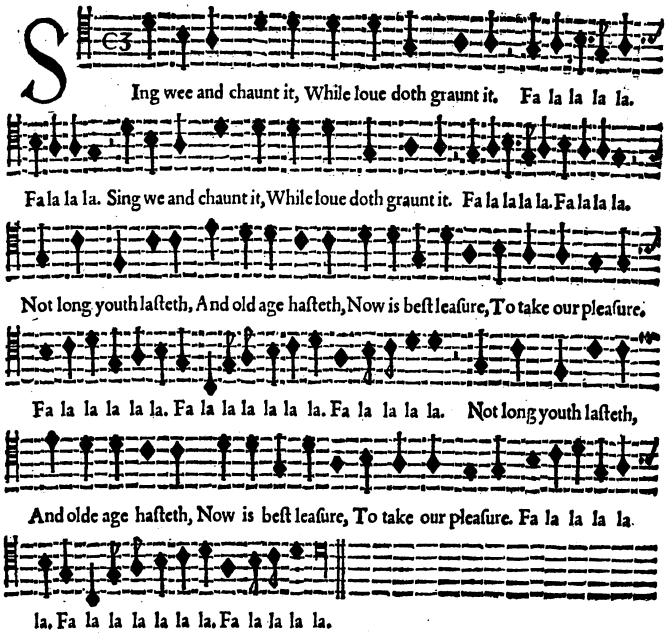
III. TENOR.



The spring clad all in gladnesse,
Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.
And to the Bagpips sound,
The Nimphs tread out their ground. Fa la la.

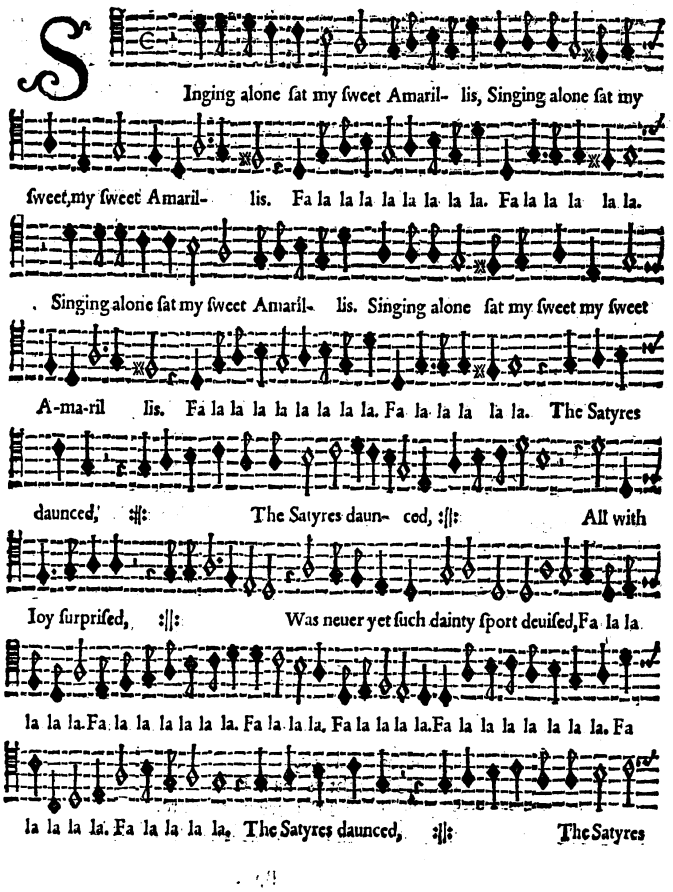
Fye then why sit wee musing,
Youths sweet delight refusing. Fa la la.
Say daintie Nimphs and speake,
Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.

IIII. TENOR.



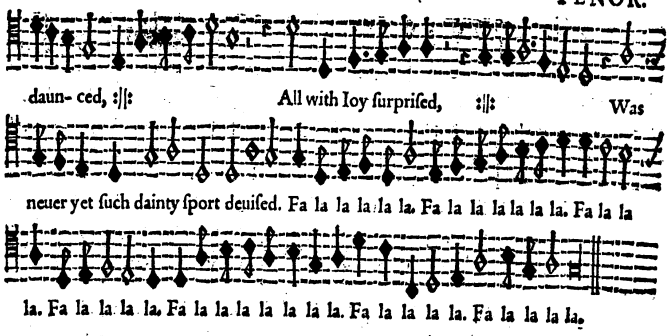
All things inuite vs,
Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.
Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,
No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.

V. TENOR.



SInging alone ſat my ſweet Amaril- lis, Singing alone ſat my ſweet, my ſweet Amaril- lis. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Singing alone ſat my ſweet Amaril- lis. Singing alone ſat my ſweet my ſweet A-ma-ril lis. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. The Satyres dauncedʼ :||: The Satyres daun- ced, :||: All with Ioy ſurpriſed, :||: Was neuer yet ſuch dainty ſport deuiſed, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. The Satyres dauncedʼ :||: The Satyres

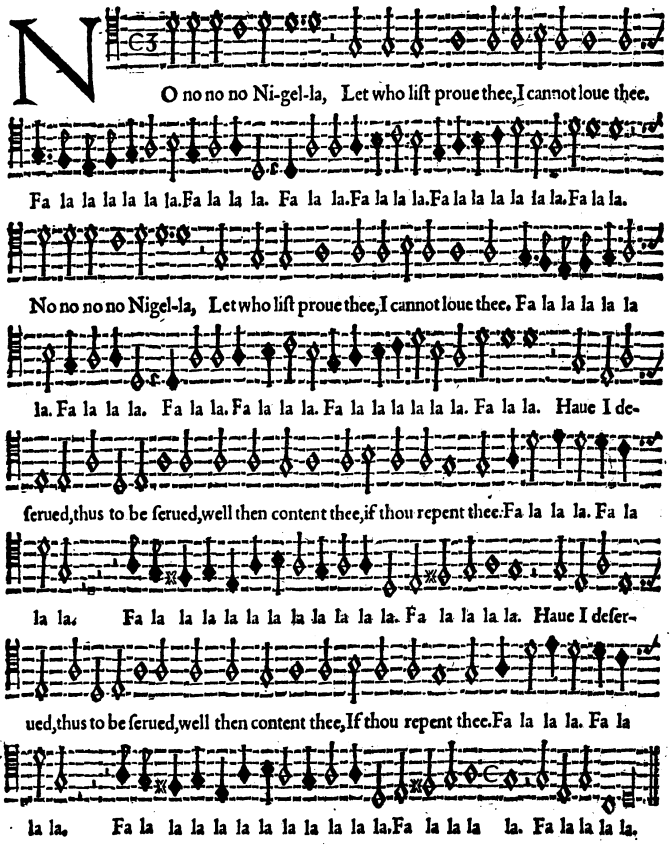
V. TENOR.



daun- ced, :||: All with Ioy ſurpriſed, :||: Was neuer yet ſuch dainty ſport deuiſed. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

Come loue againe (ſoung ſhee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la.
Alas what fearſt thou? will I not perſeuer,
Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.

VI. TENOR.



NO no no no Ni-gel-la, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee.

Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la.

No no no no Nigel-la, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la la

la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la. Haue I de-

ſerued, thus to be ſerued, well then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la. Fa la

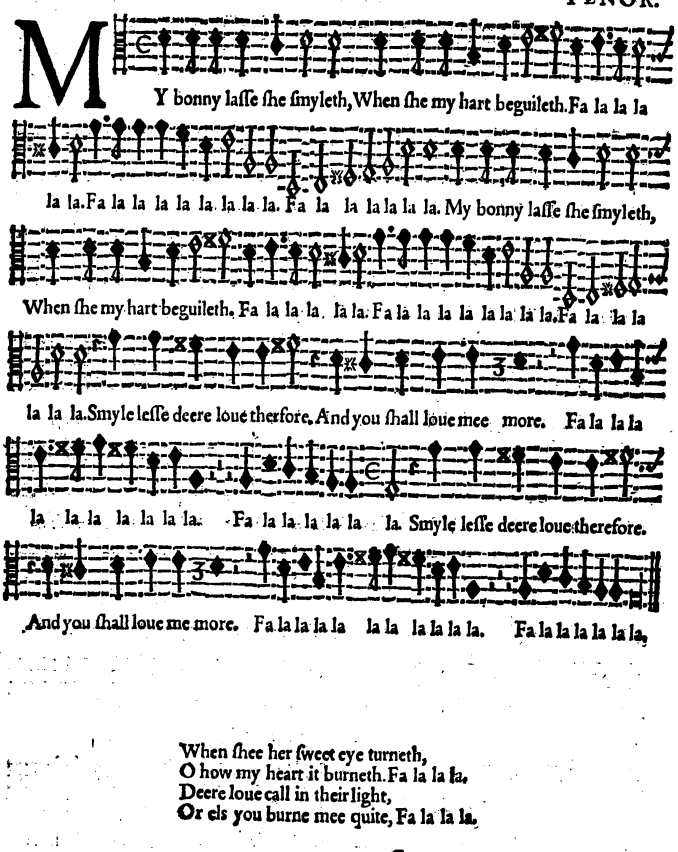
la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deſer-

ued, thus to be ſerued, well then content thee, If thou repent thee. Fa la la la. Fa la

la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

No no no no Nigella,
In ſigne I ſpite thee,
Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.
Hence foorth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,
Thy loues diſdayning, Whilst I goe ſinging. Fa la la.

VII. TENOR.



MY bonny laſſe ſhe ſmyleth, When ſhe my hart beguileth. Fa la la la

la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. My bonny laſſe ſhe ſmyleth,

When ſhe my hart beguileth. Fa la la la. la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la

la la la. Smyle leſſe deere loue therfore. And you ſhall loue mee more. Fa la la la

la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Smyle leſſe deere loue therefore.

And you ſhall loue me more. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

When ſhee her ſweet eye turneth,
O how my heart it burneth. Fa la la la.
Deere loue call in their light,
Or els you burne mee quite, Fa la la la.

C.

VIII. TENOR.

I Saw my louely Phillis, :||: I saw my louely Phil-

lis, Phil-lis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la la la la la

la la. Fa la la la la la la la. I saw my louely Phillis, :||:

I saw my louely Phillis, Phil- lis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies.

Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. But when her selfe a-

lone she there espi- eth, But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, On me she smy-

leth, On mee shee smyleth, And home away she flieth, :||:

Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la

la. Fa la la la la la la la la. But when her selfe alone shee there espi-

VIII. TENOR.

eth, But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, On mee shee smileth, ij.

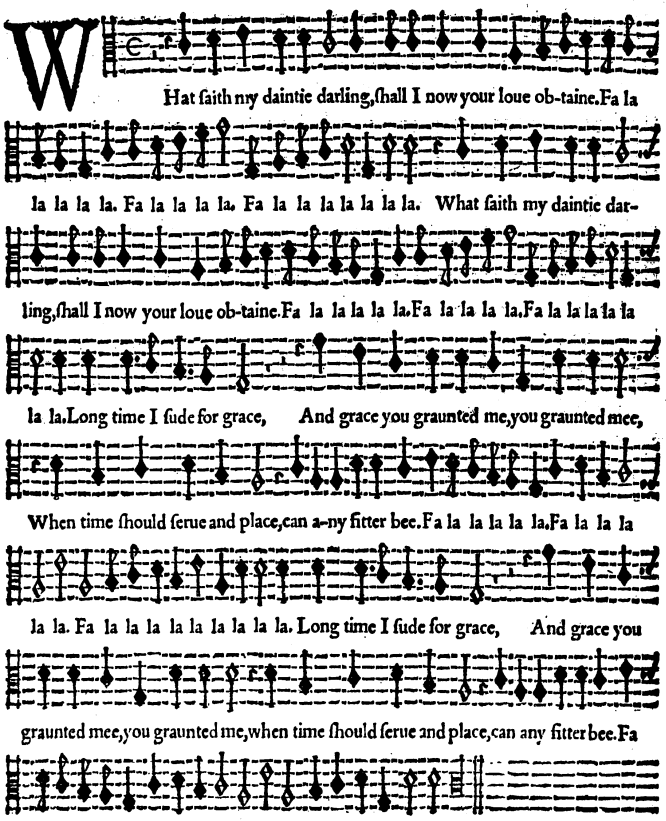
And home away she flieth. :|: Fa la la la la la

la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa

la la la la la la la la.

Why flyes my best beloued,
From mee her loue approued. Fa la la.
See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Musk Roses,
To deck that bosome, where loue her selfe reposes. Fa la la.

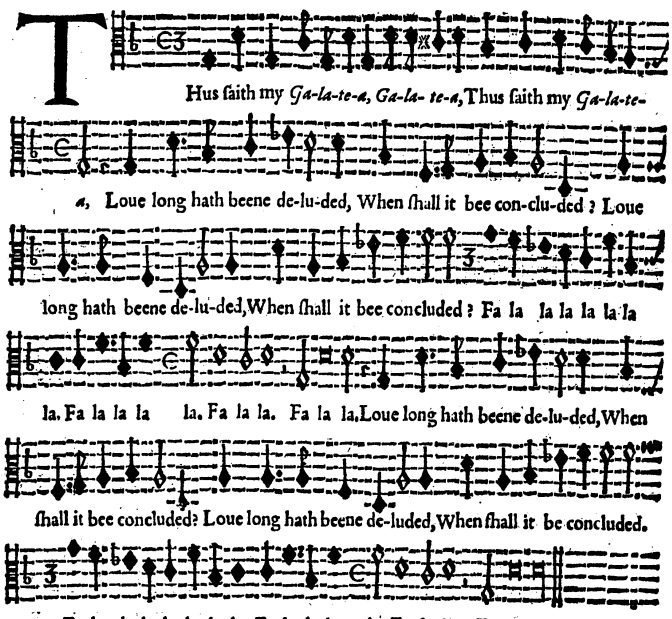
IX. TENOR.



WHat faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue ob-taine. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. What faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue ob-taine. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you graunted me, you graunted mee, When time should serue and place, can a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, you graunted me, when time should serue and place, can any fitter bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.

This Christall running Fountaine,
In his language saith come Loue,
The Birds, the Trees, the Fields, This bank soft lying yeelds,
Els none can vs behold, And saith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

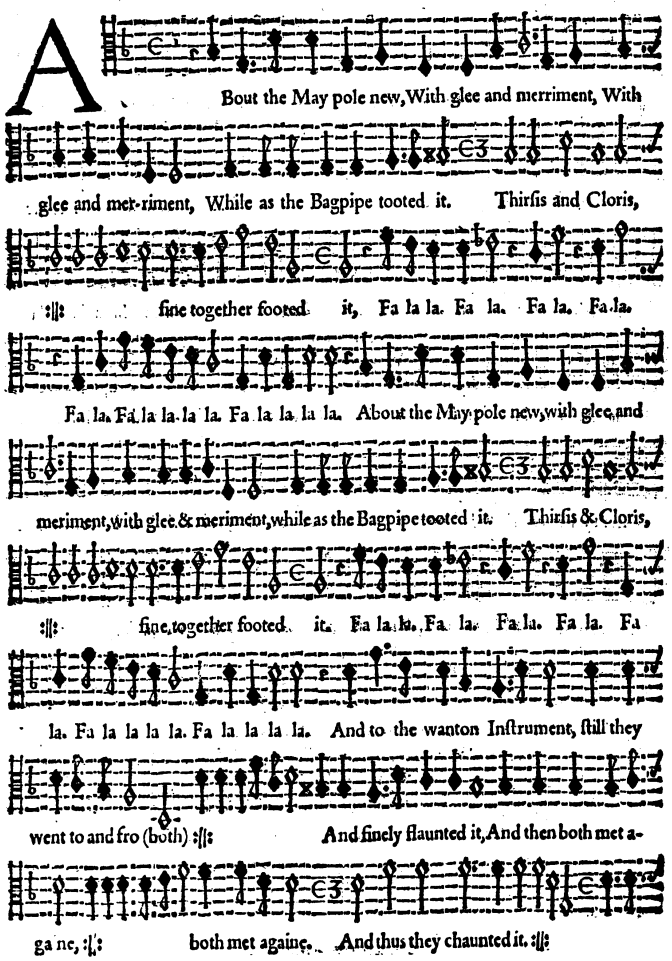
X. TENOR.



THus saith my *Ga-la-te-a, Ga-la- te-a,* Thus saith my *Ga-la-te-a,* Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee con-clu-ded? Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee concluded? Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la. Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee concluded? Loue long hath beene de-luded, When shall it be concluded. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.

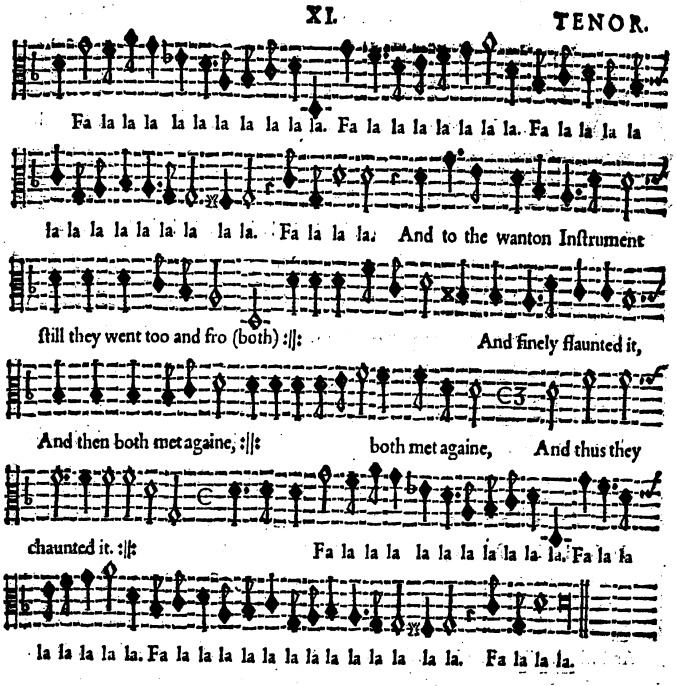
The young Nimphs all are wedded,
O then why doe I tarrie?
Or let mee dye or marry. Fa la la la.

XI. TENOR.



A Bout the May pole new, With glee and merriment, With glee and met-riment, While as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirsis and Cloris, :||: fine together footed it, Fa la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. About the May pole new, with glee, and meriment, with glee & meriment, while as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirsis & Cloris, :||: fine, together footed it. Fa la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument, still they went to and fro (both) :||: And finely flaunted it, And then both met a-gaine, :||: both met againe. And thus they chaunted it. :||:

XI. TENOR.



Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument still they went too and fro (both) :||: And finely flaunted it, And then both met againe, :||: both met againe, And thus they chaunted it. :||: Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

The Shepherds and Nimphs them round enclosed had,
Wondring with what facilitie,
About they turnd them in such strange agilitie. Fa la la.
And still when they vnlosed had,
With words full of delight they gently kissed them,
And thus sweetly to sing they neuer missed them.

XII. TENOR.

MY loue-ly wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kind a-las and

cru- ell. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa

la la la la. My loue- ly wanton Iew-ell, To mee at once both kinde a-

las and cru- ell. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa

la la la la. My hopelesse words torments mee, :||:

And with her lippes againe straight way contents mee, straight way con-tents mee.

:||: contents mee. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la

la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. My hopelesse

XII. TENOR.

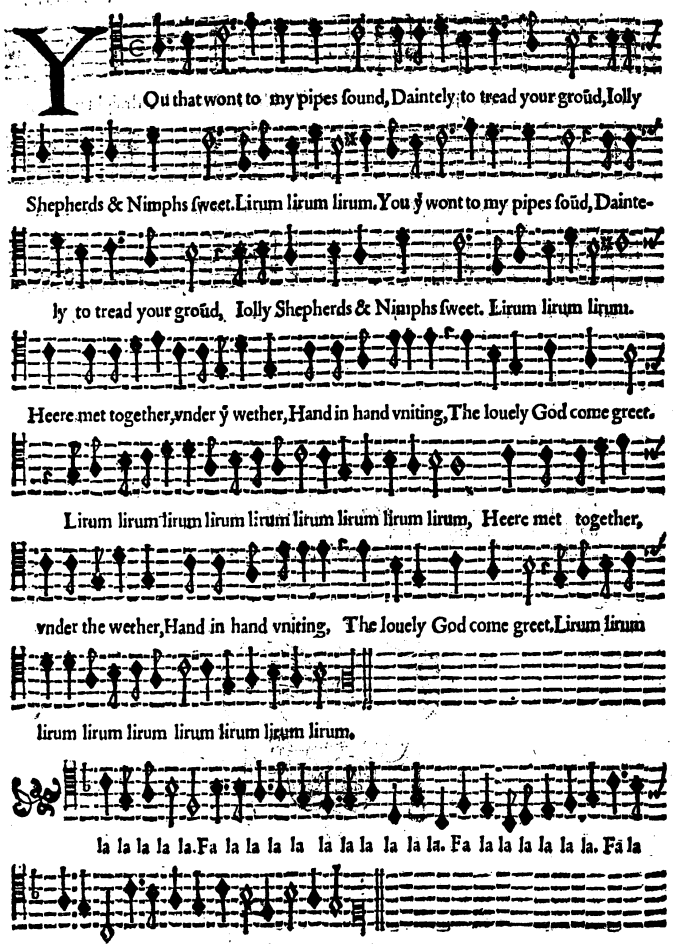
words torments mee. ij. And with her lips againe straight way con-

ten- tes mee, straight way cõtents mee. Fa la la la la la la la la la la

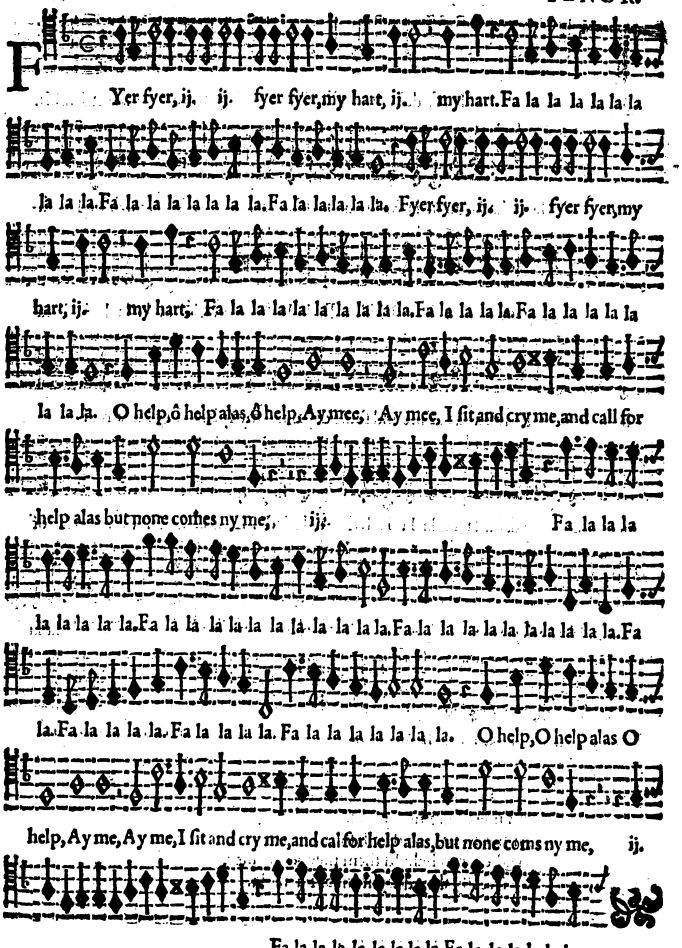
la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

If this you doe to kill mee,
Say cruell Nimphe, why kisse not you then still mee. Fa la la.
So shall you ease my crying,
And I could neuer wish a sweeter dying. Fa lu la.

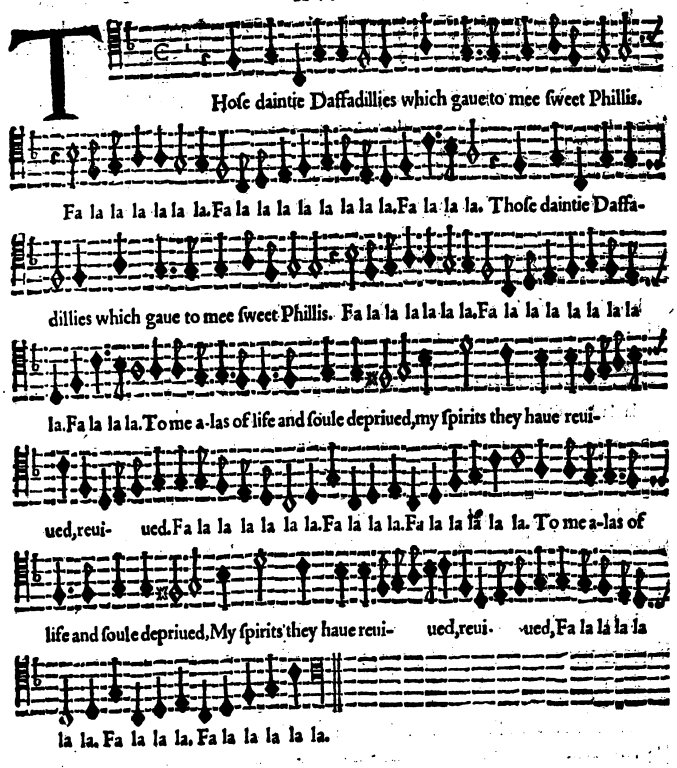
XIII. TENOR.



XIIII. TENOR.



XV. TENOR.



Hose daintie Daffadillies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis.

Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Those daintie Daffa-

dillies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la

la. Fa la la la. To me a-las of life and soule depriued, my spirits they haue reui-

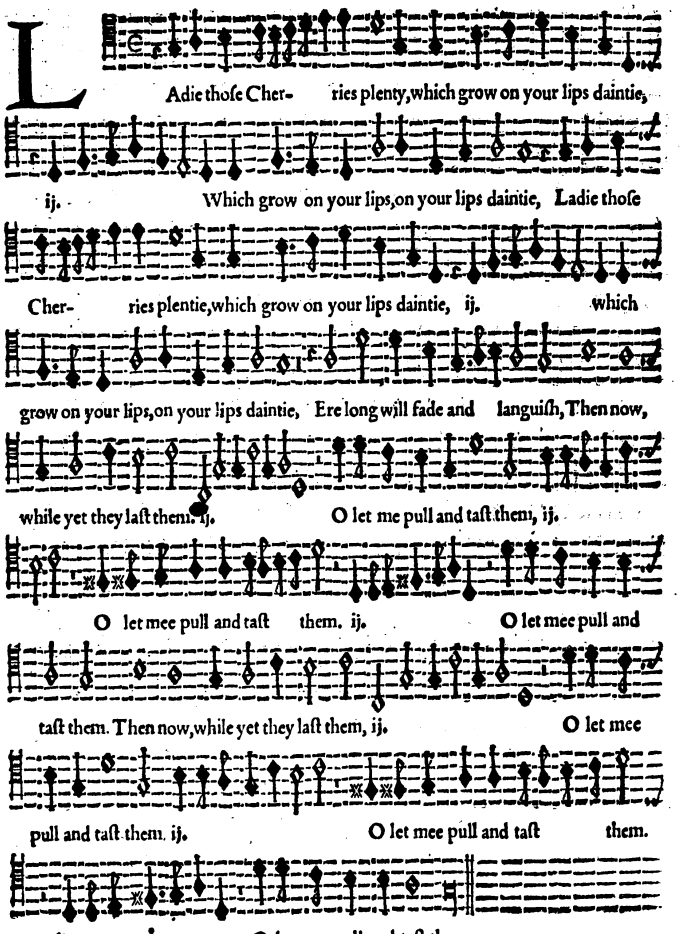
ued, reui- ued. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. To me a-las of

life and soule depriued, My spirits they haue reui- ued, reui- ued, Fa la la la la

la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la.

As there faire hew excelleth
In her so beautie dwelleth. Fa la la.
And euer to behold them they inuite mee,
So sweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.

XVI. TENOR.



Adie those Cher- ries plenty, which grow on your lips daintie,

ij. Which grow on your lips, on your lips daintie, Ladie those

Cher- ries plentie, which grow on your lips daintie, ij. which

grow on your lips, on your lips daintie, Ere long will fade and languish, Then now,

while yet they last them. ij. O let me pull and tast them, ij.

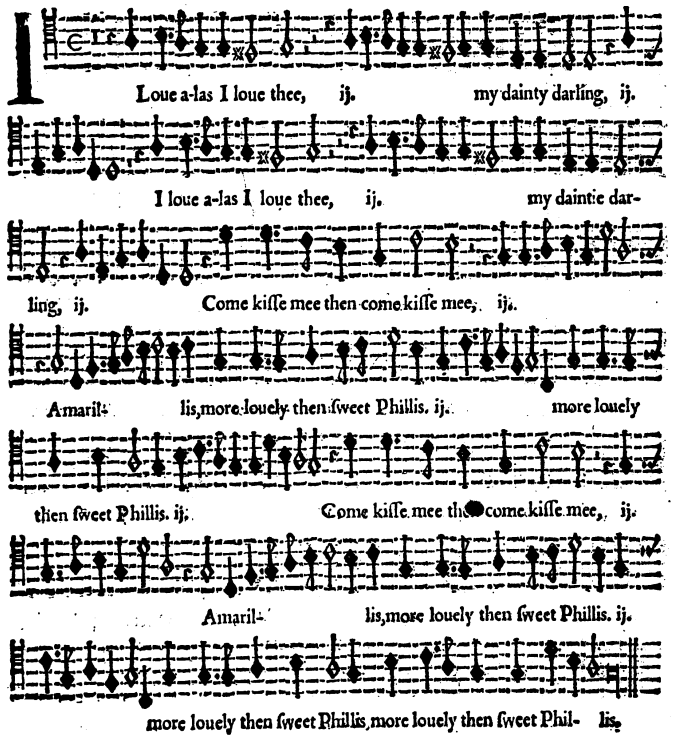
O let mee pull and tast them. ij. O let mee pull and

tast them. Then now, while yet they last them, ij. O let mee

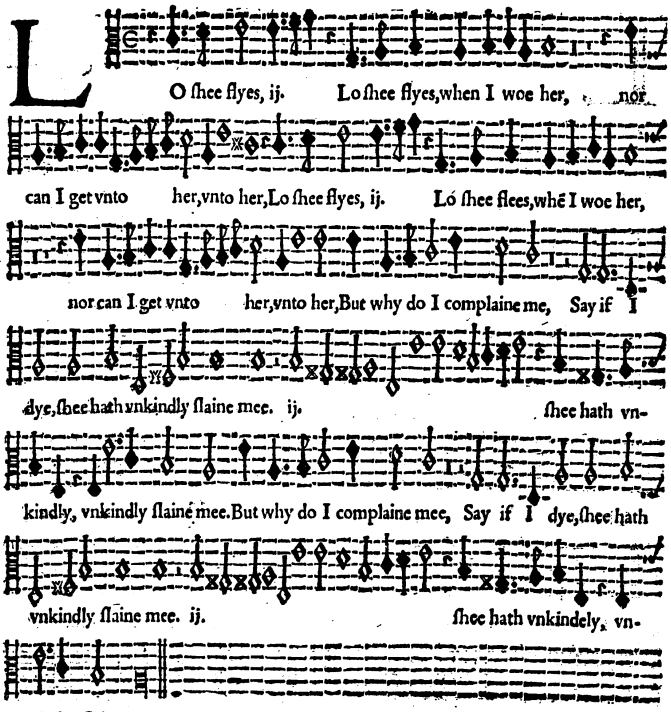
pull and tast them. ij. O let mee pull and tast them.

ij. O let mee pull and tast them.

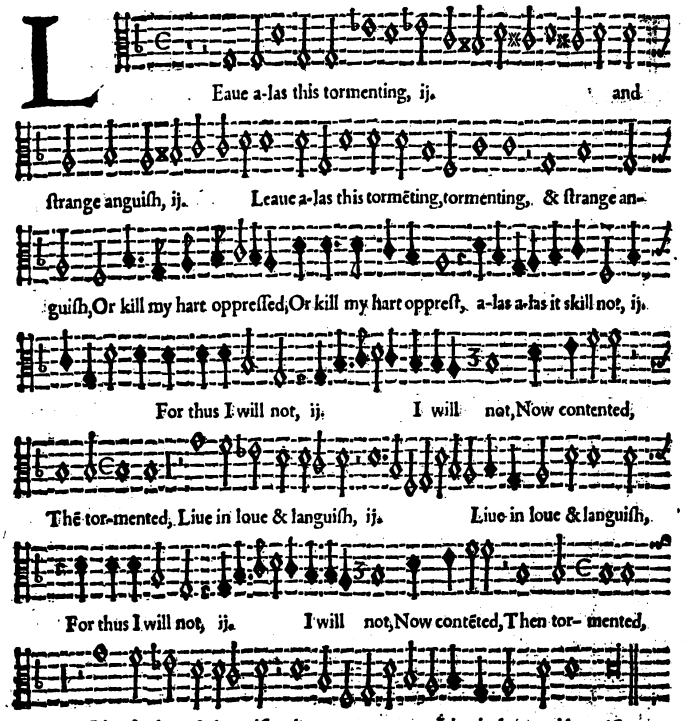
XVII. TENOR.



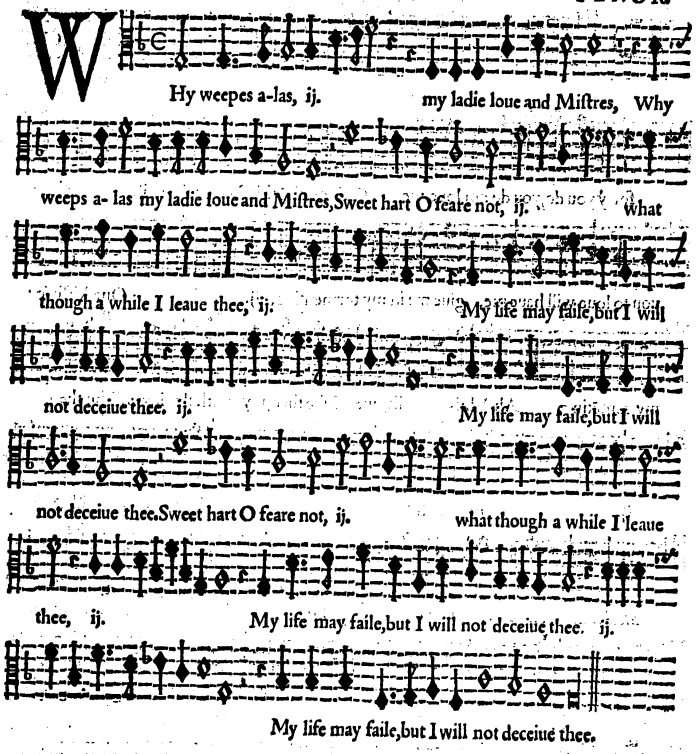
XVIII. TENOR.



XIX. TENOR.



XX. TENOR.



A Dialogue to 7.voices. Amintas Quier. XXI. TENOR.

P Hillis, I faine wold die now, ij. I faine wold die now,

for ỳ you do, you do not loue me, O sweet thē this I craue thee, ij. since

you to loue will haue me, giue me in my tormenting, ij. One kisse for

my contēting. Ah Phil- lis, well I see then, my death thy ioy will be then,

ij. my death thy ioy will be then, A- las, a-las death will arest

me, death will a-rest me, you know before I shall possesse this treasure, No no no

no, deere, ij. No no deere, No no no no, deere, doe not lan-

guish, Temper, temper this sadnesse, for time and loue with gladnesse, Once ere long

will prouide for this our anguish. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.

A Dialogue, to 7.voices. Amintas Quier. XXI. SEPTIMVS.

P Hillis, I faine wold die now, I faine wold die, I faine wold die now,

for ỳ you do not loue me. O sweet thē this I craue thee, ij. since

you to loue wil haue me, giue me in my tormeting. ij. One kisse for

my contenting. Ah Phillis, wel I see then, my death thy ioy will be then, My

death thy ioy will bee, will be then, A- las death will arest mee, death will a-rest

mee, you know before I shall possesse this treasure, No no no no, deere, No

no no no, deere, No no, deere, No no no no, deere, doe not languish, tem-

per, temper this sadnesse, for time and loue, and loue with gladnesse, Once ere long

will prouide for this our an- guish. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.

THE TABLE.

FINIS.

BASSVS.

OF

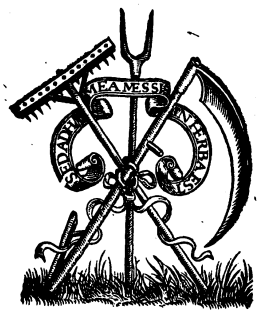
THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOKE OF

BALLETTS

TO

FIVE VOYCES.



IN LONDON

BY THOMAS ESTE.

CIↃ. IↃ. XC. V.

TO THE RIGHT HO-norable
SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,
ONE OF HER MAIESTIES HO-norable PRIVIE COVNCELL.

RIGHT HO-norable

AMong ſo many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the ſame alſo to be much delighted with that of Muſicke, which peraduenture no leſſe then any of the reſt hath beene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vppon I haue preſumed to make offer to the ſame of theſe ſimple Compoſitions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the cuſtome of that olde world, who wanting incenſe to offer vp to their Godds, made ſhift in ſteade thereof to honour them with Milk. Or as thoſe who beeing not able to preſent a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in ſigne of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the ſame. In which notwithſtanding did ſhine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the guift it ſelfe. May it ſo therefore pleaſe your Honor to accept of this ſmal preſent with that good intention wherwith I offer it. Beeſeeching therwithall the Almightie to graunt you the accompliſhment of all your honorable deſires. London the xij. of October. 1595.

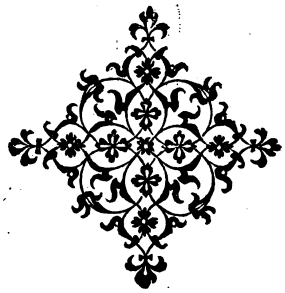
Your Honors

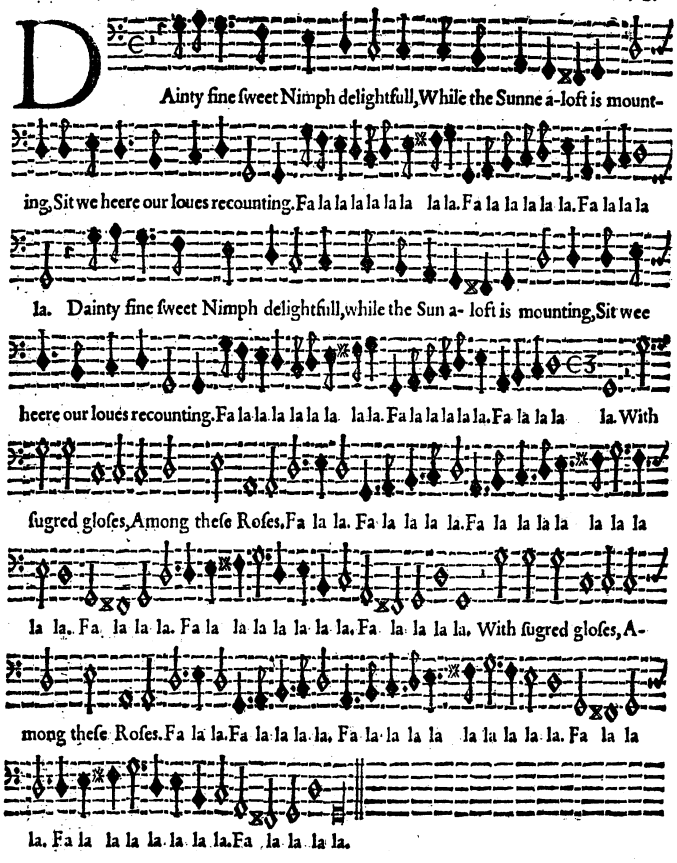
deuoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley.

M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.

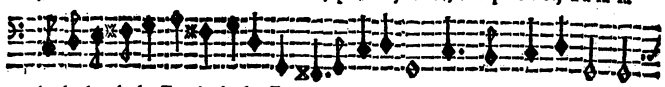
VCh was old *Orpheus* cunning,
That ſenceleſſe things drew neere him,
And heards of beaſts to heare him,
The ſtock, the ſtone, the Oxe, the Aſſe came running.
MORLEY! but this enchaunting
To thee, to be the Muſick-God is wanting.
And yet thou needſt not feare him;
Draw thou the Shepherds ſtill and Bonny-laſſes,
And enuie him not ſtocks, ſtones, Oxen, Aſſes.





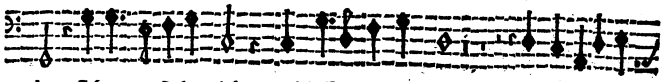
Why alas are you ſo ſpightfull,
Dainty Nimph but O too cruell,
Wilt thou kill thy deereſt Iewell. Fa la la la.
Kill then and bliſſe mee, But firſt come kiſſe mee. Fa la la la.

SHoote falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts, and ſpare not, Fa la la

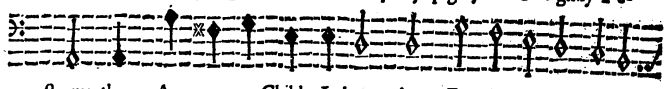


la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Shoot falſe loue I care not,

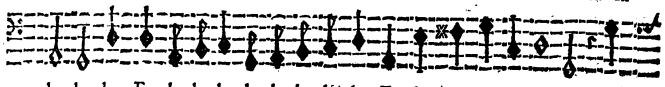
ſpend thy ſhafts and ſpare not. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la



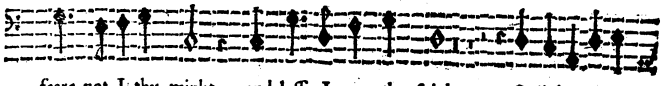
la. I feare not I thy might, and leſſe I way thy ſpight, So lightly I e-



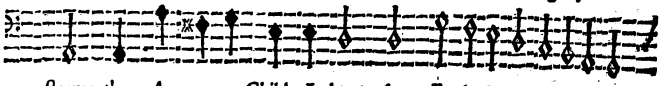
ſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la la



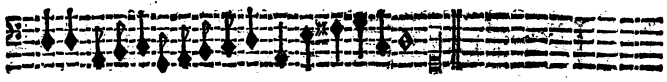
la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. I



feare not I thy might, and leſſe I way thy ſpight, So lightly I e-

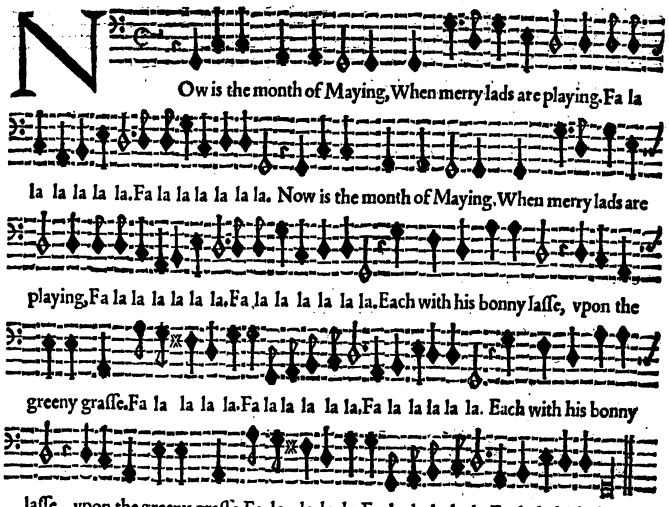


ſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la la la la



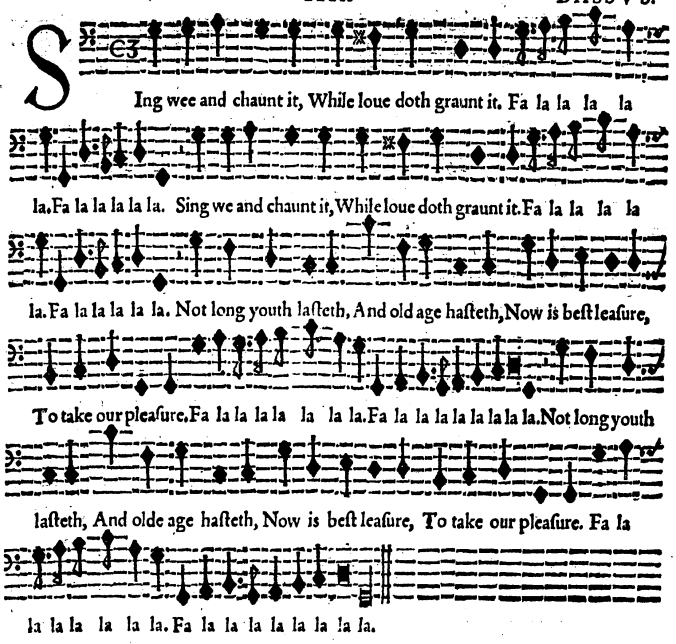
la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

Long thy bow did feare mee,
While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.
But now I doe perceiue,
Thy art is to deceiue,
And euery ſimple louer,
All thy falſehood can diſcouer,
Then weepe loue and be ſorie,
For thou haſt loſt thy glory. Fa la la la.



The ſpring clad all in gladneſſe,
Doth laugh at winters ſadneſſe. Fa la la.
And to the Bagpips ſound,
The Nimphs tread out their ground. Fa la la.

Fye then why ſit wee muſing,
Youths ſweet delight refuſing. Fa la la.
Say daintie Nimphs and ſpeake,
Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.



All things inuite vs,
Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.
Hence care be packing, Let ſpare no treaſure,
No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleaſure. Fa la la la.

S

Inging alone ſat my ſweet A- maril-lis,

Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Singing a-lone ſat my ſweet

A- marillis. Fa la la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la. The Satyres daunced,

:||: The Satyres daunced, All with Ioy ſurpriſed, :||:

Was neuer yet ſuch dainty ſport de- uiſed,Fa la la la la la Fa la la la

la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

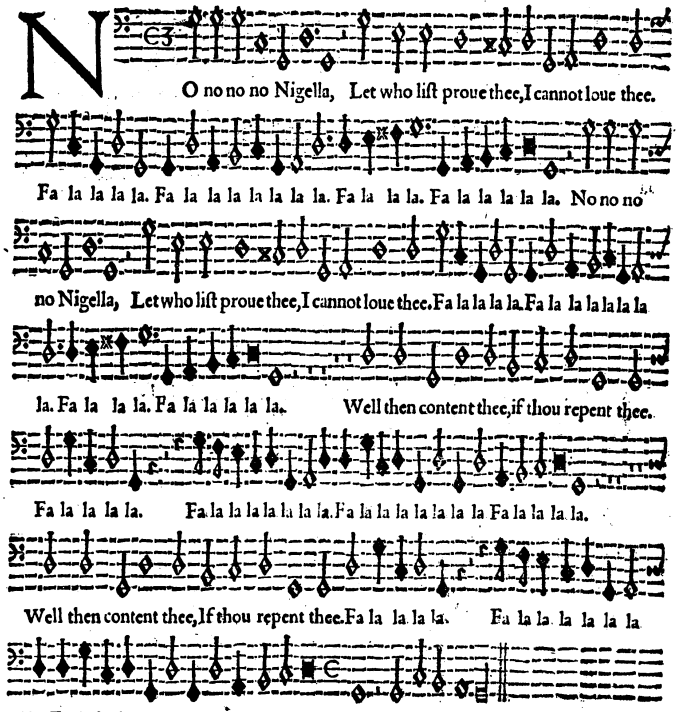
The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daun- ced,The

Satyres daunced, All with Ioy ſurpriſed, :||: Was neuer yet ſuch dainty

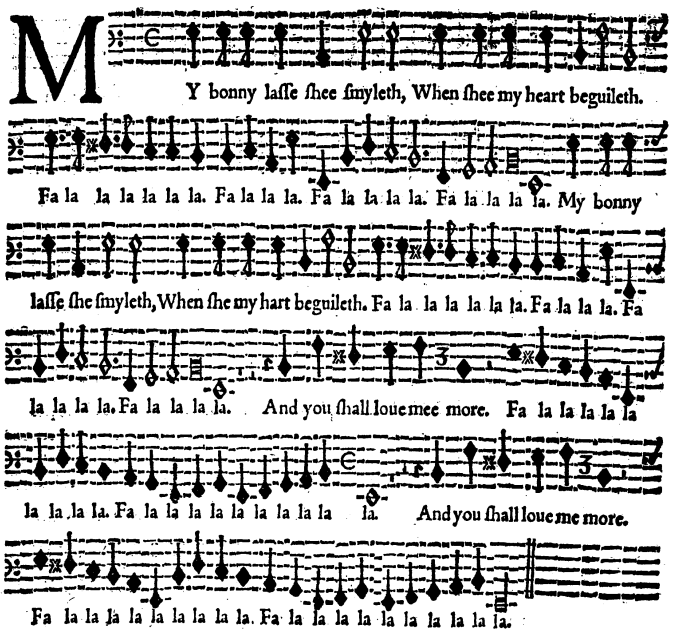
ſport deui- ſed. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la.

la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

Come loue againe (ſoung ſhee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la.
Alas what fearſt thou? will I not perſeuer,
Yes thou art mine,and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.

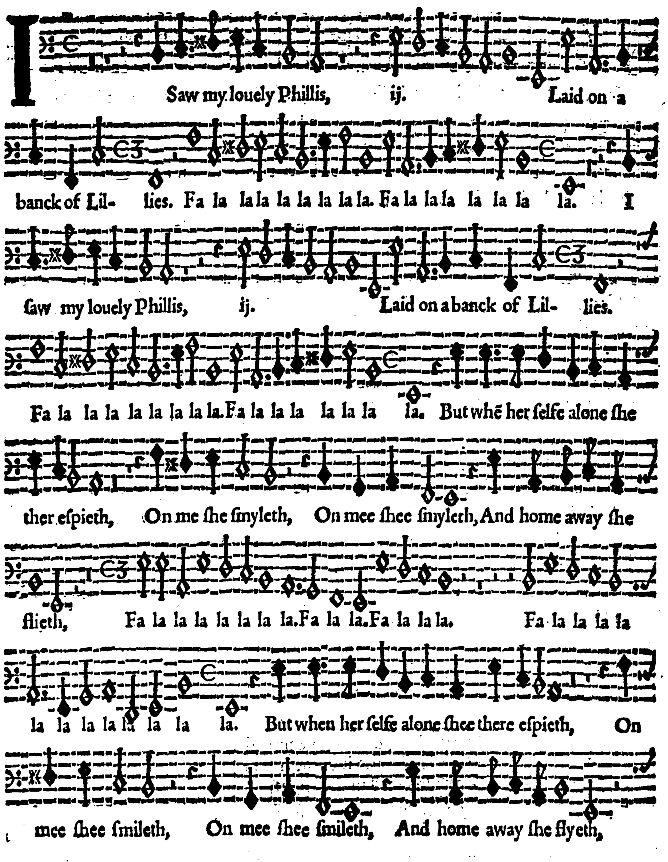


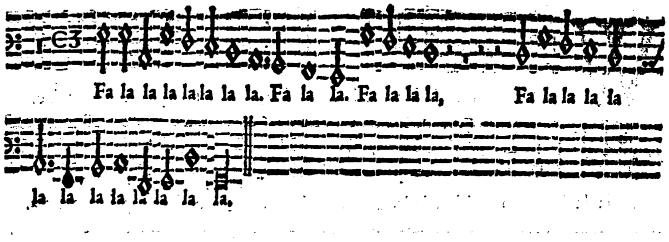
No no no no Nigella,
In signe I spite thee,
Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.
Hence foorth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,
Thy loues disdayning, Whilst I goe singing. Fa la la.



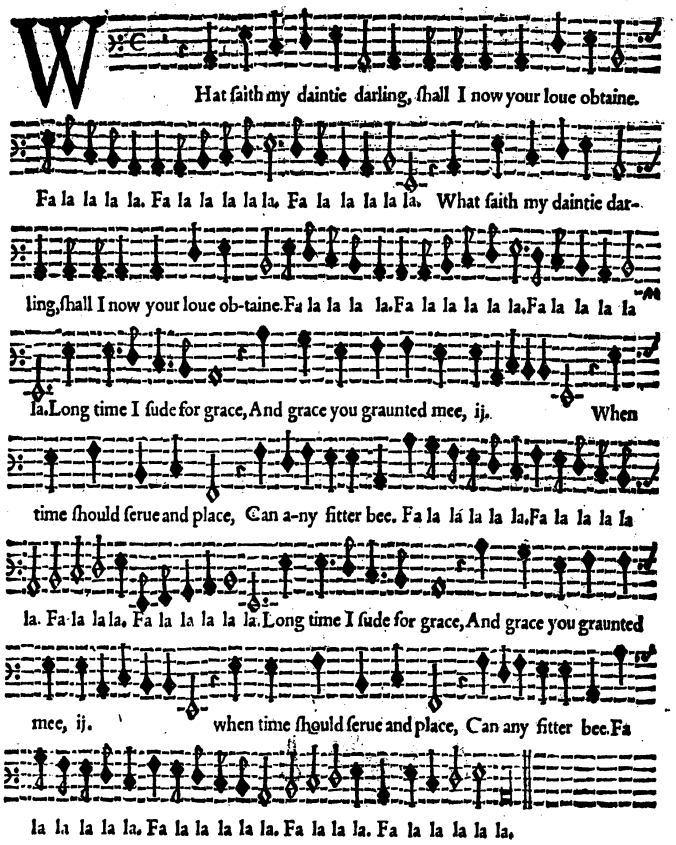
When shee her sweet eye turneth,
O how my heart it burneth. Fa la la la.
Deere loue call in their light,
Or els you burne mee quite, Fa la la la.

C.

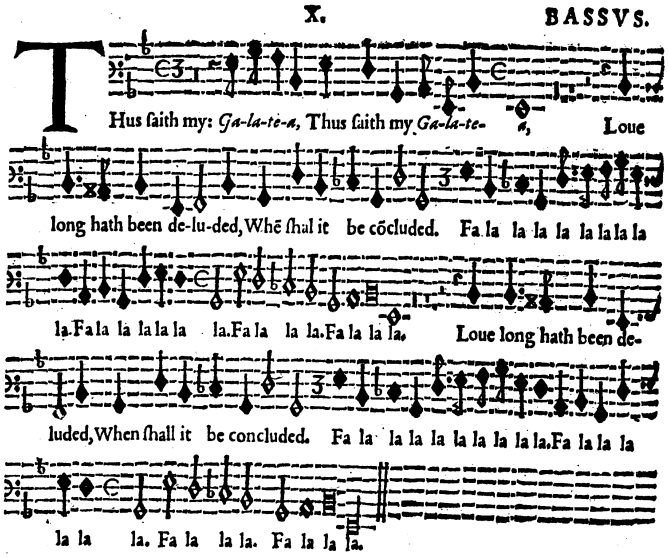




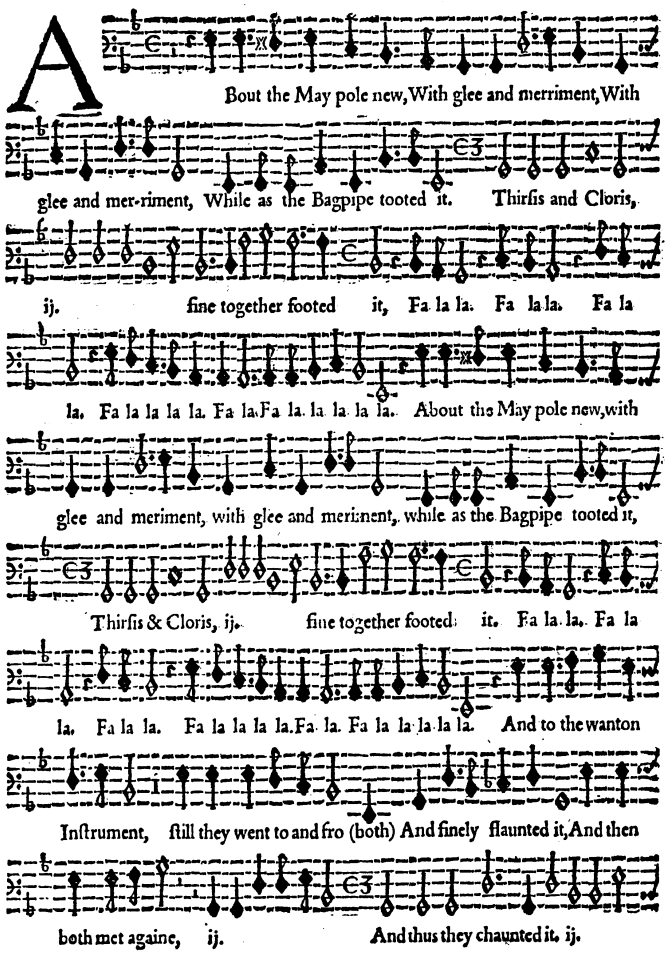
Why flyes my beſt beloued,
From mee her loue approued. Fa la la.
See ſee what I haue heere, fine ſweet Muſk Roſes,
To deck that boſome, where loue her ſelfe repoſes. Fa la la.

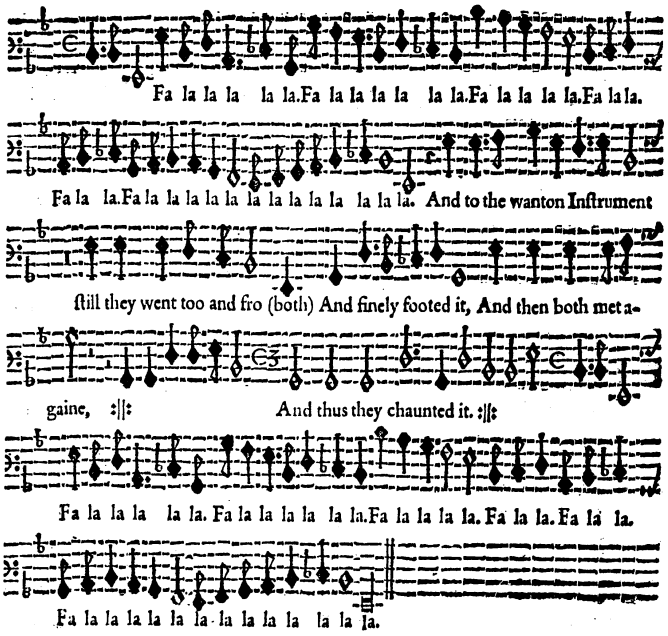


This Chriſtall running Fountaine,
In his language ſaith come Loue.
The Birds, the Trees, the Felds, This bank ſoft lying yeelds,
Els none can vs behold, And ſaith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

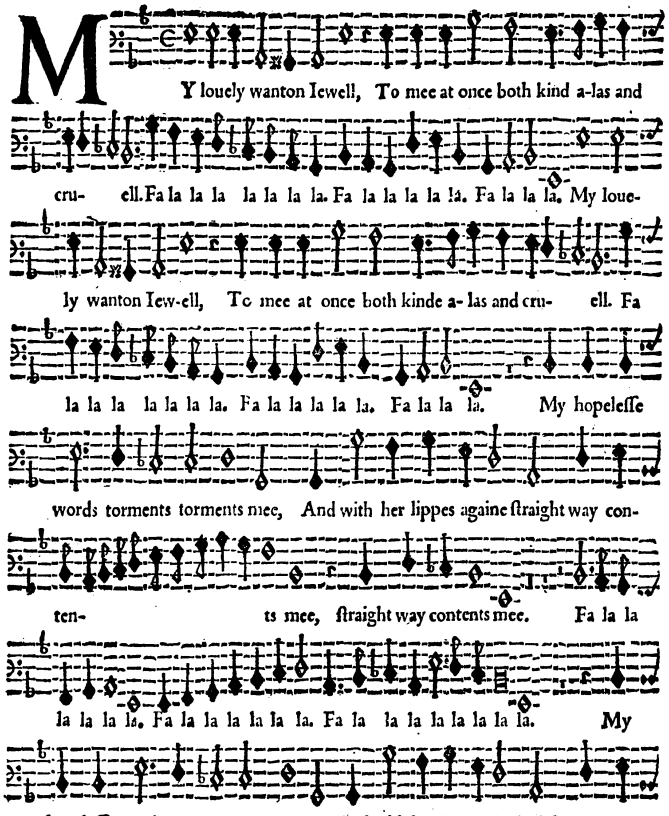


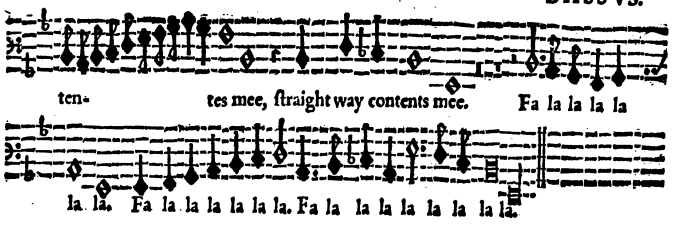
The young Nimphs all are wedded,
O then why doe I tarrie?
Or let mee dye or marry. Fa la la la.



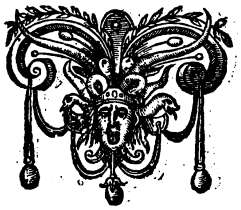


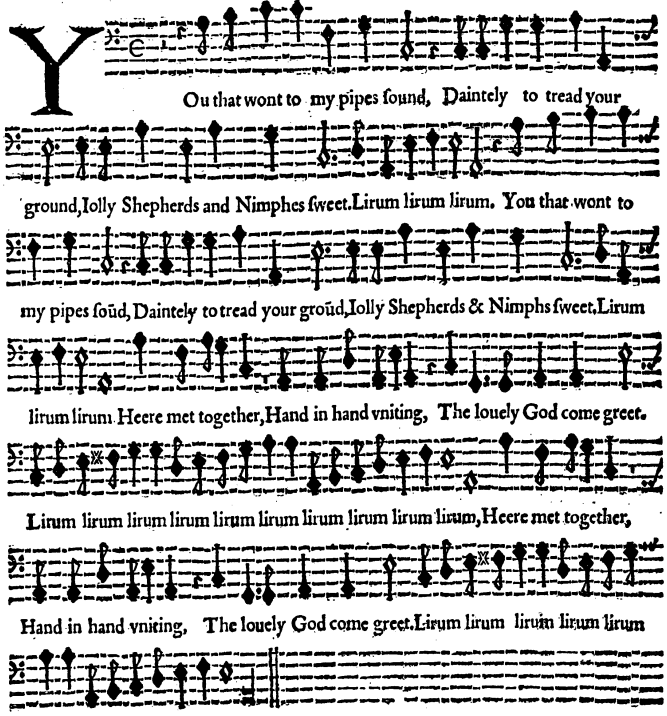
The Shepherds and Nimphs them round enclosed had,
Wondring with what facilitie,
About they turnd them in such strange agilitie. Fa la la.
And still when they vnlosed had,
With words full of delight they gently kissed them,
And thus sweetly to sing they neuer missed them.



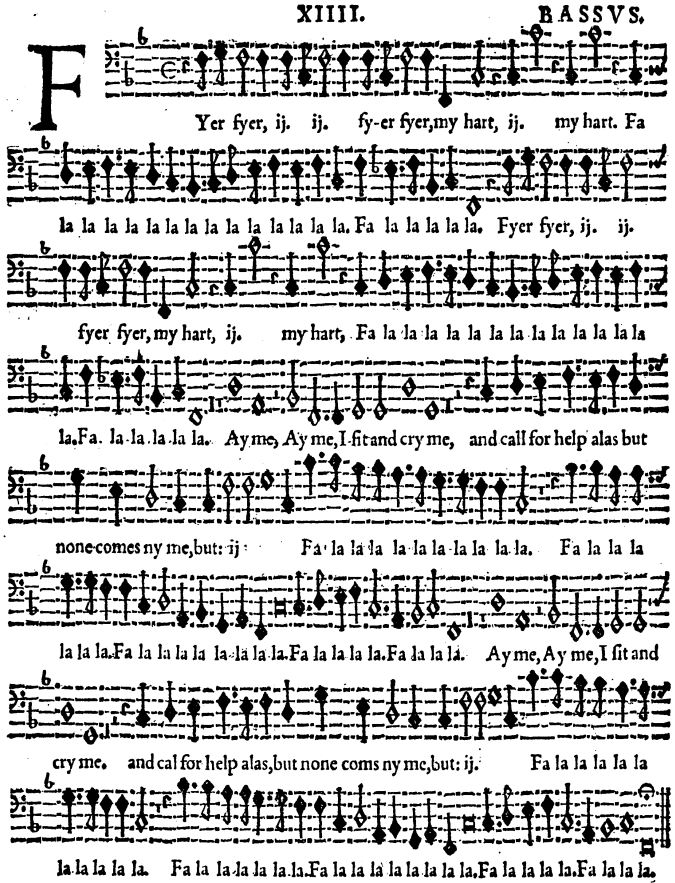


If this you doe to kill mee,
Say cruell Nimphe, why kiſſe not you then ſtill mee. Fa la la.
So ſhall you eaſe my crying,
And I could neuer wiſh a ſweeter dying. Fa la la.

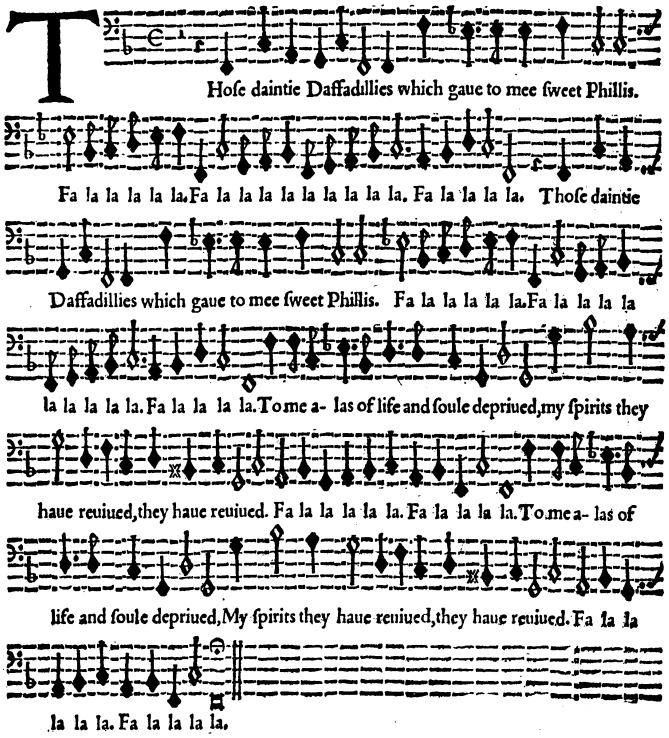




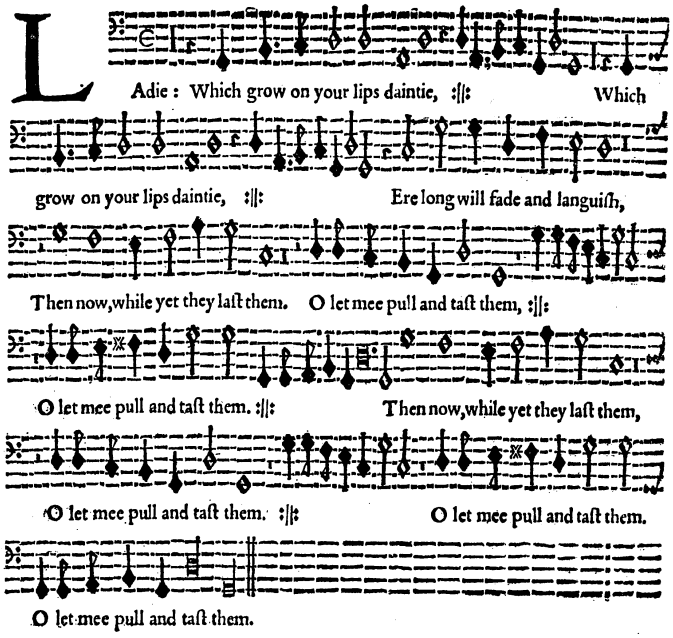
Lo triumphing brawe comes hee,
All in pomp and Maieſtie,
Monarch of the world and king. Lirum lirum.
Let who ſo liſt him,
Dare to reſiſt him,
Wee our voyce vniting,
Of his high acts will Sing. Lirum lirum.



O I burne mee, alas, Fa la la.
I burne, I burne, alas I burne,
Aye mee, will none come quench mee?
O caſt caſt water on alas and drench mee. Fa la la.



As there faire hew excelleth
In her so beautie dwelleth. Fa la la.
And euer to behold them they inuite mee,
So sweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.



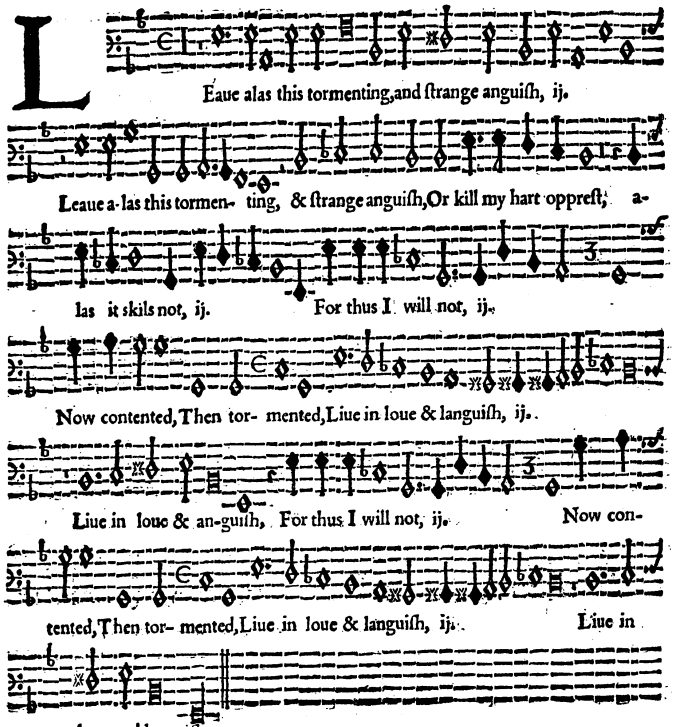
XVII. BASSVS.

I Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my dainty darling, ij. I loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie darling, ij. Come kiſſe mee then come kiſſe mee, ij. Ama-ril-lis, more louely then ſweet Phil-lis. more louely then ſweet Phillis. ij. Come kiſſe mee then come kiſſe mee, ij. Amarillis, more louely then ſweet Phillis. more louely then ſweet Phillis, more louely then ſweet Phillis.

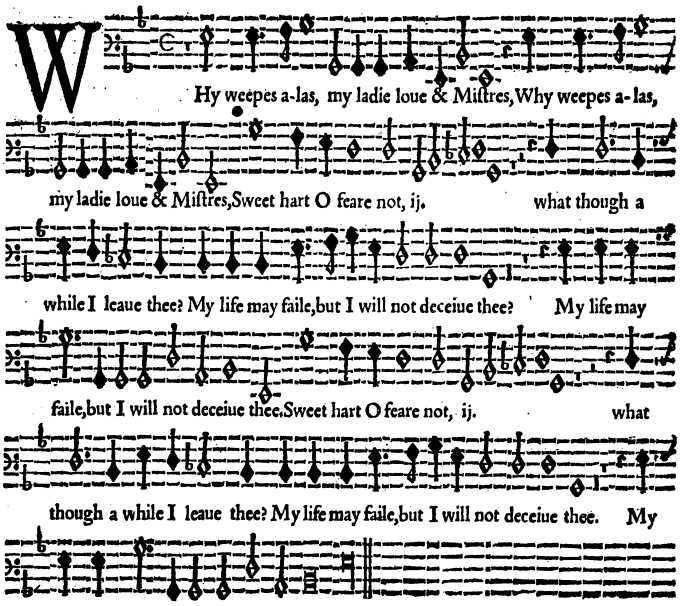
XVIII. BASSVS.

L O ſhee flyes, ij. Lo ſhee flyes, when I woe her, nor can I get vnto her, Lo ſhee flyes, ij. Lo ſhee flees, when I woe her, nor can I get vnto her: But why doe I complaine mee, Say if I dye, ſhee hath vnkindly ſlaine mee. Say if I die, ſhee hath vnkindly ſlaine mee. But why do I complaine mee, Say if I dye, ſhee hath vnkindly ſlaine mee. Say if I dye, ſhee hath vnkindely ſlaine mee.

XIX. BASSVS.



XX. BASSVS.



E

R

A Dialogue to 7.voices. Amintas Quier. XXI. BASSVS.

P

Hillis, I faine wold die now, ij. I faine wold die now,

for ỳ you doe not loue mee, O ſweet then this I craue thee, ij. ſince

you to loue will haue me, giue me in my tormenting, ij. One kiſſe for

my con- tenting. Ah Phillis, well I ſee then, my death thy ioy will bee

then, ij. A- las death will areſt me, death will a reſt mee, you

know before I ſhall poſſeſſe this treaſure, No no no no, deere, ij. No

no deere, No no no no, deere, doe not languiſh, Temper, temper this ſadneſſe,

for time & loue with gladneſſe, Once ere long will prouide for this our anguiſh.

Once ere long will prouide for this our anguiſh.

A Dialogue, to 7.voices. Amintas Quier. XXI. SEXTVS.

P

Hillis, I faine wold die now,, ij. I faine wold dy now,

for ỳ you do not loue me. O ſweet thē this I craue thee, ij. ſince

your to loue, to loue wil haue me, giue me in my tormēting. ij. tormēting,

One kiſſe for my contenting. Ah Phil- lis, wel I ſee thē, my death my ioy

wil be thē, ij. Alas, death wil areſt me, death will a-

reſt me, you know before I ſhal poſſeſſe this trea- ſure, No no no no, deere,

No no no no, deere, No no, deere, No no no no, deere, doe not languiſh,

temper, tēper this ſad- neſſe, for time & loue with gladneſſe, Once ere long wil pro-

uide for this our anguiſh. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguiſh.

THE TABLE.

FINIS.