

Though Amaryllis dance in green

William Byrd

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Though A - ma - ryl - lis dance in green like fai - ry queen,
Ah, wan-ton eyes, my frien - dly foes and cause of woes,

7
And sing full_ clear Co - rin - na can with smil - ing cheer,
Your sweet de - sire Breeds flames of ice and freeze in fire;

12
Yet sith their eyes make hearts so__ sore,
Ye scorn to see me weep so__ sore,

17
Hey ho, chill love no more, hey

22
ho, chill love no more, chill love no more, chill love no more, no

27 | 1. | 2. |
more. Hey more, chill love__ no more.