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 Almighrie to graunt you the accompliſhment of all your honorable deſires. London the xij. of October. 1595.

Your Honors

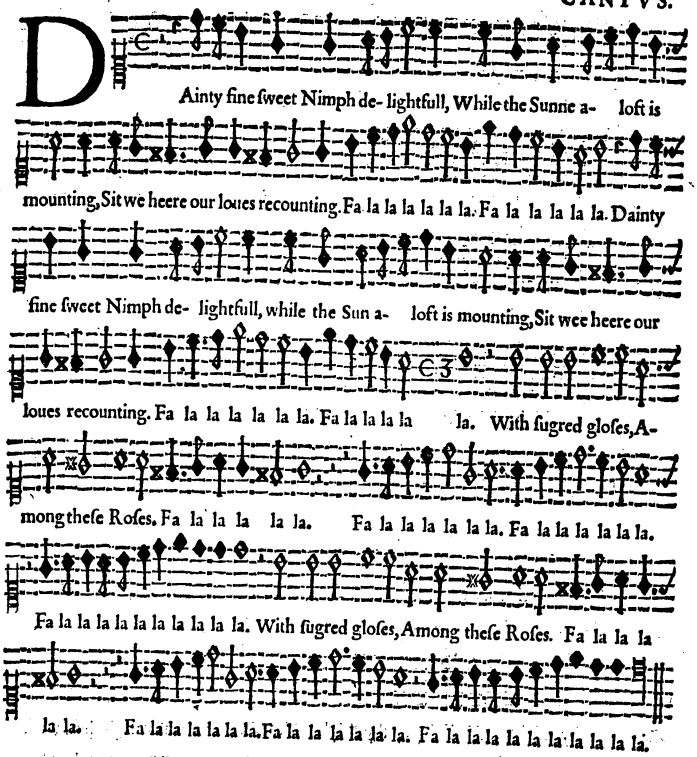
deuoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley.

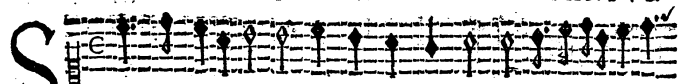
M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.

SVch was old *Orpheus* cunning,
That 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.

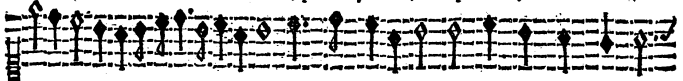
I. CANTVS.



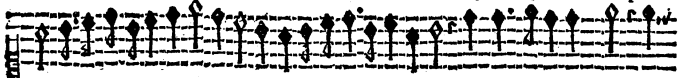
Why alas are you ſo ſpightfull,
Dainty Nimph but O too cruell,
Wilt thou kill thy deereſt lewell. Fa la la la.
Kill then and bliſſe mee, But firſt come kiſſe mee. Fa la la la.



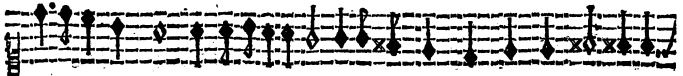
SHoote falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts, and ſpare not, Fa la la la la la



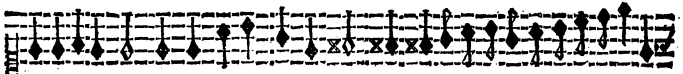
la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Shoot falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts and ſpare



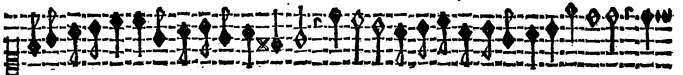
not. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, and



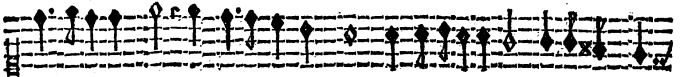
leſſe I way thy ſpight, All naked I vnarme me, if thou canſt now ſhoot and harme me, So



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

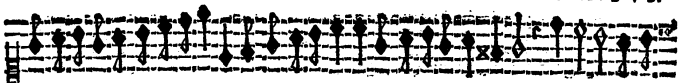


la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la. I

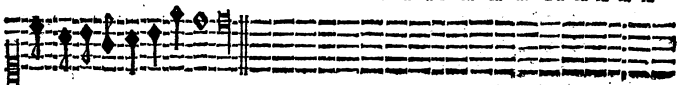


feare not I thy might, and leſſe I way thy ſpight, All naked I vnarme mee, if thou canſt

now ſhoot and harme me, So lightly I eſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa



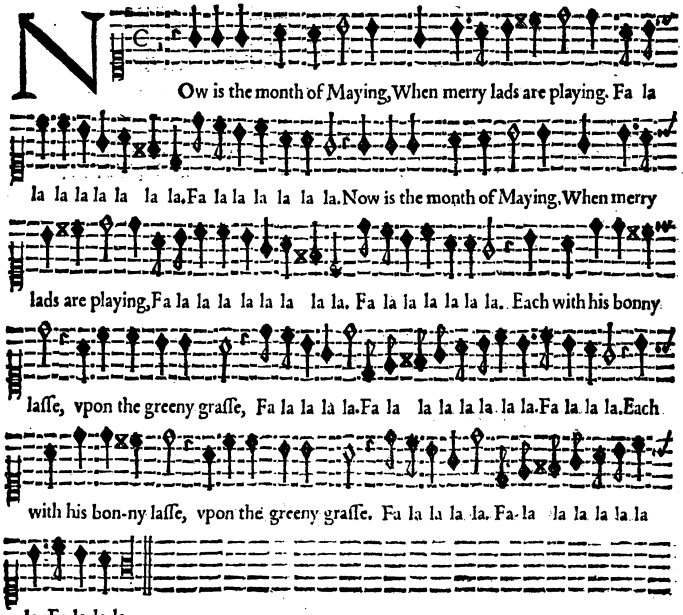
la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la



la la la la la 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.

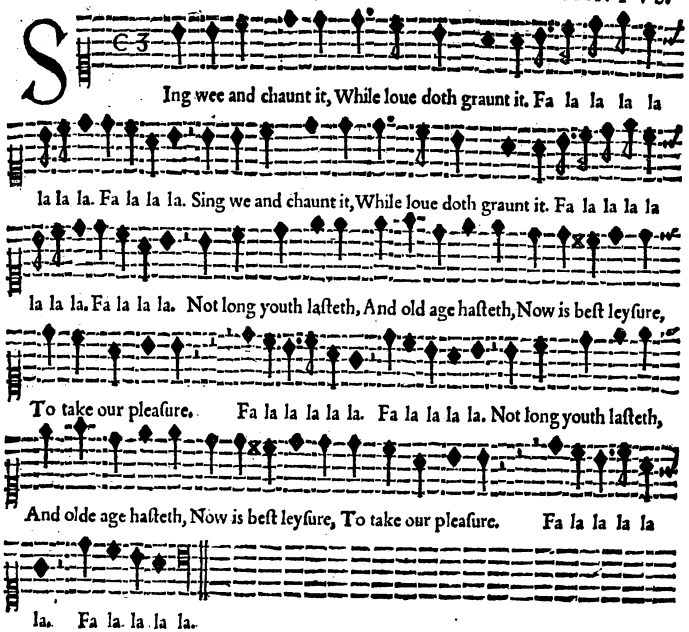
III. CANTVS.



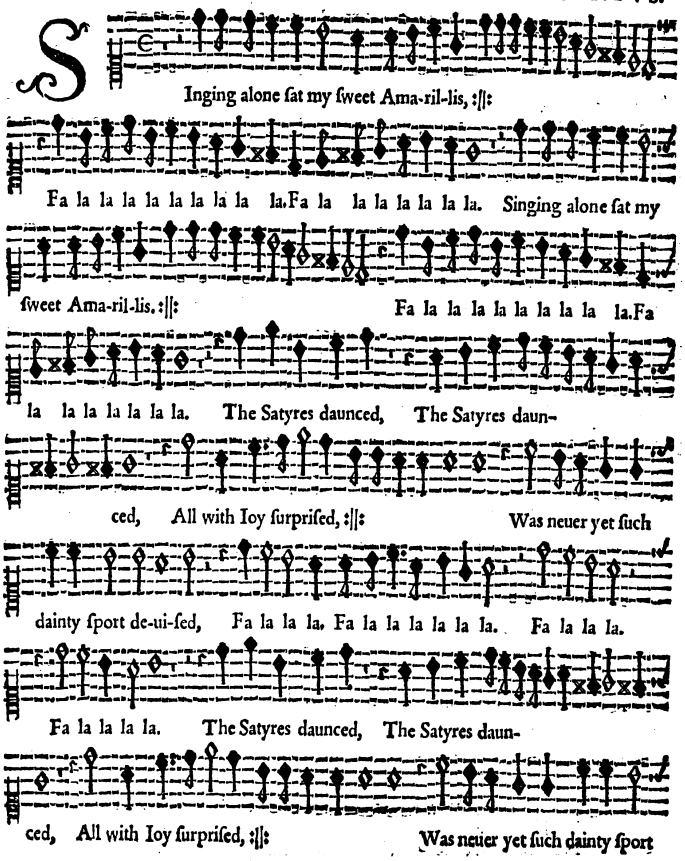
The spring clad all in gladnesse,
Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.
And to the Bagpips sound,
The Nimphs tread out their ground. Fa la la.

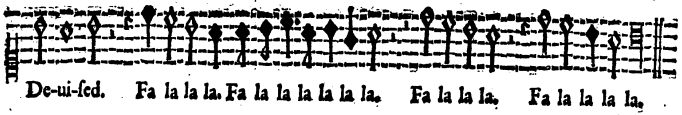
Fye then why sit wee musing,
Youths sweet delight refusing. Fa la la.
Say daintie Nimphs and speake,
Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.

IIII. CANTVS.

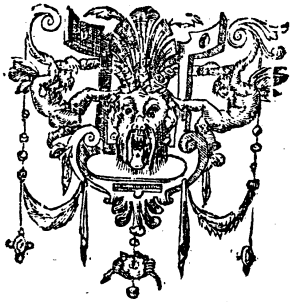


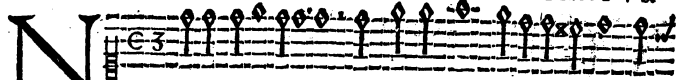
All things inuite vs,
Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.
Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,
No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.

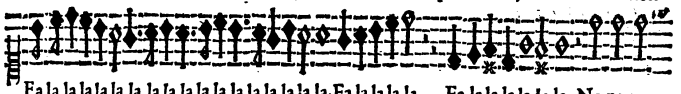


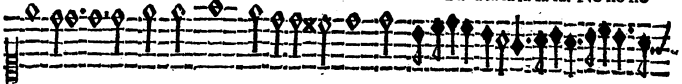


Come loue againe (ſoung ſhee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la.
Alas what fearſt thou? will I not perſeuer,
Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.









VI.

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.

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-

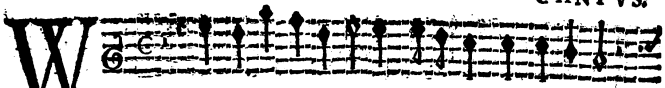
lone she there e- spyeth. On mee she smyleth, On mee she smy- leth,

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

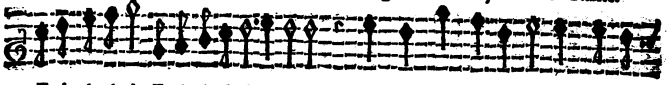
la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la.

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.

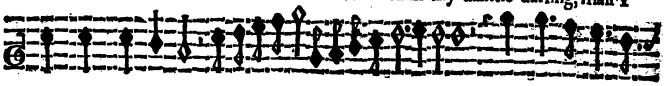
IX. CANTVS.



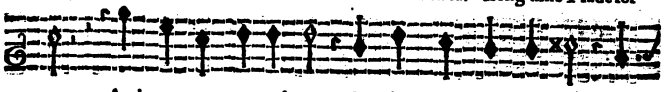
Wat faith my daintie darling, ſhall I now your loue obtaine.



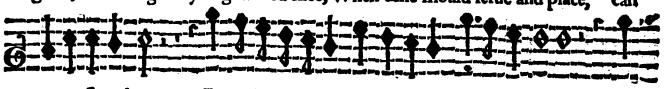
Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. What faith my daintie darling, ſhall I



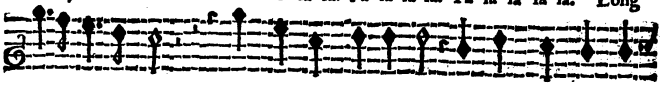
now your loue obtaine. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Long time I ſude for



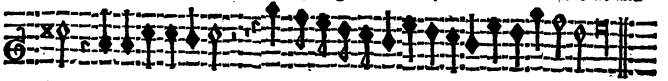
grace, And grace you graunted mee, When time ſhould ſerue and place, can



a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Long



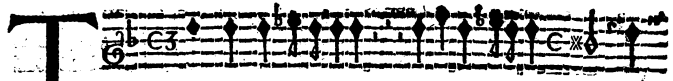
time I ſude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, when time ſhould ſerue and



place, can a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la.

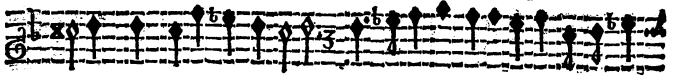
This Chriſtall running Fountaine,
In his language ſaith come Loue.
The Birds, the Trees, the Fields, This bank ſott lying yeelds,
Els none can vs behold, And ſaith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

X. CANTVS.

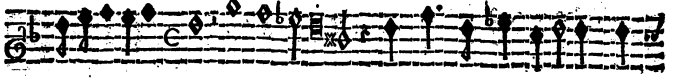


THus ſaith my *Ga-la-te-a*, :||: Loue

long hath beene de-luded, When ſhall it bee concluded? Loue long hath bene de-

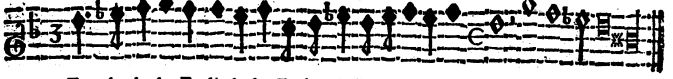


luded, When ſhall it bee concluded? Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la



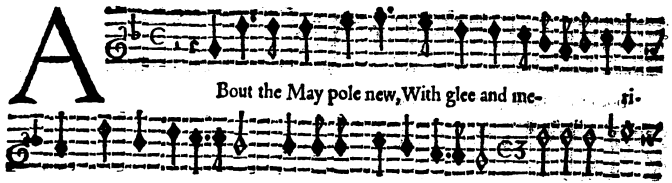
la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Loue long hath bene de-luded, When

ſhall it bee concluded? Loue long hath bene de-luded, When ſhall it bee concluded.



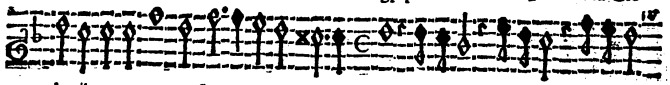
Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

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

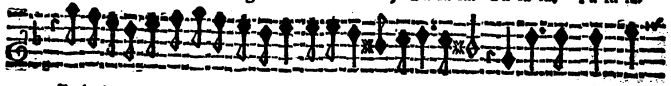


A Bout the May pole new, With glee and me- ri-

ment, With glee and meriment, While as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirsis and Clo-

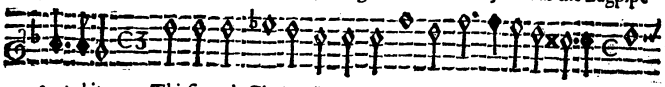


ris, :||: fine together footed it, Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.

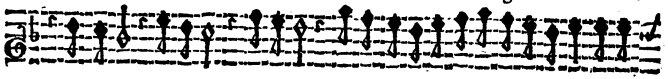


Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. About the May pole

new, with glee and me- riment, with glee and meriment, while as the Bagpipe

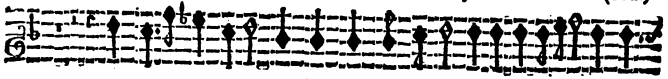


tooted it. Thirsis and Cloris, :||: fine together footed it.

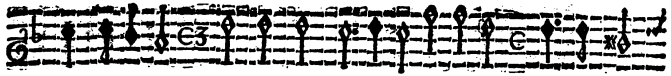


Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la

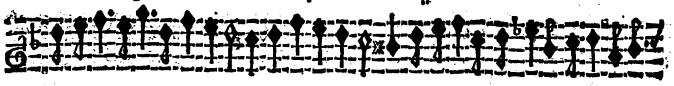
la la la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument still they went toe and froe (both)



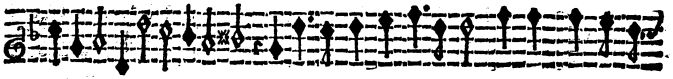
And finely flaunted it, And then both met againe, :||: and then



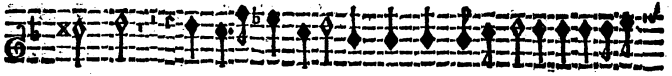
both met againe, And thus they chaunted it. :||:



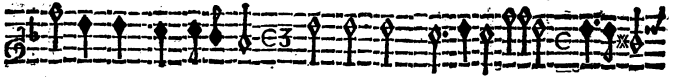
Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la



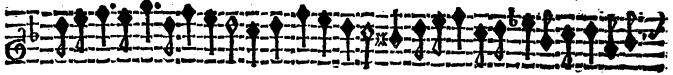
la la la la. Fa la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument still they went toe and



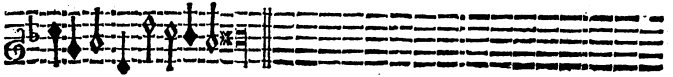
froe (both) And finely flaunted it. And then both met againe, :||:



and then both met againe, And thus they chaunted it. :||:



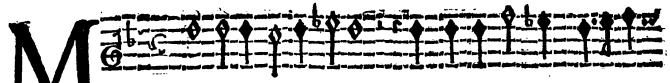
Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la



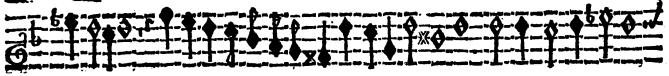
la la la la. Fa la la la la.

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. CANTVS.

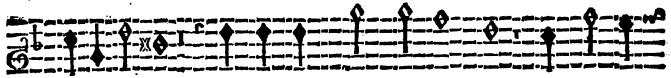


MY louely wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kind a-las

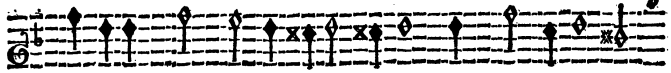


and cruell. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. My louely wanton Iewell,

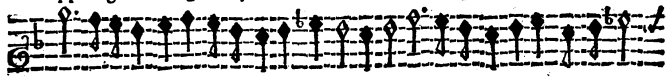
To mee at once both kinde a-las and cru-ell. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa



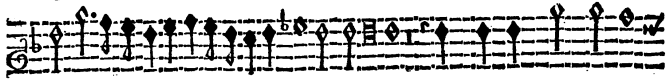
la la la la. My hopeleſſe wordes tormentes mee, And with my



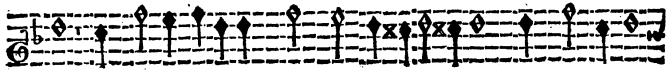
lippes againe ſtraight way contents mee, ſtraight way contents mee.



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

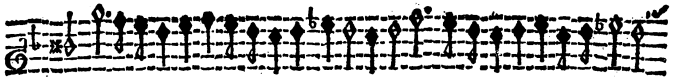


la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la. My hopeleſſe words torments

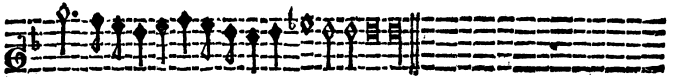


mee, And with my lips againe ſtraight way contents mee, ſtraight way contents

XII. CANTVS.



mee. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la.

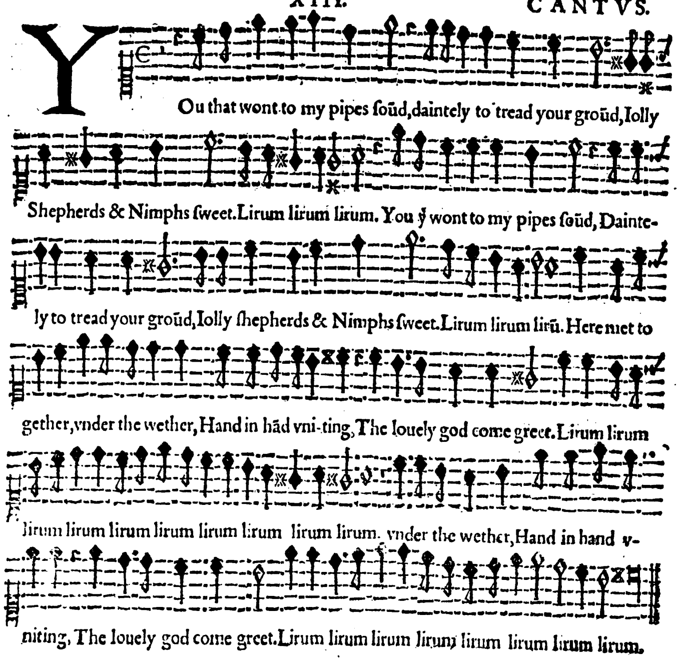


Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la.

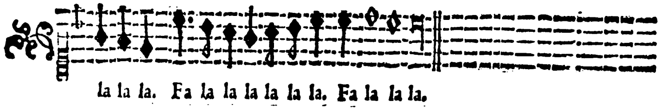
If this you doe to kill mee,
Say cruell Nimphe, why kiſſe not you then ſtill mee. Fa la la.
So ſhall you eaſe my crying,
And I could neuer wiſh a ſweeter dying. Fa la la.

D.

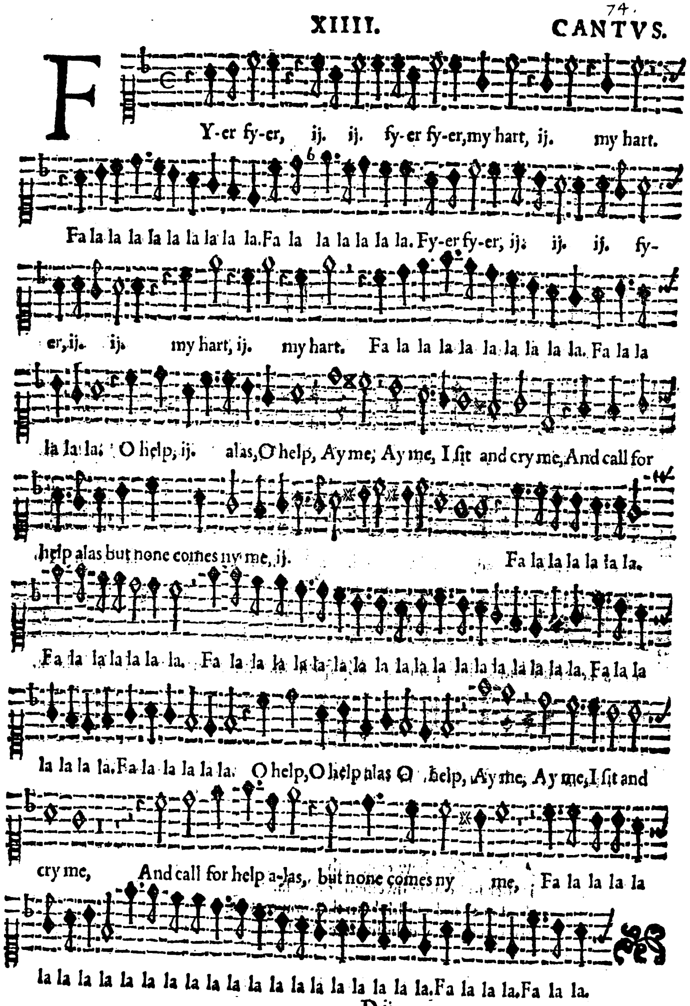
XIII.



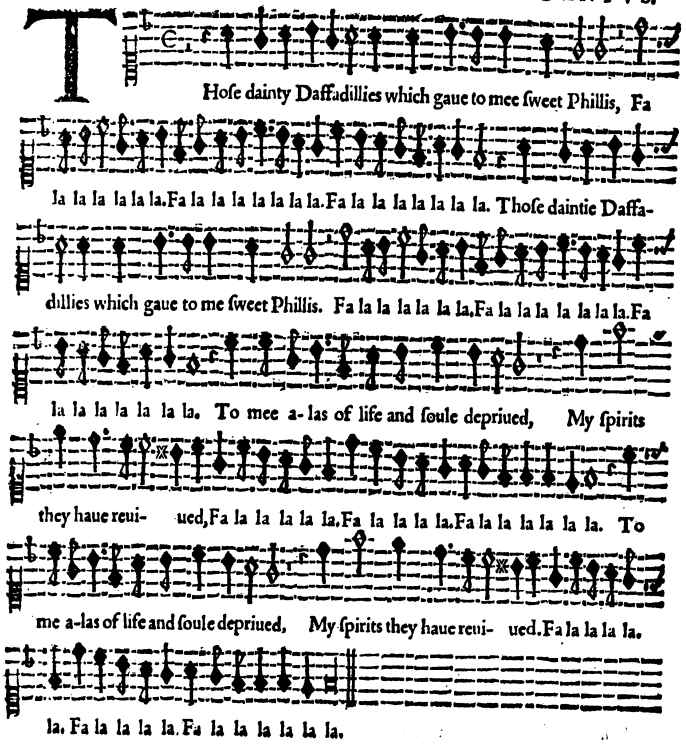
Lo triumphing braue comes hee,
All in pomp and Maieſtie,
Monarch of the world and king. Lirum lirum.
Let who ſo liſt him,
Dare to reſiſt him,
Wee our voyce vniting,
Of his high acts will Sing. Lirum lirum.



XIIII.

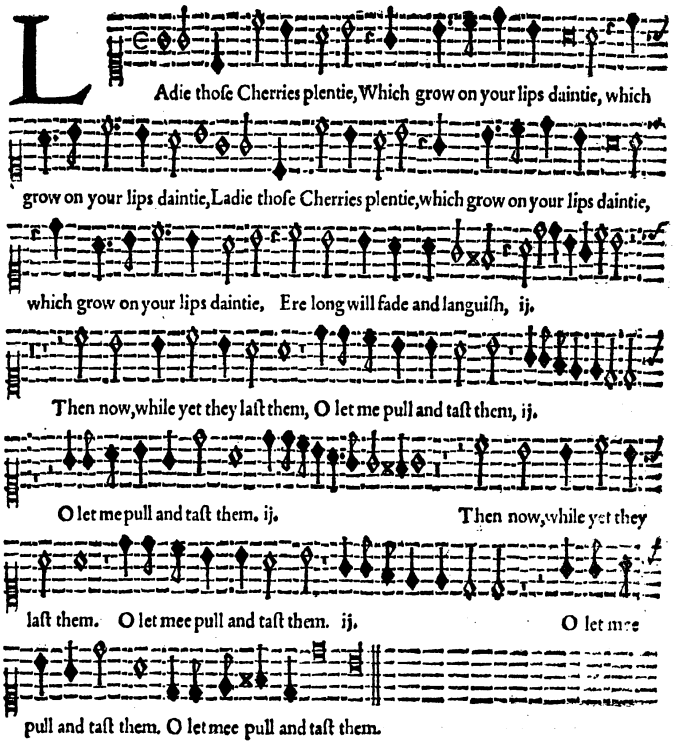


XV. CANTVS.

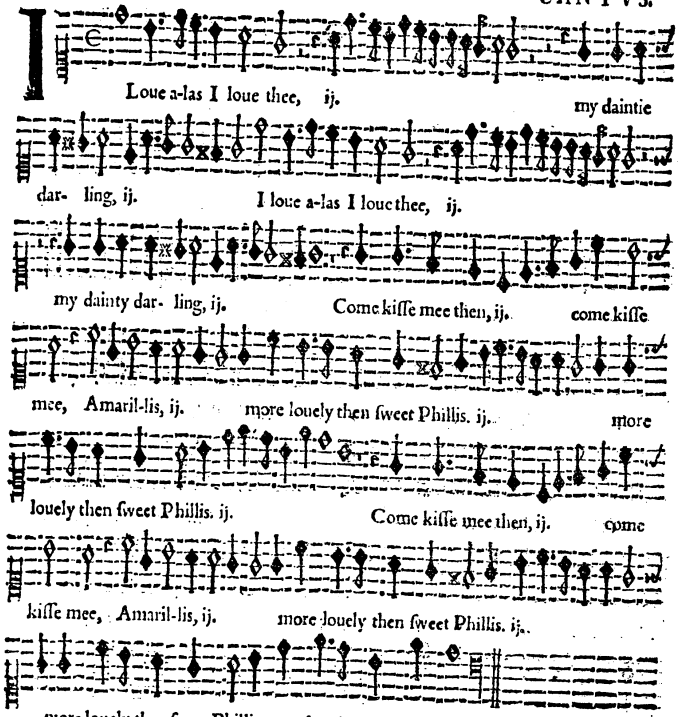


As there faire hew excelleth
In her ſo beautie dwelleth. Fa la la.
And euer to behold them they inuite mee,
So ſweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.

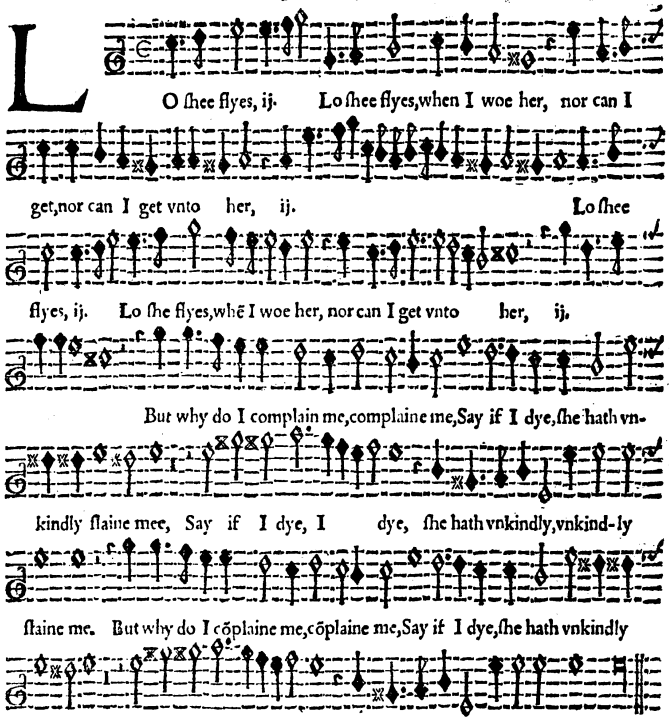
XVI. CANTVS.



XVII. CANTVS.



XVIII. CANTVS.



XIX.

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.

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

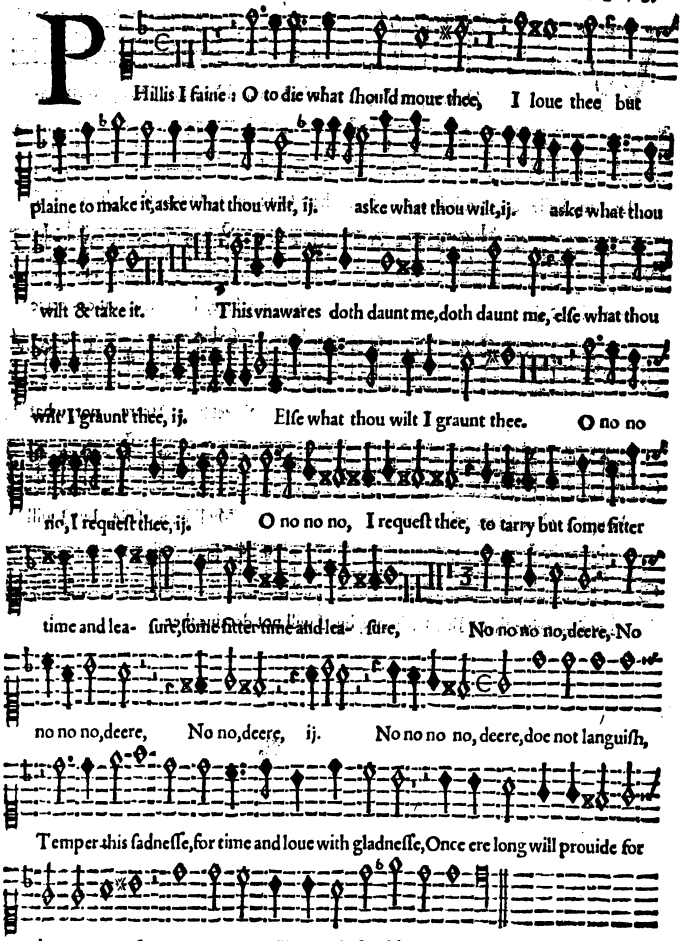
leaue thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will not de- ceiue

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.

E.



THE TABLE.

FINIS.

QVINTVS.

OF

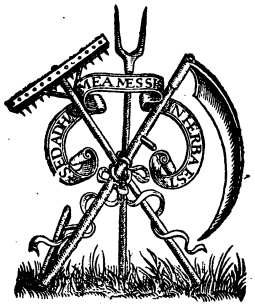
THOMAS MORLEY

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

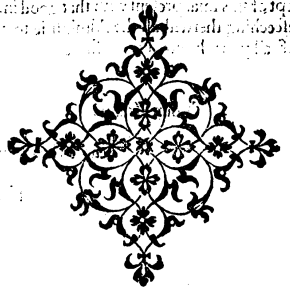
deuoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley.

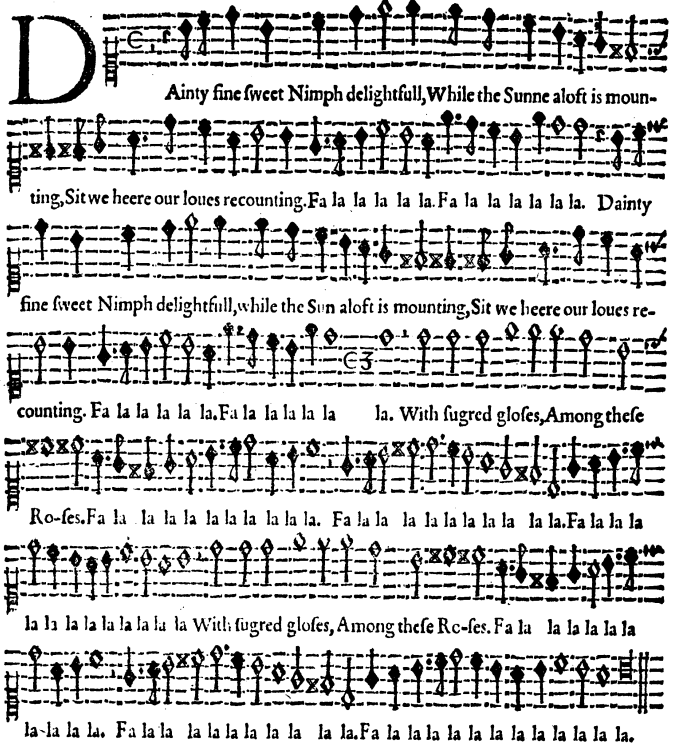
r.

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.



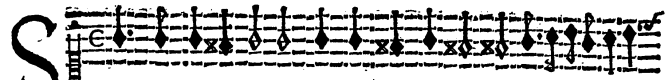
I. QVINTVS.



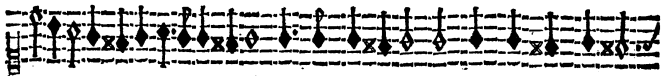
Why alas are you ſo ſpightfull,
Dainty Nimph but O too cruell,
Wilt thou kill thy deereſt Iewell. Fa la la la.
Kill then and bliſſe mee, But firſt come kiſſe mee. Fa la la la.

B.

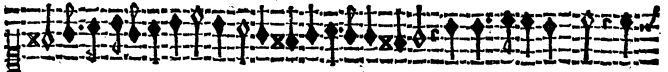
II. QVINTVS.



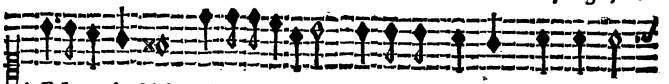
SHoote falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts, and ſpare not, Fa la la la la la



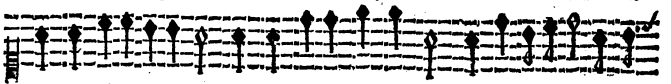
la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Shoot falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts and ſpare



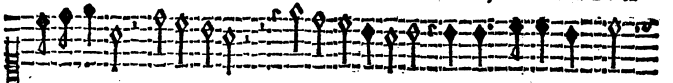
not. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, and



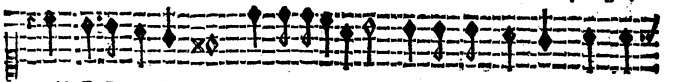
leſſe I way thy ſpight, All naked I vnarme mee, if thou canſt now ſhoot and harme



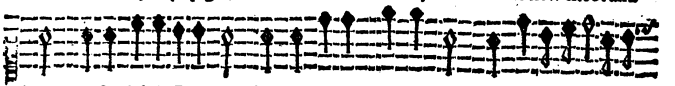
mee, So lightly I eſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la. Fa la



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

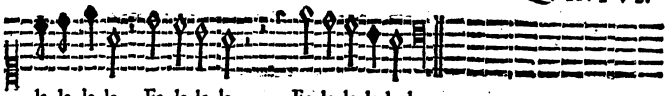


and leſſe I way thy ſpight, All naked I vnarme mee, if thou canſt now ſhoot and



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

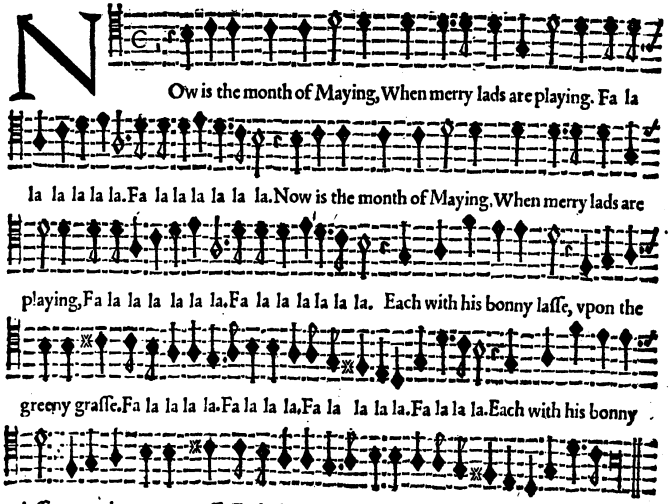
II. QVINTVS.



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.

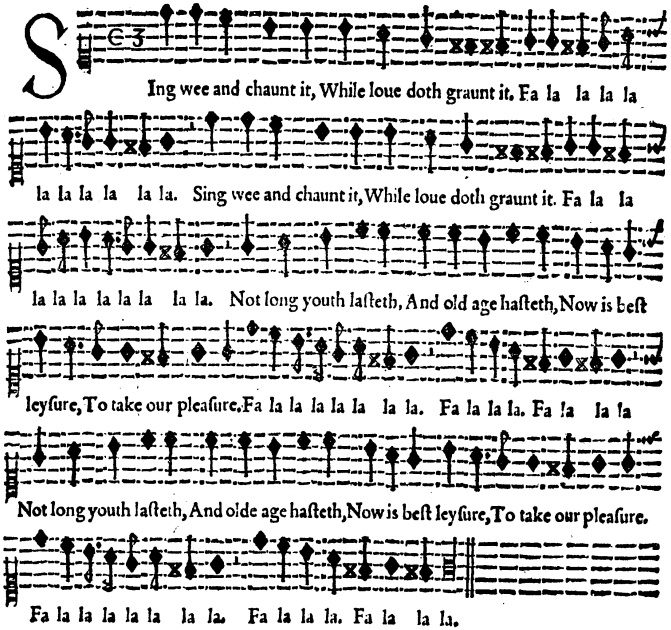
III. QVINTVS.



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.

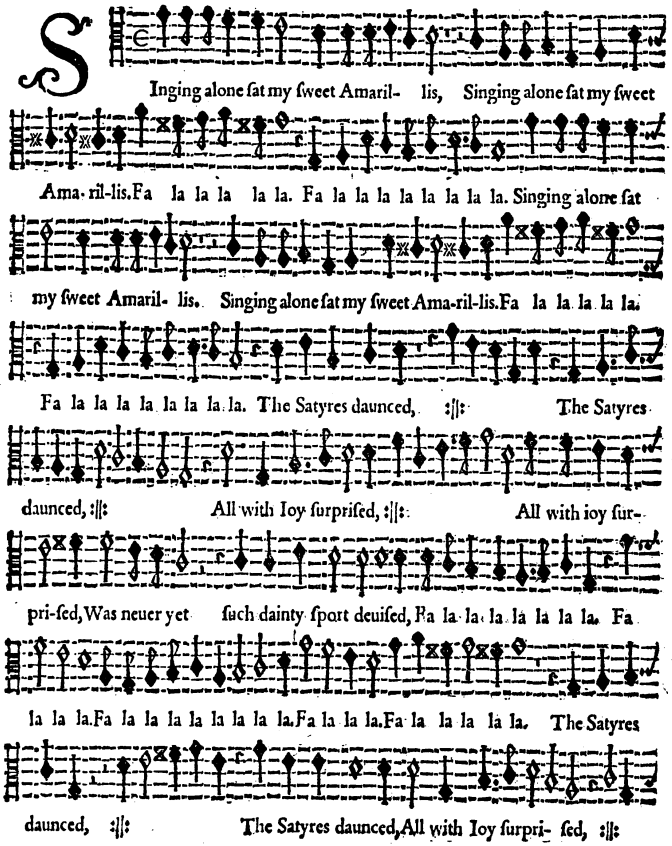
Fye then why sit wee musing,
Youths sweet delight refusing. Fa la la.
Say daintie Nimphs and speake,
Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.

IIII. QVINTVS.

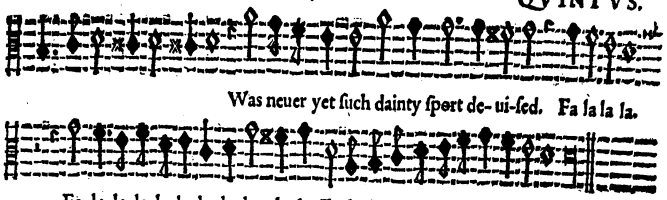


All things inuite vs,
Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.
Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,
No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.

V. QVINTVS.

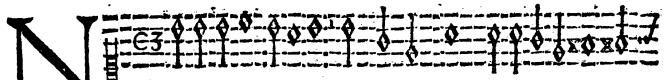


V. QVINTVS.

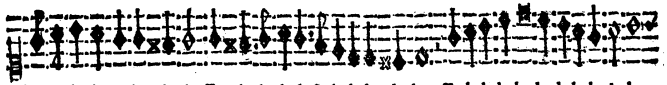


Come loue againe (ſoung ſhee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la.
Alas what fearſt thou? will I not perſeuer,
Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.

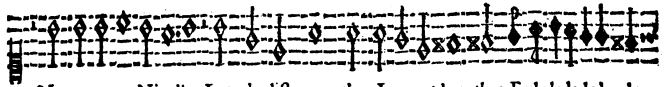
VI. QVINTVS.



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

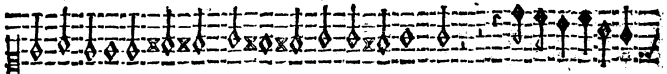


Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

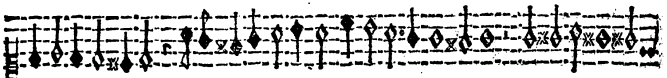


No no no no Nigella, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la la la

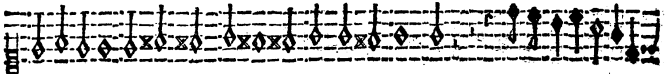
la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Haue I de-ser-ued,



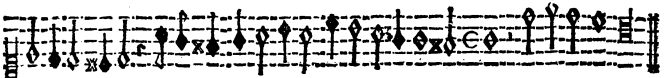
thus to be serued, well then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la



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



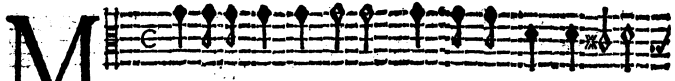
thus to be serued, well then content thee, If thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la



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.

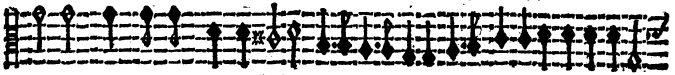
No no no no Nigella,
In signe I spite thee,
Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.
Hence foorth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,
Thy loues disdayning, Whilst I goe singing. Fa la la.

VII. QVINTVS.

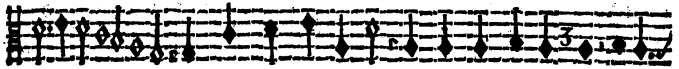


MY bonny lasse shee smyleth, When shee my heart bee-guileth.

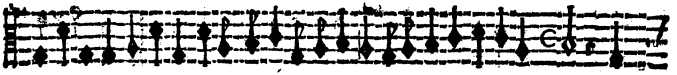
Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. My bonny lasse she



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

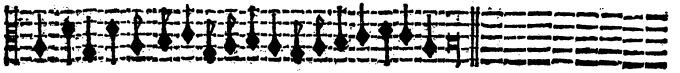


la. Fa la la la la. Smyle lesse deere loue therfore. And you shall loue me more. Fa la



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

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 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

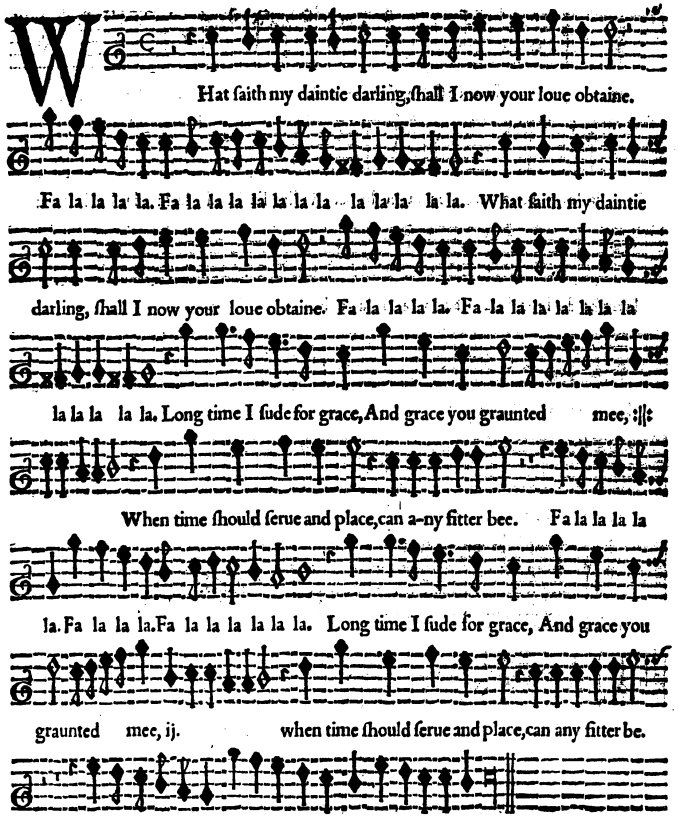
home away shee fli'th, shee flieth. :||: Fa la la

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

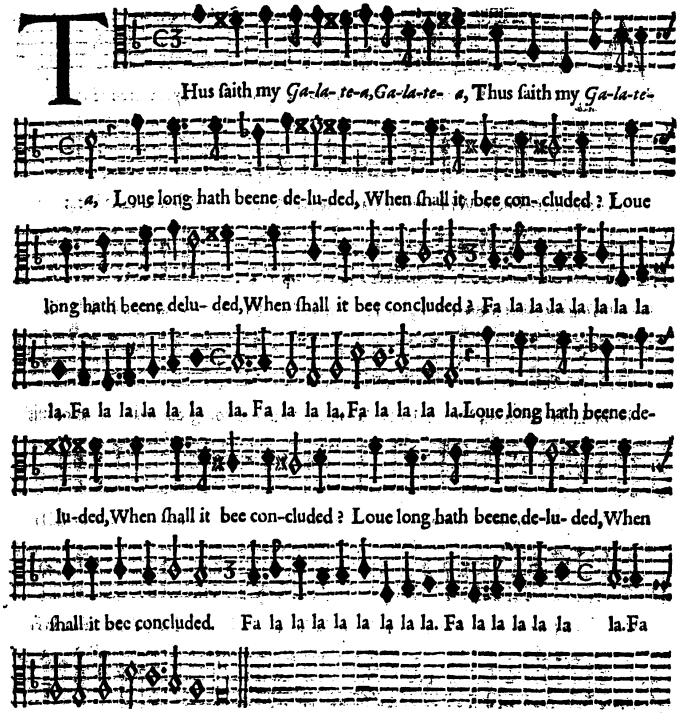
Why flyes my best beloued,
From mee her loue approued. Fa la la.
See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Musk Roses,
To deck that bosome, where loue her selfe reposes. Fa la la.

IX. QVINTVS.

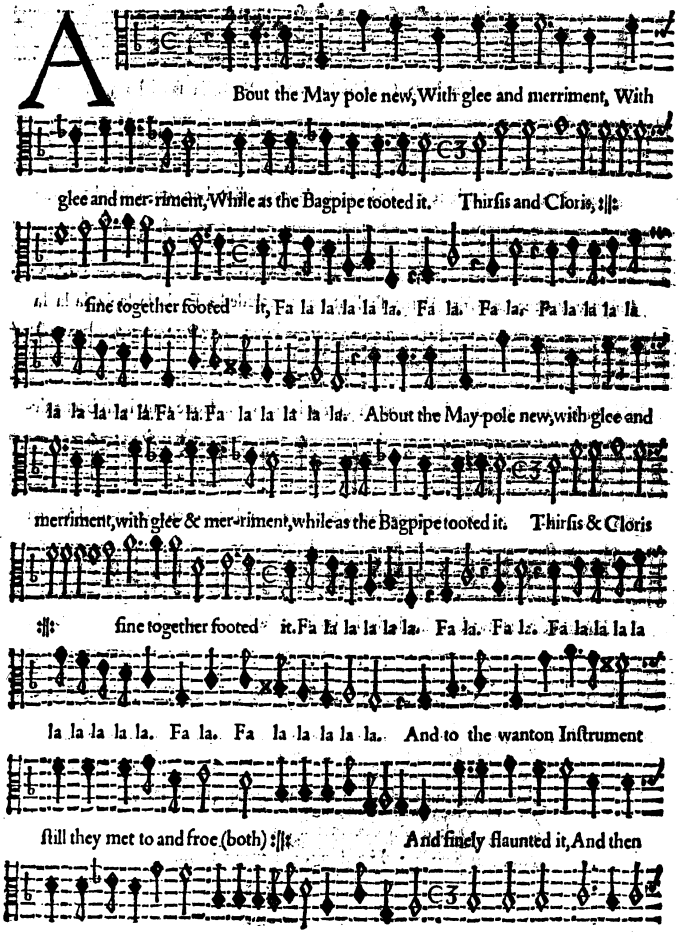


This Christall running Fountaine,
In his language faith come Loue.
The Birds, the Trees, the Felds, This bank sott lying yeelds,
Els none can vs behold, And faith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

X. QVINTVS.

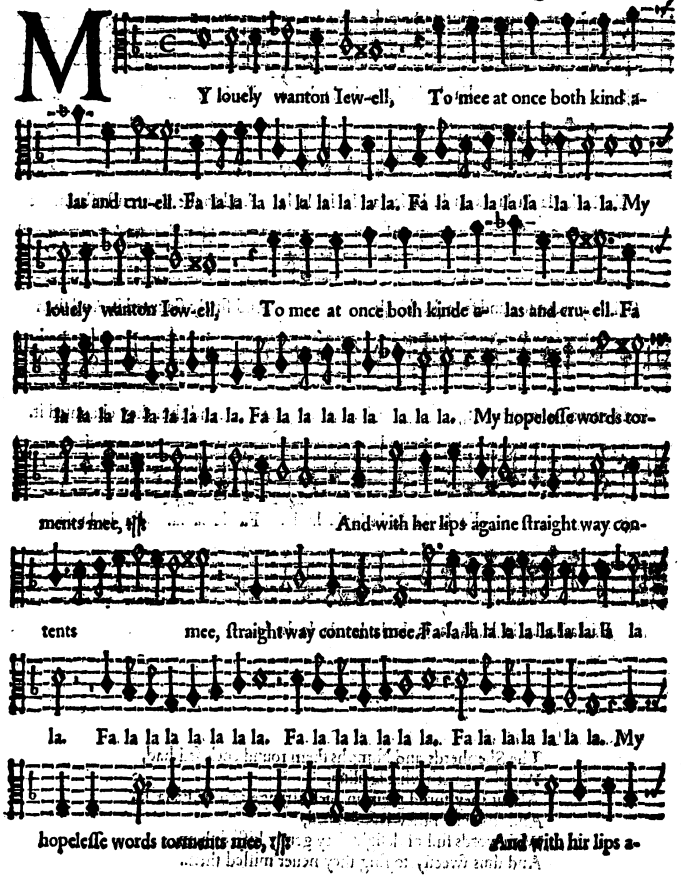


The young Nimphs all are wedded,
O then why doe I tarrie?
Or let mee dye or marry. Fa la la la.

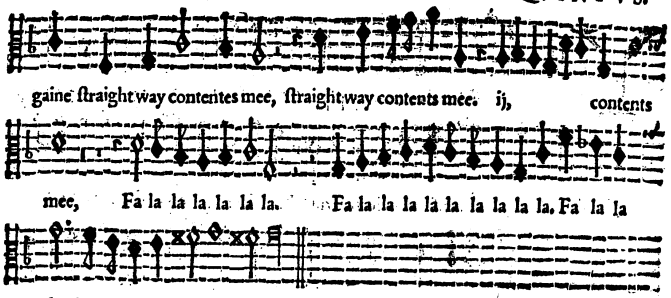

About the May pole new, With glee and merriment, With
glee and mer-riment, While as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirsis and Cloris, :||:
fine together footed it, Fa la la la la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la la la la
la la la la la Fa la Fa la la la la la. About the May-pole new, with glee and
merriment, with glee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


:||: Fa la la la la la la 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. And to the wanton Instrument
still they went too and froe (both) :||: And finely flaunted it, And then
both met againe, againe, :||: both met againe, And thus they chaunted it.
:||: Fa la la la la la la 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.
The Shepherds and Nimphs them round enclosed had,
Wondring with what facilite,
About they turnd them in such strange agilite. 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. QVINTVS.

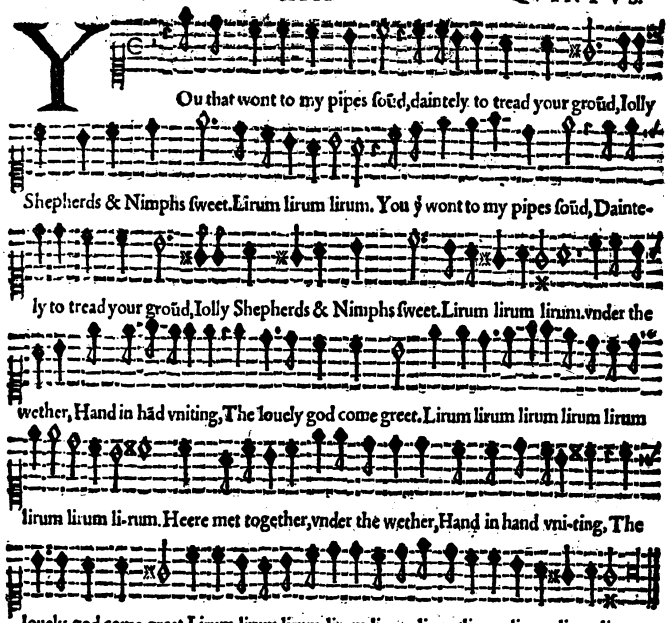


XII. QVINTVS.



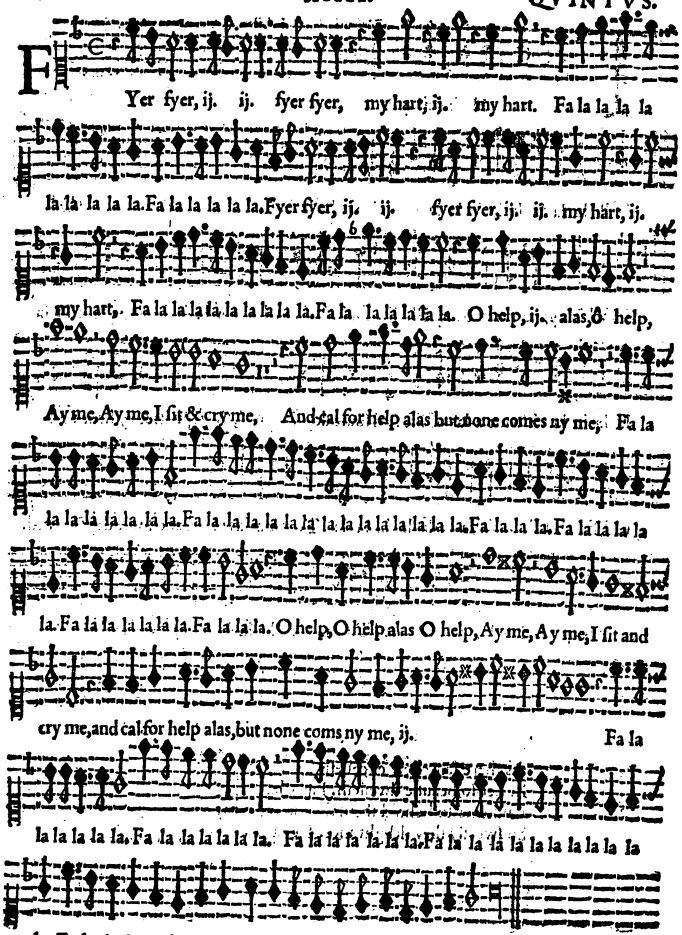
If this you doe to kill mee,
Say cruell Nimphe, why kiſſe not you then ſtill mee. Fa la la.
So ſhall you eaſe my crying,
And I could neuer wiſh a ſweeter dying. Fa la la.

XIII.

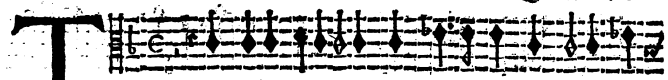


Lo triumphing braue comes hee,
All in pomp and Maieſtie,
Monarch of the world and king. Lirum lirum.
Let who ſo liſt him,
Dare to reſiſt him,
Wee our voyce vniting,
Of his high acts will Sing. Lirum lirum.

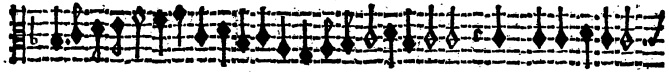
XIIII.



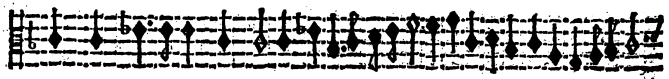
XV. QVINTVS.



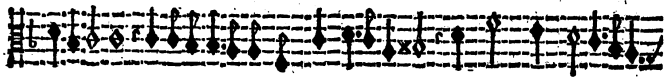
THose dainty Daffadillies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis, Fa



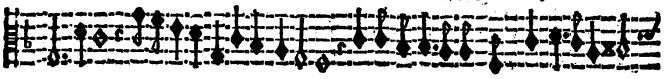
la la la la la la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la la la la. Those daintie Daffadil-



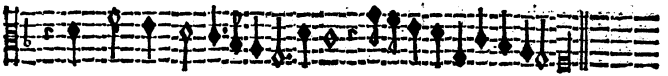
lies which gaue to me sweet Phillis. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la.Fa la la la la



la la la la. To me a-las of life and soule depri- ued, My spirits they haue reui-



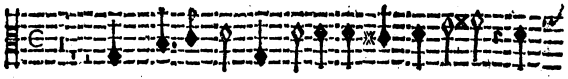
ued,Fa la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. To me a-las of life and soule depri- ued,



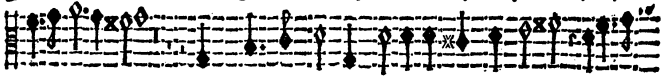
My spirits they haue reui- ued.Fa la. Fa la la la la la la la la.

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.

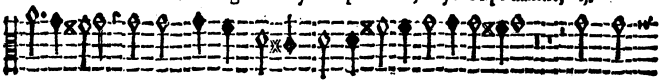
XVI. QVINTVS.



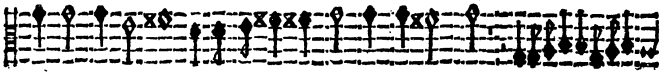
LAdie : Which grow on your lips daintie, on your lips daintie, ij.



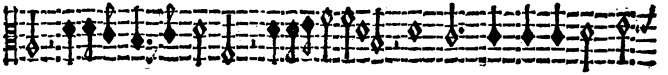
Which grow on your lips daintie,on your lips daintie, ij.



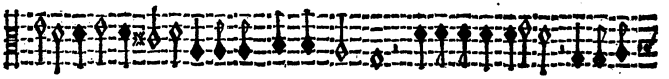
Ere long will fade and languish, ij. Then now,



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



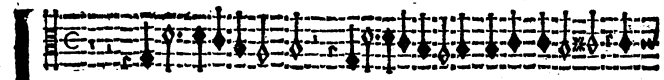
O let me pull and tast them. ij. Then now,while yet they last them,



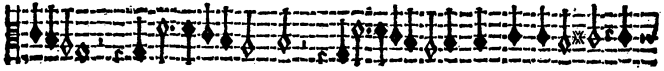
ij. O let mee pull and tast them. ij. O let me

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

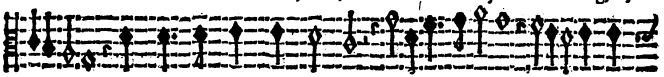
XVII. QVINTVS.



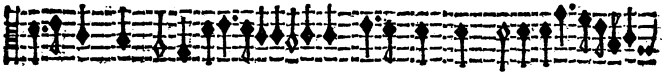
I Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my dainty darling, ij.



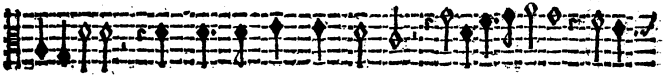
I loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie darling, ij.



Come kisse mee then, come kisse mee, Amaril- lis, ij. more

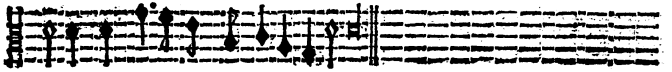


louely then sweet Phillis. ij. more louely then sweet Phillis. ij.



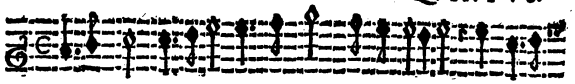
Come kisse mee then come kisse mee, Amaril- lis, ij.

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

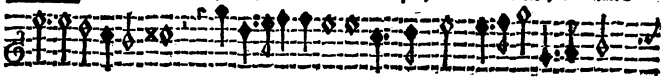


Phillis, more louely then sweet Phil- lis.

XVIII. QVINTVS.

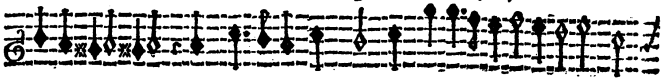


L O shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe her, nor can I

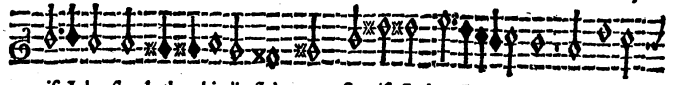


get vnto her, ij. Lo shee flyes, ij. Lo she flyes,

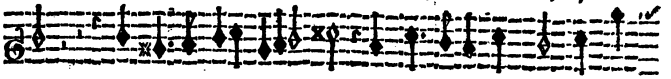
when I woe her, nor can I get, nor can I get vnto her, ij.



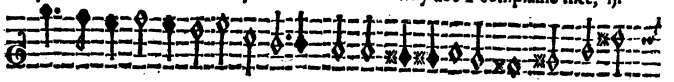
But why doe I complaine mee, ij. Say



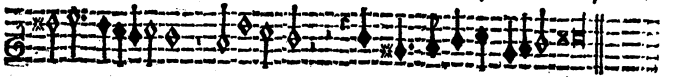
if I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee, Say if I dye, I die, say if I



dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee. But why doe I complaine mee, ij.

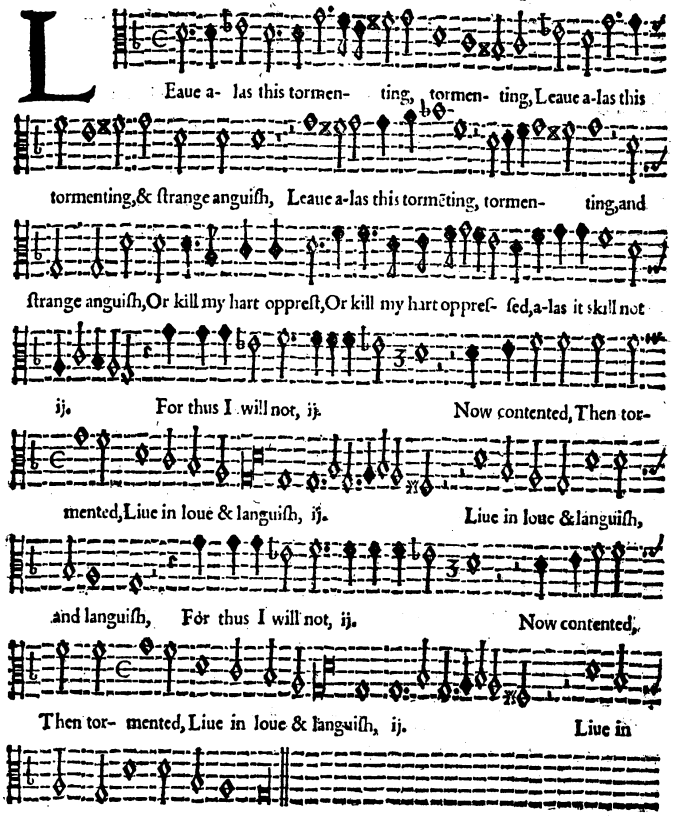


Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee. Say if

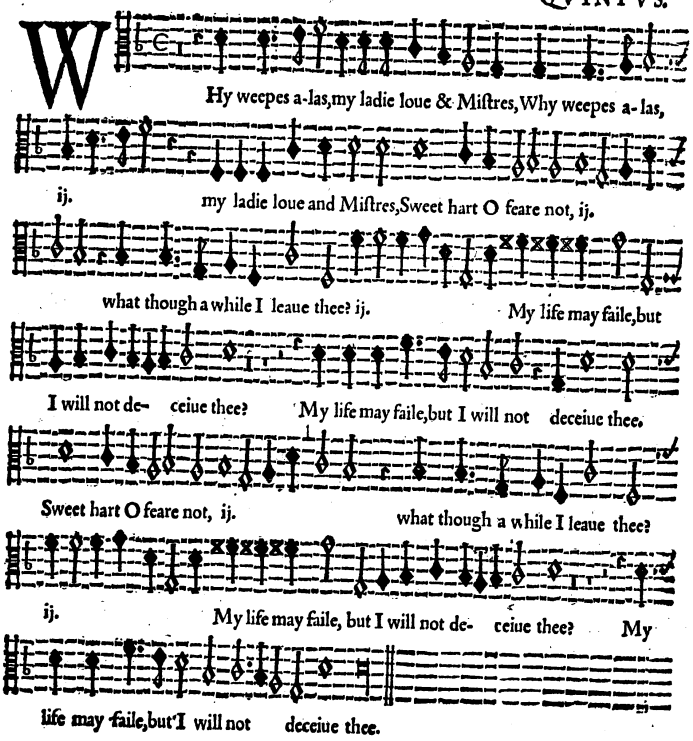


I dye, I dye, Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindely slaine mee.

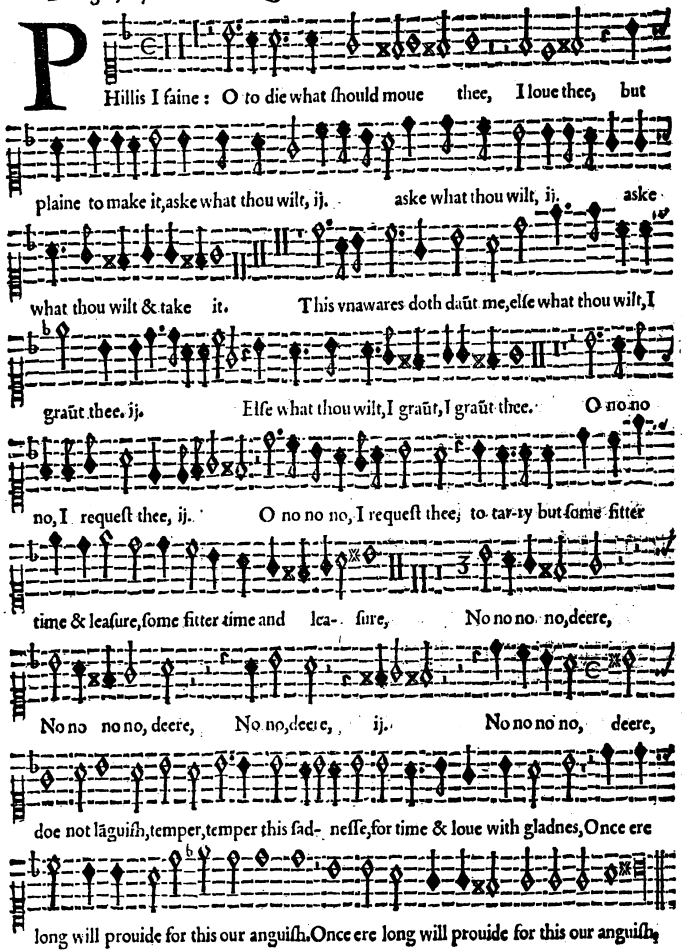
XIX. QVINTVS.



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

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.

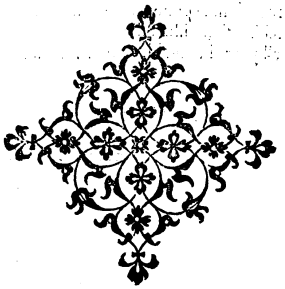
Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley.

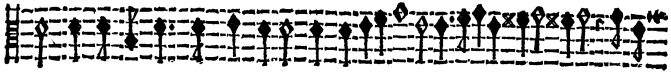
r.
M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.

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.

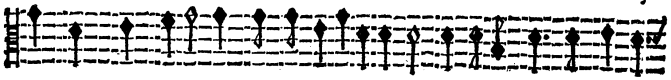


I. ALTVS.

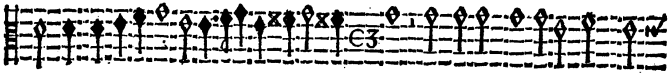
Dainty fine ſweet Nimph delightfull, While the Sunne a-loft is



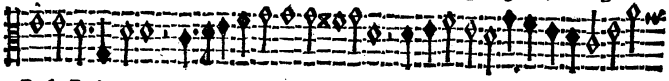
mounting, Sit we heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Dainty



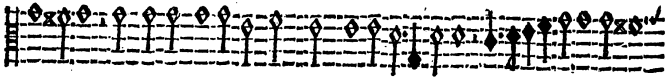
fine ſweet Nimph delightfull, while the Sun aloft is mounting, Sit we heere our loues re-



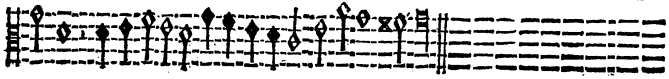
counting. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. With ſugred gloſes, Among theſe



Roſes. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa 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



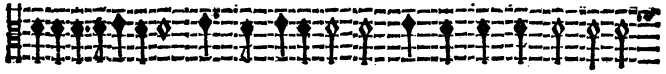
la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la.

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.

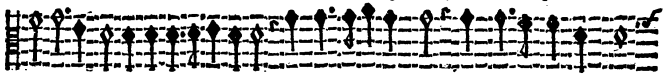
B.

II. ALTVS.

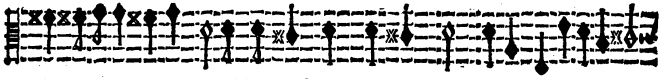
SHoote falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts, and ſpare not, Fa la la. Fa la



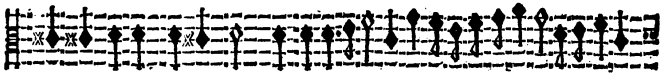
la. Fa la la la la la. Shoote falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts and ſpare not. Fa



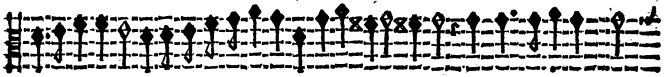
la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, and leſſe I way thy ſpight,



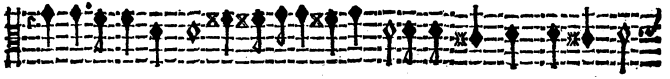
All naked I vnarme me, if thou canſt now ſhoot and harme me, So lightly I eſteeme



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



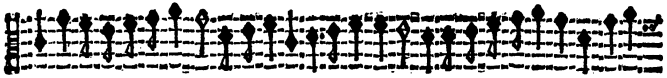
la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. I feare not I thy might,



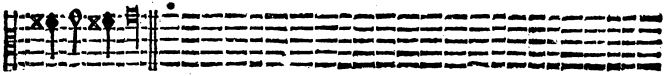
and leſſe I way thy ſpight, All naked I vnarme me, if thou canſt now ſhoot and harme

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

II. ALTVS.



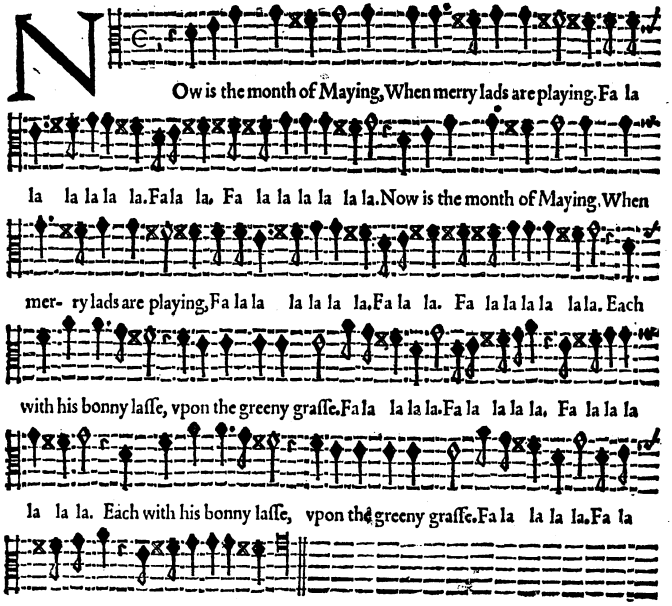
la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la



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.

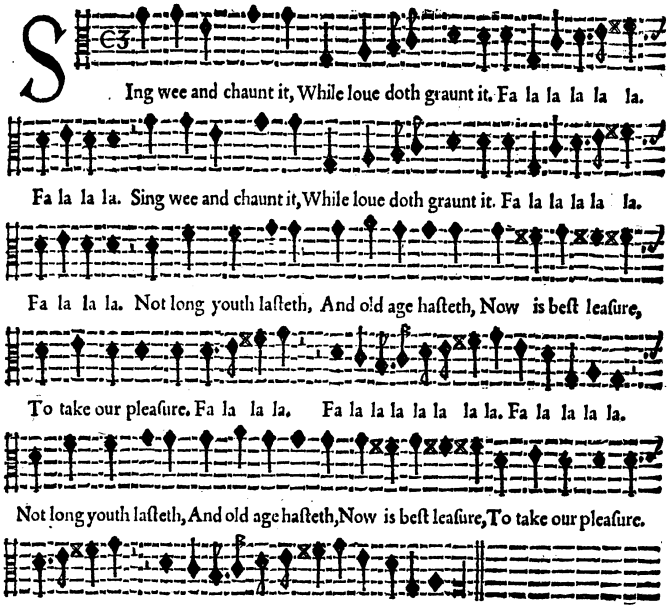
III. ALTVS.



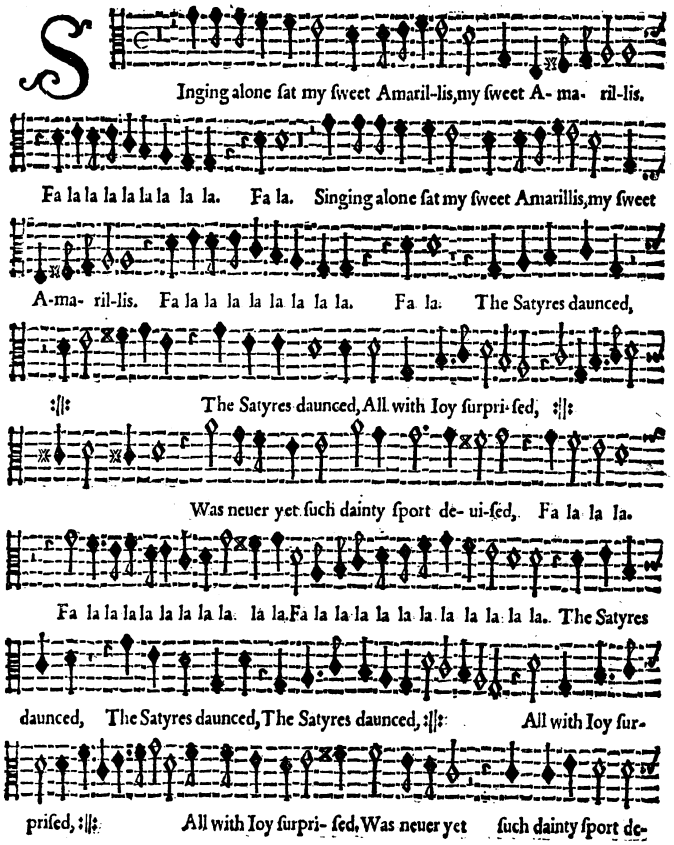
The spring clad all in gladnesse,
Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.
And to the Bagpips sound,
The Nimphs tread out their ground. Fa la la.

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.



S Inging alone ſat my ſweet Amaril-lis, my ſweet A- ma- ril-lis.

Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la. Singing alone ſat my ſweet Amarillis, my ſweet

A-ma- ril-lis. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la. The Satyres daunced,

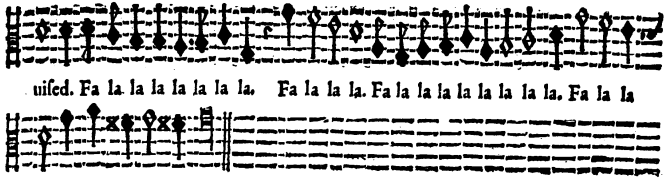
:||: The Satyres daunced, All with Ioy ſurpri-ſed, :||:

Was neuer yet ſuch dainty ſport de- ui-ſed, Fa 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 la. The Satyres

daunced, The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daunced, :||: All with Ioy ſur-

priſed, :||: All with Ioy ſurpri- ſed. Was neuer yet ſuch dainty ſport de-

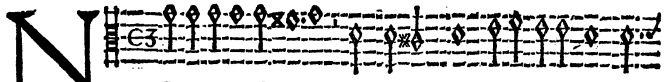


uiſed. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la

la. Fa la la la la la.

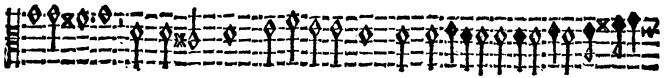
Come loue againe (ſoung ſhee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la.
Alas what fearſt thou? will I not perſeuer,
Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.

VI. ALTVS.

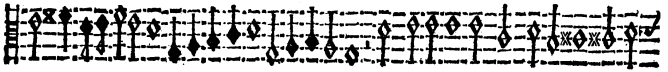


NO no no no Ni-gel-la, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee.

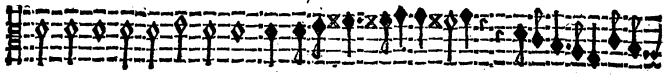
Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. No no no



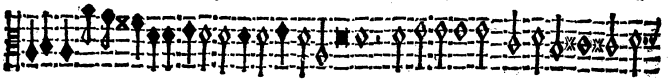
no Ni-gel-la, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la



la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Haue I deserued, thus to be serued, well

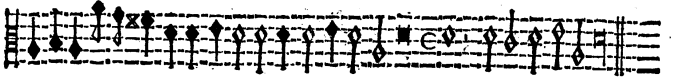


then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la



la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deserued, thus to be serued, well

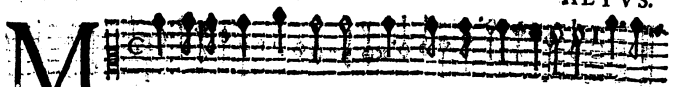
then content thee, If thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la



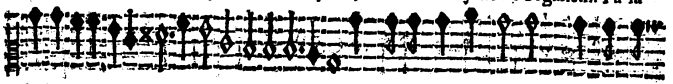
la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

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.

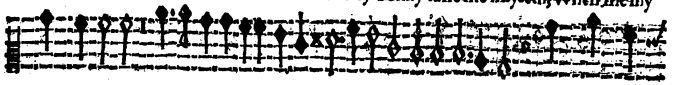
VII. ALTVS.



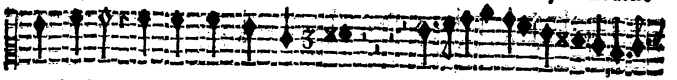
MY bonny lasse shee smyleth, When shee my heart beguileth. Fa la



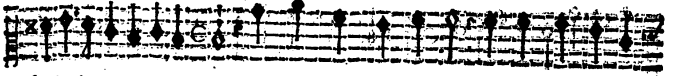
la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. My bonny lasse shee smyleth, When shee my



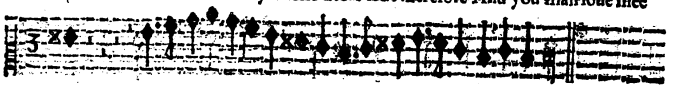
heart beguileth. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. Smyle lesse deere



loue therfore. And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la 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 la la. Fa 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.

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 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 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 shee there espi- eth, On mee shee smi-

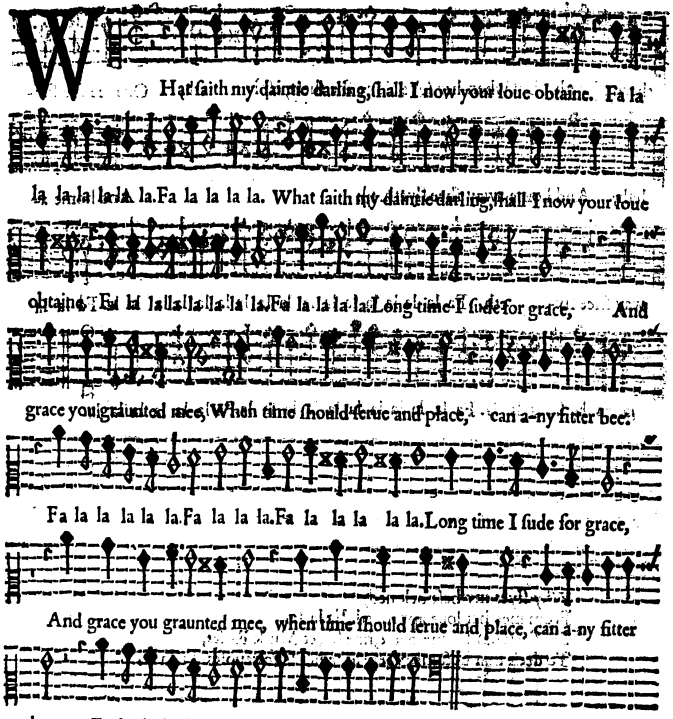
leth, And home away shee flyeth. :||: And home a-

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

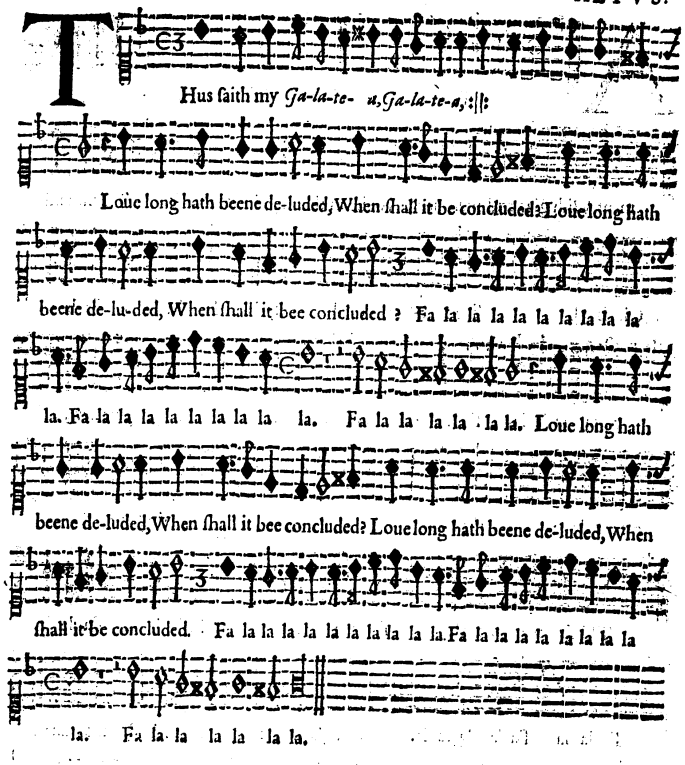
Why flyes my best beloued,
From mee her loue approued. Fa la la.
See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Musk Roses,
To deck that bosome, where loue her selfe reposes. Fa la la.

IXIIII ALTVS.



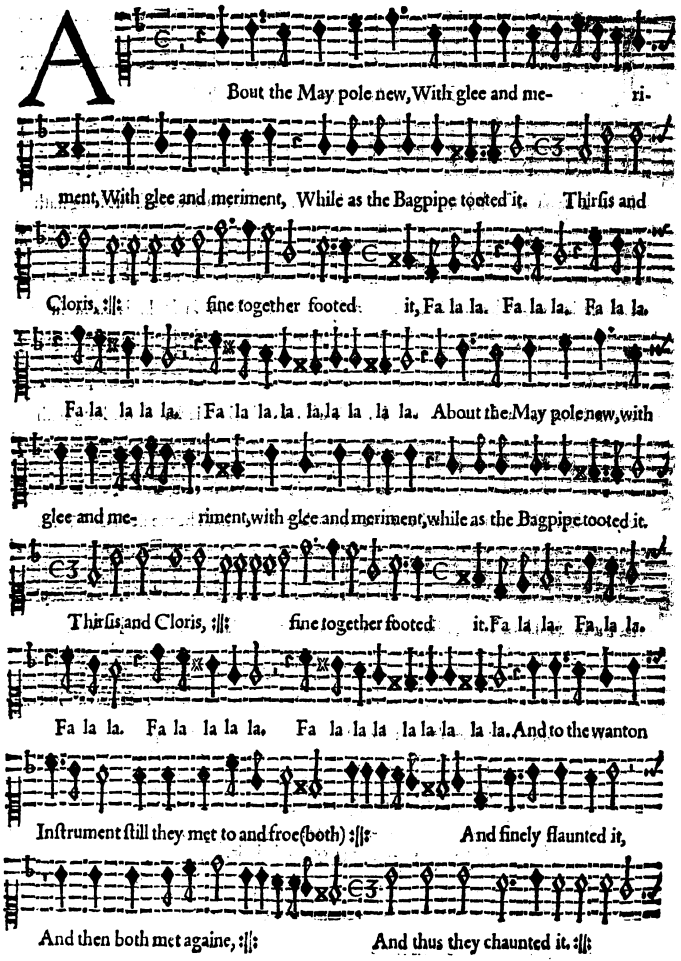
This Christall running Fountaine,
In his language saith come Loue.
The Birds, the Trees, the Felds, This bank sott lying yeelds,
Els none can vs behold, And saith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

X. ALTVS.

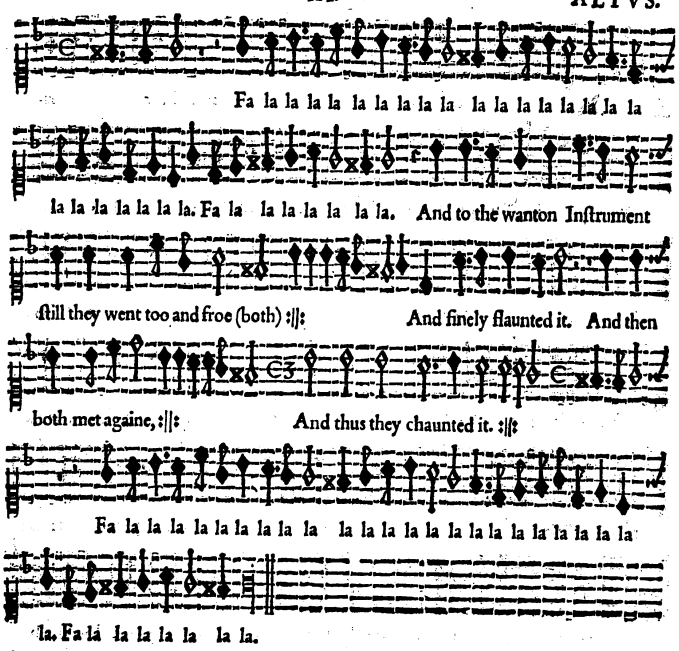


The young Nimphs all are wedded,
O then why doe I tarrie?
Or let mee dye or marry. Fa la la la.

XI. ALTVS.

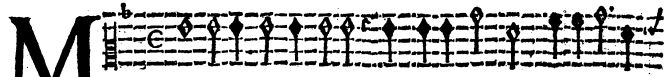


XI. ALTVS.

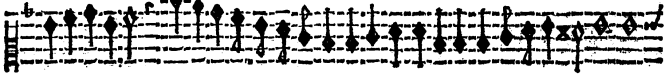


The Shepherds and Nimphs them round enclosed had,
Wondring with what facilitie,
About they turnd them in such strange agilitie. Fa la la.
And still when they vnlosed had,
With words full of delight they gently kissed them,
And thus sweetly to sing they neuer missed them.

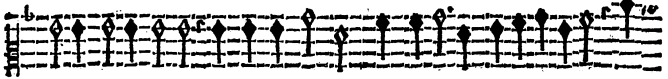
XII. ALTVS.



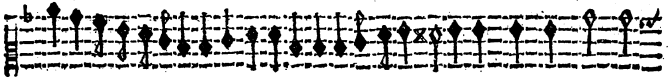
MY louely wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kind a-las and



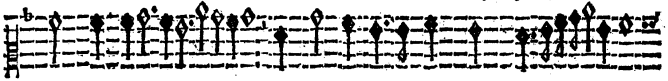
cru- ell. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. My



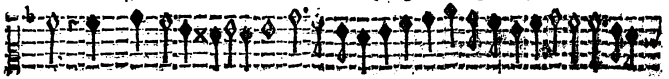
louely wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kinde a-las and cru- ell. Fa



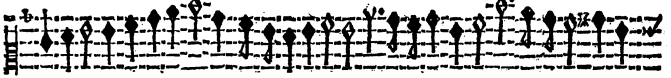
la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. My hopeleſſe words tor-



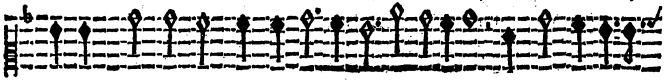
ments mee, :|ſ: And with her lips againe ſtraight way con- tents



me, ſtraight way contents mee. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la

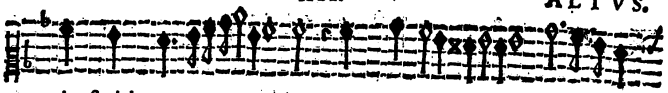


la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. My

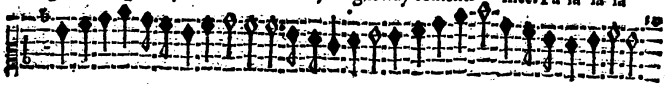


hopeleſſe words torments mee, :|ſſ: And with hir lips a-

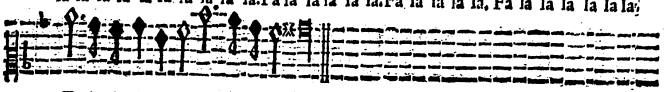
XII. ALTVS.



gaine ſtraight way contents mee, ſtraight way contents mee. Fa la la la

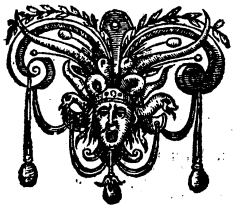


la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la.

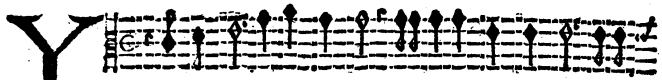


Fa la la la la la. la la la la la.

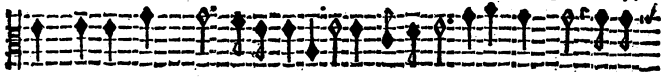
If this you doe to kill mee,
Say cruell Nimphe, why kiſſe not you then ſtill mee. Fa la la.
So ſhall you eaſe my crying,
And I could neuer wiſh a ſweeter dying. Fa la la.



XIII. ALTVS.

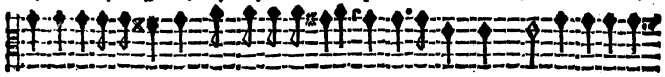


Y Ou that wont to my pipes soūd, daintely to tread your groūd, Iolly,

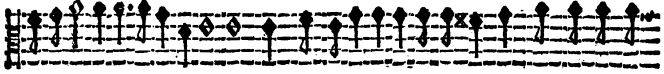


Shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You ỹ wont to my pipes soūd, Dainte-

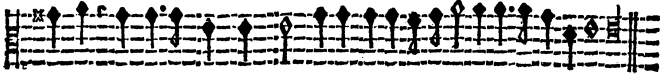
ly to tread your groūd, Iolly shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirū. Here met to



gether, vnder the wether, Hand in hād v-niting, The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum

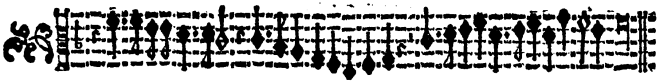


lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum. Heere met together, vnder the wether, Hand in hand v-



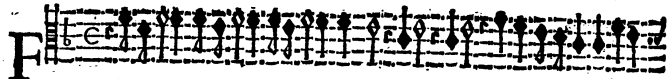
niting, The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

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.

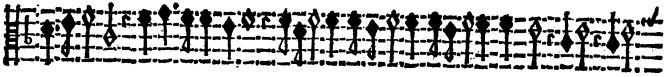


Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la.

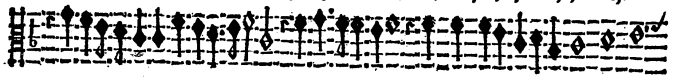
XIIII. ALTVS.



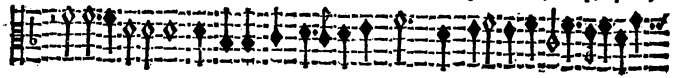
F Yer fyer, ij. ij. fyer fyer, my hart, ij. ij. Fa la la la la. Fa la la



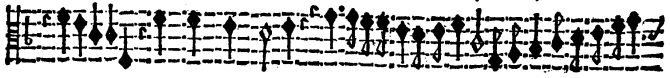
la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fyer fyer, ij. ij. ij. fyer, my hart, ij. ij.



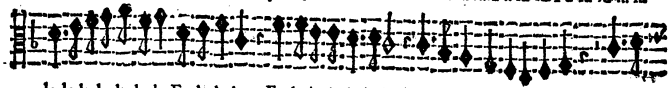
Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. O help, ij. alas, ô help, Ay me,



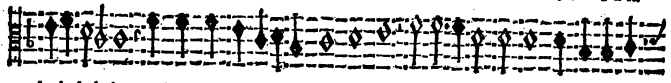
Ay me, I sit & cry me, and cal for help alas but none comes ny me, and &c.



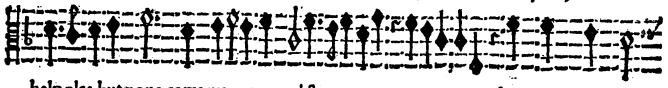
but none coms ny me; Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la Fa la la la la la



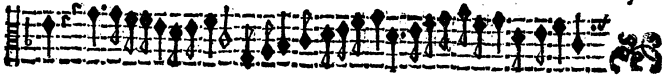
la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la



la la la la la. O help, O help alas O help, Ay me, Ay me, I sit and cry me, and cal for

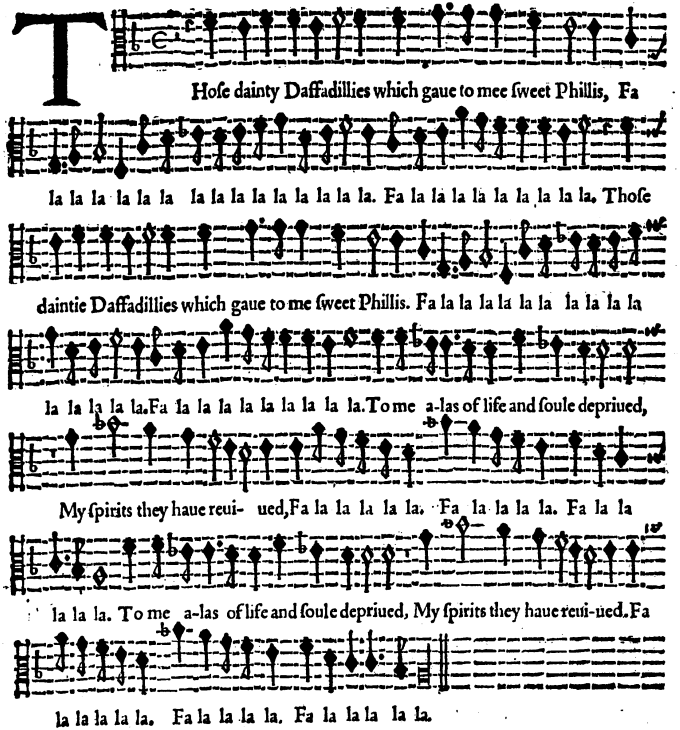


help alas, but none coms ny me, and &c. but none comes ny



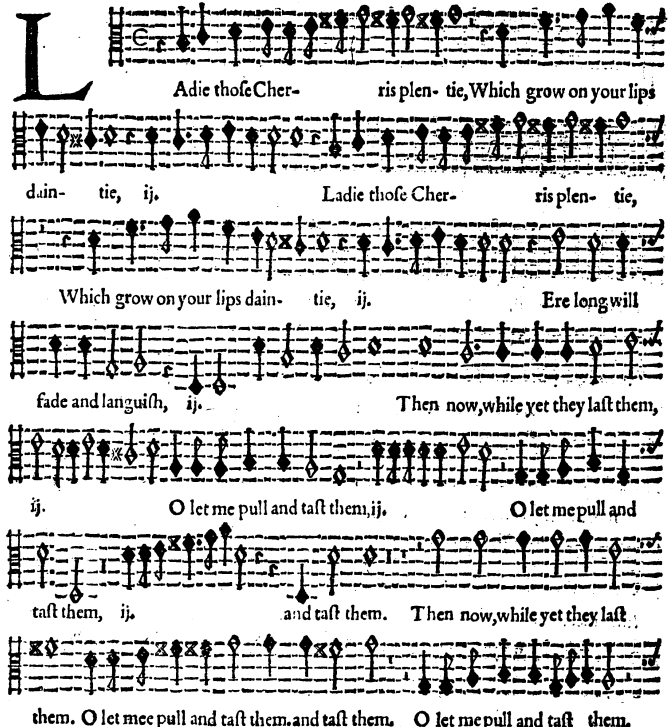
me. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

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, non can I get vnto her, ij. But why do I complaine

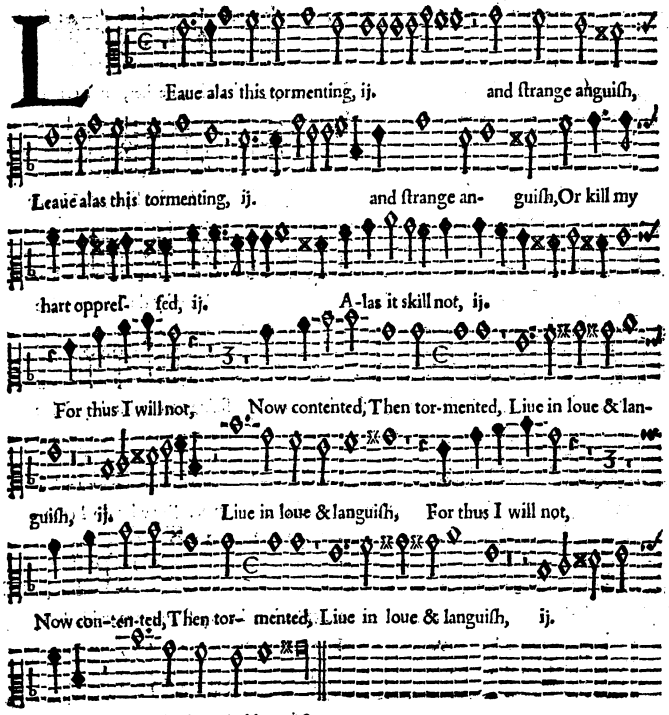
mee, ij. Say if I dye, ſhee hath vnkindly ſlaine mee. vnkind-ly ſlaine

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

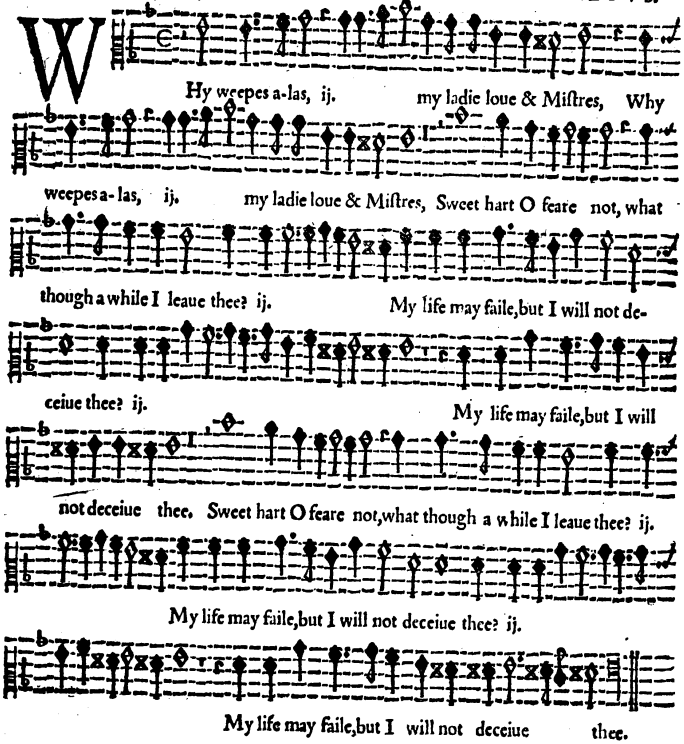
plaine mee, ij. Say if I dye, ſhee hath vnkindly ſlaine mee, vnkind- ly

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

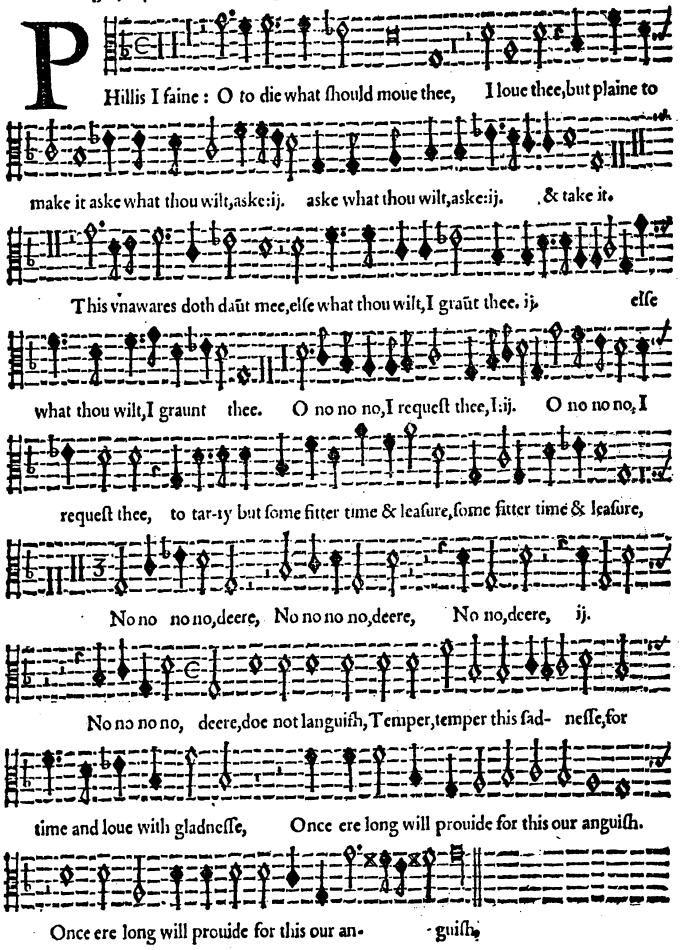
XIX. ALTVS.



XX. ALTVS.



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



THE TABLE.

FINIS.

TENOR.

OF

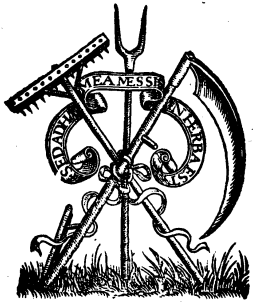
THOMAS MORLEY

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 peradventure 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.

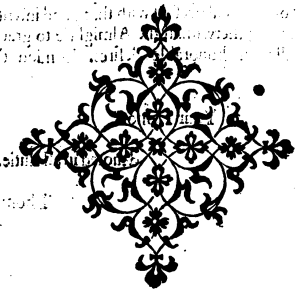
Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie.

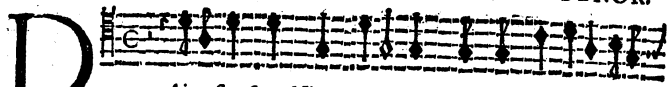
Thomas Morley.

M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.

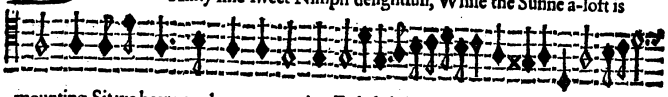
VCh was old *Orpheus* cunning,
That senceleſſe things drew neere him,
And heards of beaſts to heare him,
The ſtock, the ſtone, the Oxe, the Aſſe came running.
MORLEY! but this enchaunting
To thee, to be the Muſick-God is wanting.
And yet thou needſt not feare him;
Draw thou the Shepherds ſtill and Bonny-laſſes,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



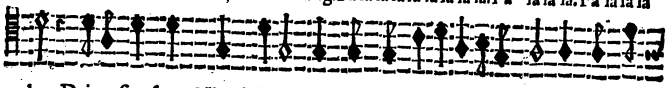
1. TENOR.



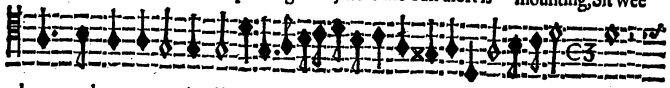
DAinty fine ſweet Nimph delightfull, While the Sunne a-loft is



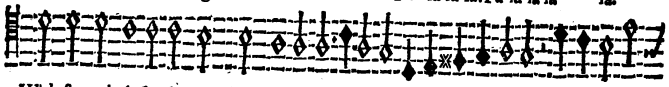
mounting, Sit we heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la



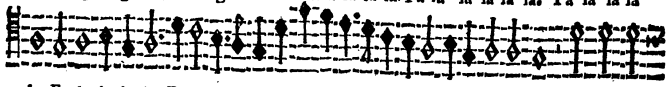
la. Dainty fine ſweet Nimph delightfull, while the Sun aloft is mounting, Sit wee



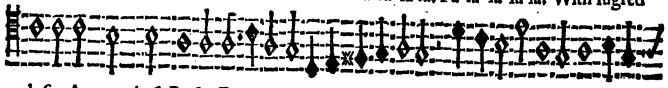
heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la.



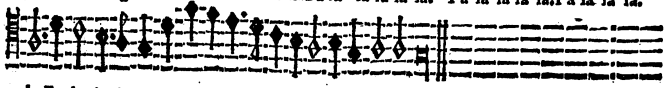
With ſugred gloſes, Among theſe Roſes. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la



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

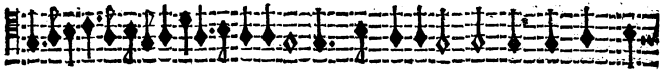


la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

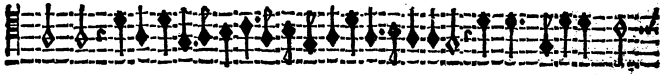
Why alas are you ſo ſpightfull,
Dainty Nimph but O too cruell,
Wilt thou kill thy deereſt ſewell. Fa la la la.
Kill then and bliſſe mee, But firſt come kiſſe mee. Fa la la la.

II. TENOR.

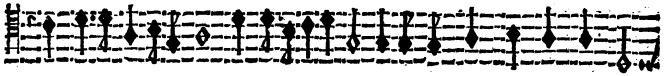
S Hoote falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts, and ſpare not, Fa la la



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



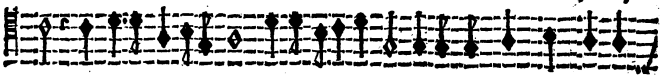
ſpare not. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might,



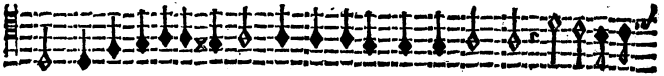
and leſſe I way thy ſpight, All naked I vnarme me, if thou canſt now ſhoot and harme

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. I feare not I thy

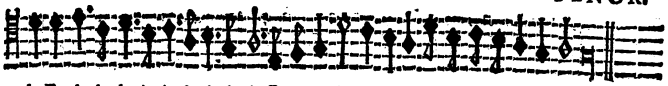


might, and leſſe I way thy ſpight, All naked I vnarme me, if thou canſt now ſhoot and



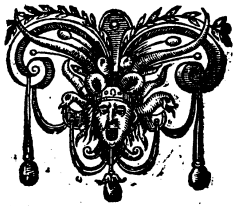
harme mee, So lightly I eſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la

II. TENOR.

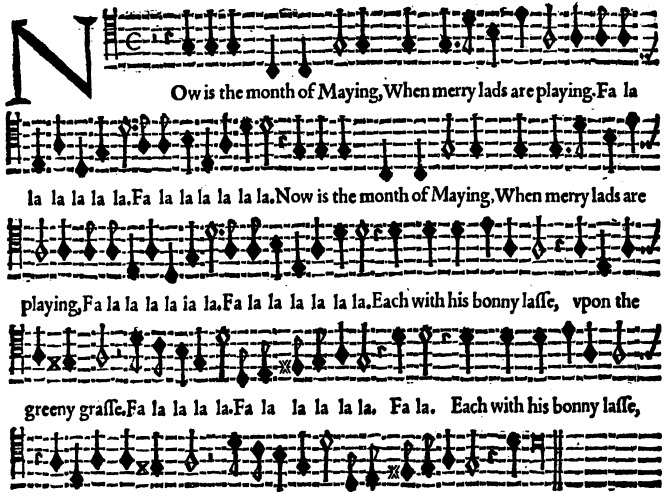


la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la.

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.



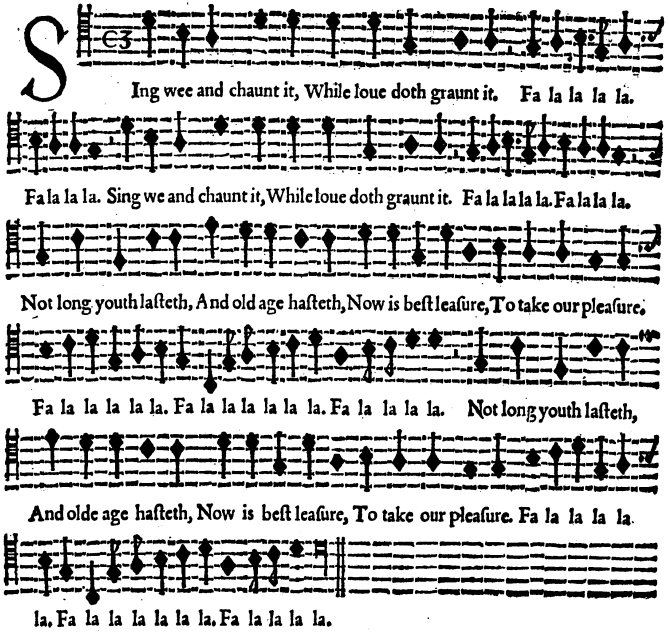
III. TENOR.



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.

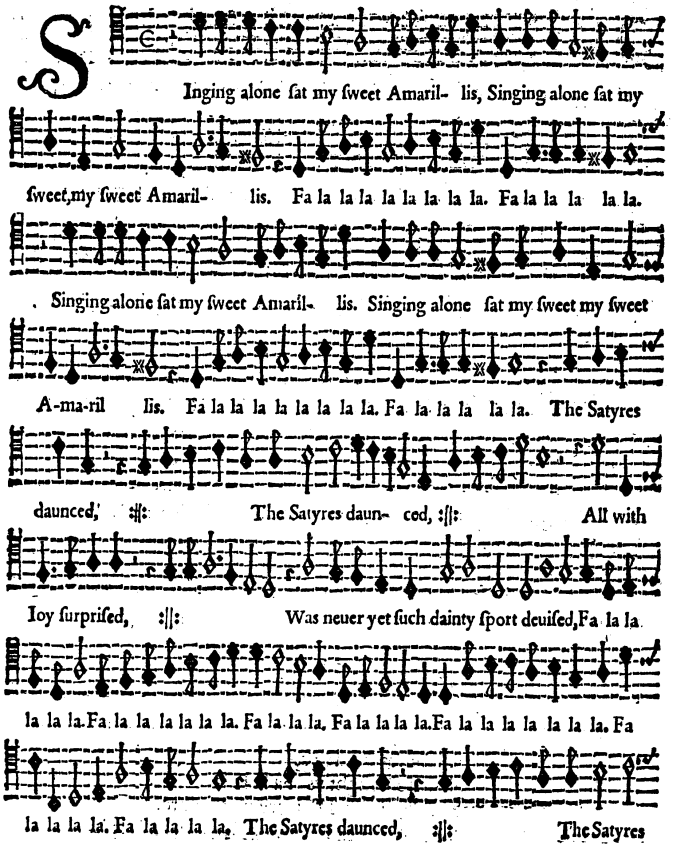
Fye then why sit wee musing,
Youths sweet delight refusing. Fa la la.
Say daintie Nimphs and speake,
Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.

IIII. TENOR.

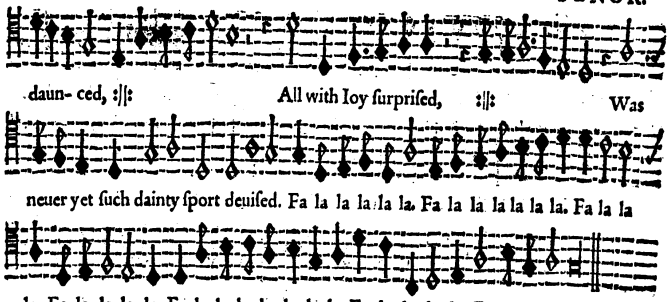


All things inuite vs,
Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.
Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,
No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.

V. TENOR.

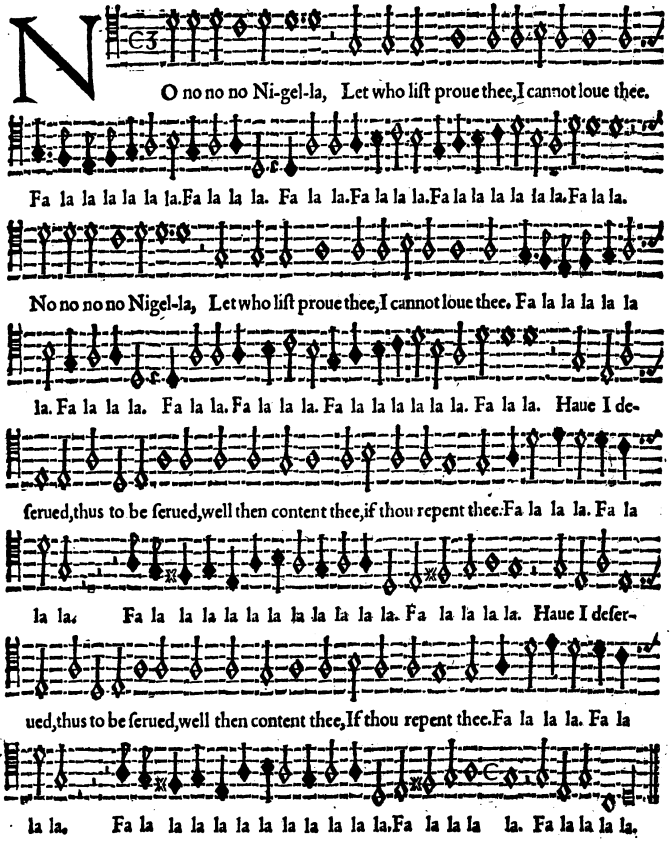


V. TENOR.



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.

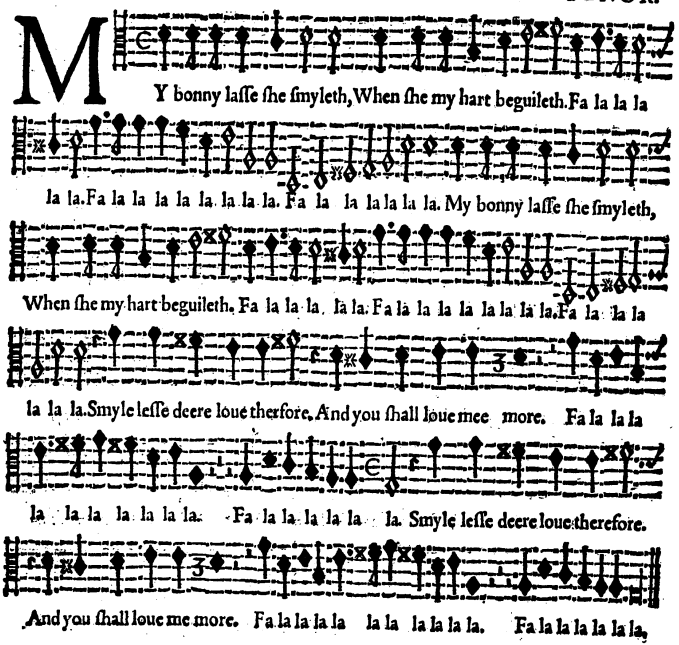
VI. TENOR.



No no no no 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.

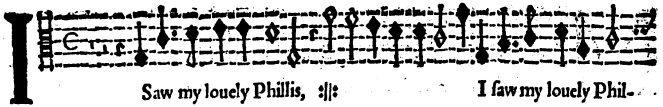
VII. TENOR.



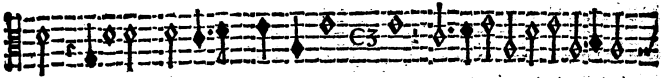
When shee her sweet eye turneth,
O how my heart it burneth. Fa la la la.
Deere loue call in their light,
Or els you burne mee quite, Fa la la la.

C.

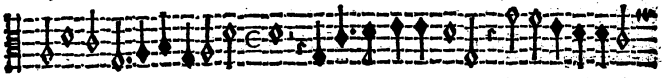
VIII. TENOR.



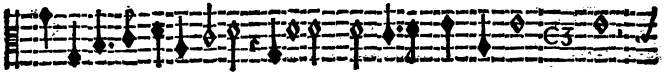
I Saw my louely Phillis, :||: I saw my louely Phil-



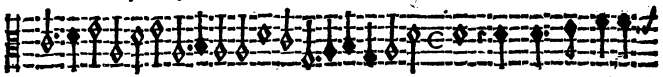
lis, Phil lis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la la la la la



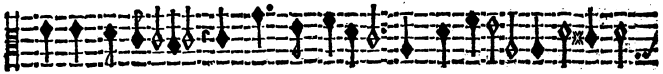
la la. Fa la la la la la la la. I saw my louely Phillis, :||:



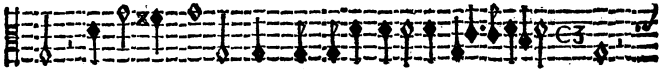
I saw my louely Phillis, Phil- lis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies.



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

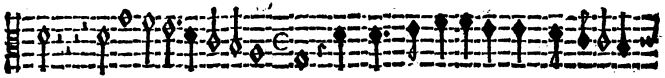


lone shee there espi- eth, But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, On me shee smy-



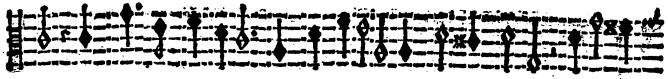
leth, On mee shee smyleth, And home away she flieth, :||:

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

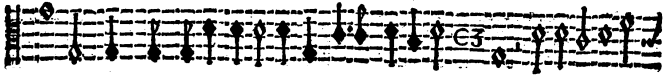


la. Fa la la la la la la la la. But when her selfe alone shee there espi-

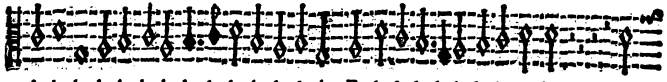
VIII. TENOR.



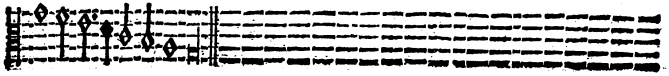
eth, But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, On mee shee smileth, ij.



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



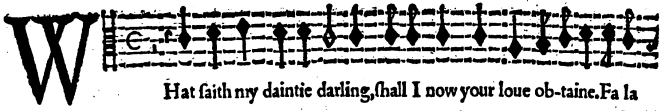
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa



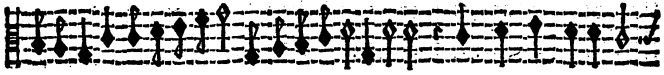
la la la la la la la la.

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.

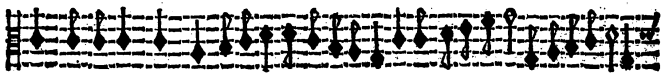
IX. TENOR.



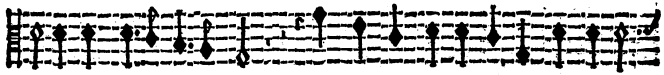
WHat faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue ob-taine. Fa la



la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. What faith my daintie dar-



ling, 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. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you

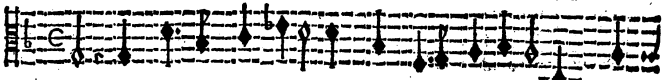
graunted mee, you graunted me, when time should serue and place, can any fitter bee. Fa

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

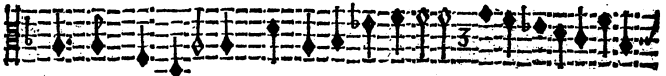
This Christall running Fountaine,
In his language saith come Loue.
The Birds, the Trees, the Fields, This bank sott lying yeelds,
Els none can vs behold, And saith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

X. TENOR.

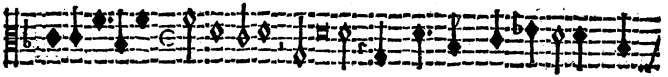
THus saith my *Ga-la-te-a, Ga-la- te-a,* Thus saith my *Ga-la-te-*



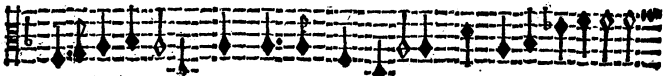
a, Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee con-clu-ded? Loue



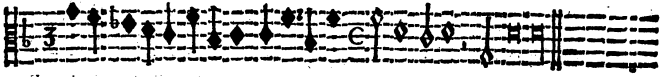
long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee concluded? Fa la la la la la la



la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la. Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When



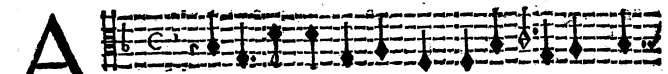
shall it bee concluded? Loue long hath beene de-luded, When shall it be concluded.



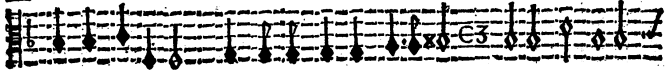
Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.

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

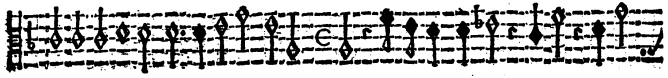
XI. TENOR.



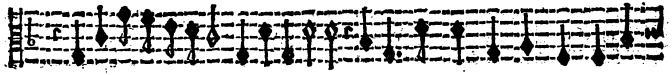
A Bout the May pole new, With glee and merriment, With



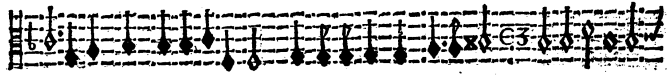
glee and mer-riment, While as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirsis and Cloris,



:||: fine together footed it, Fa la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la.

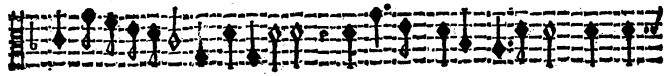


Fa la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. About the May pole new, with glee, and

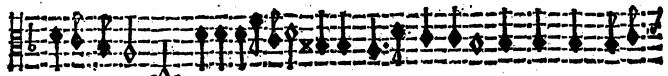


meriment, with glee & meriment, while as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirsis & Cloris,

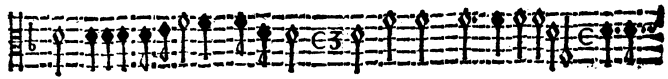
:||: fine, together footed it. Fa la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa



la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument, still they

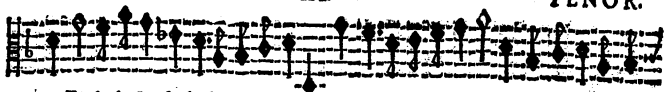


went to and fro (both) :||: And finely flaunted it, And then both met a-

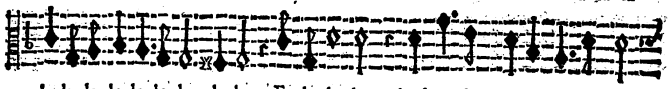


ga ne, :|: both met againe. And thus they chaunted it. :||:

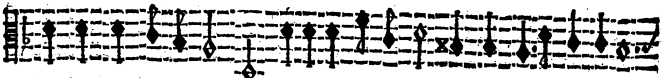
XI. TENOR.



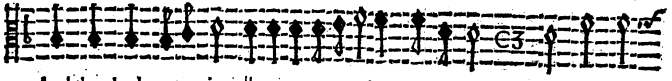
Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la



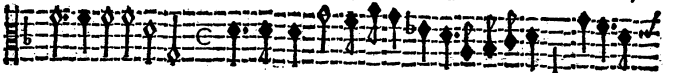
la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. And to the wanton Instrument



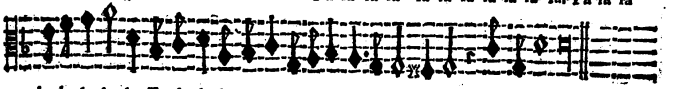
still they went too and fro (both) :||: And finely flaunted it,



And then both met againe, :||: both met againe, And thus they



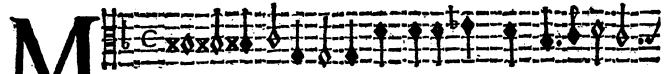
chaunted it. :||: Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la



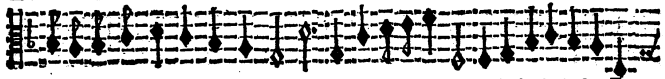
la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la.

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. TENOR.

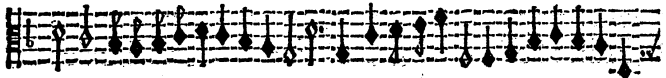


MY loue-ly wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kind a-las and

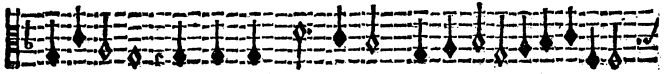


cru- ell. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa

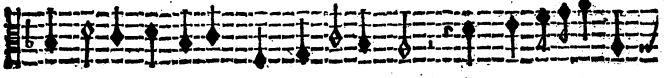
la la la la. My loue- ly wanton Iew-ell, To mee at once both kinde a-



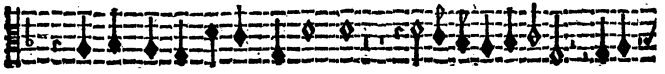
las and cru- ell. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa



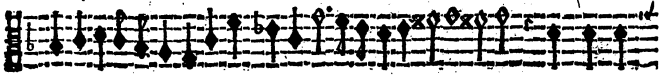
la la la la. My hopeleſſe words torments mee, :||:



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

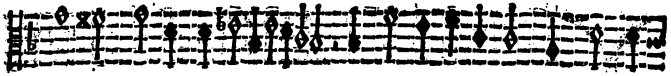


:||: contents mee. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la

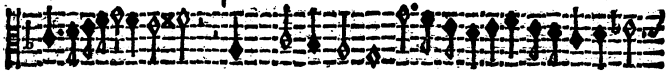


la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. My hopeleſſe

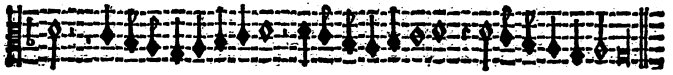
XII. TENOR.



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



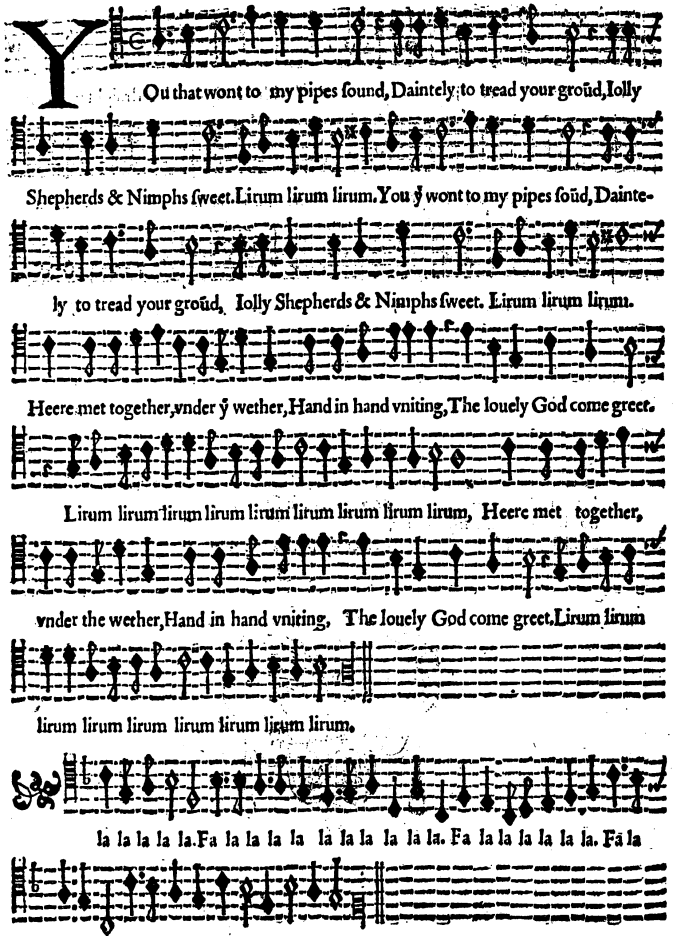
ten- tes mee, ſtraight way cõtents mee. Fa la la la la la la la la la la



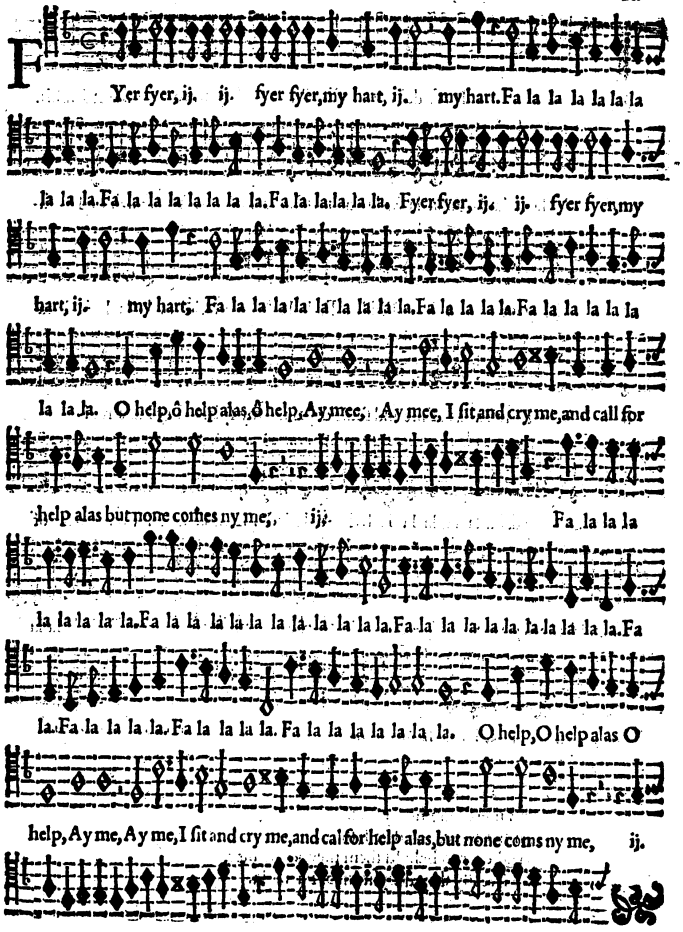
la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

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.

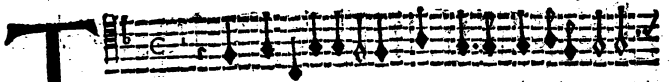
XIII. TENOR.



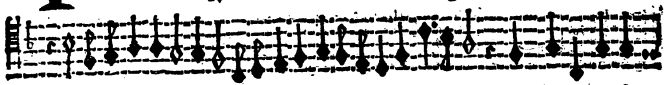
XIIII. TENOR.



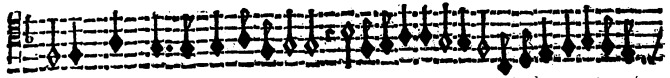
XV. TENOR.



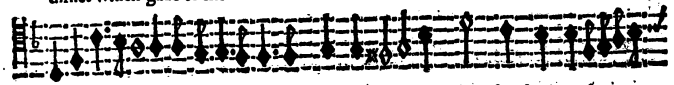
THose daintie Daffadillies which gaue to mee ſweet Phillis.



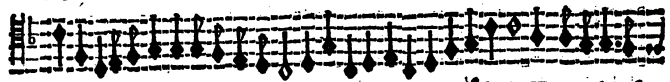
Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Thoſe daintie Daffa-



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

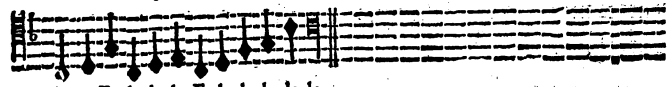


la. Fa la la la. To me a-las of life and ſoule depriued, my ſpirits they haue reui-



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

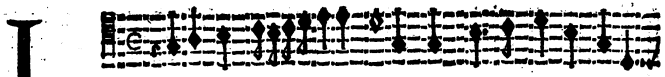
life and ſoule depriued, My ſpirits they haue reui- ued, reui- ued, Fa la la la la



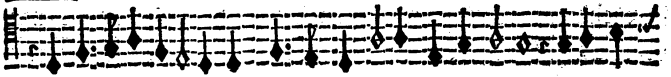
la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la.

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.

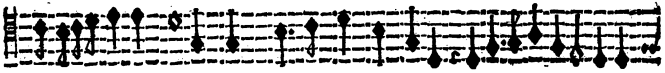
XVI. TENOR.



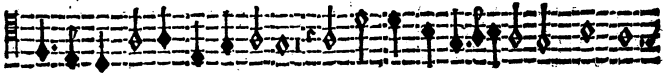
LAdie thoſe Cher- ries plenty, which grow on your lips daintie,



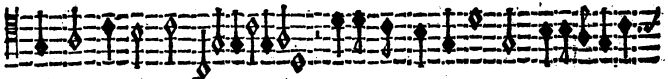
ij. Which grow on your lips, on your lips daintie, Ladie thoſe



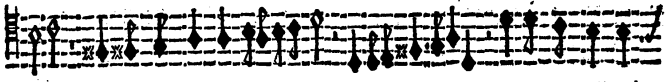
Cher- ries plentie, which grow on your lips daintie, ij. which



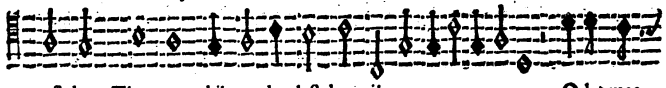
grow on your lips, on your lips daintie, Ere long will fade and languiſh, Then now,



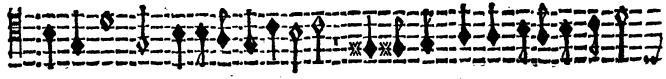
while yet they laſt them. ij. O let me pull and taſt them, ij.



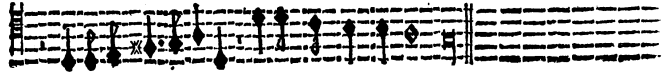
O let mee pull and taſt them. ij. O let mee pull and



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

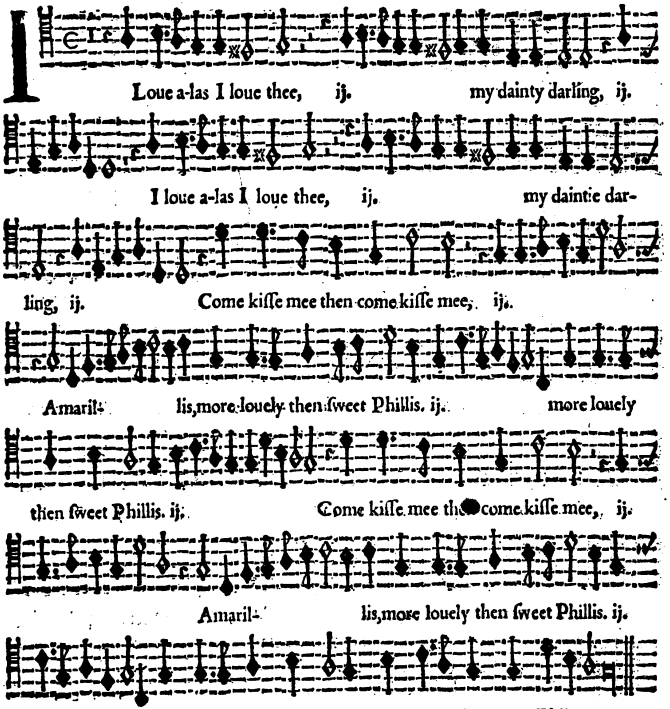


pull and taſt them. ij. O let mee pull and taſt them.



ij. O let mee pull and taſt them.

XVII. TENOR.



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.

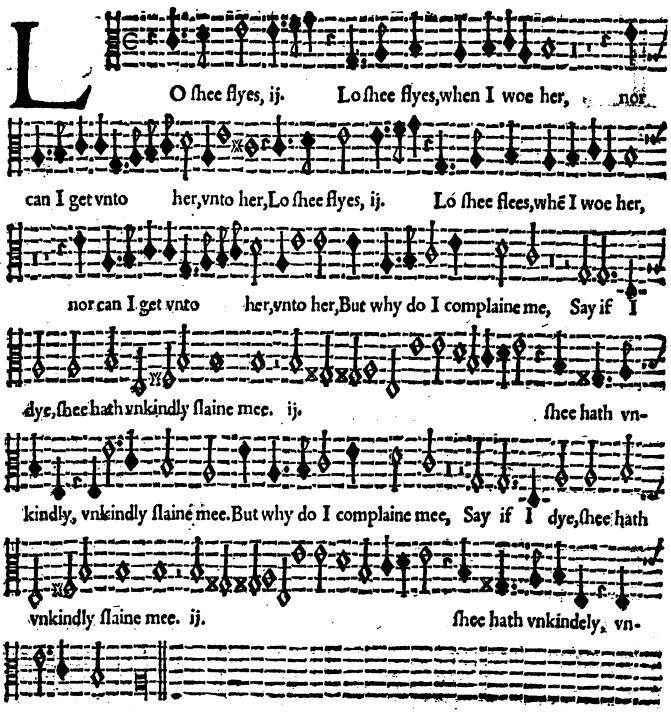
Amarillis, more louely then sweet Phillis. ij. more louely then sweet Phillis. ij.

Come kisse mee then come kisse mee, ij.

Amarillis, more louely then sweet Phillis. ij.

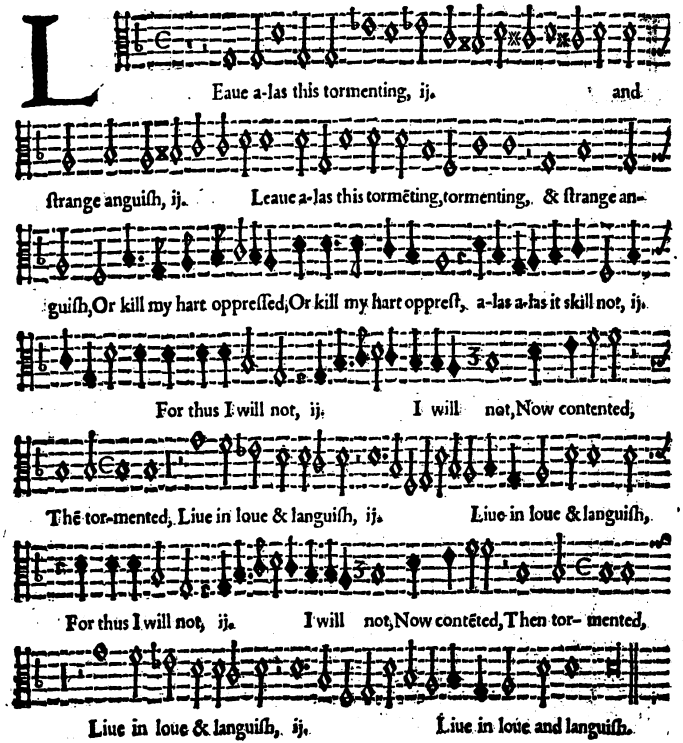
more louely then sweet Phillis, more louely then sweet Phillis.

XVIII. TENOR.

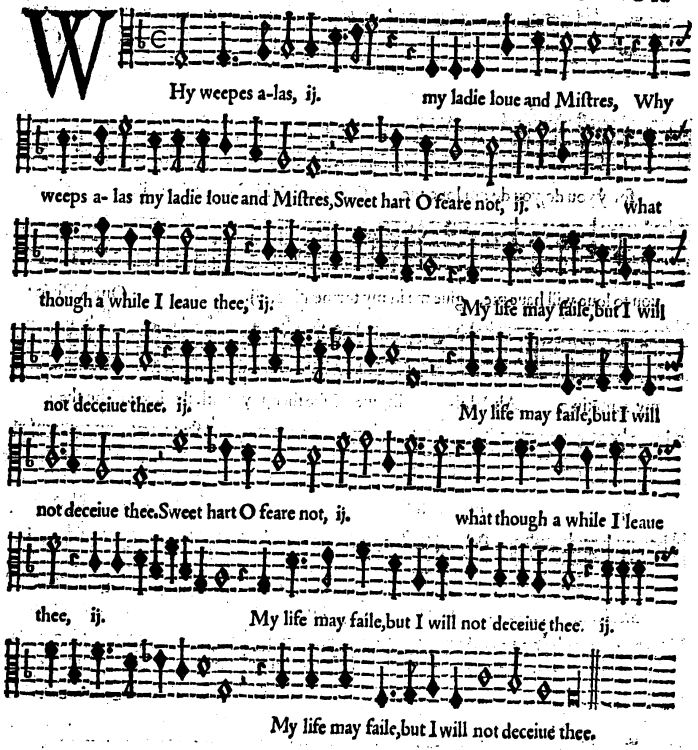


L O shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe her, nor can I get vnto her, vnto her, Lo shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flees, whē I woe her, nor can I get vnto her, vnto her, But why do I complaine me, Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee. ij. shee hath vnkindly, vnkindly slaine mee. But why do I complaine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

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 wil 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

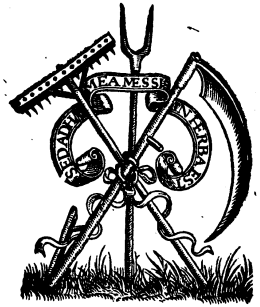
THOMAS MORLEY

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.

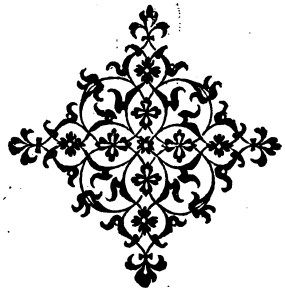
Your Honors

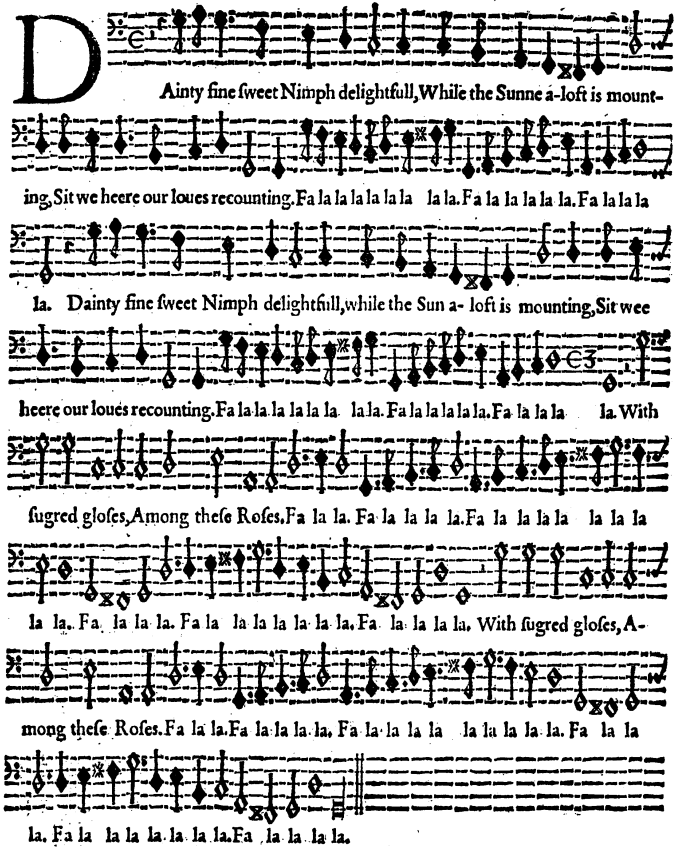
deuoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley.

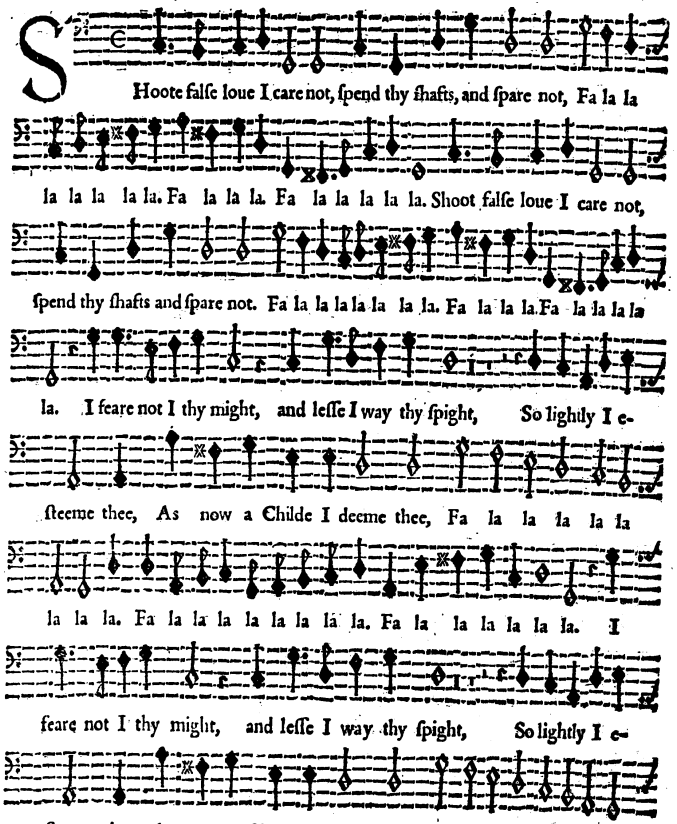
r.
M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.

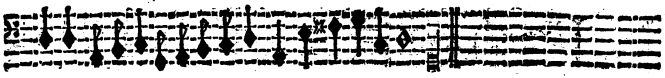
Vch was old *Orpheus* cunning,
That ſenceleſſe things drew neere him,
And heards of beaſts to heare him,
The ſtock, the ſtone, the Oxe, the Aſſe came running,
MORLEY! but this enchaunting
To thee, to be the Muſick-God is wanting.
And yet thou needſt not feare him;
Draw thou the Shepherds ſtill and Bonny-laſſes,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



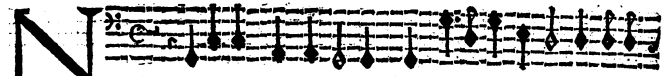


Why alas are you ſo ſpightfull,
Dainty Nimph but O too cruell,
Wilt thou kill thy deereſt Iewell. Fa la la la.
Kill then and bliſſe mee, But firſt come kiſſe mee. Fa la la la.

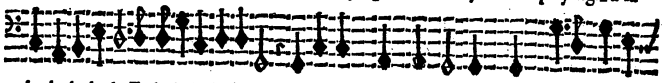




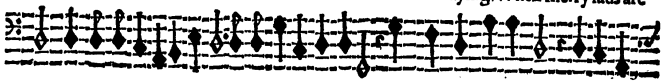
Long thy bow did feare mee,
While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.
But now I doe perceiue,
Thy art is to deceiue,
And euery ſimple louer,
All thy falſehood can diſcouer,
Then weepe loue and be ſorie,
For thou haſt loſt thy glory. Fa la la la.



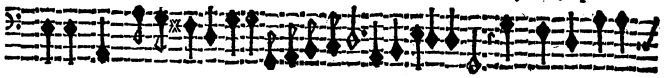
Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing. Fa la



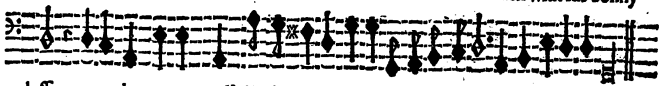
la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Now is the month of Maying. When merry lads are



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 la la. Fa la la la la la. Each with his bonny



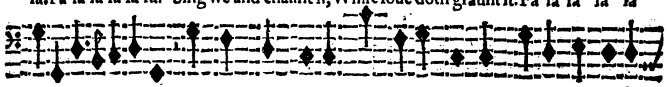
lasse, vpon the greeny grasse. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

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.

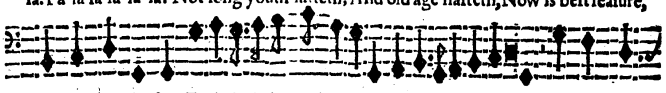
Fye then why ſit wee muſing,
Youths ſweet delight refuſing. Fa la la.
Say daintie Nimphs and ſpeake,
Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.

Sing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la

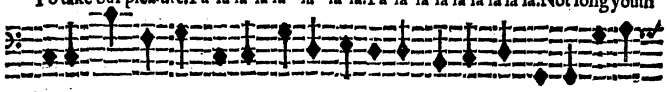
la. Fa la la la la la. Sing we and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la



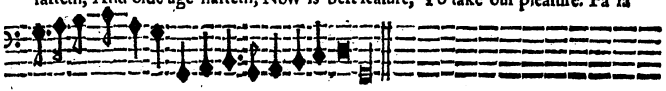
la. Fa la la la la la. Not long youth lasteth, And old age hasteth, Now is best leasure,



To take our pleasure. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Not long youth

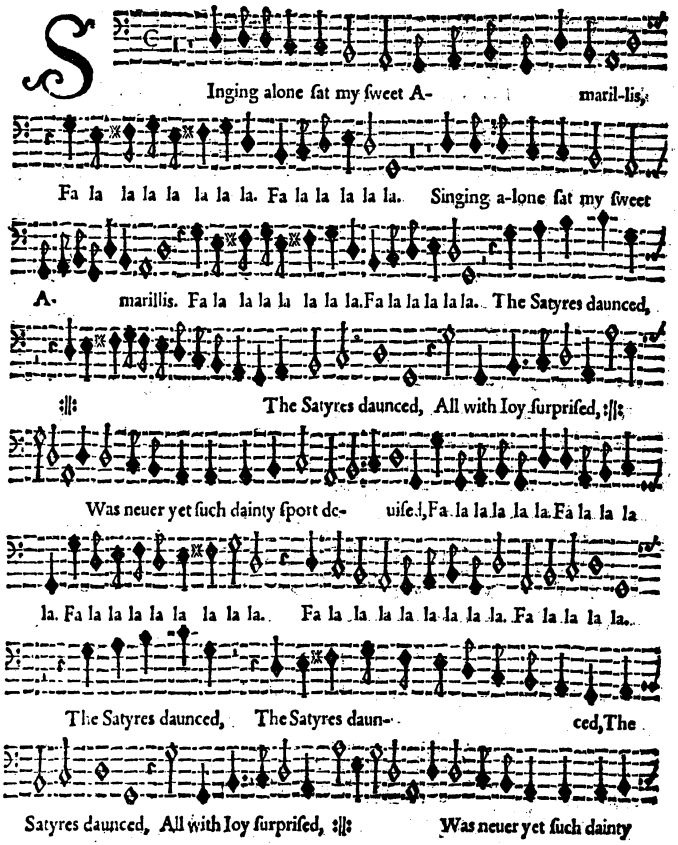


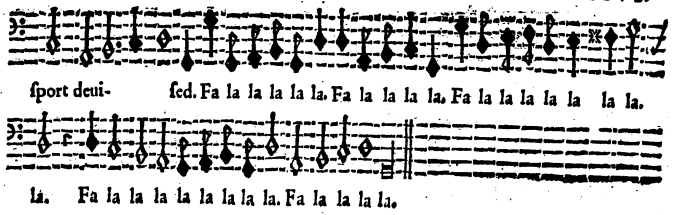
lasteth, And olde age hasteth, Now is best leasure, To take our pleasure. Fa la



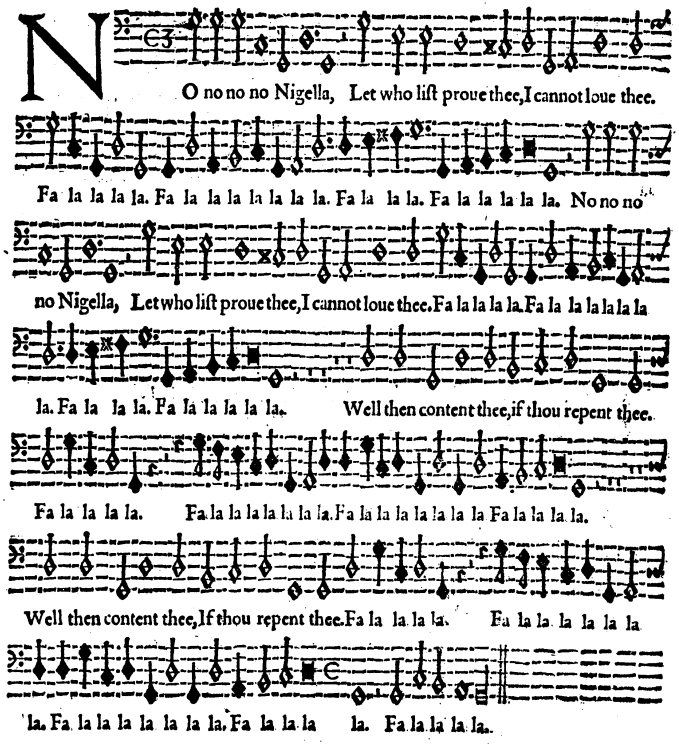
la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la.

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.

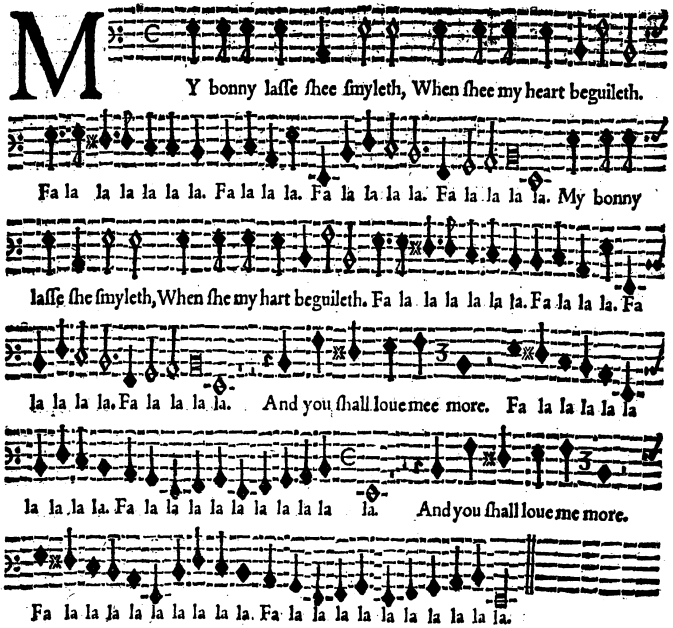




Come loue againe (ſoung ſhee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la.
Alas what fearſt thou? will I not perſeuer,
Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.

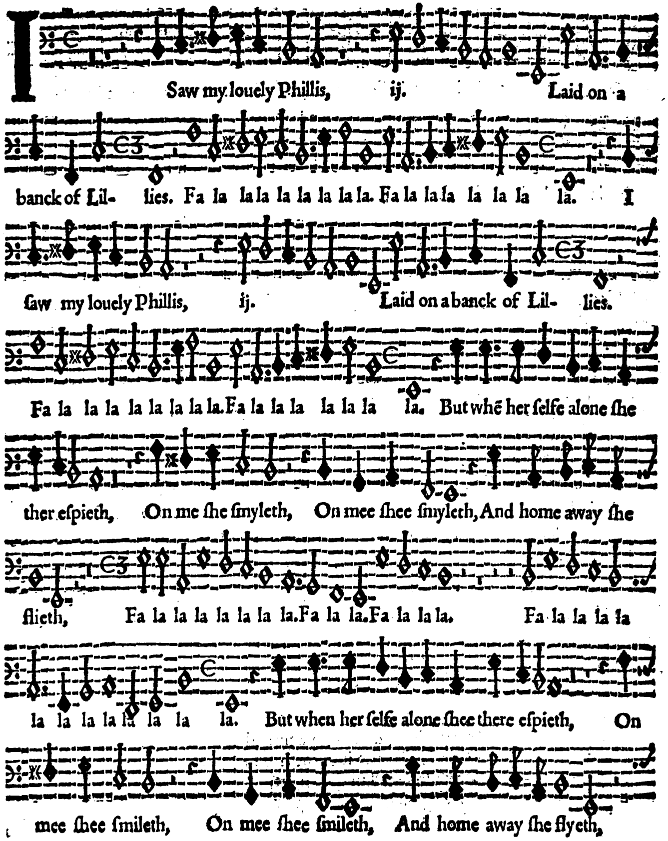


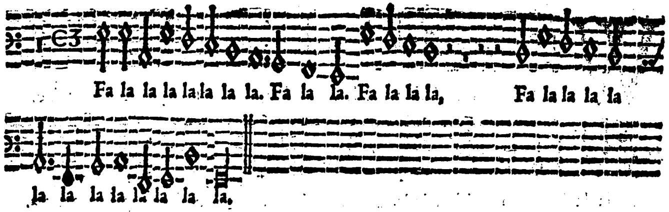
No no no no Nigella,
In signe I spite thee,
Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.
Hence foorth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,
Thy loues disdayning, Whilst I goe singing. Fa la la.



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.

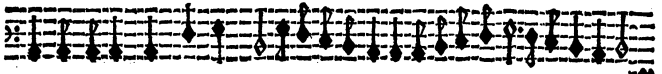




Why flyes my beſt beloued,
From mee her loue approued. Fa la la.
See ſee what I haue heere, fine ſweet Musk Roſes,
To deck that boſome, where loue her ſelfe repoſes. Fa la la.

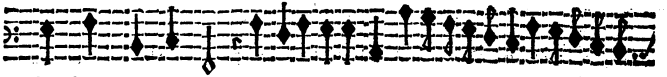
WHat ſaith my daintie darling, ſhall I now your loue obtaine.

Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. What ſaith my daintie dar-

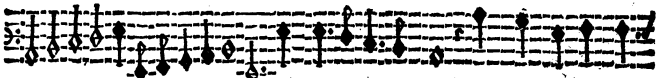


ling, ſhall I now your loue ob-taine. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la

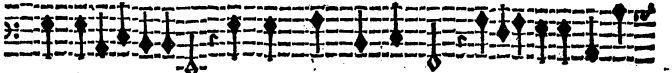
la. Long time I ſude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, ij. When



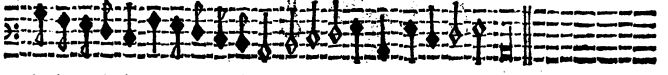
time ſhould ſerue and place, Can a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la



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

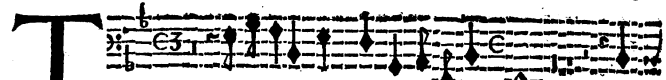


mee, ij. when time ſhould ſerue and place, Can any fitter bee. Fa

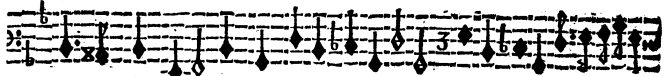


la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la.

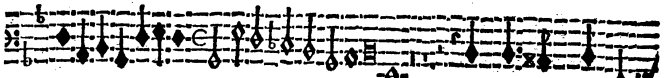
This Chriſtall running Fountaine,
In his language ſaith come Loue.
The Birds, the Trees, the Felds, This bank ſoft lying yeelds,
Els none can vs behold, And ſaith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.



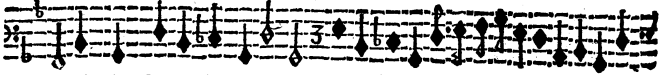
THus ſaith my: *Ga-la-te-a*, Thus ſaith my *Ga-la-te-a*, Loue



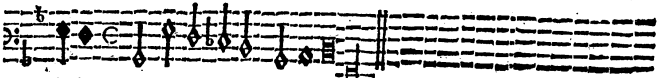
long hath been de-lu-ded, Whē ſhal it be cōcluded. Fa la la la la la la la la



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

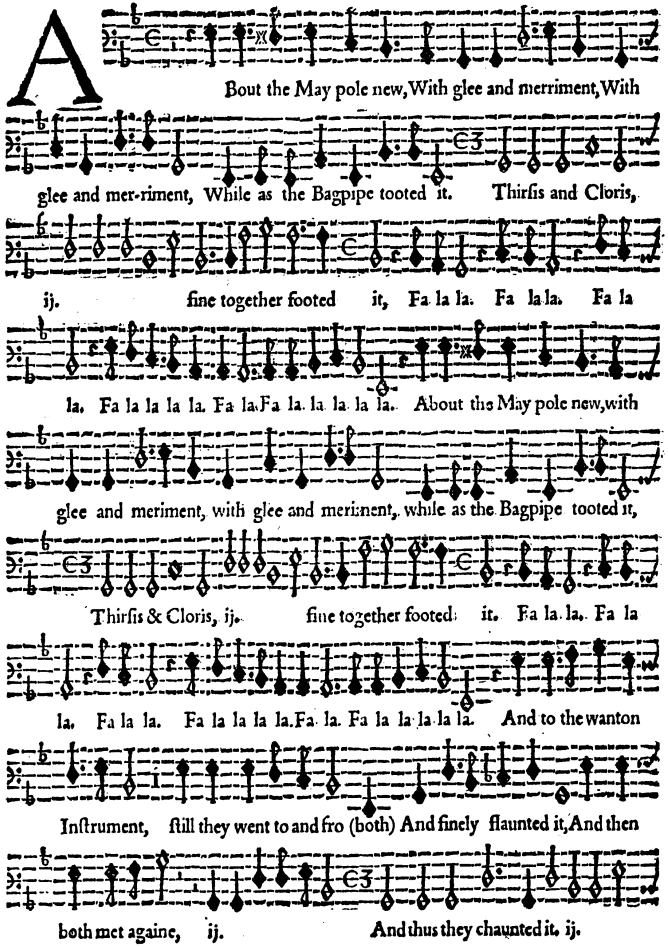


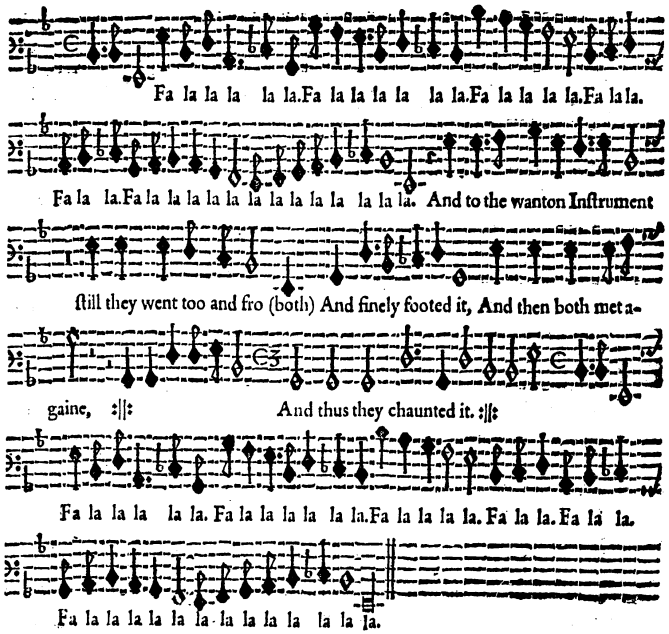
luded, When ſhall it be concluded. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la



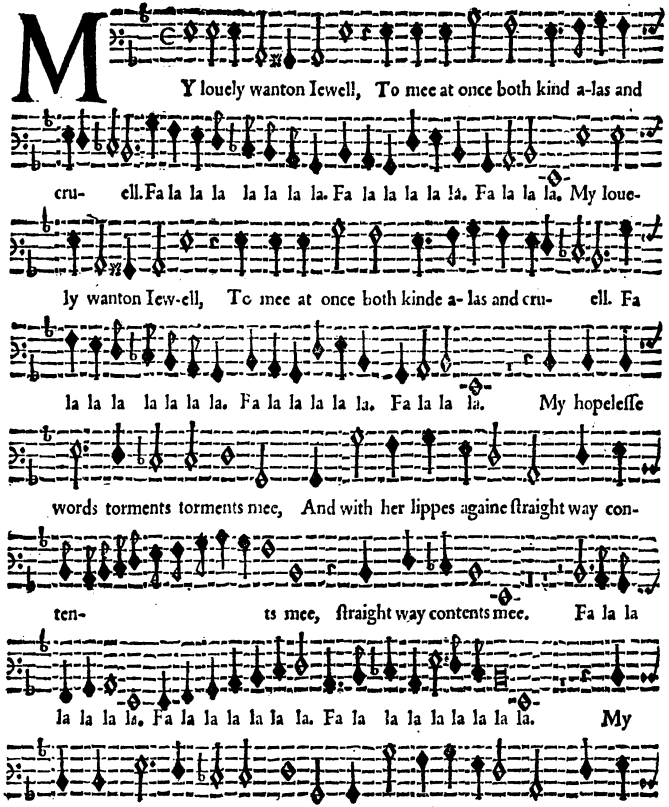
la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.

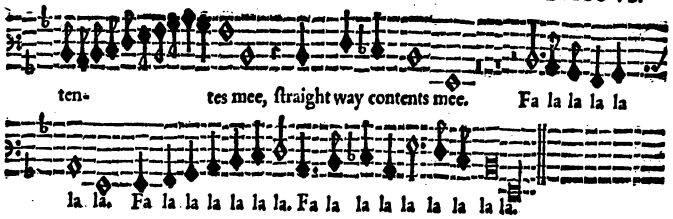
The young Nimphs all are wedded,
O then why doe I tarrie?
Or let mee dye or marry. Fa la la la.



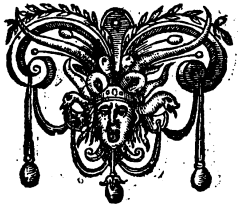


The Shepherds and Nimphs them round encloſed had,
Wondring with what facilitie,
About they turnd them in ſuch ſtrange agilitie. Fa la la.
And ſtill when they vnloſed had,
With words full of delight they gently kiſſed them,
And thus ſweetly to ſing they neuer miſſed them.

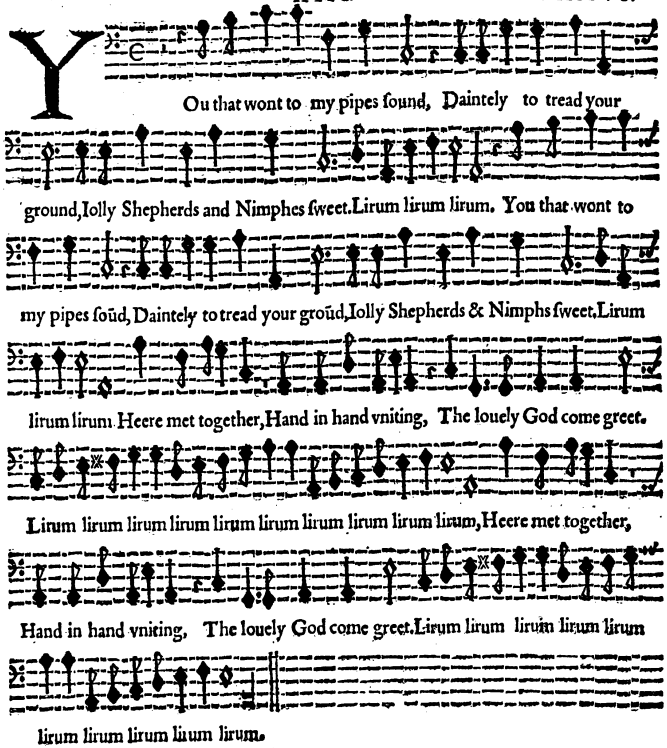




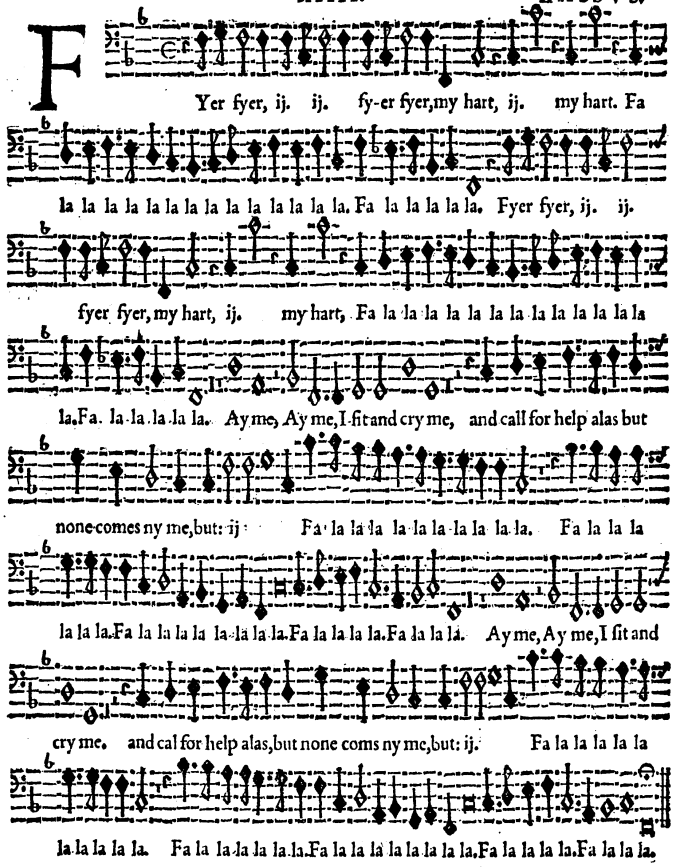
If this you doe to kill mee,
Say cruell Nimphe, why kiſſe not you then ſtill mee. Fa la la.
So ſhall you eaſe my crying,
And I could neuer wiſh a ſweeter dying. Fa lu la.



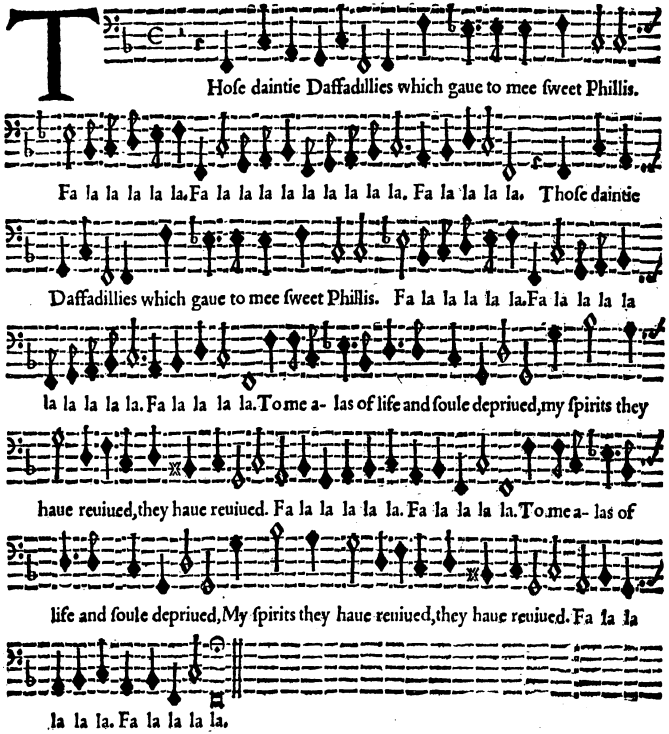
D.



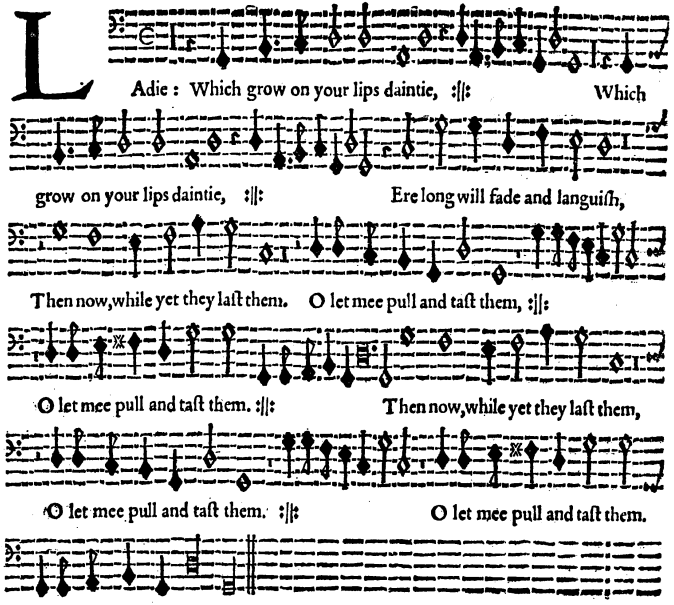
Lo triumphing brawe comes hee,
All in pomp and Maiestie,
Monarch of the world and king. Lirum lirum.
Let who so list him,
Dare to resist him,
Wee our voyce vniting,
Of his high acts will Sing. Lirum lirum.

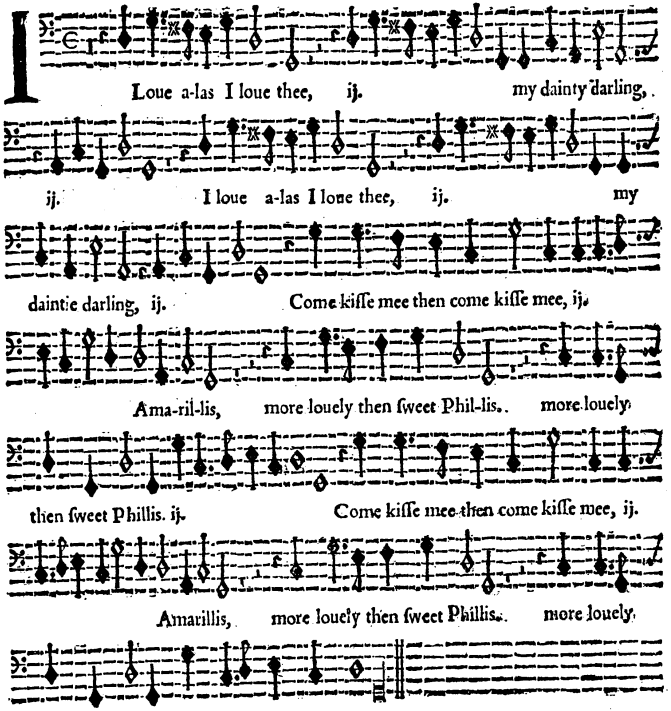


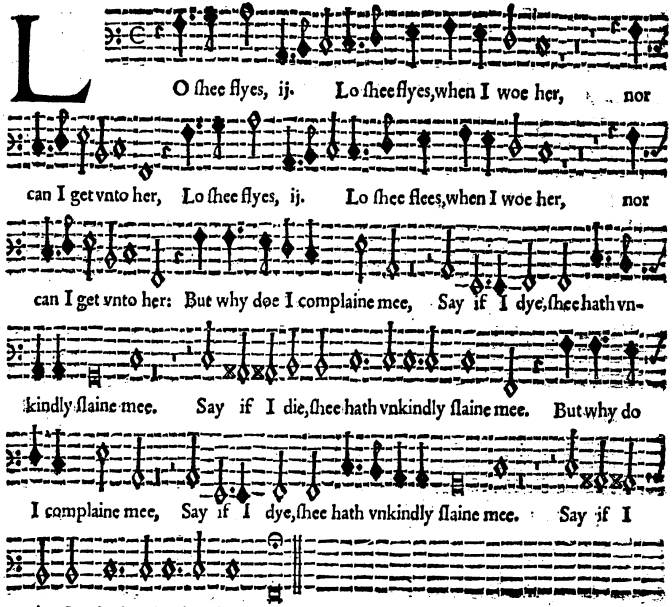
O I burne mee, alas, Fa la la.
I burne, I burne, alas I burne,
Aye mee, will none come quench mee?
O cast cast water on alas and drench mee. Fa la la.



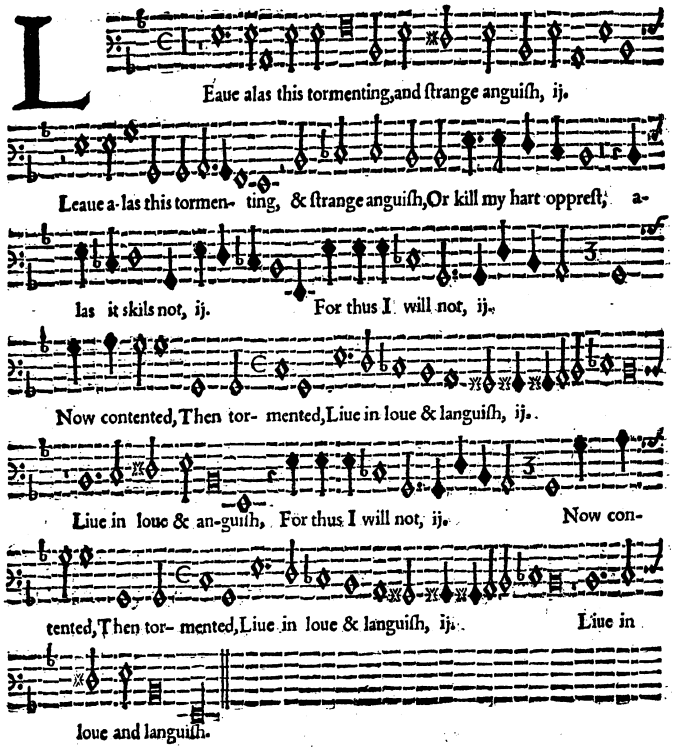
As there faire hew excelleth
In her so beautie dwelleth. Fa la la.
And euer to behold them they inuite mee,
So sweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.



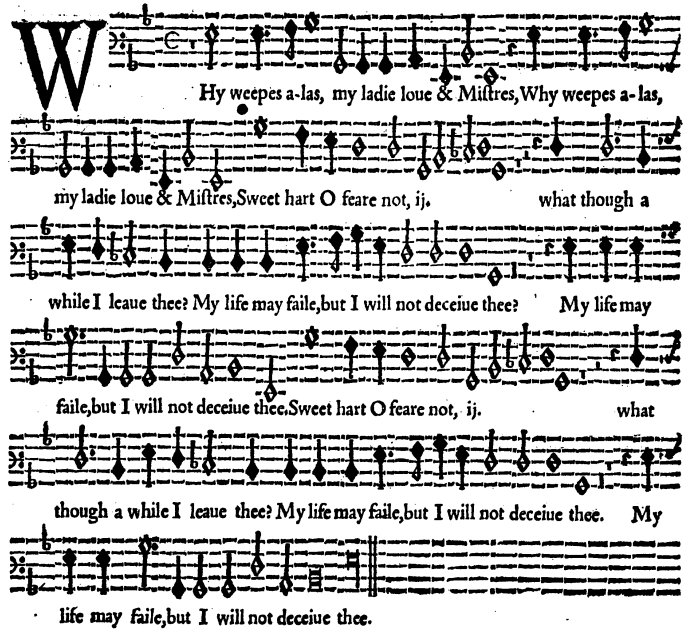

I
Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my dainty darling,
ij. I loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my
daintie darling, ij. Come kisse mee then come kisse mee, ij.
Ama-ril-lis, more louely then sweet Phil-lis. more louely
then sweet Phillis. ij. Come kisse mee then come kisse mee, ij.
Amarillis, more louely then sweet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


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 vn-
kindly 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.



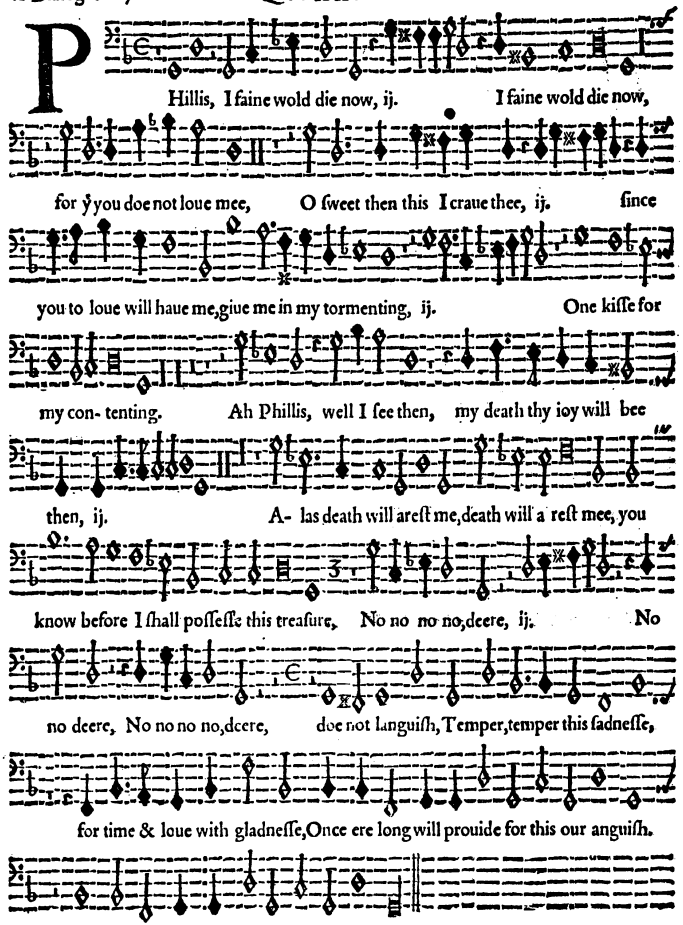
XX. BASSVS.



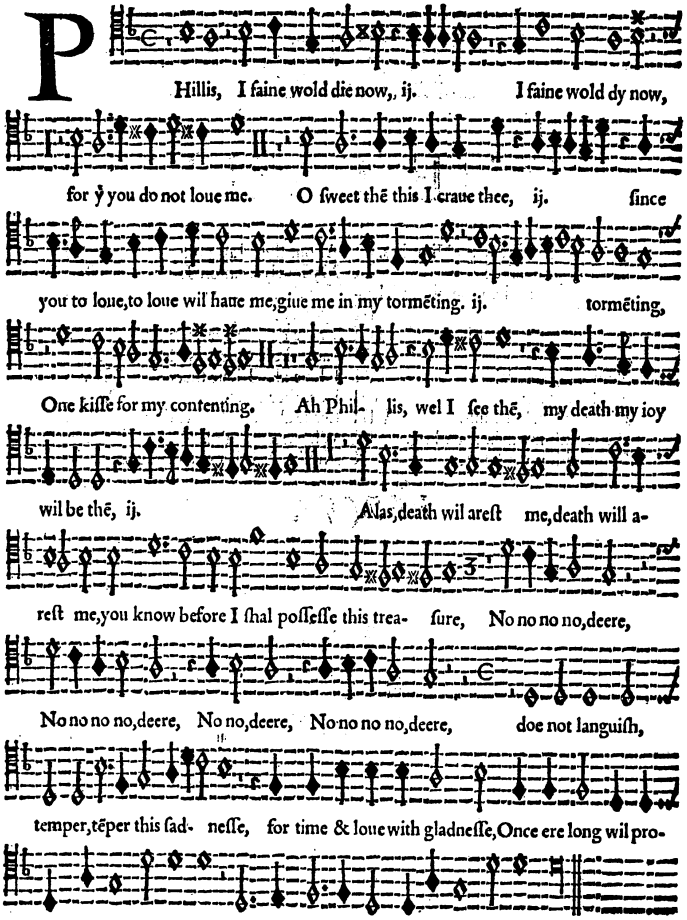
E

R

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



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



THE TABLE.

FINIS.