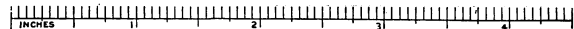


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CANTVS.

OF  
THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOKE OF  
BALLETTES  
TO  
FIVE VOYCES.

IN LONDON  
BY THOMAS ESTE.  
CIC. 15. XC. V.

The entire title page is enclosed in a decorative border with a repeating floral and scrollwork pattern.



TO THE RIGHT HO<sup>onible</sup>  
SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,  
ONE OF HER MAJESTIES HO<sup>onorable</sup>  
PRIVIE COUNCELL.

RIGHT HO<sup>onorable</sup>



Among so many brave and excellent qualities which have 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 bene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vpon I haue presumed to make offer to the fame 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 being 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 gift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this smal present with that good intention wherewith I offer it. Beeleeching therewithall the Almightye to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xij, of October. 1595.

Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley,



THE END OF THE

M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.



Wh was old *Orpheus* cunning,  
That fancieless things drew neere him,  
And heard of beafts to hear him,  
The stock, the stone, the Ox, the Ass came running.  
*MORLEY!* but this enchanting  
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.

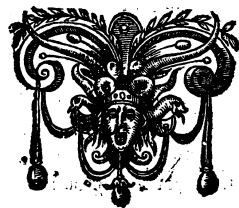
**D** Ainty fine sweet Nymph de- lightfull, While the Sunne a- loft is mounting, Sit we heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Dainty fine sweet Nymph de- lightfull, while the Sun a- loft is mounting, Sit wee heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. With fugred gloses, Among these Rofes, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. With fugred gloses, Among these Rofes. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

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

**S** Hoote false loue I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not, Fa la la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la Ja 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 la. I feare not I thy might, and  
 lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vname 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 la 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 la la la la la la la. I  
 feare not I thy might, and lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vname 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 la la la la la la la. 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 la la la.

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



**N**ow 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. 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. Each with his bonny  
 lassie, vpon the greeny grassie, Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Each  
 with his bon-ny lassie, vpon the greeny grassie. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la.

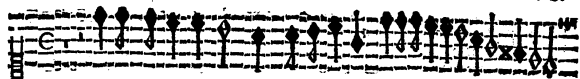
The spring clad all in gladness,  
 Doth laugh at winters sadness. Fa la la.  
 And to the Bagpips sound,  
 The Nymphs tread out their ground. Fa la la.

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

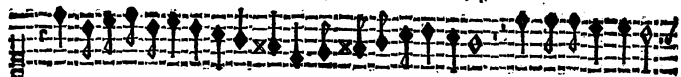
**S**ing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la  
 la la la. Fa la la la. Sing we and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la  
 la la la. Fa la la la. Not long youth lasteth, And old age lasteth, Now is best leysure,  
 To take our pleasure. Fa la la la la. Fa la la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

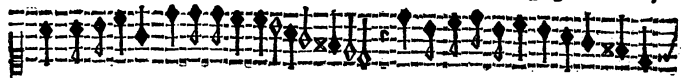
S



Singing alone fat my sweet Ama-ri-lis, :||:

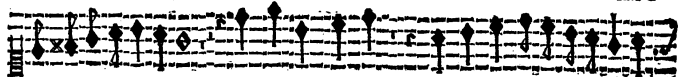


Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Singing alone fat my

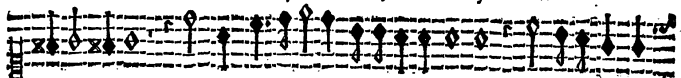


sweet Ama-ri-lis, :||:

Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa



la la la la la la. The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daun-

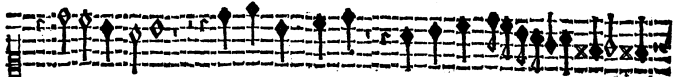


ced, All with Ioy surprisid, :||:

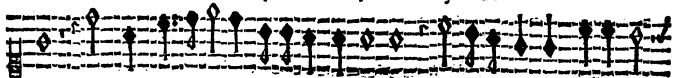
Was neuer yet such



dainty sport de-ui-fed, Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la.

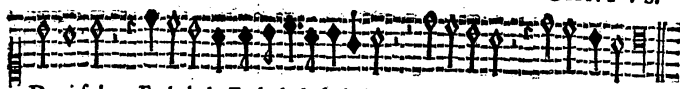


Fa la la la la. The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daun-



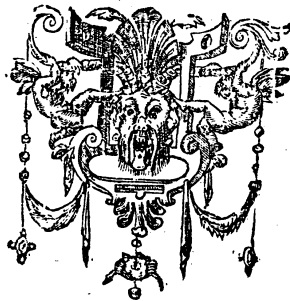
ced, All with Ioy surprisid, :||:

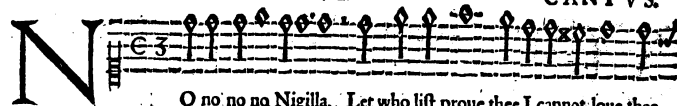
Was neuer yet such dainty sport



De-ui-fed. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la.

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

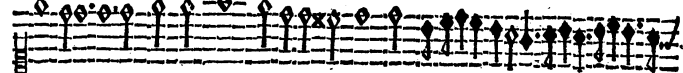




O no no no Nigilla, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee.



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



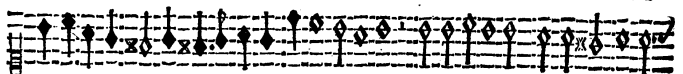
no Nigilla, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la la la la la la la



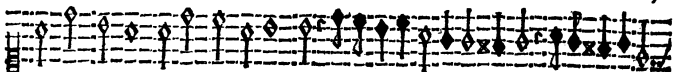
la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Haue I deserued, thus to be serued, wel then



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



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



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



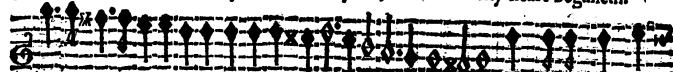
la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

No no no no Nigilla,  
In signe I spite thee,  
Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.

Hence forth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,  
Thy loues disdayning, Whilst I goe fingring. Fa la la.



Y bonny lasse thee smyleth, When thee my heart beguileth.



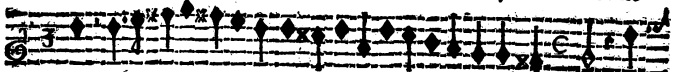
Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. My bonny lasse thee



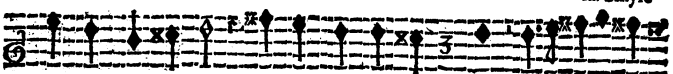
smyleth, When thee my heart beguileth. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa



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



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



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



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

When thee 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.

VII. <sup>68</sup> CANTVS.

Saw my louely Phillis. Laid on a banck of Lilies.

I saw my louely Phillis. Laid on a banck of Lilies.

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

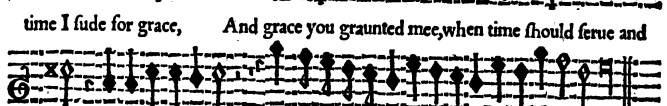
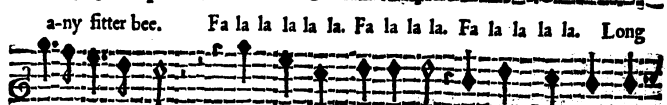
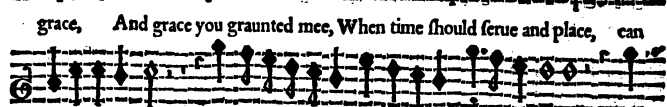
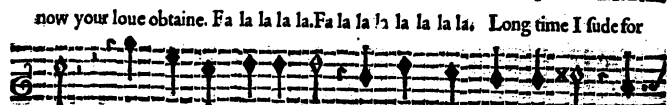
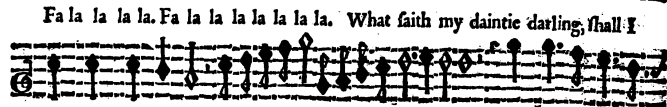
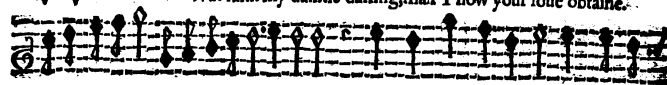
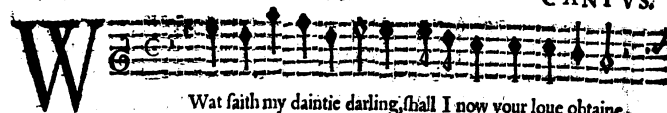
lis. Laid on a banck of Lilies. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa  
la la. Fa la la. But when her selfe alone shee there espieeth. On  
mee shee smyleth, On mee shee smyleth, And home away shee  
flyeth, shee flyeth. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la

VIII. <sup>68</sup> CANTVS.

la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. But when her selfe a-  
lone shee there espieeth. On mee shee smyleth, On mee shee smyleth,  
and home away shee flyeth, shee flyeth. Fa 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.

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

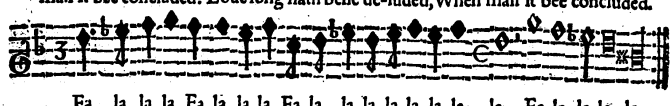
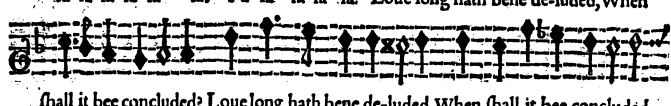
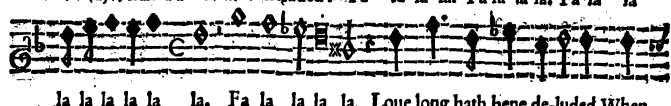
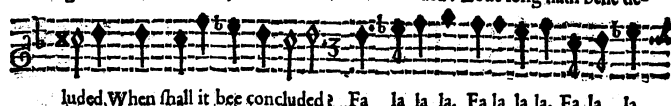
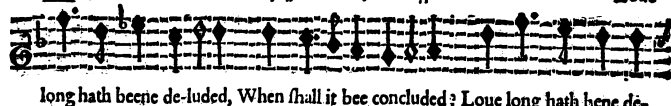




This Christall running Fountaine,  
In his language faith come Loue.

The Birds, the Trees, the Fields,  
Els none can vs behold,

This bank sott lying yeelds,  
And faith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.



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

C.ij.

**A** Bout the May pole new, With glee and me-  
 ri-  
 ment, With glee and meriment, While as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirfis and Clo-  
 ris,  $\text{||:}$  fine together footed it, Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.  
 Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa 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. Thirfis and Cloris,  $\text{||:}$  fine together footed it.  
 Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa 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,  $\text{||:}$  and then

both met againe, And thus they chaunted it.  $\text{||:}$   
 Fa 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. 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,  $\text{||:}$   
 and then both met againe, And thus they chaunted it.  $\text{||:}$   
 Fa 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. Fa la la la la.

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

**M** Y louely wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kind a-las  
and cruell. Fa 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. 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 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 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 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 with a sweeter dying. Fa la la.



D.

**Y** On that wont to my pipes soūd, daintely to tread your groūd, lolly  
 Shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You ſ wont to my pipes soūd, Dainte-  
 ly to tread your groūd, lolly shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirū. Here met to  
 gether, vnder the wether, Hand in hād vni-ting, The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum  
 lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum. vnder the wether, Hand in hand v-  
 niting, The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

Lo triumphing brate 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.



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

**F** Y-er fy-er, ij. ij. fy-er fy-er, my hart, ij. my hart.  
 Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fy-er fy-er, ij: ij. ij. fy-  
 er, ij: ij. my hart, ij. my hart. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la  
 la la la: O help, ij. alas, O help, Ayme; Ayme, I ſit and cry me, And call for  
 help alas but none comes ny me, ij. Fa la 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 la la la la. Fa la la  
 la la la la. Fa la la la la la: O help, O help alas O help, Ayme, Ayme, I ſit and  
 cry me, And call for help a-las, but none comes ny me, Fa la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la.

**T** Hofe dainty Daffadillies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis, Fa  
 la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Those daintie Daffa-  
 dillies which gaue to me sweet Phillis. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa  
 la la la la la la. To mee a-las of life and foule deprived, My spirits  
 they haue reui- ued, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. To  
 me a-las of life and foule deprived, My spirits they haue reui- ued. Fa la la la la.  
 la. Fa la la la la la. Fa 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.

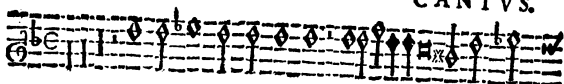
**L** Adie those Cherries plentie, Which grow on your lips daintie, which  
 grow on your lips daintie, Ladie those Cherries plentie, which grow on your lips daintie,  
 which grow on your lips daintie, Ere long will fade and languish, ij.  
 Then now, while yet they last them, O let me pull and tast them, ij.  
 O let me pull and tast them, ij. Then now, while yet they  
 last them. O let mee pull and tast them. ij. O let mee  
 pull and tast them. O let mee pull and tast them.

D. ij.

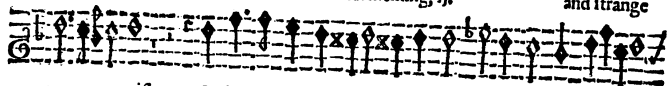
**I** Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie  
dar- ling, ij. I loue a-las I loue thee, ij.  
my dainty dar- ling, ij. Come kisse mee then, ij. come kisse  
mee, Amaril-lis, ij. more louely then sweet Phillis. ij. more  
louely then sweet Phillis. ij. Come kisse mee then, ij. come  
kisse mee, Amaril-lis, ij. more louely then sweet Phillis. ij.  
more louely then sweet Phillis, more louely then sweet Phillis.

**L** O shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe her, nor can I  
get, nor can I get vnto her, ij. Lo shee  
flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe her, nor can I get vnto her, ij.  
But why do I complain me, complaine me, Say if I dye, she hath vn-  
kindly flaine mee, Say if I dye, I dye, she hath vnkindly, vnkind-ly  
flaine me. But why do I complain me, complaine me, Say if I dye, she hath vnkindly  
flaine mee, Say if I dye, I dye, shee hath vnkindly, vnkindly flaine mee.

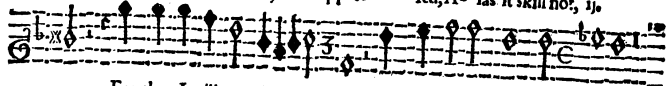
L



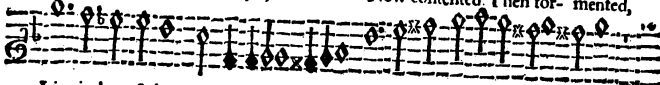
Eaue a- las this tormenting, ij. and strange



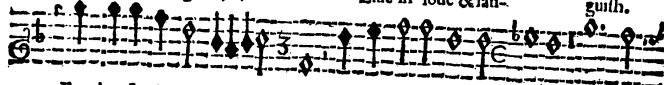
an- guish, Or kill my hart oppref- sed, A- las it skill not, ij.



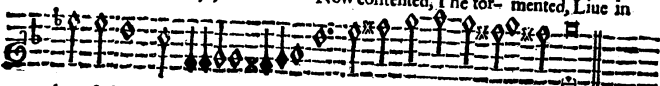
For thus I will not, ij. Now contented. Then tor- mented,



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



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

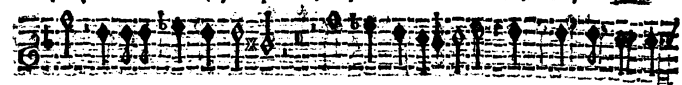


loue & languish. ij. Liue in loue & lan- guish.

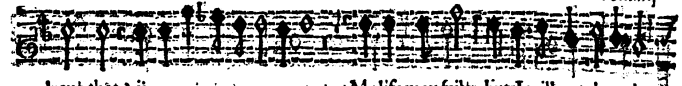
W



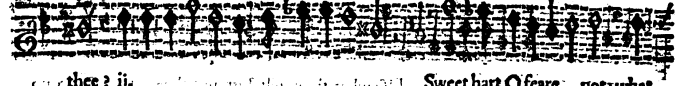
Hy weepes alas, my ladie loue and Mistres, Why weep



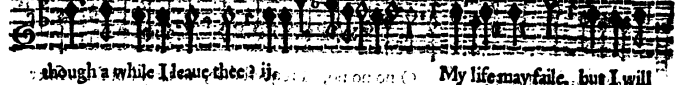
alas, my ladie loue and Mistres. Sweet hart O feare, not what though a while I



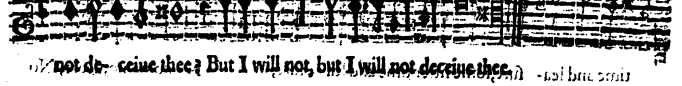
leau thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will not de- ceive



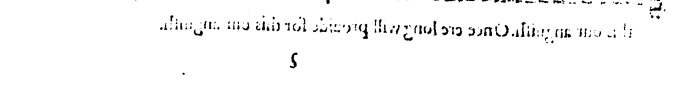
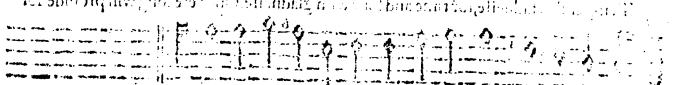
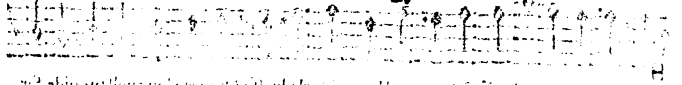
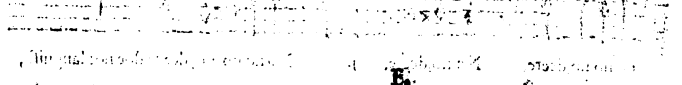
thee? ij. Sweet hart O feare, not what



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



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



**P** Phillis I fainte: O to die what should moue thee, I loue thee but  
 plaine to make it, aske what thou wilt, ij. aske what thou wilt, ij. aske what thou  
 wilt & take it. This vnawares doth daunt me, doth daunt me, else what thou  
 wilt I graunt thee, ij. Else what thou wilt I graunt thee. O no no  
 no, I request thee, ij. O no no no, I request thee, to tarry but some suttler  
 time and lea- sure, some suttler time and lea- sure, No no no no, deere, No  
 no no no, deere, No no, deere, ij. No no no no, deere, doe not languish,  
 Temper this sadnesse, for time and loue with gladnesse, Once ere long will prouide for  
 this our anguish. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.



## THE TABLE.

<b>D</b> Aintie fine sweet Nymphes.	I About the May-pole.	XI
Shoote false Loue.	II My louely wanton Jewell.	XII
Now is the moneth of May-	You that wont.	XIII
ing.	III Fyer, fyer.	XIIII
Sing wee and chaunt it.	IIII Those daintie Daffadillies.	XV
Singing alone.	V Ladie those Cherries plentie.	XVI
No, no, no, Nigella.	VI I loue alas I loue thee.	XVII
My bonny lasse.	VII Loe, shee flies.	XVIII
I saw my louely Phillis.	VIII Leauē alas this tormenting.	XIX
What faith my daintie darling.	IX Why weepes alas.	XX
Thus faith my Gallatea.	X Phillis. A Dialogue of 7. voc.	XXI

*F F N F S.*









TO THE RIGHT HO<sup>norable</sup>  
 SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,  
 ONE OF HER MAIESTIES HO<sup>norable</sup>  
 PRIVIE COVNCCELL.

RIGHT HO<sup>norable</sup>



Mong so many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peradventure no lesse then any of the rest hath bene 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 being 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 gift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this final present with that good intention wherewith I offer it. Beeleeching therewithall the Almightye to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London, the xij, of October. 1595.

Your Honors

denoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley,



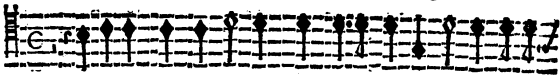
**S** Hoot falseloue I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not, Fa la la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Shoot falseloue I care not, spend thy shafts and spare  
 not. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, and  
 lesse I way thy spight, All naked 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

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

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



Bij

**N**  **Ow is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing. Fa la**  
 **la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are**  
 **playing, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la. Each with his bonny lassie, vpon the**  
 **greeny grassie. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la, Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. Each with his bonny**  
 **lassie, vpon the greeny grassie. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la.**

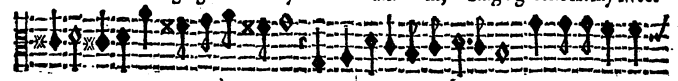
The spring clad all in gladnesse,  
 Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.  
 And to the Bagpips sound,  
 The Nimphs tread our their ground. Fa la la.

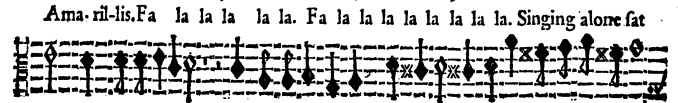
Eyc then why sit wee musing,  
 Youths sweet delight refusing Fa la la.  
 Say daintie Nimphs and speake,  
 Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.

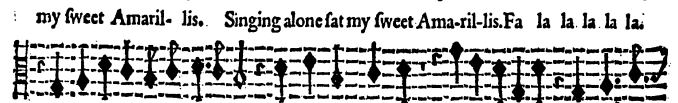
**S**  **Ing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it, Fa la la la la**  
 **la la la la la la. Sing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la**  
 **la la la la la la la la. Not long youth lasteth, And old age hasteth, Now is best**  
 **leyfure, To take our pleasure. Fa la la la la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

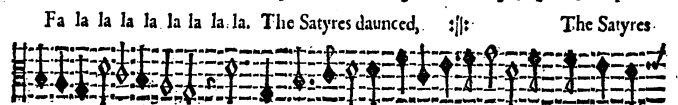
All things inuite vs,  
 Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.  
 Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,  
 No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.

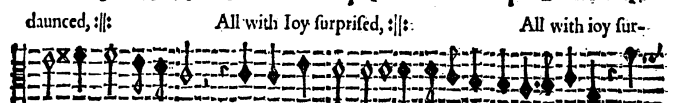
**S**  Singing alone fat my sweet Amaril- lis, Singing alone fat my sweet

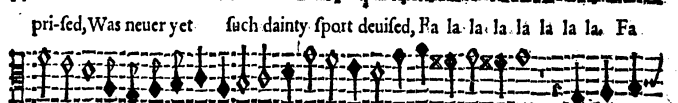
 Ama- ril-lis. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Singing alone fat

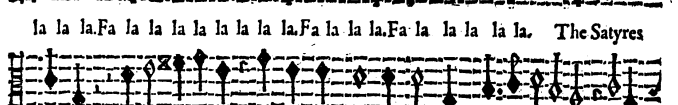
 my sweet Amaril- lis. Singing alone fat my sweet Ama- ril-lis. Fa la la la la la

 Fa la la la la la la la la. The Satyres daunced, :||: The Satyres

 daunced, :||: All with Ioy surprifed, :||: All with ioy fur-

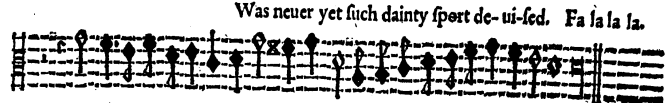
 pri- fed, Was neuer yet such dainty sport deuifed, Fa la la la la la la la. Fa

 la la la Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la Fa la la la la la. The Satyres

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

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

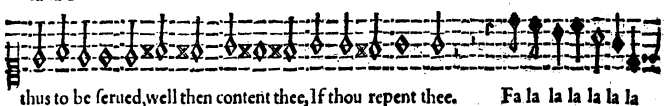
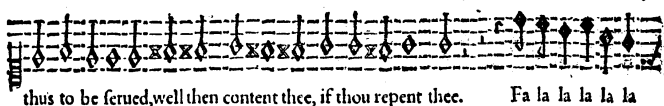
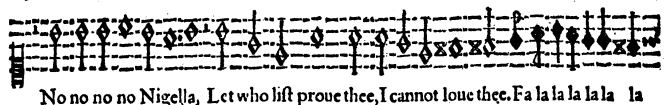
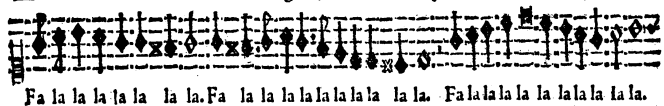
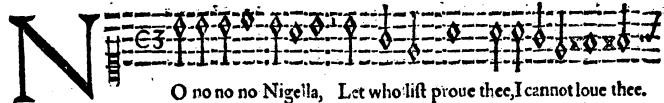
 Was neuer yet such dainty sport deuifed. Fa la la la.

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

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

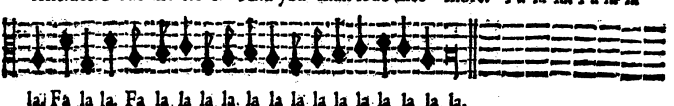
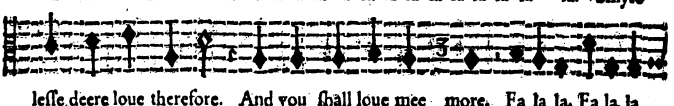
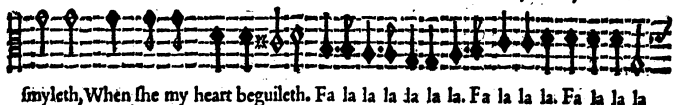
Come loue againe (foung thee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la,  
 Alas what feart thou e will I not perseuer,  
 Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.





No no no no Nigella,  
In signe I spite thee,  
Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.

Hence forth 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 fight,  
Or els you burne mee quite, Fa la la la.

C.

**I** Saw my louely Phillis, s|: 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 la.  
 I saw my louely Phillis, s|: 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 smileth, On mee shee  
 smy- leth, And home away shee fly' th, shee fieth, s|:  
 Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa  
 la la la la la la la la la. Fa 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

**I** home away shee fly' th, shee fieth. s|: Fa la la  
 la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la  
 la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

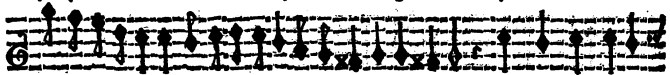
Why flies my best beloved,  
 From mee her loue approued, Fa la la.  
 See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Musk Roses,  
 To deck that bosome, where loue her selfe reposes. Fa la la.

Cj.



W 

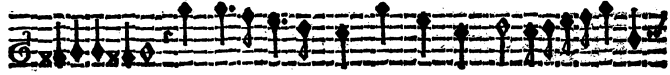
Hat faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue obtaine.



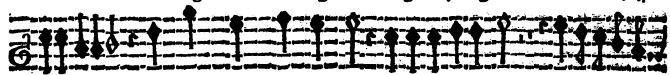
Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. What faith my daintie



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



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



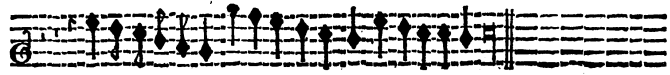
When time should serue and place, can a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la



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



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



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

This Christall running Fountaine,  
In his language faith come Loue.

The Birds, the Trees, the FIELDS,  
Els none can vs behold,

This bank fott lying yeelds,  
And faith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

T 

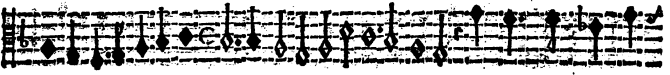
Hus faith my Ga-la-re-a, Ga-la-re-a, Thus faith my Ga-la-re-



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



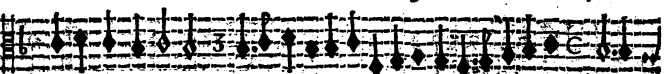
long hath beene delu-ded, When shall it bee concluded? Fa la la la la la la



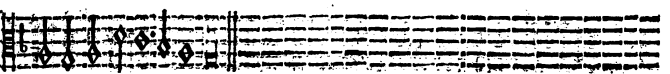
la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la, Fa la la la la. Loue long hath beene de-



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



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



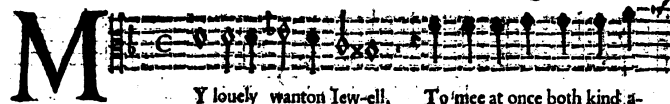
la la la. Fa la la la la.

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

Cijj.

**A** Bout the May pole new, With glee and merriment, With  
 glee and merriment, While as the Bagpipe tooted it. This is 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 & merriment, while as the Bagpipe tooted it. This is & 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 chaunted it, And then*  
 both met againe, againe, *both met againe. And thus they chaunted it,*

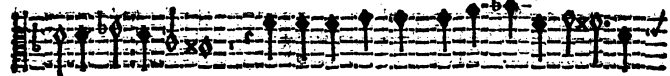
Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.  
 Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument  
 still they went to and froe (both) *And finely chaunted it, And then*  
 both met againe, againe, *both met againe. And thus they chaunted it.*  
 Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.  
 Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.  
 The Shepherds and Nimphs them round enclosed had,  
 Wondring with what facilitate,  
 About they turned them on such strange agilitie, Fa la la  
 And still when they visited had,  
 With words full of delight they gently kissed them,  
 And thus sweetly to sing they neuer missed them,

**M** 

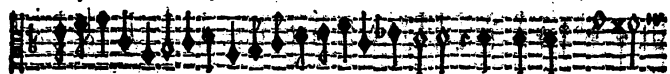
Y lovely wanton Iow-ell, To mee at once both kind a-



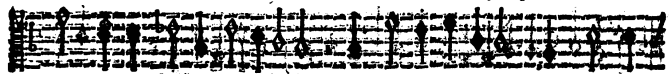
las and cru-ell. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. My



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



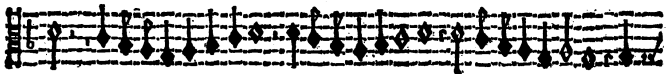
la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. My hopelesse words tor-



ments mee, And with her lips againe straight way con-



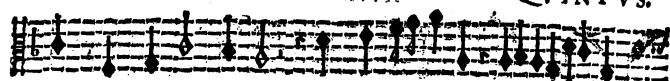
tents mee, straight way contents mee. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.



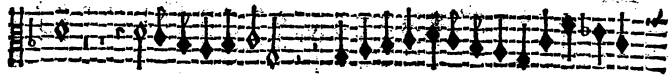
la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. My



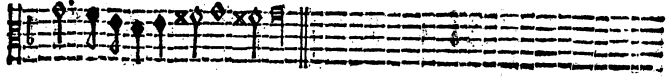
hopelesse words toments mee, And with his lips a-



gaine straight way contentes mee, straight way contents mee. ij, contents



mee, Fa 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.

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



D.

XIII. QVINTVS.

**Y** Ou that wont to my pipes soūd, daintely to tread your groūd, lolly  
 Shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You ſ wont to my pipes soūd, Dainte-  
 ly to tread your groūd, lolly Shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. vnder the  
 wether, Hand in hād vnitng. The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum  
 lirum lirum li-rum. Heere met together, vnder the wether, Hand in hand vni-ting. The  
 louely god come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

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

XIIII. QVINTVS.

**F** Yer fyer, ij. ij. fyer fyer, my hart; ij. my hart. Fa la la la la  
 la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fyer fyer, ij. ij. fyer fyer, ij. ij. my hart, ij.  
 my hart, Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. O help, ij. alas, O help,  
 Ayme, Ayme, I sit & cry me. And cal for help alas but none comes ny me; 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. Fa la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. O help, O help alas O help, Ayme, Ayme, I sit and  
 cry me, and cal for help alas, but none comes ny me, ij. Fa la  
 la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa 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 la la la la la la.

D.ij.

XV. QVINTVS.

**T** Hofe dainty Daffadillies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis, Fa

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Thofe daintie Daffadil-

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

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

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

My fpirits they haue reui- ued, Fa la. Fa la la la la la la la la.

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

XVI. QVINTVS.

**L** Adie : 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 laft them, O let me pull and taft them, and taft them, ij.

O let me pull and taft them. ij. Then now, while yet they laft them,

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

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

XVII.

QVINTVS.

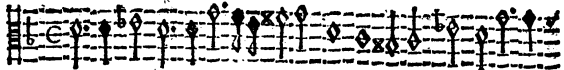
**I** loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my dainty darling, ij.  
 I loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie darling, ij.  
 Come kisse mee then, come kisse mee, Amaril- lis, ij. more:  
 Iouely then sweet Phillis. ij. more Iouely then sweet Phillis. ij.  
 Come kisse mee then come kisse mee, Amaril- lis, ij.  
 more Iouely then sweet Phillis. ij. more Iouely then sweet:  
 Phillis more Iouely then sweet Phil- lis.

XVIII.

QVINTVS.

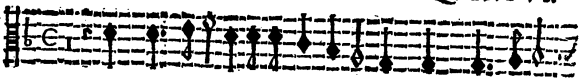
**L** O shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe her, nor can I  
 get vnto her, ij. Lo shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes,  
 when I woe her, nor can I get, nor can I get vnto her, ij.  
 But why doe I complaine mee, ij. Say  
 if I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee, Say if I dye, I die, say if I  
 dye,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

XIX. QVINTVS.

**L** 

Eaue a- las this tormen- ting, tormen- ting, Leaue a-las this  
 tormenting, & strange anguish, Leaue a-las this tormēting, tormen- ting, and  
 strange anguish, Or kill my hart opprest, Or kill my hart oppres- fed, a-las it skill not  
 ij. For thus I will not, ij. Now contented, Then tor-  
 mented, Liue in loue & languish, ij. Live in loue & languish,  
 and languish, For thus I will not, ij. Now contented,  
 Then tor- mented, Liue in loue & languish, ij. Live in  
 loue and languish, and languish.

XX. QVINTVS.

**W** 

Hy weepes a-las, my ladie loue & Mistres, Why weepes a-las,  
 ij. my ladie loue and Mistres, Sweet hart O feare not, ij.  
 what though a while I leaue thee? ij. My life may faile, but  
 I will not de- ceiuē thee? My life may faile, but I will not deceiuē thee.  
 Sweet hart O feare not, ij. what though a while I leaue thee?  
 ij. My life may faile, but I will not de- ceiuē thee? My  
 life may faile, but I will not deceiuē thee.

E

**P** Hillis I faire: O to die what should moue thee, I loue thee, but  
 plaine to make it, aske what thou wilt, ij. aske what thou wilt, ij. aske  
 what thou wilt & take it. This vnwares doth daüt me, else what thou wilt, I  
 graüt thee, ij. Else what thou wilt, I graüt, I graüt thee. O no no  
 no, I request thee, ij. O no no no, I request thee; to tar-ry but some fittér  
 time & leasure, some fitter time and lea- sure, No no no, no, deere,  
 No no no no, deere, No no, deere, ij. No no no no, deere,  
 doe not läguish, temper, temper this sad- nesse, for time & loue with gladnes, Once ere  
 long will prouide for this our anguish. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish,



## THE TABLE.

<b>D</b> Aintie fine sweet Nimphes.	I	About the May-pole.	XI
Shoote false Loue.	II	My lovely wanton Iewell.	XII
Now is the moneth of May-		You that wont.	XIII
ing.	III	Fyer, fyer,	XIII
Sing wee and chaunt it.	III	Those daintie Daffadillies.	XV
Singing alone.	V	Ladie those Cherries plentie.	XVI
No, no, no, Nigella,	VI	I loue alas I loue thee.	XVII
My bonny lasse.	VII	Loe, shee flies.	XVIII
I saw my lovely Phillis,	VIII	Leaue alas this tormenting.	XIX
What saith my daintie darling.	IX	Why weepes alas.	XX
Thus saith my Gallatea.	X	Phillis. A Dialogue of 7. voc.	XXI

*Ff N fs.*



E.ii.





TO THE RIGHT HO<sup>norable</sup>  
 SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,  
 ONE OF HER MAIESTIES HO<sup>norable</sup>  
 PRIVIE COVNCCELL.

RIGHT HO<sup>norable</sup>



Mong so many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peraduenture no lesse then any of the rest hath beene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vppon I haue presumed to make offer to the fame 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 fame. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the gift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this final present with that good intention wherewith I offer it. Bee seaching therewithall the Almightye to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xij. of October. 1595.

Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie.

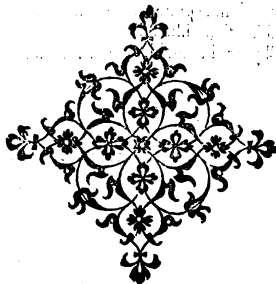
Thomas Morley,



M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.

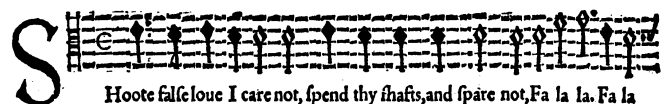


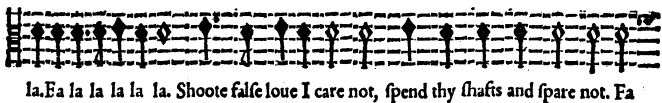
Vch was old *Orpheus* cunning,  
 That fencelesse things drew neere him,  
 And heards of beasts to heare him,  
 The stock, the stone, the Oxe, the Assc came running.  
*MORLEY!* but this enchaunting  
 To thee, to be the Musick God is wanting.  
 And yet thou needst not feare him;  
 Draw the u the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

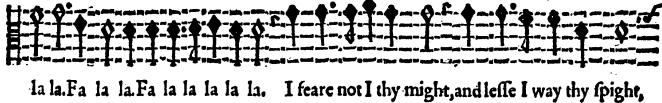


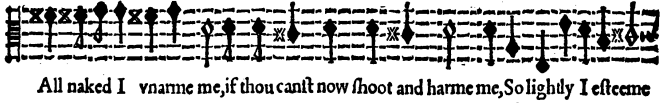
**D** Ainty fine sweet Nimph delightfull, While the Sunne a-loft is  
 mounting, Sit we heere our loues recounting, Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Dainty  
 fine sweet Nimph delightfull, while the Sun aloft is mounting, Sit we heere our loues re-  
 counting, Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. With sugred glofes, Among these  
 Rofes, Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la  
 la la la. With sugred glofes, Among these Rofes, 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 la.

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

**S** 

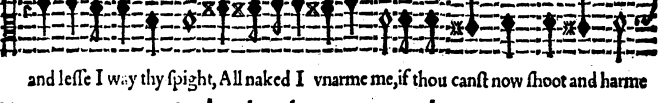


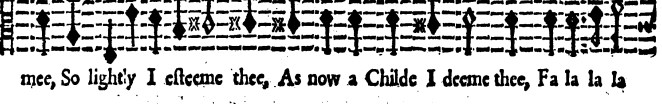




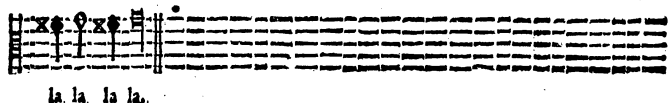




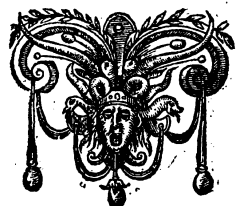








Long thy bow did feare mee,  
 While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.  
 But now I doe perceiue,  
 Thy art is to deceiue,  
 And euery simple loue,  
 All thy falsehood can discouer,  
 Then weepe loue and be sorie,  
 For thou hast lost thy glory. Fa la la la.



**N** 

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

 la la la la. Fa la la, Fa la la la la la. Now is the month of Maying, When

 mer- rylads are playing, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la lala. Each

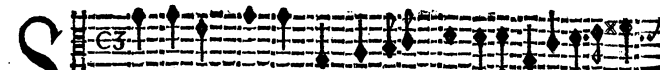
 with his bonny lass, vpon the greeny grass. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la

 la la la. Each with his bonny lass, vpon the greeny grass. Fa la la la la. Fa la


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

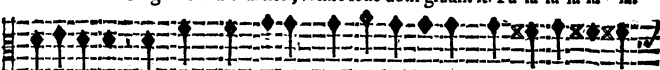
The spring clad all in gladnesse,  
Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.  
And to the Bagpips sound,  
The Nimphs tread out their ground. Fa la la.

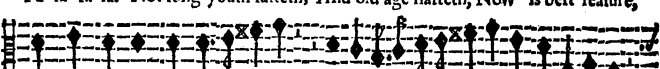
Eye then why sit wee musing,  
Youths sweet delight refusing Fa la la.  
Say daintie Nimphs and speake,  
Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.

**S** 

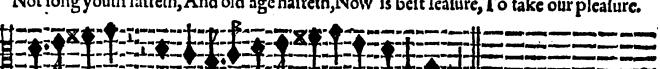
Ing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la la.

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

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

 To take our pleasure. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

 Not long youth lasteth, And old age hasteth, Now is best leasure, To take our pleasure.

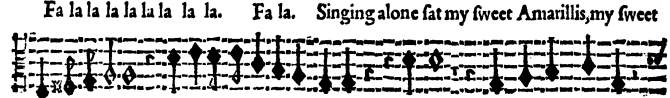
 Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

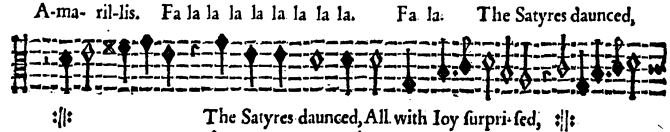
All things inuite vs,  
Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.  
Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,  
No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.

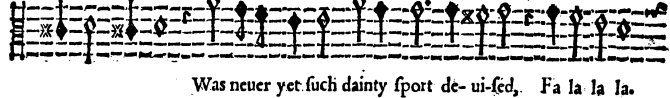
B.iiij.

**S** 





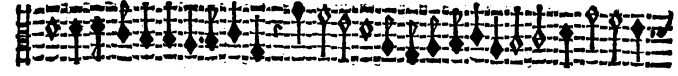


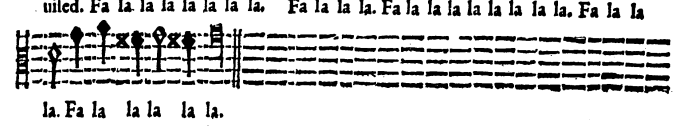










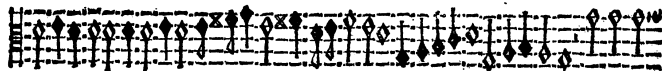


Come loue againe (soug shee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la,  
 Alas what feart thou? will I not perseuer,  
 Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.

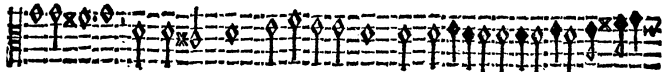




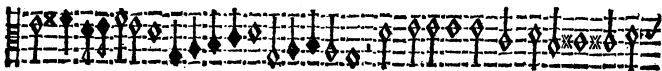
O no no no Ni-gel-la, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee.



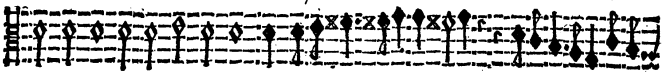
Fa la la la la. Fa la la la Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. No no no



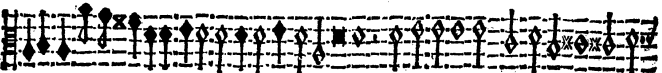
no Ni-gel-la, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la



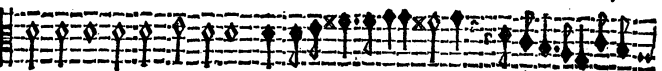
la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deserued, thus to be serued, well



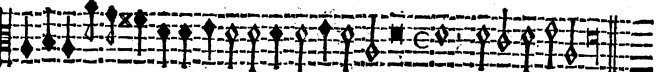
then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la



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. 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.

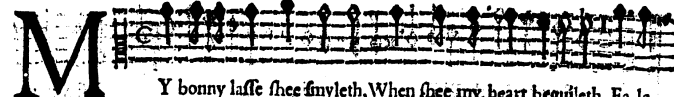
No no no no Nigella,

In signe I spite thee,

Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.

Hente fourth complaying, Sit thy hands wringing.

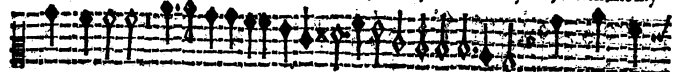
Thy loues disdayning, Whilst I goe singing. Fa la la.



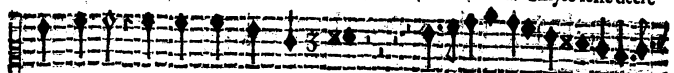
Y bonny lassie shee smyleth, When shee my heart beguileth. Fa la



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



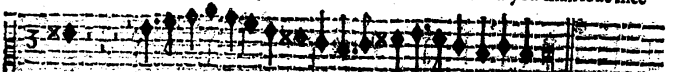
heart beguileth. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. Smyle kisse deere



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



la la la la la la la. Smyle kisse 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.

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.

Saw my louely Phil- lis, I saw my

louely Phillis, Laid on a bank 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

I saw my louely Phillis, Laid on a bank 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, Fa la la la. Fa la la la la

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

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

leth, And home away shee flyeth, And home al

way shee fly- eth, Fa la

la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la

Why my eyes my best beloved, From mee her loue approoued, Fa la la

See see what I haue here, fine sweet Musk Roses, To pick that blossom, where loue her selfe reposes, Fa la la

Why my eyes my best beloved, From mee her loue approoued, Fa la la

See see what I haue here, fine sweet Musk Roses, To pick that blossom, where loue her selfe reposes, Fa la la

Why my eyes my best beloved, From mee her loue approoued, Fa la la

Cy

W Haf faith my darrie darling, shall I now your loue obtaine. Fa la  
 la la la la la. Fa la la la la. What faith my darrie darling, shall I now your loue  
 obtaine? Fa la la la la la la la la. Long time I fude 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. Long time I fude 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 faith come Loue.  
 The Birds, the Trees, the Fields,      This bank soft lying yeelds,  
 Els none can vs behold,              And faith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

T Hus faith my Ga-la-re- u. Ga-la-re-a;||:  
 Loue long hath beene de-luded, When shall it be concluded? Loue long hath  
 beene de-luded, When shall it bee concluded? Fa 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. Loue long hath  
 beene de-luded, 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 la. Fa la la la la la la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la la la la la.

The young Nymphs 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 merriment, While as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirſus and  
 Cloris, fine together footed: it, Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.  
 Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. la la la la. About the May pole new, with  
 glee and merriment, with glee and merriment, while as the Bagpipe tooted it.  
 Thirſus and Cloris, fine together footed: it, Fa la la. Fa la la.  
 Fa la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. And to the wanton  
 Instrument ſtill they met to and froe (both) :||: And finely flauted it,  
 And then both met againe, :||: And thus they chaunted it. :||:

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

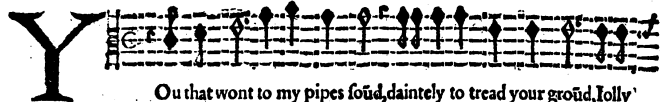
**M** Y louely wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kind a-las and  
 cru- ell. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. My  
 louely wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kinde a-las and cru- ell. Fa  
 la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. My hopelesse words tor-  
 ments mee, :||: 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. Fa la la  
 la la la. Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. My  
 hopelesse words torments mee, :||: And with hir lips a-

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. Fa 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.

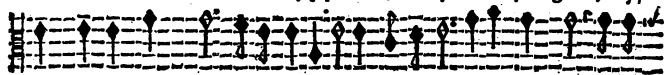
If this you doe to kill mee,  
 Say cruell Nimphe, why kisse not you then still mee. Fa la la,  
 So shall you ease my crying,  
 And I could neuer with a sweeter dying. Fa la la.



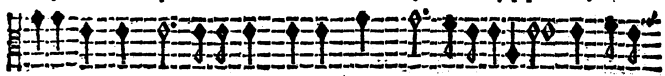
D.



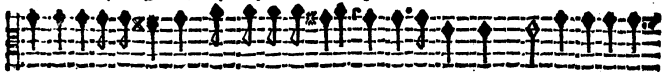
Ou that wont to my pipes söüd, daintely to tread your gröüd, lolly,



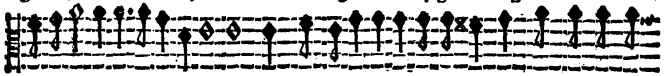
Shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You y wont to my pipes söüd, Dainte-



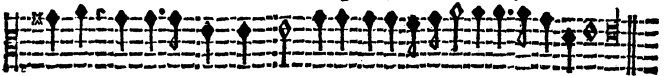
ly to tread your gröüd, lolly shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirü. Here met to



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

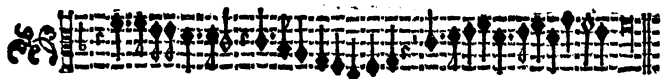


lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum. Heere met together, vnder the wether, Hand in hand v-

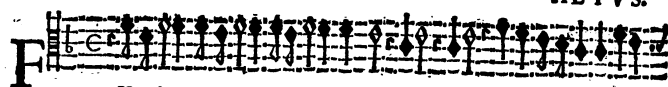


niting. The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

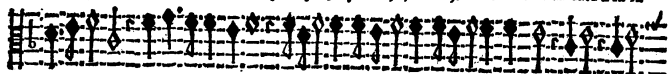
Lo triumphing braue comes hee,  
All in pomp and Maieftie,  
Monarch of the world and king. Lirum lirum.  
Let who so list him,  
Dare to resist him,  
Wee our voyce vniting,  
Of his high acts will Sing. Lirum lirum.



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



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.



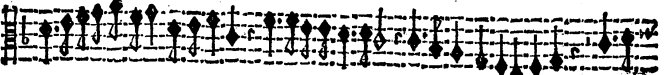
Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. O help, ij. alas, O help, Ay me,



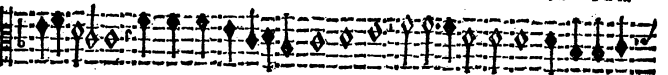
Ay me, I fit & cry me, and cal for help alas but none comes ny me, and &c.



but none comes ny me, Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la Fa 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. Pa la



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



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

but none comes ny



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

Dij.

**T**

Hofe dainty Daffadillies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis, Fa  
 la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Thofe  
 daintie Daffadillies which gaue to me sweet Phillis. 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 la. To me a-las of life and foule deprived,  
 My fpirits they haue reui-ued, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la  
 la la la. To me a-las of life and foule deprived, My fpirits they haue reui-ued. Fa  
 la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

As there faire hew excelleth  
 In her fo beantie dwelleth. Fa la la.  
 And euer to behold them they inuite mee,  
 So fweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.

**L**

Adie thofe Cher- ris plen- tie, Which grow on your lips  
 dain- tie, ij. Ladie thofe Cher- ris plen- tie,  
 Which grow on your lips dain- tie, ij. Ere long will  
 fade and languifh, ij. Then now, while yet they laft them,  
 ij. O let me pull and taft them, ij. O let me pull and  
 taft them, ij. and taft them. Then now, while yet they laft  
 them. O let mee pull and taft them. and taft them. O let me pull and taft them.  
 ij. O let mee pull and taft them. and taft them.  
 D.ij.

XVII.

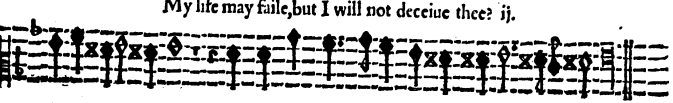
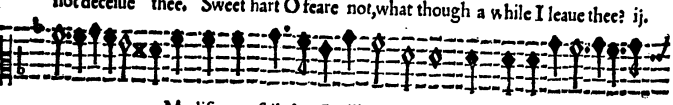
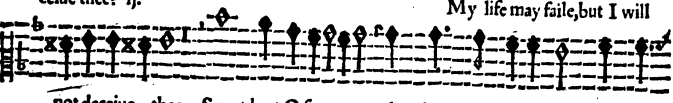
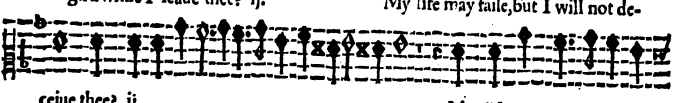
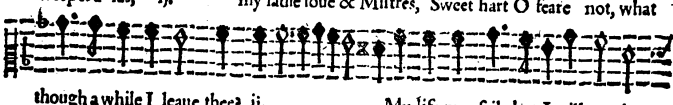
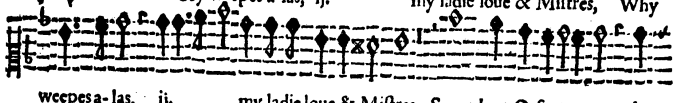
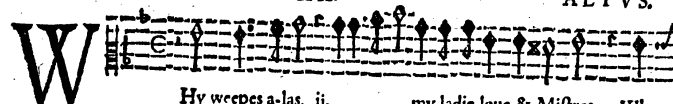
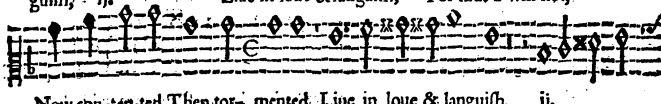
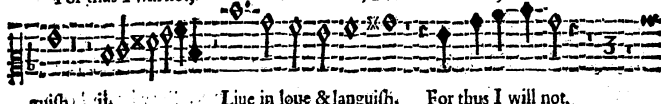
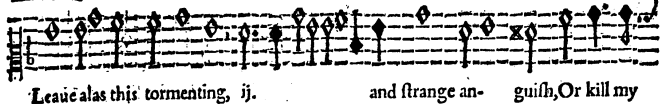
ALTVS.

**I** Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie darling,  
 ij. I loue a-las I louethee, 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 thee flies, ij. Lo shee flies, when I woe her, nor can I  
 get vnto her, ij. Lo shee flies, ij. Lo she flies, whē I woe  
 her, nor can I get vnto her, ij. But why do I complaine  
 mee, ij. Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee, vnkind-ly slaine  
 mee. Say if I dye, I dye, she hath vnkindly slaine 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.



**P** Hillis I faine: O to die what should moue thee, I loue thee, but plaine to  
 make it aske what thou wilt, aske: ij. aske what thou wilt, aske: ij. & take it.  
 This vnawares doth daūt mee, else what thou wilt, I graūt thee. ij. else  
 what thou wilt, I graunt thee. O no no no, I request thee, I: ij. O no no no, I  
 request thee, to tar-ty but some fitter time & leasure, some fitter time & leasure,  
 No no no no, deere, No no no no, deere, No no, deere, ij.  
 No no no no, deere, doe not languish, Temper, temper this fad- nesse, for  
 time and loue with gladnesse, Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.  
 Once ere long will prouide for this our an- guish,



# THE TABLE.

<b>D</b> aintie fine sweet Nimphes.	I	About the May-pole.	XI
Shoote false Lone.	II	My louely wanton Iewell.	XII
Now is the moneth of May-		You that wont,	XIII
ing.	III	Fyer, fyer,	XIII
Sing wee and chaunt it.	IIII	Those dainie Daffadillies.	XV
Singing alone.	V	Ladie those Cherries plentie.	XVI
No, no, no, Nigella.	VI	I loue alas I loue thee.	XVII
My bonny lasse.	VII	Loe, thee flies.	XVIII
I saw my louely Phillis,	VIII	Leaue alas this tormenting.	XIX
What faith my daintie darling.	IX	Why weepes alas.	XX
Thus faith my Gallatea.	X	Phillis. A Dialogue of 7. voc.	XXI

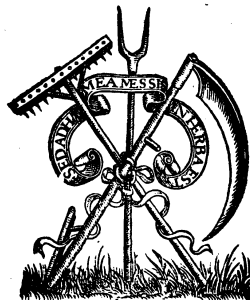
*Ff N fs.*



E.ii.

4  
27  
TENOR.

OF  
THOMAS MORLEY  
THE FIRST BOOKE OF  
BALLETTES  
TO  
FIVE VOYCES.



IN LONDON  
BY THOMAS ESTE.  
CIC. 13. XC. V.





TO THE RIGHT HO<sup>norable</sup>  
 SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,  
 ONE OF HER MAJESTIES HO<sup>norable</sup>  
 PRIVIE COVNCCELL.

RIGHT HO<sup>norable</sup>



Mong so many bracie and excellent qualities which have 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 gift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this smal present with that good intention wherewith I offer it. Beeleeching therewithall, the Almightye to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xij, of October. 1595.

Your Honors  
 deuoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley.



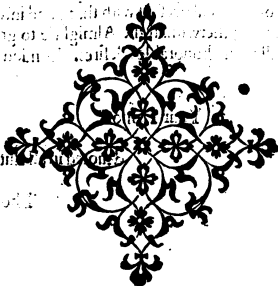


OF THOSE SONGES  
 BY M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.



Such was old *Orpheus* cunning,  
 That senselesse things drew nere him,  
 And heards of beasts to heare him,  
 The stock, the stone, the Ox, the Ass, came running,  
*MORLEY!* but this eachaunting  
 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.

*[Faint, mostly illegible text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]*



**D** Ainty fine sweet Nymph delightfull, While the Sunne a-loft is

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

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

heere our loyes recounting. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la.

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

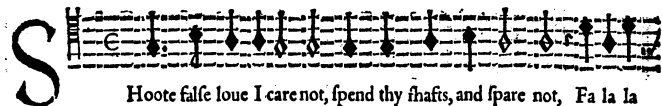
la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. With sugred

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

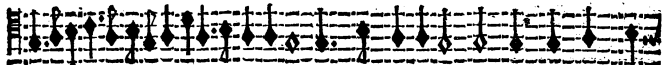
la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

Why alas are you so spightfull,  
 Dainty Nymph but O too cruell,  
 Wilt thou kill thy deereft Jewell. Fa la la la.

Kill then and blisse mee, But first come kisse mee. Fa la la la.  
 B.



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



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



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



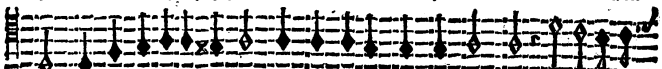
me, Solightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la. Fa la la



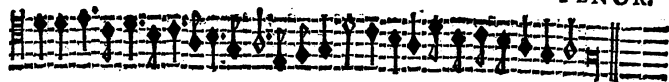
la la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. I feare not I thy



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

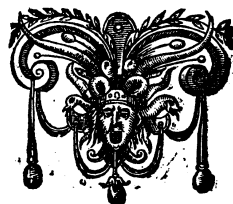


harme mee, So lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la



la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa 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 forie,  
For thou hast lost thy glory. Fa la la la.



IIL. TENOR.

**N**    
 Ow is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing. Fa la  
   
 la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are  
   
 playing, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Each with his bonny lass, vpon the  
   
 greeny grass. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la. Each with his bonny lass,  
   
 vpon the greeny grass. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa 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.

Eye 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.

**S**    
 Ing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la.  
   
 Fa la la la. Sing we and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la. Fa 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. Fa la la la la la. Fa 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. Fa la la la la la la. Fa 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.

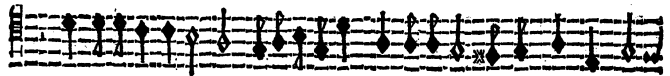
B. iij.



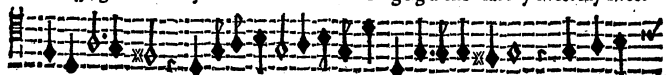
Singing alone fat my sweet Amaril- lis, Singing alone fat my



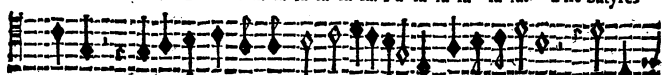
sweet, my sweet Amaril- lis. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.



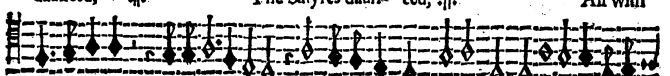
Singing alone fat my sweet Amaril- lis. Singing alone fat my sweet my sweet



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



daunced, :||: The Satyres daun- ced, :||: All with



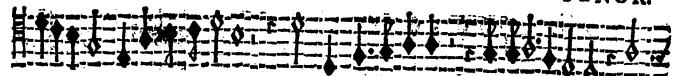
Ioy surprised, :||: Was neuer yet such dainty sport deuifed, Fa la la.



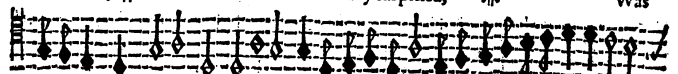
la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la, Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa



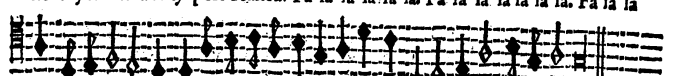
la la la. Fa la la la la. The Satyres daunced, :||: The Satyres



daun- ced, :||: All with Ioy surprised, :||: Was



neuer yet such dainty sport deuifed. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la

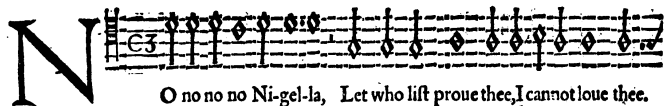


la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la.

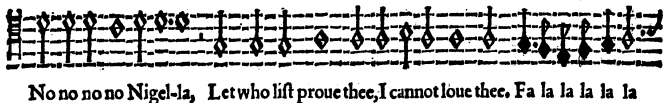


Come loue againe (foung thee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la;  
Alas what feart thou? will I not perseuer,  
Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.

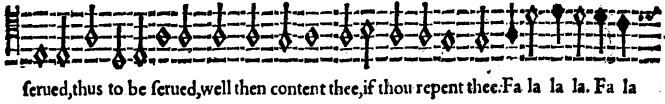


**N**  O no no no Ni-gel-la, Let who list prou thee, I cannot loue thee.

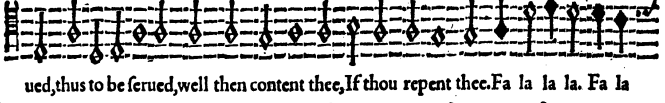
 Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la.

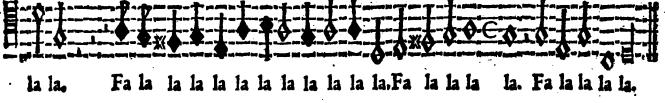
 No no no no Nigella, Let who list prou thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la

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

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

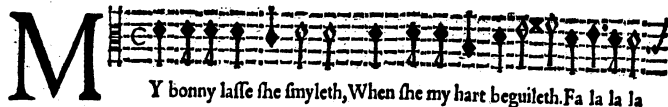
 la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deser-

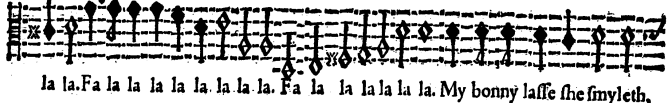
 ued, thus to be serued, well then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la. Fa la

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

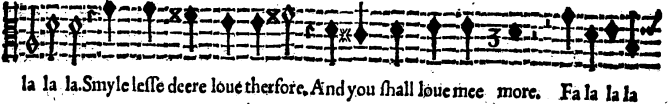
No no no no Nigella,  
In signe I spite thee,  
Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.

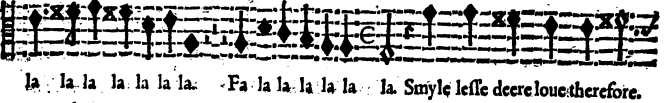
Hence forth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,  
Thy loues disdayning, Whilst I goe singing. Fa la la.

**M**  Y bonny lasse she smyleth, When she my hart beguileth. Fa la la la

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

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

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

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

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

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

C.

VIII. TENOR.

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

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

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

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

Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa 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 mee shee smy-

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

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

V IIII TENOR.

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

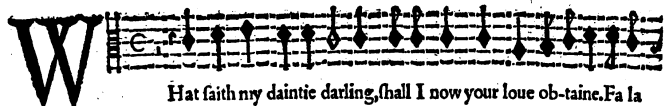
And home away shee flieth, :||: Fa la la la la

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

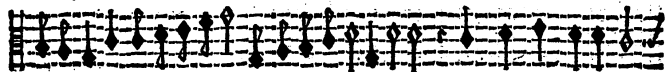
la la la la la la la la.

Why flies my best beloved,  
 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.

Cij.



Hat 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. What faith my daintie dar-



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



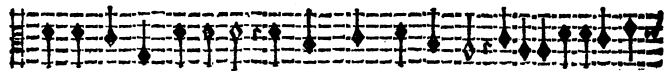
la la. Long time I fude for grace, And grace you graunted me, you graunted mee,



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 fude for grace, And grace you



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



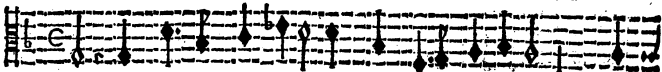
la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.

This Christall running Fountaine,  
In his language faith come Loue.

The Birds, the Trees, the FIELDS, This bank soft lying yeelds,  
Els none can vs behold, And faith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.



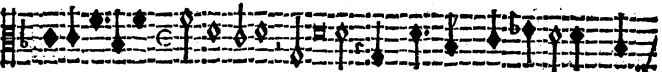
Hus faith my *Ga-la-te-a, Ga-la-te-a*, Thus faith my *Ga-la-te-*



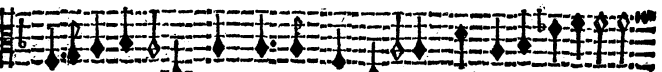
a, Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee con-clu-ded? Loue



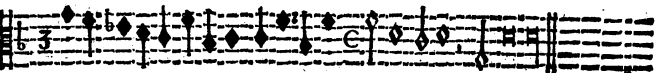
long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee concluded? Fa la la la la la



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



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



Fa 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.

C.iiij.



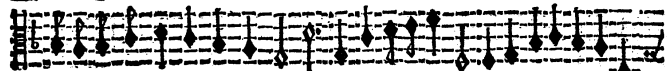
**A** Bout the May pole nev, With glee and merriment, With  
 glee and mer-riment, While as the Baggpipe tooted it. Thirfis and Cloris,  
 fine together footed it. Fa la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la.  
 Fa la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. About the Maypole nev, with glee, and  
 meriment, with glee & merriment, while as the Baggpipe tooted it. Thirfis & 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. :||:

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

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 vnlofed had,  
 With words full of delight they gently kissed them,  
 And thus sweetly to sing they neuer missed them,



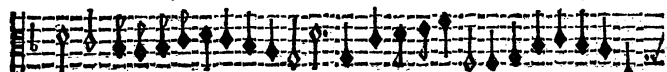
Y loue-ly wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kind a-las and



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



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



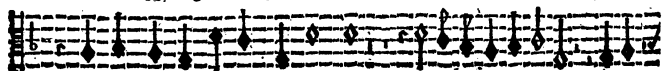
las and cru- ell. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa



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



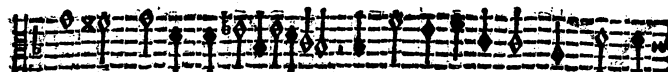
And with her lippes againe straight way contents mee, straight way con-tents mee.



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



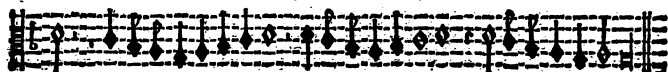
la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. My hopelesse



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



ten- tes mee, straight way cōtents mee. 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. 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.



**Y**ou that went to my pipes sound, Daintely to tread your ground, lolly

Shepherds & Nymphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You y went to my pipes sound, Dainte-

ly to tread your ground, lolly Shepherds & Nymphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum.

Heere met together, vnder y wether, Hand in hand vniting, The louely God come greet.

Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum, Heere met together,

vnder the wether, Hand in hand vniting, The louely God come greet. Lirum lirum

lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

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

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

**F**yer fyer, ij. ij. fyer fyer, my hart, ij. ij. my hart. 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. Fyer fyer, ij. ij. fyer fyer, my

hart, ij. ij. my hart. 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. O help, o help alas, o help. Ay mee, Ay mee, I sit and cry me, and call for

help alas but none cothes ny me, ij. ij. Fa la la la

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

la. Fa la la la la. Fa 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 call for help alas, but none cothes ny me, ij.

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

Dij.

**T** Hofe daintie Daffadillies which gaueto mee sweet Phillis.  
 Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Thofe daintie Daffa-  
 dillies which gau 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 foule deprived, my fpirits 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 foule deprived, My fpirits 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 excellth  
 In her fo beautie dwelleth. Fa la la.  
 And euer to behold them they inuite mee,  
 So fwetly they delight mee. Fa la la.

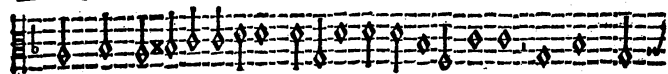
**L** Adie thofe Cher- ries plenty, which grow on your lips daintie,  
 ij. Which grow on your lips, on your lips daintie, Ladie thofe  
 Cher- ries plenty, which grow on your lips daintie, ij. which  
 grow on your lips, on your lips daintie, Ere long will fade and languifh, Then now,  
 while yet they laft them. ij. O let me pull and tafte them, ij.  
 O let mee pull and tafte them. ij. O let mee pull and  
 tafte them. Then now, while yet they laft them, ij. O let mee  
 pull and tafte them. ij. O let mee pull and tafte them.  
 ij. O let mee pull and tafte them.  
 D.ij.

**I** Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my dainty darling, ij.  
 I loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie dar-  
 ling, ij. Come kisse mee then come kisse mee, ij.  
 Amaril: lis, more louely then sweet Phillis, ij. more louely  
 then sweet Phillis, ij. Come kisse mee then come kisse mee, ij.  
 Amaril: lis, more louely then sweet Phillis, ij.  
 more louely then sweet Phillis, more louely then sweet Phil- lis.

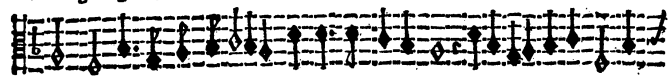
**L** O shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe her, nor  
 can I get vnto her, vnto her, Lo shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flies, whē I woe her,  
 nor can I get vnto her, vnto her, But why do I complaine me, Say if I  
 dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee. ij. shee hath vn-  
 kindly, vnkindly slaine mee.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



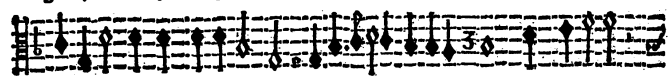
Eaue a-las this tormenting, ij. and



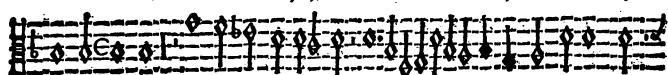
strange anguish, ij. Leaue a-las this tormēting, tormenting, & strange an-



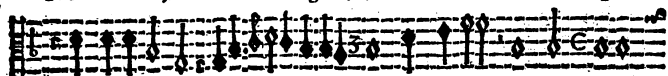
guish, Or kill my hart oppressed, Or kill my hart opprest, a-las a-las it skill not, ij.



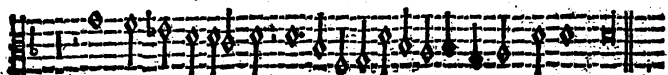
For thus I will not, ij. I will not, Now contented,



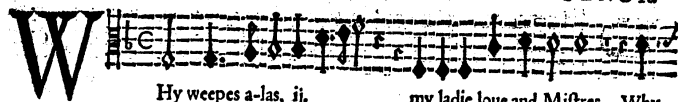
The tormented, Liue in loue & languish, ij. Liue in loue & languish,



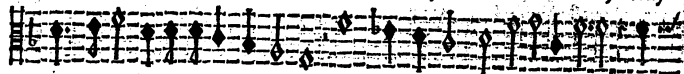
For thus I will not, ij. I will not, Now contēted, Then tormented,



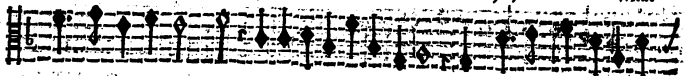
Liue in loue & languish, ij. Liue in loue and languish.



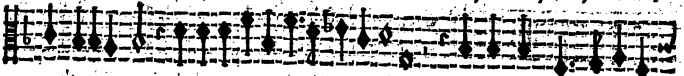
Hy weeps a-las, ij. my ladie loue and Mistres, Why



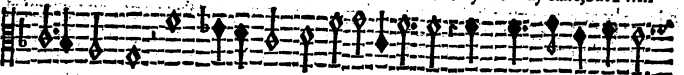
weeps a-las my ladie loue and Mistres, Sweet hart O feare not, ij. What



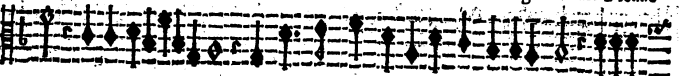
though a while I leaue thee, ij. My life may faile, but I will



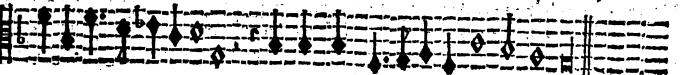
not deceiue thee, ij. My life may faile, but I will



not deceiue thee. Sweet hart O feare not, ij. what though a while I leaue



thee, ij. My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee. ij.



My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.

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

TENOR.

**P** Hillis, I faine wold die now, ij. I faine wold die now,  
 for y you do you do not loue me, O sweet the this I craue thee, ij. since  
 you to loue will haue me, giue me in my tormenting, ij. One kisse for  
 my contāting. 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, do not lan-  
 guish, Temper, temper this sadnesse, for time and loue with gladnesse, Once ere long  
 will provide for this our anguish. Once ere long will provide for this our anguish.

34  
A Dialogue, to 7 voices. Amintas Quier. XXI.

SEPTIMVS.

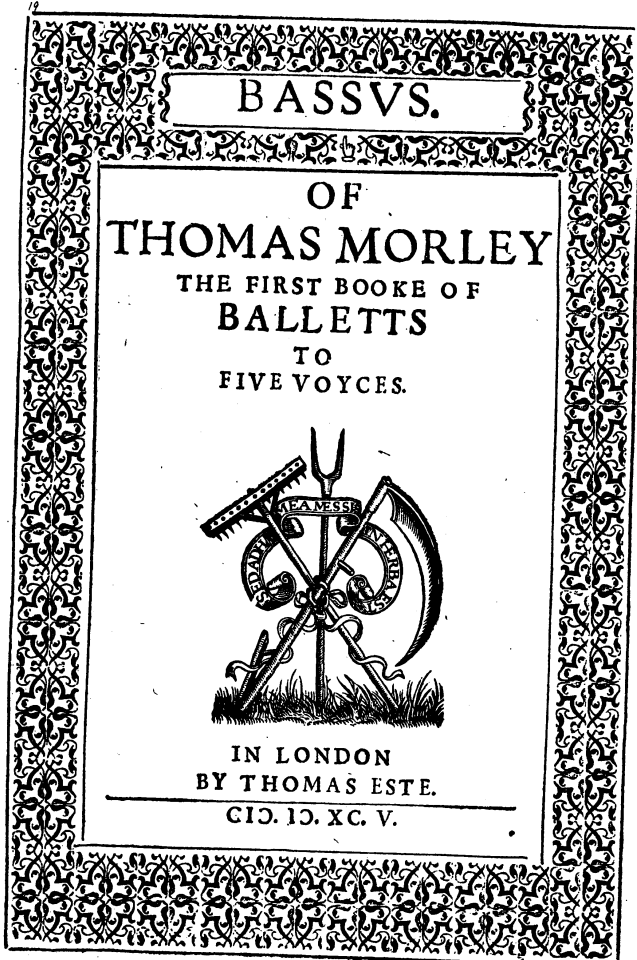
**P** Hillis, I faine wold die now, I faine wold die, I faine wold die now,  
 for y you do not loue me. O sweet the this - I craue thee, ij. since  
 you to loue will haue me, giue me in my tormenting, ij. One kisse for  
 my contāting. Ah Phillis, well I see then, my death thy ioy will be then, My  
 death thy ioy will be, 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, deere, No no, deere, No no, no no, deere, do not languish, tem-  
 per, temper this sadnesse, for time and loue, and loue with gladnesse, Once ere long  
 will provide for this our an- guish. Once ere long will provide for this our anguish,  
 E. ij.



# THE TABLE.

<b>D</b> Aintie fine sweet Nimphes.	I About the May-pole.	XI
Shoote false Loue.	II My louely wanton Iewell.	XII
Now is the moneth of May-	You that wont.	XIII
ing.	III Fyer, fyer.	XIII
Sing wee and chaunt it.	IIII Those daintie Daffadillies.	XV
Singing alone.	V Ladie those Cherries plentie.	XVI
No, no, no, Nigella.	VI I loue alas I loue thee.	XVII
My bonny lasse.	VII Loe, thee flyes.	XVIII
I saw my louely Phillis.	VIII Leauelalas this tormenting.	XIX
What faith my daintie darling.	IX Why weepes alas.	XX
Thus faith my Gallatea.	X Phillis. A Dialogue of 7. voc.	XXI

*Ff N fs.*



## BASSVS.

### OF THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOKE OF  
BALLETS  
TO  
FIVE VOYCES.



IN LONDON  
BY THOMAS ESTE.  
CIC. 13. XC. V.





TO THE RIGHT HO<sup>norable</sup>  
SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,  
ONE OF HER MAIESTIES HO<sup>norable</sup>  
PRIVIE COVNCELL.

RIGHT HO<sup>norable</sup>



Mong so many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peraduenture no lesse then any of the rest hath bene 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 gift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this final present with that good intention wherewith I offer it. Beeleeching therewithall the Almightye to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xij. of October. 1595.

Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie.

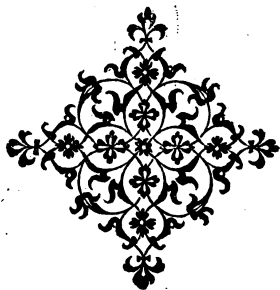
Thomas Morley.



M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.



Such was old *Orpheus* cunning,  
That senselesse things drew neere him,  
And heard of beasts to heare him,  
The stock, the stone, the Ox, the Ass, came running,  
*MORLEY!* but this enchanting  
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.

BASSVS.

**D** Ainty fine sweet Nimph delightfull, While the Sunne a-loft is mount-  
ing, Sit we heere our loues recounting, Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la  
la. Dainty fine sweet Nimph delightfull, while the Sun a- loft is mounting, Sit wee  
heere our loues recounting, Fa la la la 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. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la  
la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. With sugred gloses, A-  
mong these Roses, Fa la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la  
la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

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

B.

## II.

## BASSVS.

**S** Hooe 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. I feare not I thy might, and leſſe I way thy ſpight, So lightly I e-  
 ſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la la  
 la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. I  
 feare not I thy might, and leſſe I way thy ſpight, So lightly I e-  
 ſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la la la

## II.

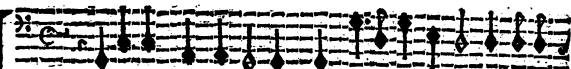
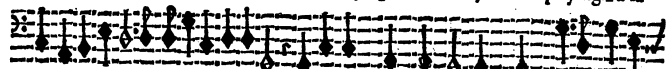
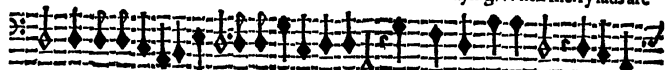
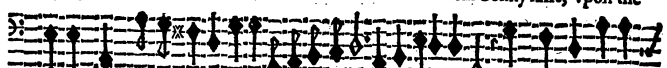
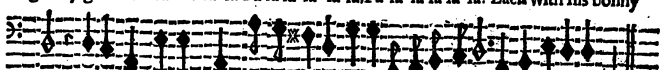
## BASSVS.

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

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



B.3.

**N**    
 Ow is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing, Fa la  
   
 la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are  
   
 playing, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Each with his bonny lass, vpon the  
   
 greeny graffe. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Each with his bonny  
   
 lass, vpon the greeny graffe. Fa la 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.

Eye 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.

**S**    
 Ing 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. Fa 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.

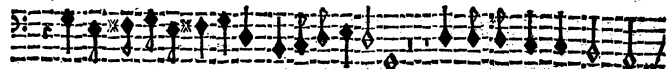
V.

BASSVS.

S



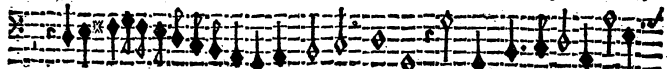
Inging alone fat my sweet A- maril-lis,



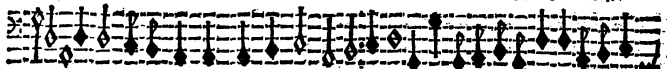
Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Singing a-lone fat my sweet



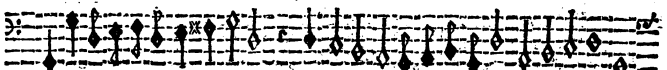
A- marillis. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. The Satyres daunced,



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



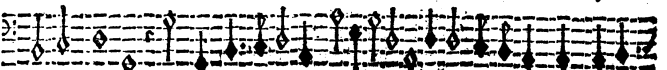
Was neuer yet such dainty sport de- uised, Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la



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



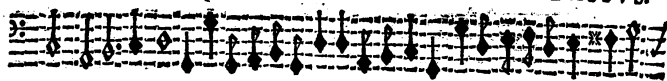
The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daunced, The



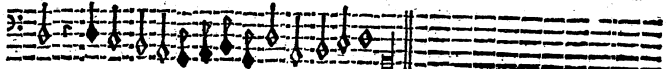
Satyres daunced, All with Ioy surprised, ||: Was neuer yet such dainty

V.

BASSVS.



sport deu- fed. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.



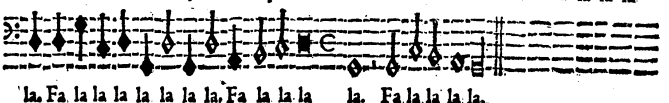
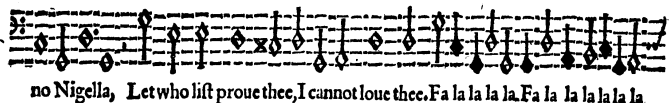
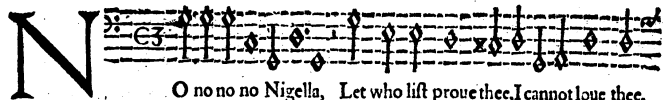
la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

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



## VI.

## BASSVS.



No no no no Nigella,

In signe I spite thee,

Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.

Hence forth complayning,

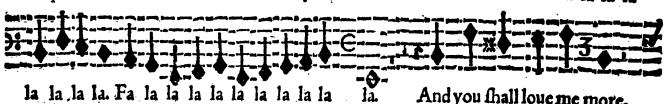
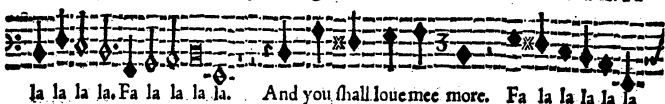
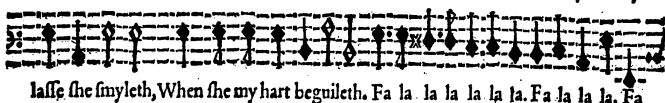
Sit thy hands wringing,

Thy loues disdayning,

Whilt I goe finging. Fa la la.

## VII.

## BASSVS.



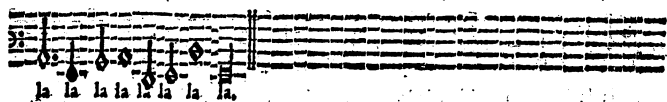
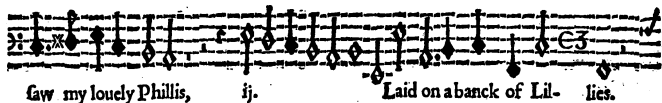
When shee her sweet eye turneth,

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.

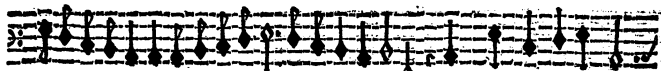


Why flies my best beloued;  
From mee her loue approoued. Fa la la  
See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Musk Roses,  
To deck that bosome, where loue her selfe reposes. Fa la la.

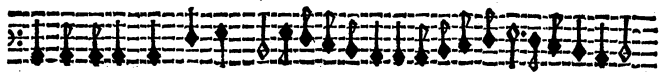




Hat faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue obtaine.



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



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



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



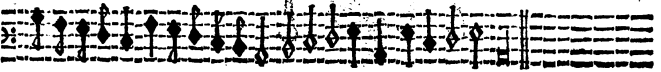
time should serue and place, Can a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la



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



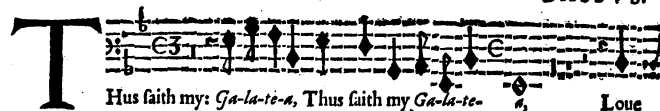
mee, ij. when time should serue and place, Can any fitter bee. Fa



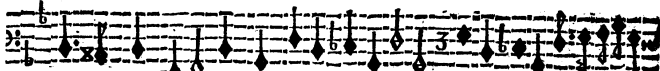
la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la.

This Christall running Fountaine,  
In his language faith come Loue.

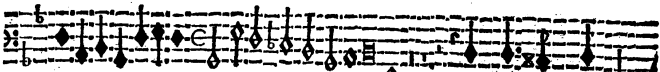
The Birds, the Trees, the Fields, This bank fort lying yeelds,  
Els none can vs behold, And faith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.



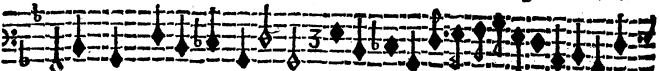
Hus faith my: Ga-la-se-a, Thus faith my Ga-la-se-a, Loue



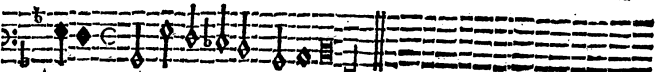
long hath been de-lu-ded, Whē shall it be cōcluded. Fa la la la la la la la



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

C. iij.



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

glee and mer-riment, While as the Baggpipe tooted it. Thirfis and Cloris,

ij. fine together footed it, Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la

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

glee and meriment, with glee and meriment, while as the Baggpipe tooted it,

Thirfis & Cloris, ij. fine together footed: it. Fa la la. Fa la

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

Instrument, still they went to and fro (both) And finely flaunted it, And then

both met againe, ij. And thus they chaunted it. ij.

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

Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la. And to the wanton Instrumnt

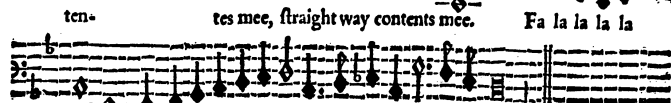
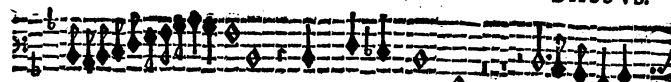
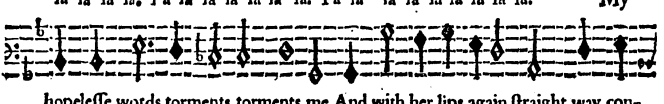
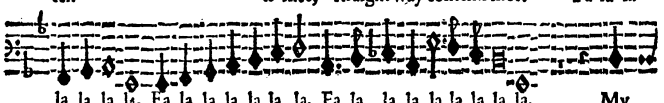
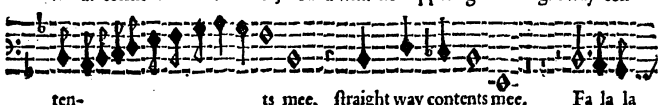
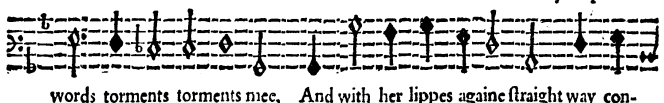
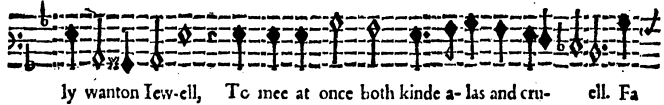
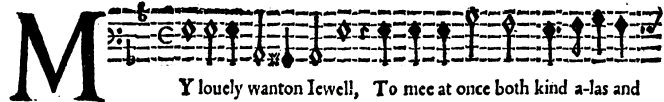
still they went too and fro (both) And finely footed it, And then both meta-

gaine, :: And thus they chaunted it. ::

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

Fa la la la la la la la la la 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 vnlofed had,  
 With words full of delight they gently kissed them,  
 And thus sweetly to sing they neuer missed them.

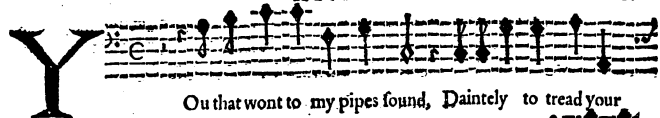


If this you doe to kill mee,  
 Say cruell Nimphe, why kisse not you then still mee. Fa la la.  
 So shall you ease my crying,  
 And I could neuer wish a sweeter dying. Fa lu la.

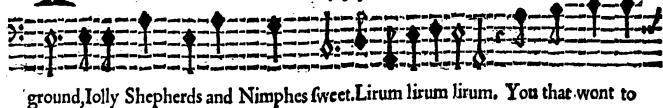


## XIII.

## BASSVS.



Ou that went to my pipes sound, Daintely to tread your



ground, Iolly Shepherds and Nimphes sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You that went to



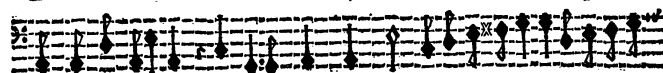
my pipes sound, Daintely to tread your ground, Iolly Shepherds & Nimphs sweet, Lirum



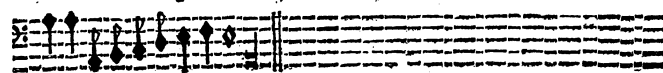
lirum lirum. Heere met together, Hand in hand vniting, The louely God come greet.



Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum, Heere met together,



Hand in hand vniting, The louely God come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum

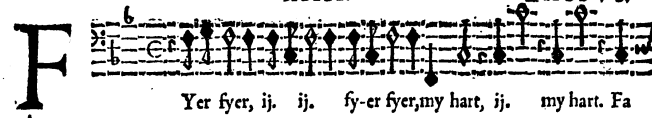


lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

Lo triumphing braue comes hee,  
All in pomp and Maestie,  
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.

## XIII.

## BASSVS.



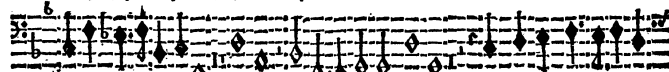
Yer fyer, ij. ij. fy-er fyer, my hart, ij. my hart. Fa



la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fyer fyer, ij. ij.



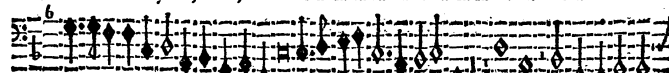
fyer fyer, my hart, ij. my hart, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la



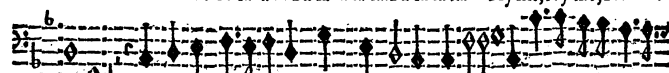
la, Fa. la-la. la la la. Ayme, Ayme, I fit and cry me, and call for help alas but



none comes ny me, but: ij. 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 la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Ayme, Ayme, I fit and



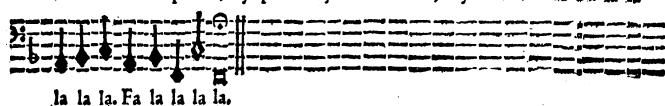
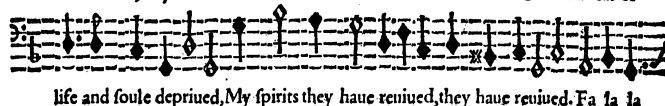
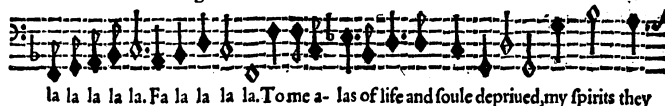
cry me. and cal for help alas, but none comes ny me, but: ij. Fa la la la la la



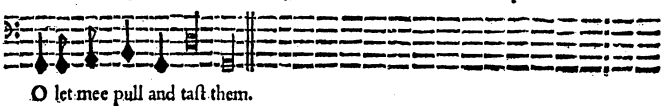
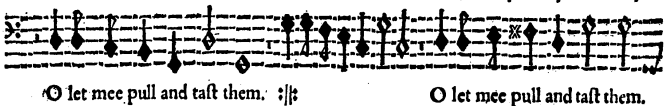
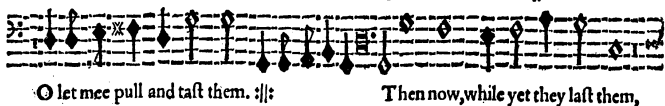
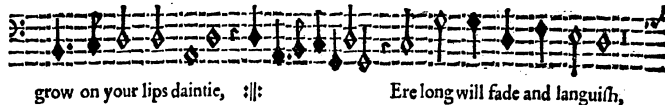
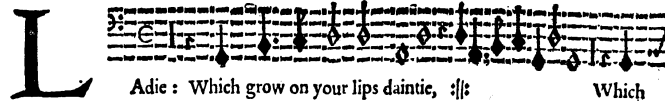
la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la.

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

D.ij.



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



## XVII.

## BASSVS.

**L**oué 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 Phillis. 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, more louely then sweet Phillis.

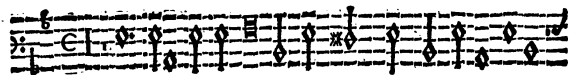
## XVIII.

## BASSVS.

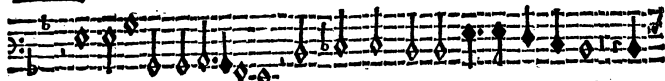
**L**o shee flies, ij. Lo shee flies, when I woe her, nor can I get vnto her, Lo shee flies, ij. Lo shee flees, when I woe her, nor can I get vnto her: But why doe I complaine mee, Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly flaine mee. Say if I die, shee hath vnkindly flaine mee. But why do I complaine mee, Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly flaine mee. Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly flaine mee.



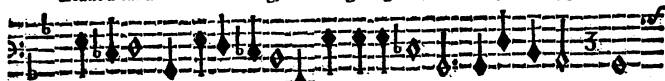
L



Eaue alas this tormenting, and strange anguish, ij.

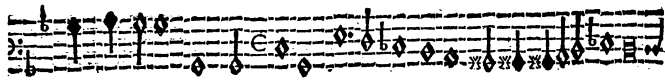


Leaue a-las this tormenting, & strange anguish, Or kill my hart opprest; a-

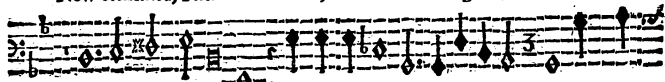


las it skils not, ij.

For thus I will not, ij.

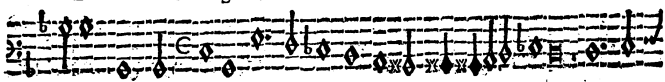


Now contented, Then tormented, Liue in loue & languish, ij.



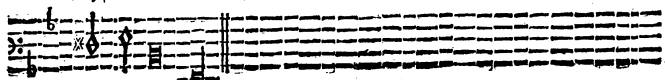
Liue in loue & an-guish, For thus I will not, ij.

Now con-



tented, Then tormented, Liue in loue & languish, ij.

Liue in



loue and languish.

W



Hy weepes a-las, my ladie loue & Mistres, Why weepes a-las,



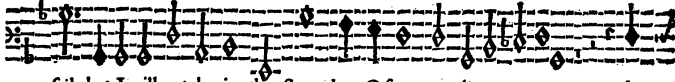
my ladie loue & Mistres, Sweet hart O feare not, ij.

what though a



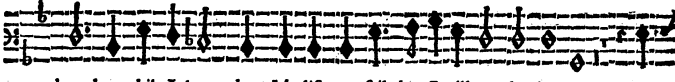
while I leaue thee? My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee?

My life may

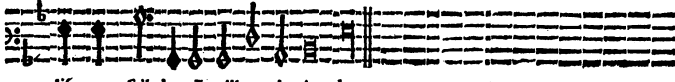


faile, but I will not deceiue thee. Sweet hart O feare not, ij.

what



though a while I leaue thee? My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee. My



life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.

E

R

**P** Hillis, I faine wold die now, ij. I faine wold die now,  
 for y you doe not loue mee, O sweet then this I craue thee, ij. since  
 you to loue will haue me, giue me in my tormenting, ij. One kisse for  
 my con- tenting. Ah Phillis, well I see then, my death thy ioy will bee  
 then, ij. A- las death will areft me, death will a rest mee, you  
 know before I shall possesse this treasure, No no no no, deere, ij. No  
 no deere, No no no no, deere, doe not languish, Temper, temper this sadnesse,  
 for time & loue with gladnesse, Once ere long will prouide for this our anguifh.  
 Once ere long will prouide for this our anguifh.

**P** Hillis, I faine wold die now, ij. I faine wold dy now,  
 for y you do not loue me. O sweet thē this I craue thee, ij. since  
 you to loue, to loue will haue me, giue me in my tormēting, ij. tormēting,  
 One kisse for my contenting, Ah Phil- lis, wel I see thē, my death my ioy  
 will be thē, ij. Alas, death wil areft me, death will a-  
 rest me, you know before I shal possesse this trea- sure, No no no no, deere,  
 No no no no, deere, No no, deere, No no no no, deere, doe not languish,  
 temper, tēper this sad- nesse, for time & loue with gladnesse, Once ere long wil pro-  
 uide for this our anguifh. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguifh.  
 E. ij.



# THE TABLE.

<b>D</b> Aintie fine sweet Nymphes.	<b>I</b> About the May-pole.	<b>XI</b>
Shoote false Loue.	<b>II</b> My-louely wanton Iewell.	<b>XII</b>
Now is the moneth of May-	<b>III</b> You that wont.	<b>XIII</b>
ing.	<b>III</b> Fyer, fyer.	<b>XIII</b>
Sing wee and chaunt it.	<b>III</b> Those daintie Daffadillies.	<b>XV</b>
Singing alone.	<b>V</b> Ladie those Cherries plentie.	<b>XVI</b>
No, no, no, Nigella.	<b>VI</b> I loue alas I loue thee.	<b>XVII</b>
My bonny lass.	<b>VII</b> Loe, free flies.	<b>XVIII</b>
I saw my louely Phillis.	<b>VIII</b> Leaué alas this tormenting.	<b>XIX</b>
What saith my daintie darling.	<b>IX</b> Why weepes alas.	<b>XX</b>
Thus saith my Gallatea.	<b>X</b> Phillis. A Dialogue of 7. voc.	<b>XXI</b>

*Ff Nfs.*

