

CANTVS.

THE  
FIRST SET  
OF  
MADRIGALS  
AND MOTTETS  
of 5. Parts : apt for  
Viols and Voyces.

NEWLY COMPOSED  
by Orlando Gibbons, Batche-  
ler of Musicke, and Organist of  
his Maiesties Honourable Chappell  
*in Ordinarie.*

LONDON:  
Printed by THOMAS SNODHAM,  
the Assigne of W. Barley.  
1612.

TO THE RIGHT VVOR-  
thy, my much Honoured friend,  
Syr Christopher Hatton, Knight of the Ho-  
nourable Order of the Bath.



SYR:

**V**It is proportion that beautifies every thing, this whole V-  
niuerse consists of it, and Musicke is measured by it, which  
I haue endeauoured to obserue in the composition of these  
few Ayres, but cannot in their Dedication: for when I  
compare your many fauours with my demerits, your curi-  
ous Eare with these harsh Notes, there appeares so plaine a  
disproportion betweene them, that I am afraid, least in of-  
fring to your Patronage Songs in some tune, my action heerein should be out of all  
tune; yet haue I made bould to honour them with your Name, that the world may  
take notice, rather of my want of abilitie, then good-will to be gratefull. By which  
little outward demonstration, you may easily guesse at the greatnesse of my inward  
affection, as skilfull Geometricians doe obserue the true stature of the whole bo-  
dy by sight of the foote onely. Experience tels vs that Songs of this Nature are u-  
sually esteemed as they are well or ill performed, which excellent grace I am sure  
your vnequaled lone vnto Musicke will not suffer them to want, that the Author  
(whom you no lesse loue) may be free from disgrace. They were most of them com-  
posed in your owne house, and doe therefore properly belong vnto you, as Lord of  
the Soile; the language they speake you provided them, I onely furnished them with  
Tongues to utter the same: they are like young Schollers newly entred, that at first  
sing very fearefully, it requires your Patience therefore to beare with their imper-  
fections: they were taught to sing onely to delight you, and if you shall take any  
pleasure in them, they haue their end, and I my wish, a full recompence for my pas-  
sed labours, and a greater encouragement to present you with some future things  
more worthy your Patronage: till which opportunity, I rest

Yours euer to command

Orlando Gibbons.

# THE TABLE.

<b>T</b> He filuer Swanne, who liuing had no note.	
O that the learned Poets of our time.	
I waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile.	1 Part.
I tremble not at noyse of warre.	2 Part.
I see Ambition neuer please.	3 Part.
I faine not friendship where I hate.	4 Part.
How art thou thrald, O poore despised creature?	1 Part.
Farewell all Ioyes.	2 Part.
Daintie fine Bird which art incaged there.	
Faire Ladies that to Loue captiued are.	1 Part.
Mongst thousands good.	2 Part.
Now each slowry bancke of May.	
<i>Lais</i> now old, that erst attempting Lasse.	
Faire is the Rose. yet fades with heate or colde.	
What is our Life?	
Ah deere Hart, why doe you rise?	
Nay, let mee weepe.	1 Part.
Nere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light.	2 Part.
Yet if that age had frosted ore his head.	3 Part.
Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature.	

I
II
III
IIII
V
VI
VII
VIII
IX
X
XI
XII
XIII
XIIII
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XVI
XVII
XVIII
XIX
XX

FINIS.

Of 5. Voc.

I.

CANTVS.

Orlando Gibbons.



He filuer Swanne, who liuing had no Note, When



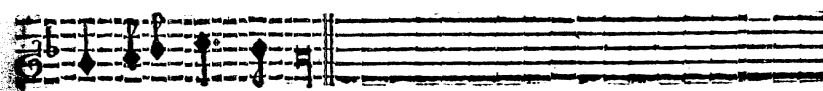
death approacht vnlockt her silent throat, Leaning her



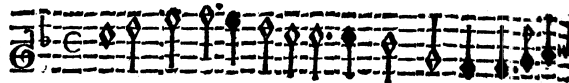
breast against the reedic shore, Thus sung her first and last, and sung no more,



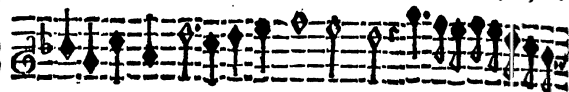
Farewell all ioyes, O death come close mine eyes, More Geese then Swannes now



liue, more foecles then wife.



That the learned Poets of this time, this time, O,&c.



learned Poets of this time, this time, of this



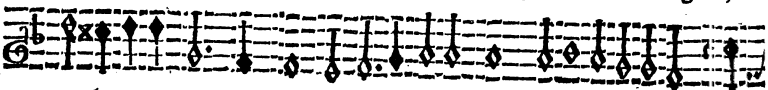
time, of this time, Who in a Loue-sicke line so well can speake, Who,&c.



Who in a Loue-sicke line so well can speake, Would not con-



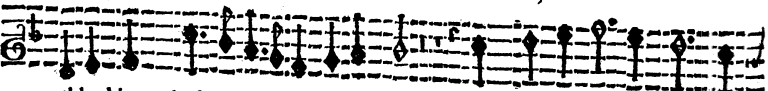
sume good Wit, consume good wit in hatefull rime, good,&c. good,&c.



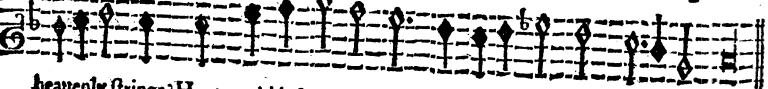
But with deepe care some better subiect finde, some,&c. For



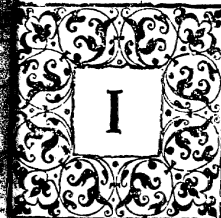
if their Musicke please in earthly things, in,&c. For,&c.



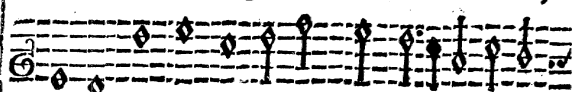
earthly things, please in earthly, earthly things, How would it sound if strung with



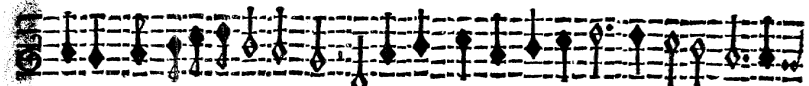
heauenly strings? How would it sound, if strung with heauenly strings? heauenly strings?



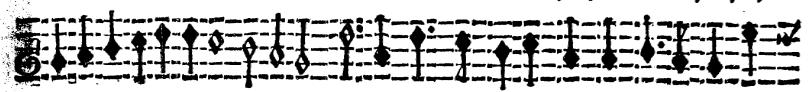
Waigh not, I waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile,



nor smile, I waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile, I



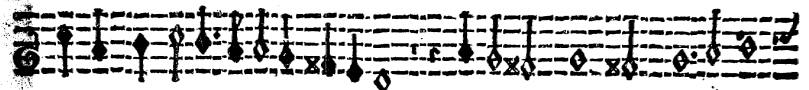
ioy not much in earthly ioies, I ioy not much in earthly ioies, in earthly ioies, I



in earthly ioies, I seeke not state, I reake not stile, I,&c.



I seeke not state, I reake not stile, not stile, I am not fond of



Fancies ioies, I,&c.

I rest so pleas'd with what I haue,

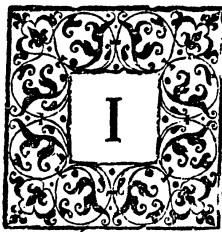


I wish no more, no more I craue, I,&c.

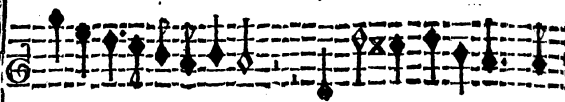
I wish no



more, no more I craue, I,&c.



Tremble not at noyse of warre, I,&c.

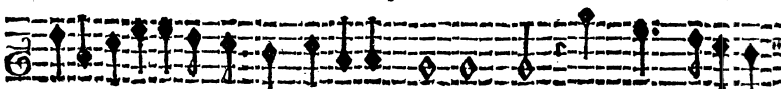


I tremble not at noyse of

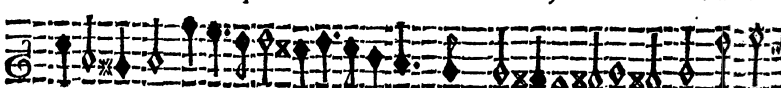


warre, I,&c.

I quake not at the Thunders cracke, I,&c.

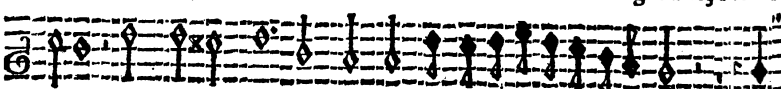


I quake not at the Thunders cracke, I shrinke not at a



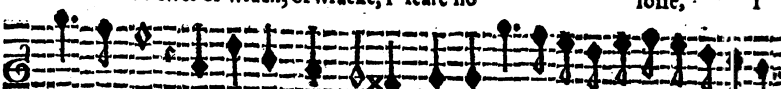
blazing starre, I,&c.

I shrinke not at a blazing starre, I found

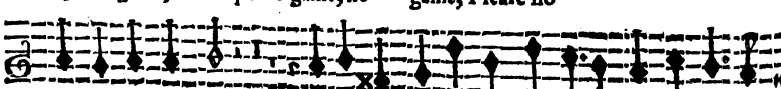


not at the newes of wrack, of wracke, I feare no

losse. I

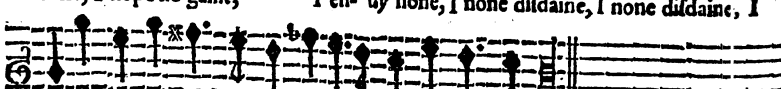


hope no gaine, I hope no gaine, no gaine, I feare no

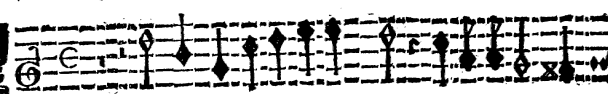


losse, I hope no gaine,

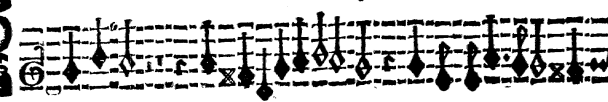
I enuy none, I none disdaine, I none disdaine, I



enue none, I none disdaine, I enuy none, I none disdaine.



See Ambition neuer pleafde, I,&c.



I,&c.

I,&c.



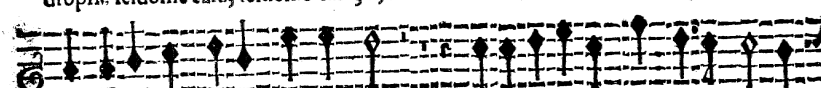
I see some Tantalus starue in store, I,&c.

I see Golds



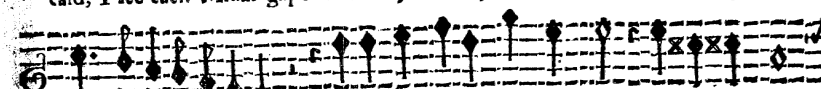
dropsie feldome cafd, feldome cafd, I,&c.

Gold's dropsie feldome



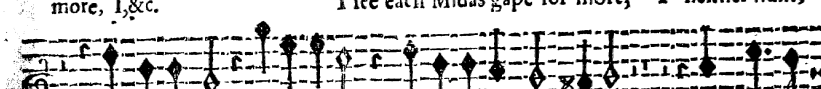
cafd, I see each Midas gape for more, I,&c.

each Midas gape for



more, I,&c.

I see each Midas gape for more, I neither want,

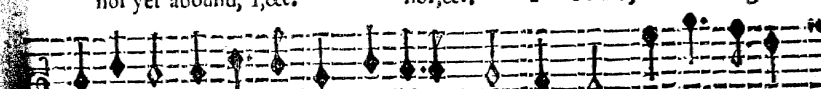


nor yet abound, I,&c.

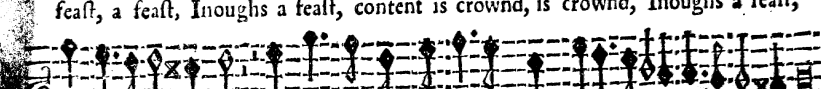
nor,&c.

a- bound,

Inough's a



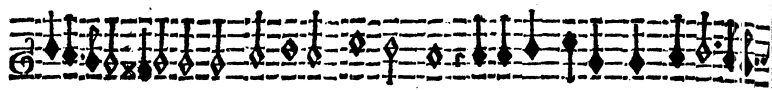
feast, a feast, Inoughs a feast, content is crownd, is crownd, Inoughs a feast,



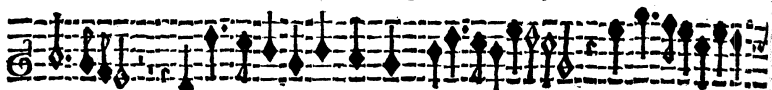
content is crownd, Inoughs a feast, content is crownd. Inoughs,&c.



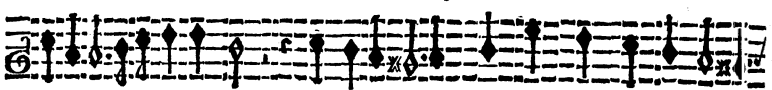
Faine not friendship where I hate, I,&c.



Ifawne not on the great for grace, I prife, I praife a meane eftate, a



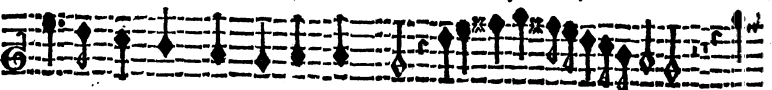
meane eftate, Ne yet too loftie, nor too bafe, Ne, &c. Ne, &c.



too loftie, nor too bafe, This this is all my choife, my cheere, my choife, my



cheere, This, this is all my choife, my cheere, my choife, my cheere, A minde con-



tent and confcience cleere, and confcience cleere, A, &c. This,



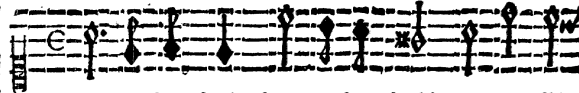
this is all my choife, my cheere, This, &c. This, &c.



A minde content and confcience cleere, and confcience



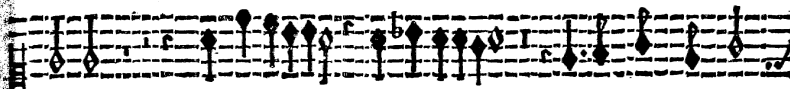
cleere, A minde content and confcience cleere, A, &c. and, &c.



Ow art thou thral'd, how art thou thralde, O poore dif-



pifed creature? How art thou thralde, O poore dif pi fed



creature? Sith by creation, Sith by creation, Nature made thee free,



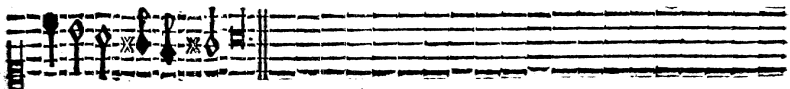
Nature, &c. O traitorous eyes, O, &c. to gaze fo on her



feature, to gaze fo on her feature, fo on her feature, That quirs with



fcorne thy deere loft libertie, that, &c. thy deere loft

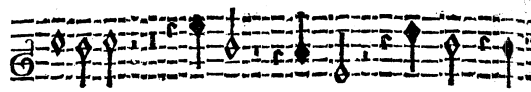


liber- tic.

2



Farewell all ioyes, Farewell all ioyes, Farewell all ioyes,



all ioyes, O Hell, O Hell, O Hell, Now



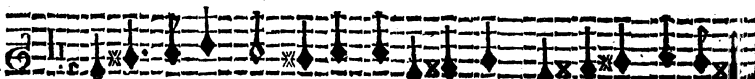
restlesse cares my pillow, Sweet Myrtle shades, farewell, farewell, Now



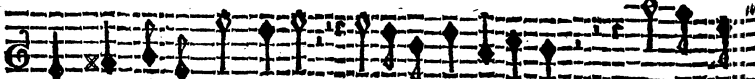
come, now come sad Cipresse and forlorne, and forlorne, Loues willow, She smile;



She smiles, she laughs, she ioyes at my tormenting, at my tormenting,



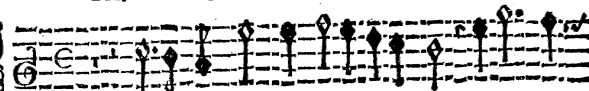
Toft on Despaire blacke billow, Toft on Despaire blacke billow, Toft on Di-



spaire blacke billow, blacke billow, O let me dye lamenting, O let mee



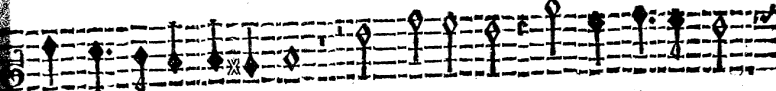
dye lamenting, lamenting, la, menting.



Aintie fine Bird, that art incaged there, Alas, how



like thine and my for- tunes are? Alas, how



like thine and my fortunes are? Both prifoners be, And both finging thus,



and both finging thus, and both finging thus, Striue to please her that hath imprifoned



vs, Onely thus we differ thou and I, and I, Thou liu'ft finging, but I fing and



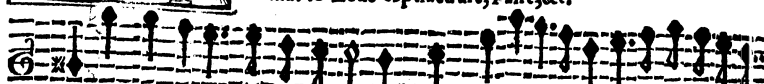
dye, Thou liu'ft finging, but I fing and dye, I fing and dye, and dye.



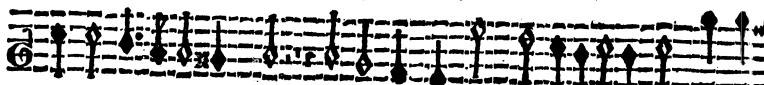
Aire Ladies that to Loue capti- ued are, Faire Ladies



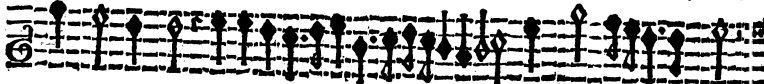
that to Loue captiued are, Faire,&c.



And chaste desires doe nourish in your minde, And,&c.

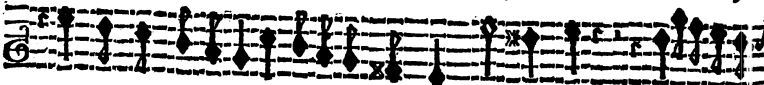


doe nourish in your minde, Let not her fault your sweet affections marr, Let not



her fault, her fault, Let,&c.

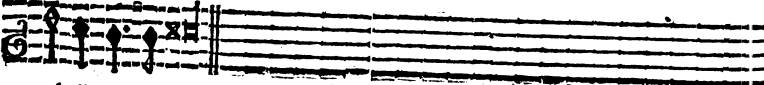
your sweet affections marr,



Ne blot the bountie of all Woman- kinde. Womankinde, Ne,&c.



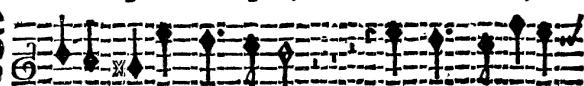
Ne blot the bounty of all Woman-kinde. the bountie



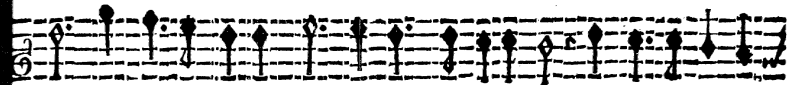
of all Woman-kinde.



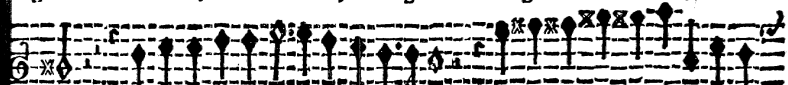
Amongst thousands good, one wanton Dame to finde, one



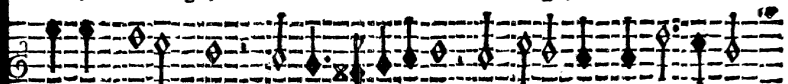
wanton, wanton Dame to finde, Amongst the Roses



grow some wicked, wicked weeds, Amongst the Roses grow some wicked, wicked



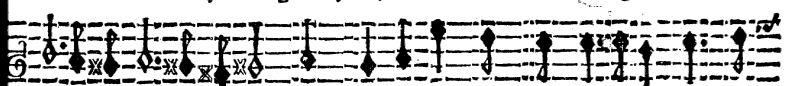
weedes, Amongst,&c. Amongst,&c.



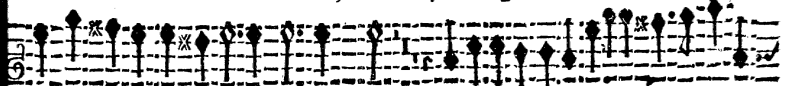
some wicked weeds, For this was not to lobe but lust inclinde, but lust inclinde,



For loue doth always bring forth, For,&c. bring forth, ij.



bounte- ous deedes, doth always bring forth bounteous deedes. And

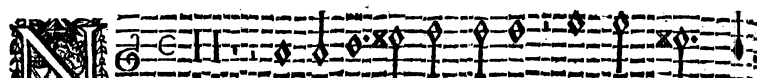


in each gentle hart desire of Honour breeds, And,&c. de-



fire of Honour breeds. And in each gentle heart desire of Honour breeds.

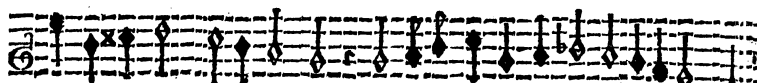




Ow each flowry bancke of May, Wooes the streames that



glides away, Wooes the streames that glides a- way, a- way, Mountaines



fan'd by a sweet gale, a sweet gale, Loues the humble, the humble looking Dal,



Loues the humble looking dale, Windes the loued leaues doe kisse, windes, &c.

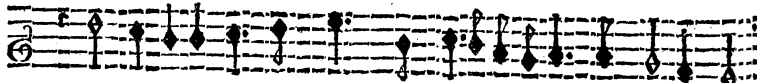


Each thing tasteth of loues blisse, Each, &c.

Onely



I though blest I be, by destiny, Onely I though blest I be, to be lou'd by destiny.



Loue confest by her sweet breath, Whose loue is life, whose hate is death.



Whose, &c. is death, whose loue is life, whose, &c. whose hate is



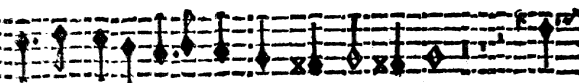
death, whose, &c. Whose deere loue is life, whose hate is death.



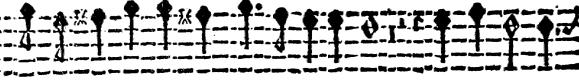
As now old, that erst at- tempting lasse, that



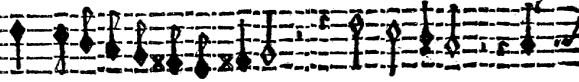
erst at- tempting lasse, that, &c.



To Goddesse Venus consecrates her Glasse, her Glasse, For



she her selfe hath now no vse of one, hath now no vse of one, No dimpled, no



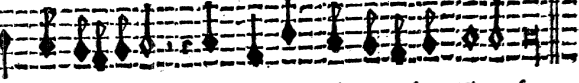
dimpled checkes hath she to gaze vpon, to gaze vpon, She



cannot see, ij. her spring-time damaske grace, not see her



spring-time damaske grace, Nor dare she looke vpon, looke vpon her Winter



face. Nor dare she looke vpon, Nor dare she looke vpon her Winter face.



Hat is our life? our life? a play of passion, ij. What is

our life? our life? a play of pas-sion, Our mirth the musicke of di-uis-ion, of di-

uis-ion, Our mothers wombes the tyring houses be, Where we are drest for this

short Comedy, Heauen the Iudicious sharpe spectator is, That sits and marks still

who doth act amisse, that, &c. Our graues, ij. that hide vs

from the searching Sun, Are like drawing curtaynes when the play is done, When the

play is done, the play is done, Are like drawne curtaynes when the play is done,

Thus march we playing, thus, &c. Thus march wee playing to our latest

rest, Thus march wee playing, Thus march wee playing to our



H deere hart, why doe you rise? The light that

shines comes from your eyes, your eyes, The, &c.

from your eyes, The day breaks not, it is my heart, To thinke that

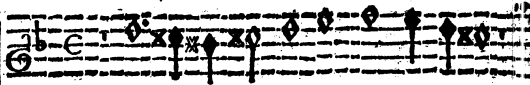
you and I must part, To, &c. O stay, or else my ioyes will dye,

And perish in their infancie. And, &c.

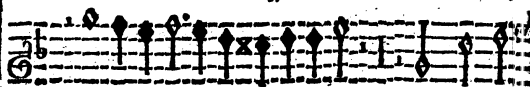
la- rest rest, thus, &c.

Onely we

dye, we dye in earnest, that's no rest. we dye in earnest, that's no rest.

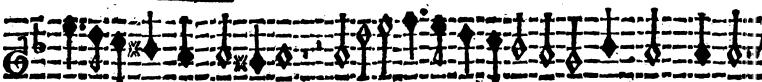


Aire is the Rose, yet fades with heate or colde,



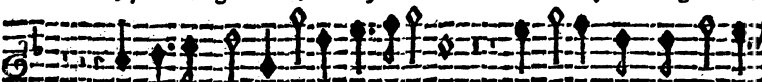
Faire, &c.

Sweet are the



Violets, yet soone grow olde, Sweet, &c.

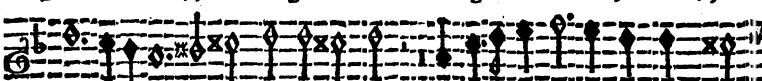
yet soone grow old.



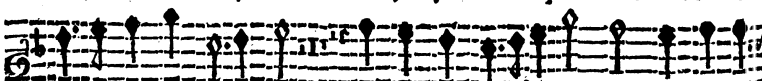
The Lillie's white, yet in one day tis done, White is the Snow yet melts a-



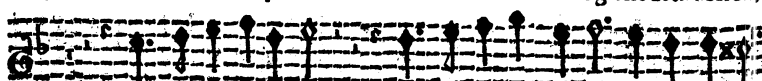
gainst the Sunne, yet melts against the Sunne, against the Sunne, So white, fo



sweet, so sweet was my faire Mistris face, yet altdred quite in one short houres

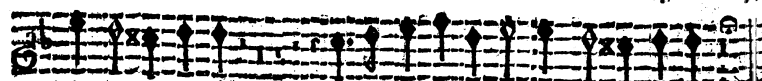


space, in one short houres space. So short liu'd beautie a vaine glosse doth borrow,

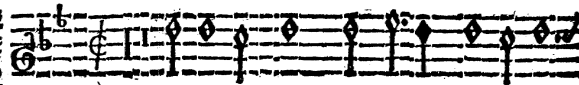


Breathing delight to day, ij.

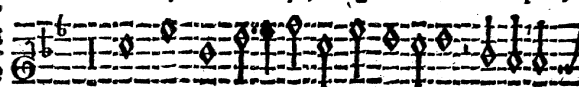
delight to day,



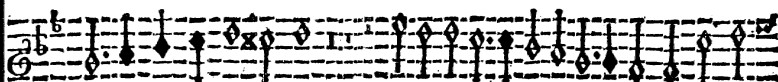
but none to morrow, breathing delight to day, but none to morrow.



Ay let mee weepe, though others teares be spent,



Though all eyes dried be, let mine be wet, Vnto thy

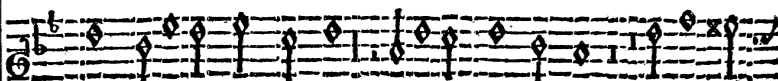


graue ile pay this yeerely rent, vnto &c

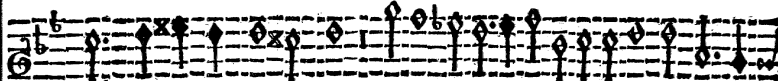
Ile pay this



yeerely rent, Thy liuelesse Coarfe demands of mee this debt, I owe more

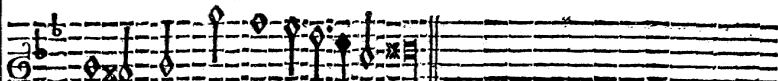


teares then euer Coarfe did craue, then euer Coarfe did craue, Ile pay more

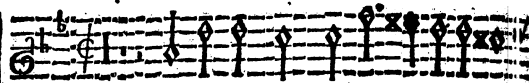


teares then ere was payd to graue. Ile, &c.

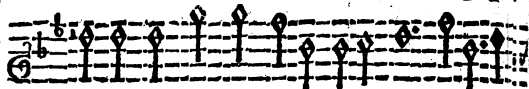
then ere was



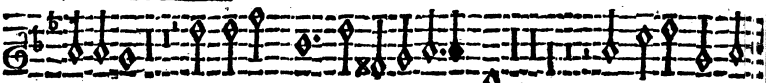
payd to graue. then ere was payd to graue.



Ere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light,



Seeke to make glad these watry eyes of mine, these, &c.



My sorrow futes with melancholy night, I ioy in dole, in



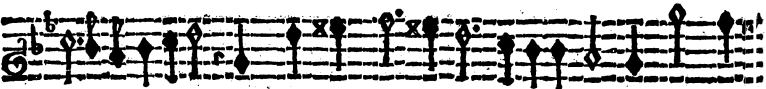
languishment I pine, I, &c. My friend is



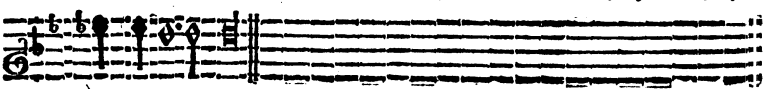
set, he was my Sunne, My dearest friend is set, hee was my Sunne, he was my



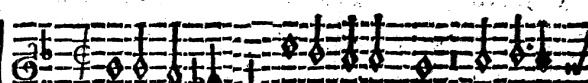
Sunne; With whom my mirth, my ioy, and all is done. with, &c.



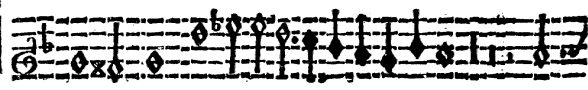
with whom my mirth, my ioy and all is done, my mirth, my



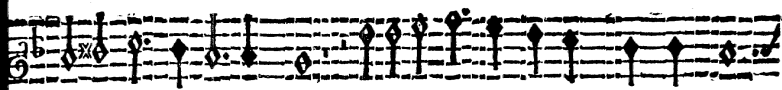
ioy, and all is done.



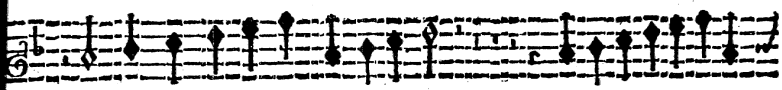
Et if that age had frosted ore his head, had frosted



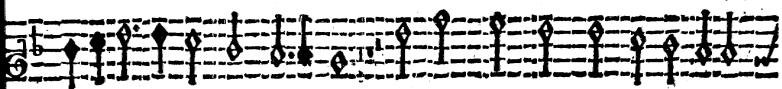
ore his head, yet, &c. Or



if his face had furrow'd beene, Or if his face had furrowed beene with yeeres,



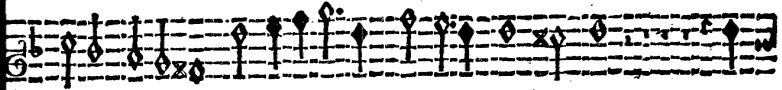
I would not thus bemoane that hee is dead, I, &c.



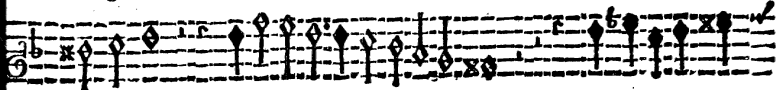
bemoane that hee is dead, I might haue beene more niggard of my



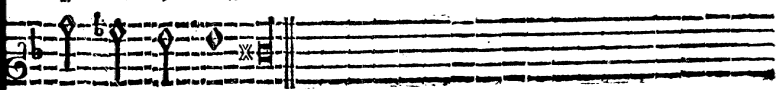
teares, I might haue beene more niggard of my teares, But O the Sunne new



rose is gone to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time hang their head. is



gone to bed, But, &c. And Lillies in their



spring-time hang their head.

**I** Rust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature, trust &c.  
 to thy feature, Trust, &c. Trust, &c. faire youth vnto thy  
 feature, trust, &c. vn- to thy feature, Be not enamored, be &c.  
 Be not enamored of thy blushing, blushing hew, Be come  
 whilst thou art a goodly creature, thou, &c.  
 whilst thou art a goodly creature, be, &c.  
 fade that in thy garden grew, the, &c. Sweet Violets  
 in their spring, their spring, gathered in their spring, in their spring, sweet Violets  
 gathered, are &c. White Primit fals withouten pitying, White, &c.  
 fals withouten pitying, White Primit fals, in, withouten pitying.

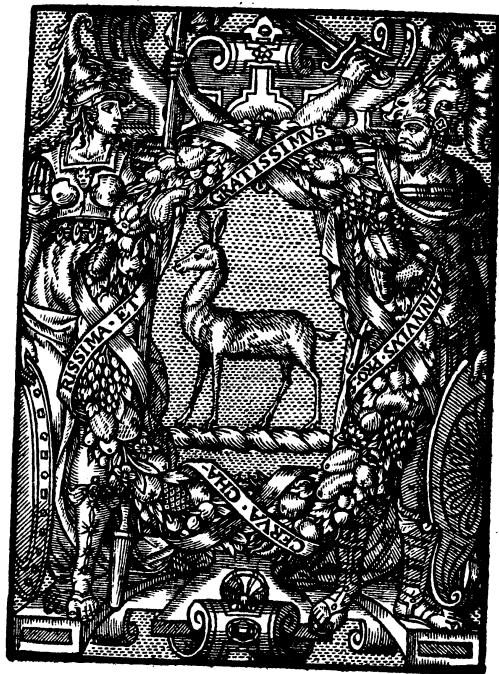
F I N I S.

ALTVS.

THE  
 FIRST SET  
 OF  
**MADRIGALS  
 AND MOTTETS**  
 of 5. Parts : apt for  
 Viols and Voyces.

NEWLY COMPOSED  
 by Orlando Gibbons, Batche-  
 ler of Musicke, and Organist of  
 his Maiesties Honourable Chappell  
*in Ordinarie.*

LONDON:  
 Printed by THOMAS SNODHAM,  
 the Assigne of W. Barley.  
 1612.



3. 45.

133.



TO THE RIGHT WORTHY, my much Honoured friend,  
Syr Christopher Hatton, Knight of the Honourable Order of the Bath.

SYR:

**W**HAT proportion that beautifies every thing, this whole Universe consists of it, and Musicke is measured by it, which I have endeavoured to observe in the composition of these few Ayres, but cannot in their Dedication: for when I compare your many favours with my demerits, your curious Eare with these harsh Notes, there appears so plaine a disproportion betweene them, that I am afraid, least in offering to your Patronage Songs in some tune, my action heerein should be out of all tune; yet have I made bould to honour them with your Name, that the world may take notice, rather of my want of abilitie, then good-will to be gratefull. By which little outward demonstration, you may easily guesse at the greatnesse of my inward affection, as skilfull Geometricians doe observe the true stature of the whole body by sight of the foote onely. Experience tells us that Songs of this Nature are usually esteemed as they are well or ill performed, which excellent grace I am sure your unequalled love unto Musicke will not suffer them to want, that the Author (whom you no lesse love) may be free from disgrace. They were most of them composed in your owne house, and doe therefore properly belong unto you, as Lord of the Soile; the language they speake you provided them, I onely furnished them with Tongues to utter the same: they are like young Schollers newly entred, that at first sing very fearefully, it requires your Patience therefore to beare with their imperfections: they were taught to sing onely to delight you, and if you shall take any pleasure in them, they haue their end, and I my wish, a full recompence for my passed labours, and a greater encouragement to present you with some future things more worthy your Patronage: till which opportunity, I rest

Yours ever to command

Orlando Gibbons.

# THE TABLE.

**T**He filuer Swanne, who liuing had no note.  
 O that the learned Poets of our time.  
 I waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile. 1 Part.  
 Itremble not at noyse of warre. 2 Part.  
 I see Ambition neuer please. 3 Part.  
 I faine not friendship where I hate. 4 Part.  
 How art thou thrald, O poore despised creature? 1 Part.  
 Farewell all Ioyes. 2 Part.  
 Daintie fine Bird which art incaged there.  
 Faire Ladies that to Loue captiued are. 1 Part.  
 Mongst thousands good. 2 Part.  
 Now each flowry bancke of May.  
*Lass* now old, that erst attempting Lasse.  
 Faire is the Rose. yet fades with heate or colde.  
 What is our Life?  
 Ah deere Hart, why doe you rise? 1 Part.  
 Nay, let mee weepe. 2 Part.  
 Nere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light. 3 Part.  
 Yet if that age had frosted ore his head.  
 Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature.

I  
 II  
 III  
 IIII  
 V  
 VI  
 VII  
 VIII  
 IX  
 X  
 XI  
 XII  
 XIII  
 XIIIII  
 XV  
 XVI  
 XVII  
 XVIII  
 XIX  
 XX

FINIS.

He filuer Swanne, who liuing had no Note, When  
 death approacht vnlockt her silent throat, Leaning her  
 breast against the reedie shore, Thus sung her first and last, and  
 sung no more, Farewell all ioyes, O death come close mine eyes,

More Geefe then Swannes now liue, more fooles then wife.



Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "That the learned Poets, O that the learned"

That the learned Poets, O that the learned

Poets of this time, O that the learned Poets of this time,

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "Who in a Loue-sicke line, Who in a Loue-sicke line so well can speake, Who"

Who in a Loue-sicke line, Who in a Loue-sicke line so well can speake, Who

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "&c. Would not consume, Woul' not consume good"

&c. Would not consume, Woul' not consume good

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "Wit in hatefull rime, But with deepe care some better subiect finde, some, &c."

Wit in hatefull rime, But with deepe care some better subiect finde, some, &c.

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "For if their Musicke please in earthly things, their Musicke please in earthly"

For if their Musicke please in earthly things, their Musicke please in earthly

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "things, For, &c. For if their Musicke please in earthly"

things, For, &c. For if their Musicke please in earthly

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "things, in earthly things, How would it sound if strung with heavenly, heavenly"

things, in earthly things, How would it sound if strung with heavenly, heavenly

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "strings? How would it sound, if strung with heavenly strings?"

strings? How would it sound, if strung with heavenly strings?



Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "Waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile, not Fortunes"

Waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile, not Fortunes

frowne nor smile, I, &c.

I waigh not Fortunes

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "frowne, I waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile, I ioy not much in earthly ioyes, not"

frowne, I waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile, I ioy not much in earthly ioyes, not

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "&c. I ioy not much, not much in earthly ioyes, I, &c."

&c. I ioy not much, not much in earthly ioyes, I, &c.

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "I seeke not state, I reake not stile, I reake not stile, I seeke not"

I seeke not state, I reake not stile, I reake not stile, I seeke not

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "state, I reake not stile, I am not fond of Fancies toyes, I, &c."

state, I reake not stile, I am not fond of Fancies toyes, I, &c.

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "I am not fond of fancies toyes, I rest so pleas'd with what I haue, I wish no"

I am not fond of fancies toyes, I rest so pleas'd with what I haue, I wish no

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "more, no more I craue. I, &c. I wish no more, I"

more, no more I craue. I, &c.

I wish no more, I

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "wish no more, no more I craue."

wish no more, no more I craue.





Musical staff with lyrics: Tremble not at noyse of warre, I,&c.

Musical staff with lyrics: I tremble not at noyse of warre,

Musical staff with lyrics: not at the noyse of warre, I quake not at the Thunders cracke, I,&c.

Musical staff with lyrics: I shrinke not at a blazing starre, I,&c.

Musical staff with lyrics: I shrinke not at a blazing starre, I found not at the newes wracke, I feare

Musical staff with lyrics: no losse, no losse, I hope no gaine, I feare no losse, I

Musical staff with lyrics: hope no gaine, I,&c. I enuy none, I none disdaine,

Musical staff with lyrics: I none disdaine, I enuie none, I none disdaine. I enuy none, I

Musical staff with lyrics: none disdaine.



Musical staff with lyrics: See Ambition neuer pleafde, I, &c. I

Musical staff with lyrics: &c. Ambition neuer pleafd, I,&c. I see some Tantals

Musical staff with lyrics: starue in store, I,&c. some Tantals starue in store, I see Golds-

Musical staff with lyrics: dropie feldome eafd, feldome eafd, I,&c. feldome eafd, I see each

Musical staff with lyrics: Midas gape for more, I,&c. I,&c. I,&c.

Musical staff with lyrics: I neither want, nor yet abound, abound, I,&c.

Musical staff with lyrics: nor yet abound, Inough's a feaft, content is crownd, inoughs,&c.

Musical staff with lyrics: Inoughs a feaft, Inoughs a feaft, content is crownd, Inoughs a feaft, content

Musical staff with lyrics: is crownd. Inough's, content is crownd.



Faine not friendship where I hate, not, &c. I, &c.

not, &c. If aune not on the great for grace, I prize, I praise, I praise a

meane estate, I, &c. a meane estate, Ne yet too loftie, nor too

bafe, Ne, &c. nor too bafe, neither too loftie, nor too bafe, This

this is all my choise, my cheere, my cheere, This, &c. A minde content and

conscience cleere, A, &c. a conscience cleere, A, &c. a

conscience cleere, A, &c. This, this is all my choise, my cheere, my

choise, my cheere, This, &c. my cheere, This, &c. A

minde content and conscience cleere, A, &c. and conscience cleere, a

minde content and conscience cleere, and, &c. A, &c.



Ow art thou thral'd O poore dispised creature?

O poore dispi- sed creature, Sith by creation, Nature

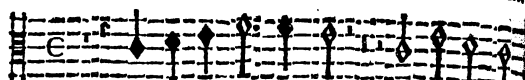
made thee free, Sith by cre-a-ti- on, Sith, &c. creation,

Nature made thee free, made thee free, ij. thee free, O traiterous eyes

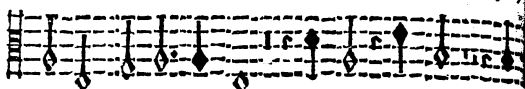
to gaze, to gaze so on her fea- ture, to gaze so on her fea- ture, to, &c.

That quits with scorn thy deere lost libertie, that, &c.

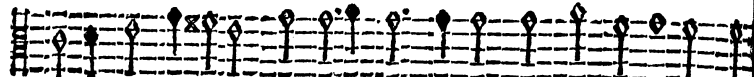
lost libertie. lost libertie.



Arewell all ioyes, all ioyes, Farewell all ioyes,



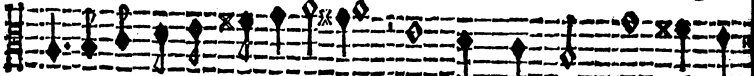
Farewell, Farewell all ioyes, O Hell, O Hell, Now



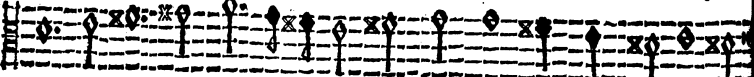
restlesse cares my pillow, Sweet Mirtle shades, farewell, Now come sad Cipresse, now



come sad Cipresse, She smiles, she laughs, she ioyes, She smiles, she laughs, she



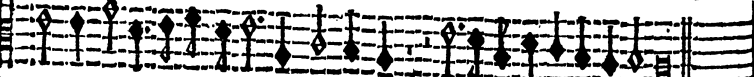
ioyes at my tor- menting, Breake then poore hart, breake then poore



hart, poore hart, poore hart, breake then poore hart, breake then poore hart, poore



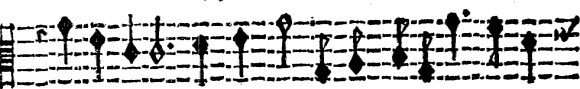
heart, Toft on Despaires, toft on Despaires blacke billow, O let mee dye la-



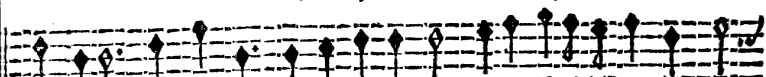
menting. O let me dye lamenting. lamenting. O, &c.



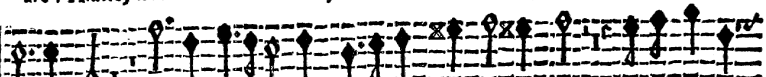
Aintie fine Bird, ij. that art in- caged there,



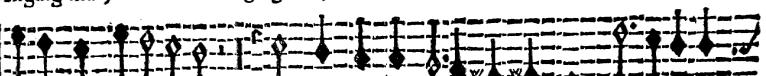
Alasse, alasse, how like thine and my for- tunes



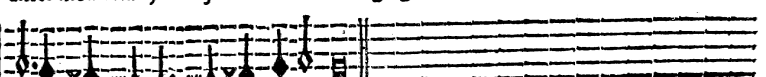
are? Alasse, how like thine and my fortunes are? Both prifoners be, And both



singing thus, and both singing thus, and, &c. both singing thus, Oncely thus we



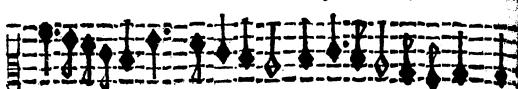
differ thou and I, and I, Thou liu'ft singing, but I sing and dye. Thou, &c.



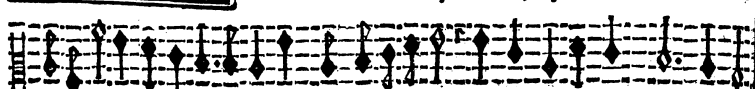
I sing and dye.



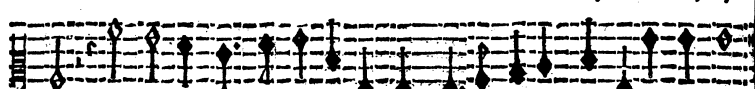
Aire Ladies that to Loue captiued are, Faire Ladies



that to Loue captiued are, captiued are, Faire



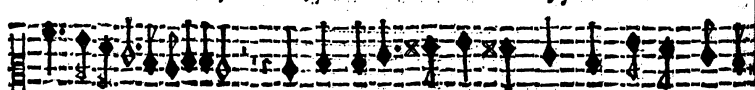
&amp;c. And chaste de- fires doe nourish in your minde, in your



minde, Let not her fault, Let, &amp;c. your sweet affections marr, affections marr,



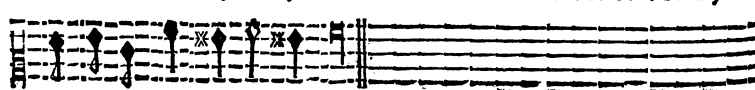
Let not her fault, her fault, your sweet affections marr, your sweet affections



marr, your, &amp;c. the bountie of all Woman-kinde. Ne blot the bountie



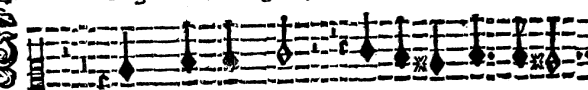
of all Woman-kinde, Ne, &amp;c. Ne blot the bounty of



all Woman-kinde. all Woman-kinde.



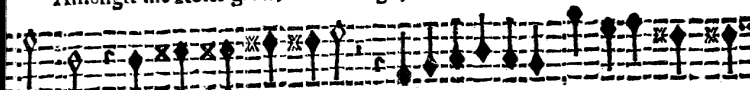
Ongst thousands good, one wanton Dame to finde,



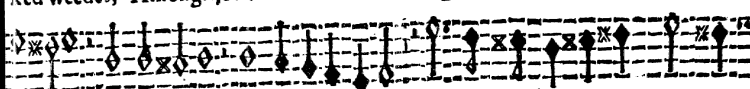
Mongst thousands good, one wanton Dame to finde,



Amongst the Roses grow, Amongst, &amp;c. some wicked weede, wic-



ked weedes, Amongst, &amp;c. Amongst, &amp;c. some wicked weedes, some



&amp;c. Was not to losse but lust in- clinde, For loue doth al- ways bring forth



bounteous deedes, For, &amp;c. And in each gentle hart desire of



Honour breeds, And in each gentle heart desire, desire of Honour breeds. And



in each gentle heart desire of Honour breeds.



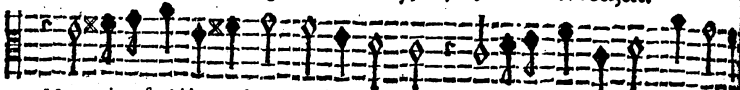
Ow each flowry bancke of May, Now, &c. Now, &c.



Wooes the streames that glides a way, wooes, &c. the streames that glides a



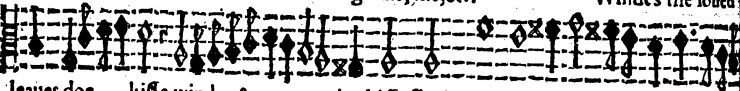
way, Wooes the streames that glides a way, the, &c. Wooes, &c.



Mountaines fan'd by a sweet gale, a sweet gale, Loues the humble Dale, the humb



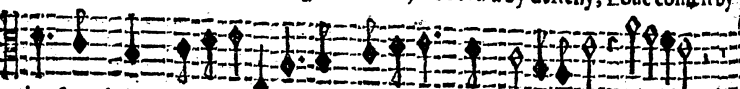
looking dale, Loues the humble looking dale, the, &c. Windes the loued



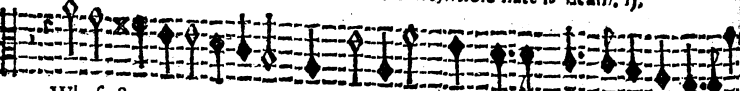
leaves doe kisse, windes, &c. doe kisse, Each thing tasteth of loues blis, of, &c.



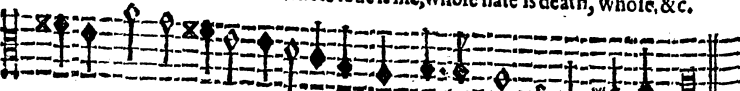
loues blisse, Onely I though blest I be, to be lou'd by destiny, Loue confest by



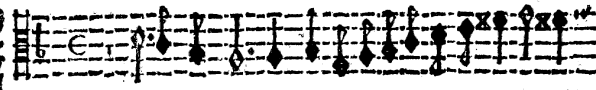
her sweet breath, by, &c. Whose loue is life, whose hate is death, ij,



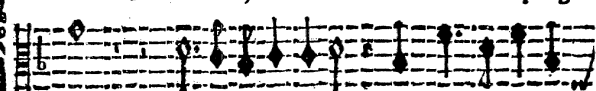
Whose, &c. whose loue is life, whose hate is death, whose, &c.



Whose loue is life, ij. whose hate is death. whose hate is death.



As now old, that erst at- tempting



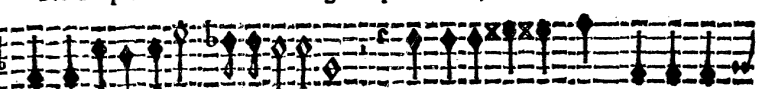
lasse, that, &c. Te Goddesse Venus



consecrates her Glasse, For she her selfe hath now no vse, no vse of one, no, &c.



No dimpled cheekes hath she to gaze vpon, no, &c.



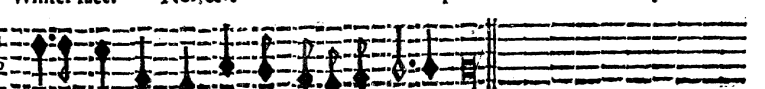
no, &c. She cannot see her spring-time damaske



grace, damaske grace, her, &c. Nor dare she looke vpon her



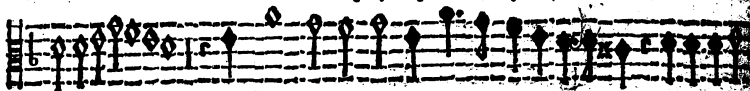
Winter face. Nor, &c. vpon her Winter face. vpon her



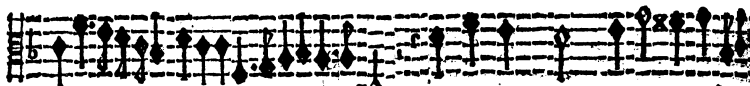
Winter face, Nor dare she looke vpon her Winter face.



What is our life: a play of passion, of passion, What, &c.



Our mirth the musicke, the musicke of diuision, Our, &c.



Our, &c. Our mothers wombes, our, &c. the



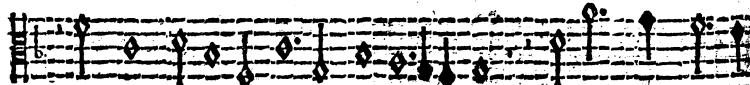
tyring, the tiring houses be, Where we are dress, are dress for this short Comedy,



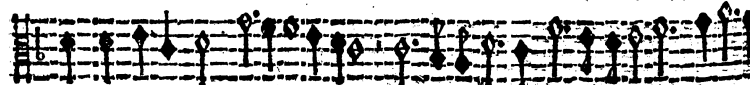
Heauen the Iudicious sharpe spectator, spectator is, That sits and markes, that



&c. still who doth act amisse, that sits and markes, markes still who doth act amisse,



Our graues that hide vs from the searching Sunne, Are like drawne curtaynes



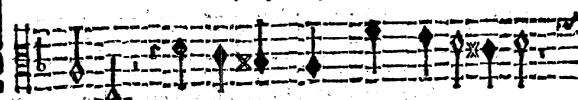
when the play is done, when, &c. When the play is done, is done, Are, &c.



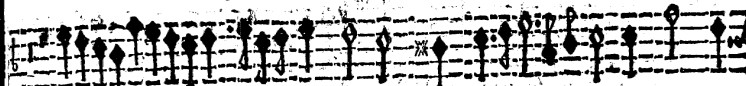
the play is done, Thus march we playing, thus, &c.



H deere hart, why do you rise? Deare hart, why doe



you rise? The light that shines comes from your eyes,



The, &c. from your eyes, The day breakes not it is, my hart, To thinke that



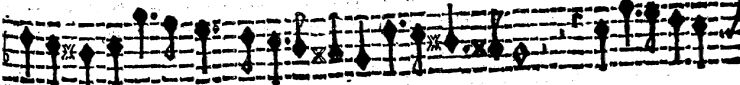
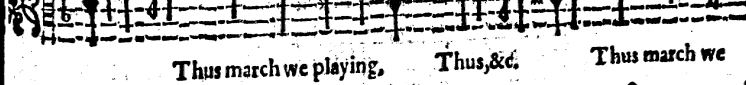
you and I must part, that &c. O stay, or else my ioyes will dye, or else my



ioyes will dye, And perish in their infancie. And perish in their infancie.

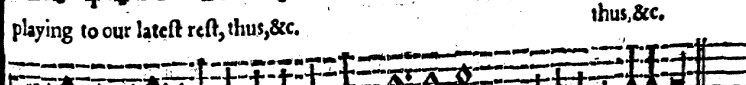


Thus march we playing, Thus, &c. Thus march we



playing to our latest rest, thus, &c.

thus, &c.



Onely we dye in earnest, that's no iest. we, &c.

**F**

Aire is the Rose, yet fades with heate or colde, faire, &amp;c.

Sweet are the Violets, yet soone grow olde, yet soone grow old, yet, &amp;c.

the Violets, yet soone grow old, Sweet, &amp;c.

Sweet, &amp;c.

Sweet, &amp;c.

The Lillies white, yet in one day tis done, the, &amp;c.

White is the Snow yet melts against the Sunne, white, &amp;c.

against the Sunne, So white, so sweet was my faire Mistris face, my faire Mistris face

yet alied quite in one short houre, in one houre space. So short

beau- tic, so short lived beautie a vaine glosedoth borrow, a vaine

glosedoth bor- row, Breathing delight to day, but none to morrow, breathing

delight to day, delight to day, to day, breathing, &amp;c.

**N**

Ay let mee weepe, though others teares be spent,

Nay let me weepe, Nay, &amp;c.

Though all eyes dried be, let mine be wet, Though, &amp;c.

Vnto thy graue ile pay this yeerely rent, vnto &amp;c.

vnto, &amp;c.

Thy liuelesse Coarse demands of me this debt, this debt,

I owe more teares then euer Coarse did craue, I, &amp;c.

I, &amp;c.

I, &amp;c.

Ile

pay more teares then ere was payd to

graue. then ere was payd to graue.

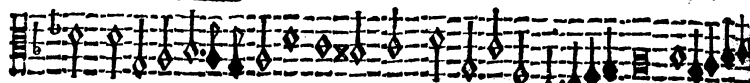
Ile pay more teares, then ere was payd to graue.



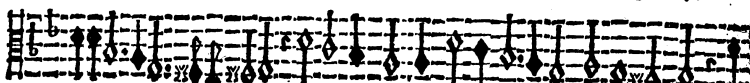
Ere let the Sunne with his deceaiung light, with



&c. Seeke to make glad these watry eyes of



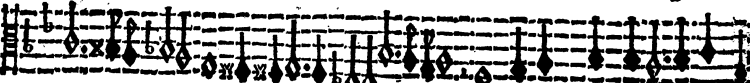
mine, these, &c. My sorrow futes with melancholy night, my, &c.



I ioy in dole, in languishment I pine, I pine, I, &c.



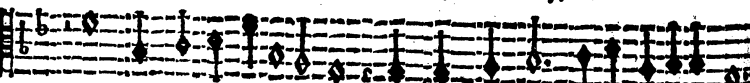
I pine, I ioy, &c. I ioy in dole in languishment



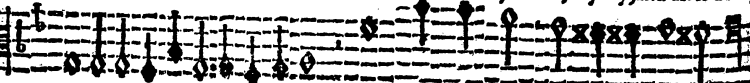
I pine, I, &c. My deereft friend is fet, he was my



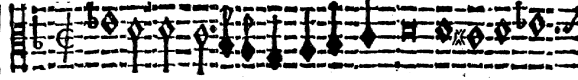
Sunne, My, &c. he was my Sunne, My, &c.



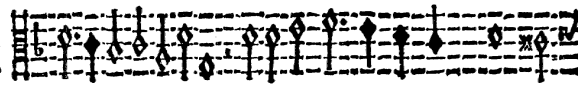
With whom my ioy, and all is done. with whom my mirth, my ioy, and all is done,



With, &c. With whom my mirth, my ioy, and all is done.



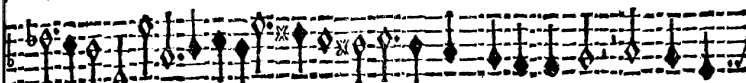
Et if that age had frosted ore his head, yet, &c.



Or if his face had furrow'd bene with



yeeres, Or if his face, his face had furrowed ben with yeeres, Or, &c.



Or, &c. I would not fo be mone, I would not



fo be mone that he is dead, he is dead, I, &c. I, &c.



I might haue ben more niggard of my teares, I, &c. of my teares,



But O the Sunne new rose is gone to bed, the, &c. And Lillies in their



springtime hang their head. And, &c. But, &c. but, &c.



And Lillies in their spring-time, in their springtime hang their head





Trust not too much, too much faire youth, Trust not too much

youth vnto thy feature, Trust, &c. vnto thy feature, Be not enam-

red, be &c. enamored of thy blushing hew, Be not enamored of thy blush-

ing hew, Thou art a goodly creature, Be gamefome whilst thou art a goodly crea-

ture, a goodly creature, thou, &c. be, &c. Be gamefome

whilst thou art a goodly, goodly creature, The flowers will fade that in thy garden grew,

in thy garden grew, that, &c. Sweet Vi- olets are gathered in their spring

time, are gathered in their spring, sweet, &c. are gathered in their

spring, their spring, White Primit fals withouten pit- tying, White, &c.

White Primit fals withouten pitying, withouten pitying.

FINIS.

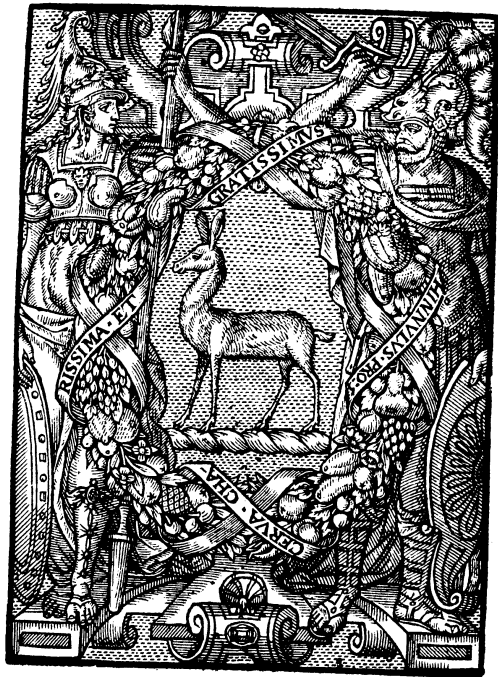
# QVINTVS.

THE  
FIRST SET  
OF  
MADRIGALS  
AND MOTTETS  
of 5. Parts : apt for  
Viols and Voyces.

NEWLY COMPOSED  
by Orlando Gibbons, Batche-  
ler of Musicke, and Organist of  
his Maiesties Honourable Chappell  
in Ordinarie.

LONDON:  
Printed by THOMAS SNODHAM,  
the Assigne of W. Barley.

1612.



S. 45

135



TO THE RIGHT VVOR-  
thy, my much Honoured friend,  
Syr Christopher Hatton, Knight of the Ho-  
nourable Order of the Bath.

SYR:



**T**is proportion that beautifies every thing, this whole V-  
niuerse consists of it, and Musicke is measured by it, which  
I haue endeauoured to obserue in the composition of these  
few Ayres, but cannot in their Dedication: for when I  
compare your many fauours with my demerits, your curi-  
ous Eare with these harsh Notes, there appeares so plaine a  
disproportion betweene them, that I am afraid, least in of-  
fring to your Patronage Songs in some tune, my action heerin should be out of all  
tune; yet haue I made bould to honour them with your Name, that the world may  
take notice, rather of my want of abilitie, then good-will to be gratefull. By which  
little outward demonstration, you may easily guesse at the greatnesse of my inward  
affection, as skilfull Geometricians doe obserue the true stature of the whole bo-  
dy by sight of the foote onely. Experience tels vs that Songs of this Nature are v-  
sually esteemed as they are well or ill performed, which excellent grace I am sure  
your vnequaled loue vnto Musicke will not suffer them to want, that the Author  
(whom you no lesse loue) may be free from disgrace. They were most of them com-  
posed in your owne house, and doe therefore properly belong vnto you, as Lord of  
the Soile; the language they speake you provided them, I onely furnished them with  
Tongues to vter the same: they are like young Schollers newly entred, that at first  
sing very fearefully, it requires your Patience therefore to beare with their imper-  
fections: they were taught to sing onely to delight you, and if you shall take any  
pleasure in them, they haue their end, and I my wish, a full recompence for my pas-  
sed labours, and a greater encouragement to present you with some future things  
more worthy your Patronage: till which opportunity, I rest

Yours euer to command

Orlando Gibbons.

# THE TABLE.

<b>T</b> He siluer Swanne, who liuing had no note.		I
O that the learned Poets of our time.		II
I waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile.	1 Part.	III
Itremble not at noyle of warre.	2 Part.	IIII
I see Ambition neuer please.	3 Part.	V
I faime not friendship where I hate.	4 Part.	VI
How art thou thrald, O poore despised creature?	1 Part.	VII
Farewell all Ioyes.	2 Part.	VIII
Daintie fine Bird which art incaged there.		IX
Faire Ladies that to Loue captiued are.	1 Part.	X
Mongst thousands good.	2 Part.	XI
Now each flowry bancke of May.		XII
<i>Lais</i> now old, that erst attempting Lasse.		XIII
Faire is the Rose. yet fades with heate or colde.		XIIII
What is our Life?		XV
Ah deere Hart, why doe you rise?		XVI
Nay, let mee weepe.	1 Part.	XVII
Nere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light.	2 Part.	XVIII
Yet if that age had frosted ore his head.	3 Part.	XIX
Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature.		XX

FINIS.

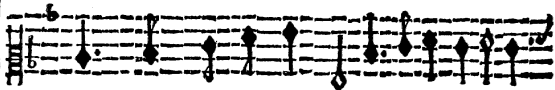
Of 5. Voc.

I. QVINTVS.

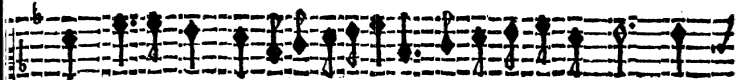
Orlando Gibbons?



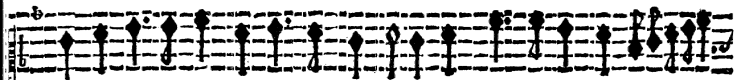
He siluer Swanne, who liuing had no



Note, When death approacht vnlockt her silent



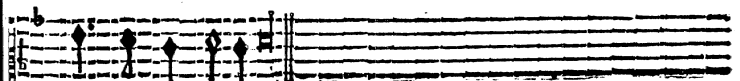
throat, Leaning her breast against the reedie shore, Thus



sung his first and last, and sung no more, no more, Farewell all ioyes, O



death come close mine eyes, More Geese then Swannes now liue, more



fooles then wise, then wise.



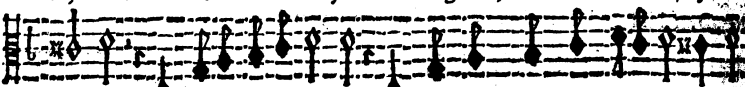
Rest not too much, too much faire youth, Trust not too much



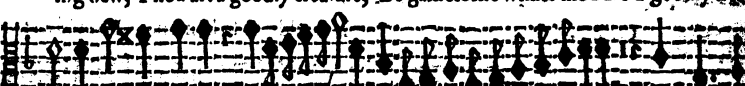
youth vnto thy feature, Trust, &c. vnto thy feature, Be not enam



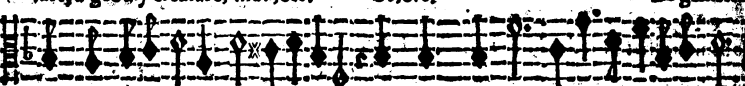
red, be &c. enamored of thy blushing hew, Be not enamored of thy blis



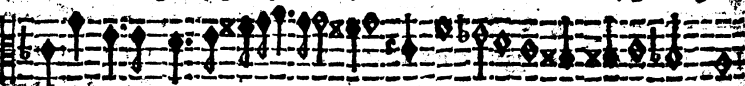
ing hew, Thou art a goodly creature, Be game some whilst thou art a goodly cre



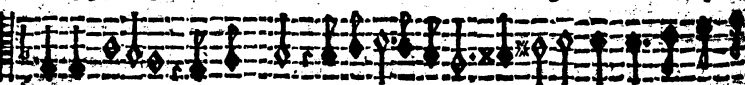
ture, a goodly creature, thou, &c. be, &c. Be game some



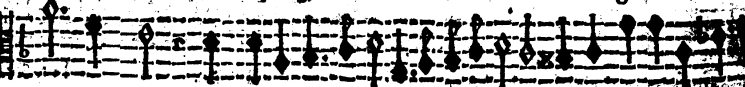
whilst thou art a goodly, goodly creature, The flowers will fade that in thy garden grew



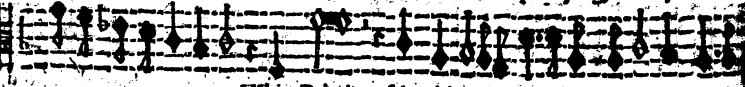
in thy garden grew, that, &c. Sweet Vi- olets are gathered in their spring



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White Primitt fals withouten pitying, withouten pitying

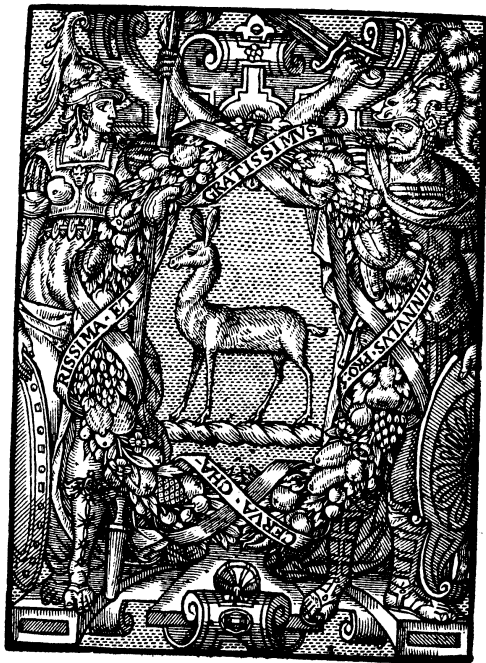
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<b>T</b> He filuer Swanne, who liuing had no note.	I
O that the learned Poets of our time.	II
I waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile.	III
I tremble not at noyle of warre.	IIII
I see Ambition neuer please.	V
I faime not friendship where I hate.	VI
How art thou thrald, O poore despised creature?	VII
Farewell all ioyes.	VIII
Daintie fine Bird which art incaged there.	IX
Faire Ladies that to Loue captiued are.	X
Mongst thousands good.	XI
Now each flowry bancke of May.	XII
Lais now old, that erst attempting Lasse.	XIII
Faire is the Rose. yet fades with heate or colde.	XIIII
What is our Life?	XV
Ah deere Hart, why doe you rife?	XVI
Nay, let mee weepe.	XVII
Nere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light.	XVIII
Yet if that age had frosted ore his head.	XIX
Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature.	XX

FINIS.

Of 7. Voc.

I.

QVINTVS.

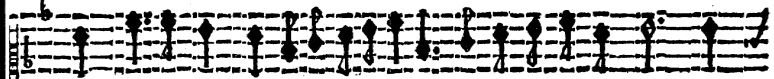
Orlando Gibbons.



He filuer Swanne, who liuing had no



Note, When death approacht vnlockt her silent



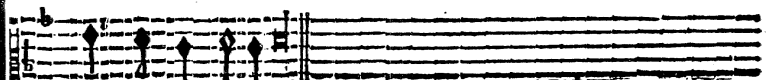
throat, Leaning her breast a- gainst the rec- die shore, Thus



sung his first and last, and sung no more, no more, Farewell all ioyes, O



death come close mine eyes, More Geefe then Swannes now liue, more



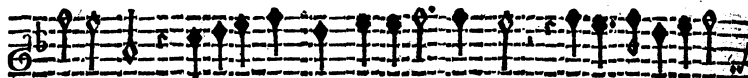
fooles then wife, then wife.



That the learned Poets of this time, this time,



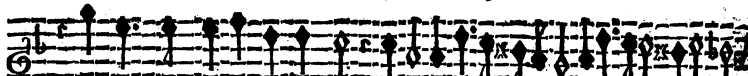
O,&c. O,&c. the learned Poets



of this time, Who in a Loue-sicke line so well can speake, Who,&c.



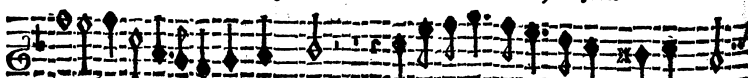
who,&c. so well can speake, Who,&c. Would not



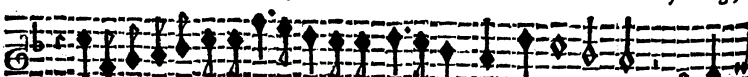
consume good Wit in hatefull rime, consume, &c. good,&c. in



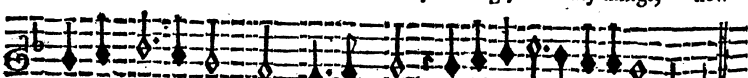
hatefull rime, But with deepe care some better subiect finde, But,&c.



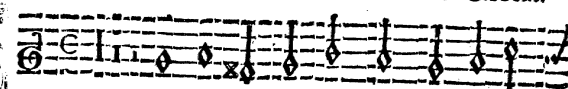
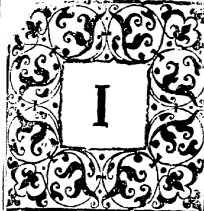
For if their Musike please, For,&c. in earthly things,



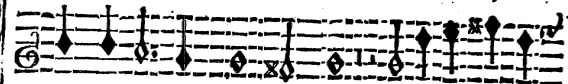
For,&c. in earthly things, in earthly things, how



would it found if strung with heavenly strings? how,&c.



Waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile, I



waigh not Fortunes frowne, nor smile, I ioy not much in



earthly ioyes, in earthly ioyes, I,&c. in earthly ioyes, I



seeke not state, I reake not stile, not state, I reake not stile, I,&c.



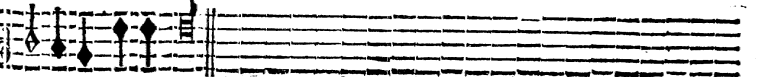
I am not fond of Fancies toys, I,&c. of fancies



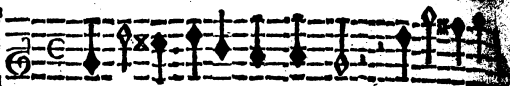
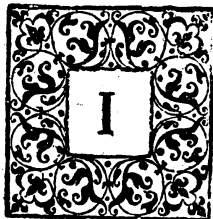
toyes, I rest so pleas'd with what I haue, I wish no more, no more I craue, I,&c.



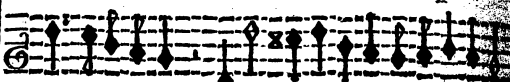
I wish no more, no more I craue, I,&c.



no more I craue.



Tremble not at noyse of warre, I,&c.



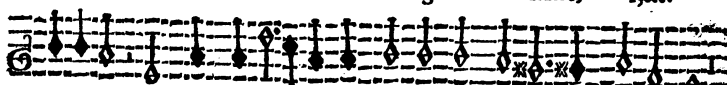
I,&c.



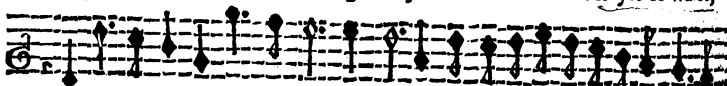
not at the noyse of warre, I quake not at the Thunders crake, I,&c.



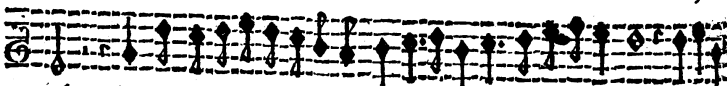
I shrinke not at a blazing starre, I,&c.



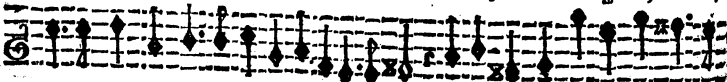
I shrinke not at a blazing starre, I found not at the noyse of warre,



I feare no losse, I hope no gaine, no gaine, I feare no losse, no

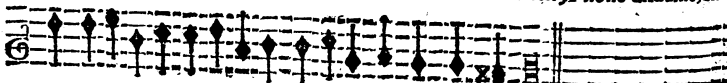


losse, I feare no losse, I hope no gaine, I enuy



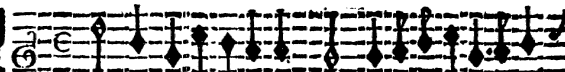
none, I none disdaine, I,&c.

I enuie none, I none disdaine, dis-



daine, I,&c.

I enuy none, I none disdaine.



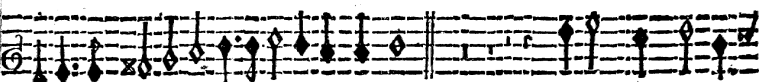
I see Ambition neuer pleafde, I,&c.



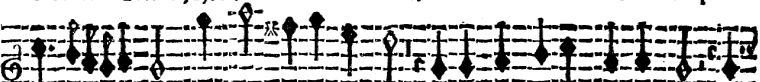
I see Ambition neuer pleafd, neuer pleafd, I,&c.



I see some Tantal's starue in store, I,&c.



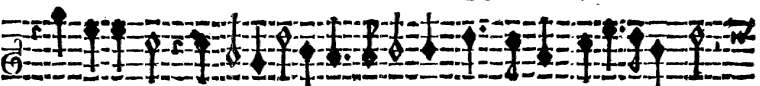
I see some Tantal's, I,&c. starue in store, I see Golds dropsie



feldome eafd Golds dropsie feldome eafd, I see each Midas gape for more, each



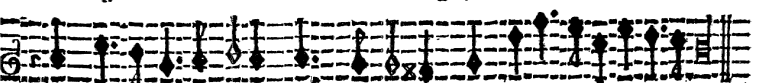
&c. I,&c. I see each Midas gape for more, I neither want,



nor yet abound, I,&c. Inough's a feast, content is crownd,



Inoughs, &c. content is crownd. Inoughs, &c. content is crownd,

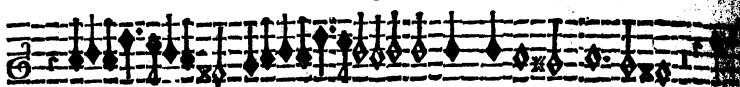


Inoughs a feast, content is crownd. content is crownd, Inoughs, &c.

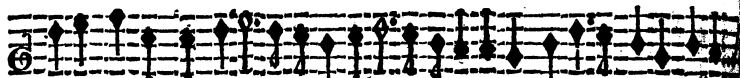




Faine not friendship where I hate, I,&c.



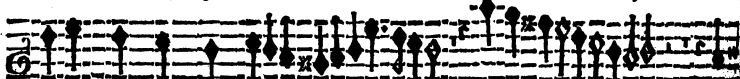
I,&c. I,&c. Ifawne not on the great for grace, I



prife, I praife a meane estate, I,&c. Ne yet too loftie, nor too



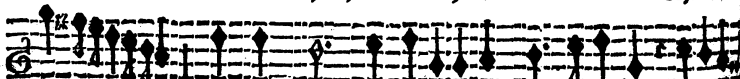
bafe, nor too bafe, Ne,&c. Ne,&c. nor too bafe, This this



all my choife, my cheere, This,&c. this,&c. A



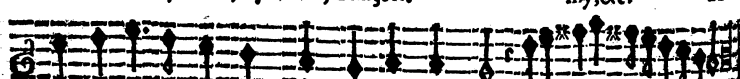
minde content and confcience cleere, and,&c. A,&c. A,&c.



and confcience cleere, This, this is all my choife, my cheere, This,&c.



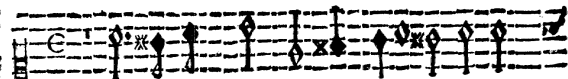
my choife, my cheere, This,&c. my,&c. A



minde content and confcience cleere, and confcience cleere, A,&c.



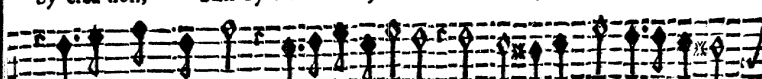
Ow art thou thral'd, O poore dispi- fed creature?



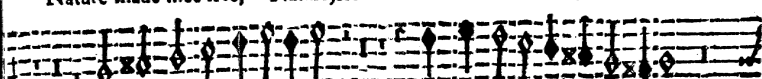
How art thou thralde, O poore dispifed creature? Sith



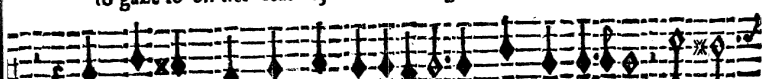
by creation, Sith by crea- sion, crea- tion, Sith,&c.



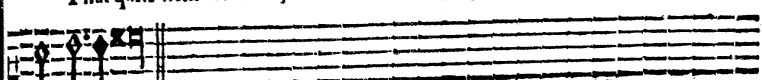
Nature made thee free, Nature,&c. made thee free, O traiterous eyes,



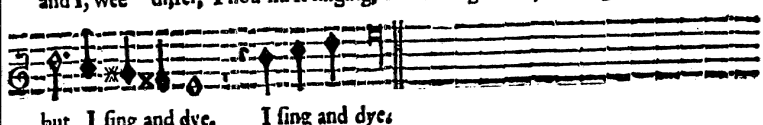
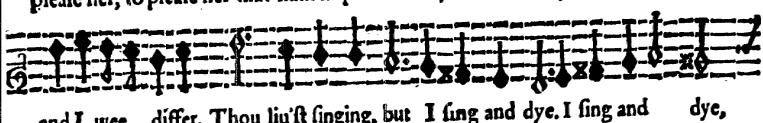
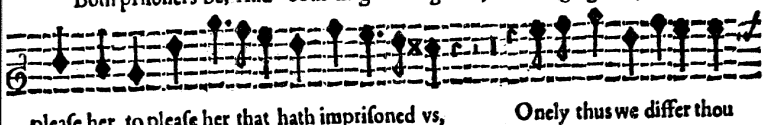
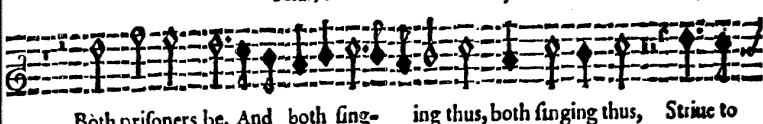
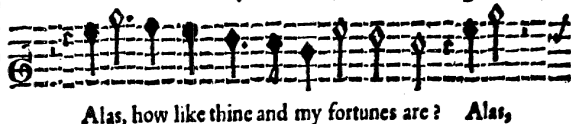
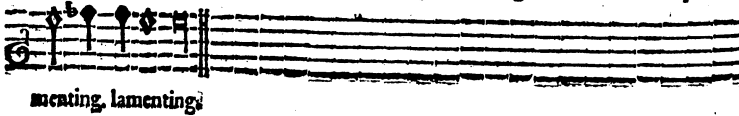
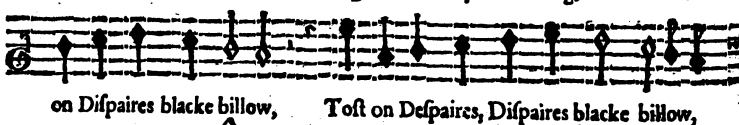
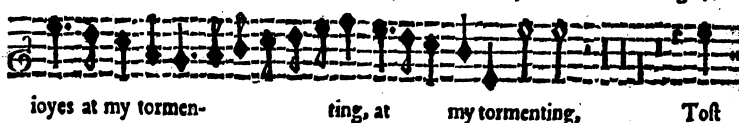
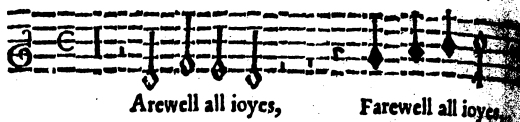
to gaze fo on her feature, to gaze fo on her fea- ture,

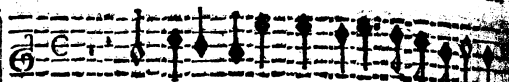


That quits with fcorne thy deere loft libertie, thy deere loft libertie. thy deere



loft liber- tic.

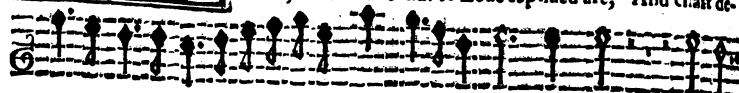




Aire Ladies that to Loue capti-

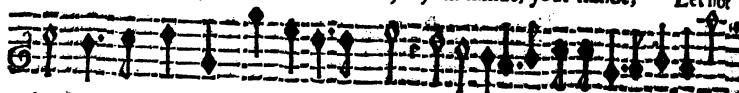


are, Faire Ladies that to Loue captiued are, And chaste de-



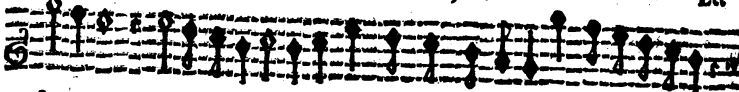
fires doe nourish in your

minde; in your minde, your minde, Let not



her fault, her fault, your sweet affections marr, Let, &c.

Let



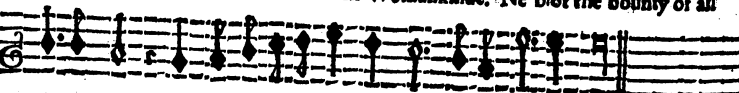
&c.

Ne blot the bountie of all Wo- man-kinde.



Ne, &c.

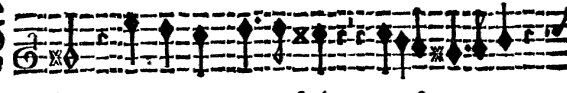
all Womankinde. Ne blot the bounty of all



Womankinde. the bountie of all Woman-kinde. of all Womankinde.



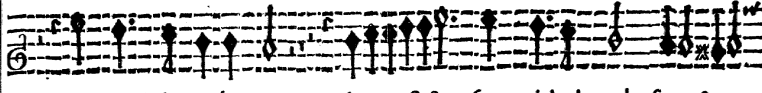
Onght thousands good, one wanton Dame to finde, to



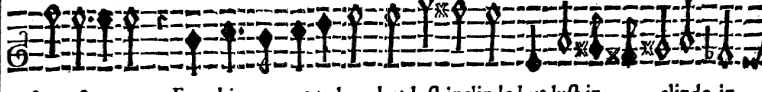
finde, one wanton Dame to finde, one, &c.



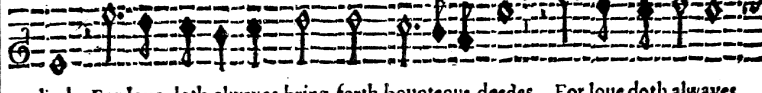
Amongst the Roses grow some wicked weedes, some wicked weedes,



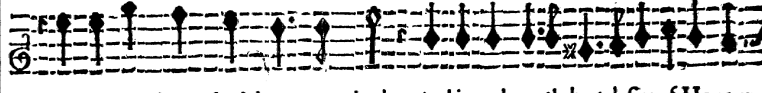
Amongst the Roses grow, Amongst, &c. some wicked weedes, some, &c.



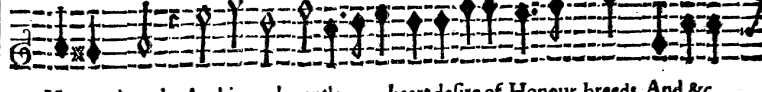
some, &c. For this was not to loue but lust inclinde, but lust in- clinde, in-



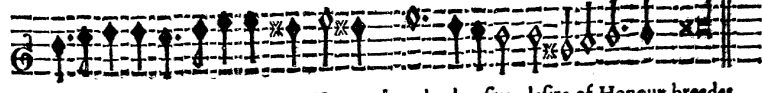
clinde, For loue doth always bring forth bounteous deedes, For loue doth always,



doth always bring forth bounteous deedes, And in each gentle hart desire of Honour



Honour breeds, And in each gentle heart desire of Honour breeds. And, &c.



Honour breeds. de- fire, desire of Honour breeds.



Ow each flowry bancke of May, each,&c. Wooes

streames that glides a-way, Wooes the streames that glides a-way,wooes,&c.

Mountaines fan'd by a sweet gale, by a sweet gale, Mountaines,&c.

Loues the humble looking Dale, Loues the humble looking dale, she,&c.

the loued leaues doe kisse, windes the loued leaues doe kisse, doe kisse, Each thing

tasteth of loues blisse, tasteth of loues blisse, One-ly I though blest I be, to be

lou'd by deslinie, by deslinie, to &c. Loue confest by her sweet breath, Whose

loue is life, whose hate is death, whose hate is death, whose loue is life, whose hate is death,

whose,&c. whose hate is death, Whose loue is life, whose hate is death, whose,&c.



Lis now old, that erst at-tempting lasse, that erst at-

tempting lasse, To Goddesse *De-nisi* con-se-crates her

Glasse, consecrates her Glasse, For she her selfe hath now no vse of

one, hath now no vse of one, No dimpled cheekes hath she to gaze,

to gaze vpon, No dimpled cheekes hath shee to gaze vpon,

to gaze vpon, She cannot see her spring-time damaske grace, damaske grace,

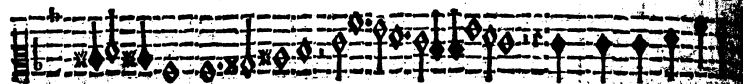
Nor dare shee looke vpon her Winter face. Nor,&c.

looke vpon her Winter face. Nor,&c. vp-

on her Winter face.



Hat is our life? a play of pas- sion, a play of passion, W



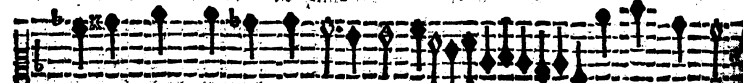
our life? What, &c. what, &c. Our mirth the musicke of



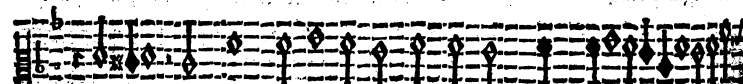
di- ui- sion, Our, &c. Our mothers wombes, the tyring honse be,



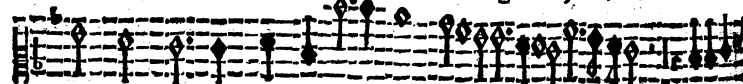
Heauen the Iu- dicious sharpe spe- cator is, Heauen, &c. That



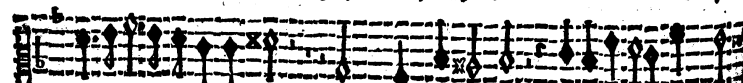
fits and markes still who doth ast amisse, that, &c. still who doth ast



a- misse, Our graues that hide vs from the sear- ching Sunne, that, &c. Are



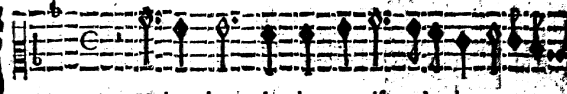
like drawne curtaynes when the play is done, Arc, &c. Arc, &c.



Thus march we playing, thus, &c. Thus march



we playing to our latest rest, our latest rest, thus, &c.



H deere hart, why doe you rise? why doe you



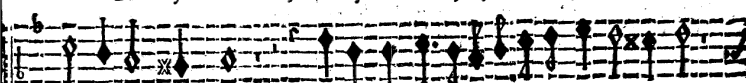
rise? doe you rise? The light that shines comes from your



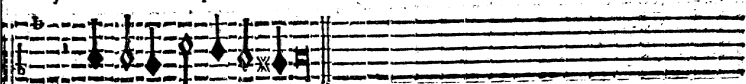
eyes, The, &c. The, &c. comes from your eyes,



The day breaks not, it is my heart, my heart, To thinke that



you and I must part, O stay, or else my ioyes will dye,



And perish in their infancie.



Thus march we playing to our latest rest, Onely we dye in earnest, that's



no lest. in earnest, that's no lest.



Aire is the Rose, yet fades with heate or colde, or  
 Faire, &c. Sweet are the Violets, yet soone

grow olde, yet soone grow olde, Sweet, &c. yet soone grow

olde, The Lillie's white, the &c. yet in one day tis done, it is done, White is the

Snow yet melts against the Sunne, So white, so sweet, is my faire Mistris face, yet alwaies

quite in one short houres space, yet, &c. So short liv'd beautie

a vaine glosse doth borrow, doth borrow, So, &c. Breathing

delight to day, ij. but none to morrow, breathing, &c.

breathing, &c. delight to day, delight to day, breathing, &c.



Ay let me weepe, though others teares be spent, though  
 others teares be spent, Though all eyes dried be, let mine

be wet, be wet, Let mine, let mine be wet, Vnto thy graue ile pay this

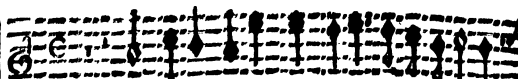
yeerely rent, vnto &c. this yeerely rent, I owe

more teares then euer Coarse did craue, then, &c. I, &c.

then euer Coarse did craue, Coarse did craue, Ile pay

more teares then ere was payd to graue. then, &c. Ile, &c.

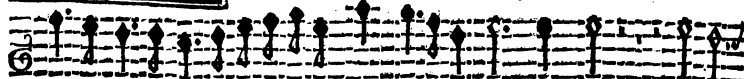
then ere was payd to graue.



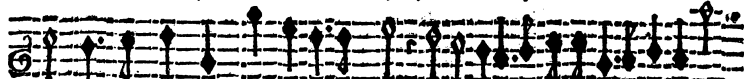
Aire Ladies that to Loue capti- ued



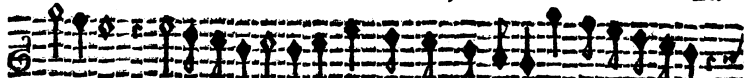
are, Faire Ladies that to Loue captiued are, And chaff de-



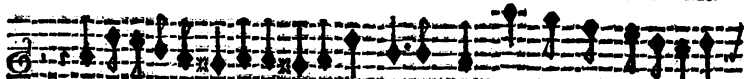
fires doe nourish in your minde, in your minde, your minde, Let not



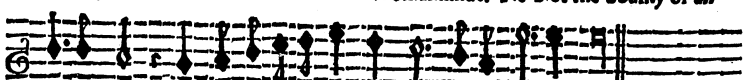
her fault, her fault, your sweet affections marr, Let, &c. Let



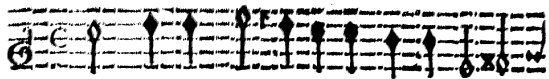
&c. Ne blot the bountie of all Wo- man-kinde.



Ne, &c. all Womankinde. Ne blot the bounty of all



Womankinde. the bountie of all Woman-kinde. of all Womankinde.



Ongft thousands good, one wanton Dame to finde, to



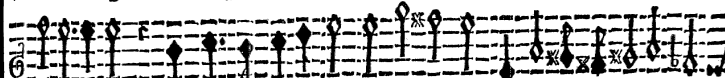
finde, one wanton Dame to finde, one, &c.



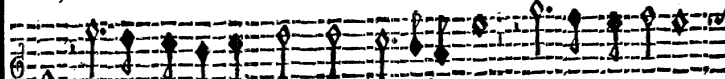
Amongst the Roses grow some wicked weedes, some wicked weedes,



Amongst the Roses grow, Amongst, &c. some wicked weedes, some, &c.



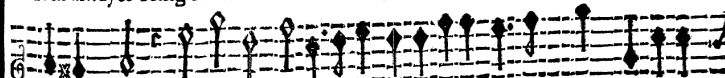
some, &c. For this was not to loue but lust inclinde, but lust in- clinde, in-



clinde, For loue doth alwayes bring forth bounteous deedes, For loue doth alwayes,



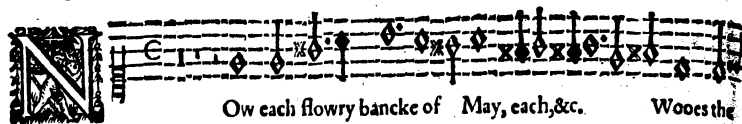
doth alwayes bring forth bounteous deedes, And in each gentle hart desire of Honour



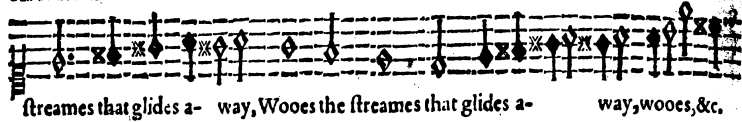
Honour breeds, And in each gentle heart desire of Honour breeds. And, &c.



Honour breeds. de- fire, desire of Honour breeds.



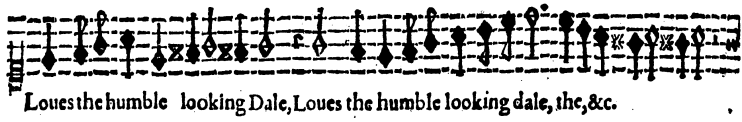
Ow each flowry bancke of May, each,&c. Wooes the



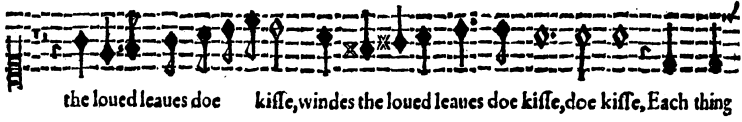
streames that glides a- way, Wooes the streames that glides a- way,wooes,&c.



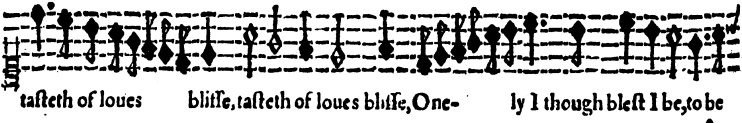
Mountaines fan'd by a sweet gale, by a sweet gale, Mountaines,&c.



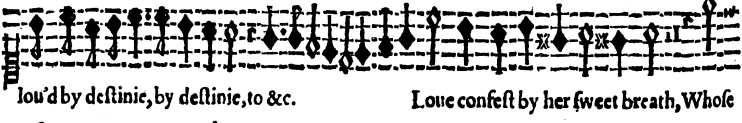
Loues the humble looking Dale, Loues the humble looking dale, the,&c.



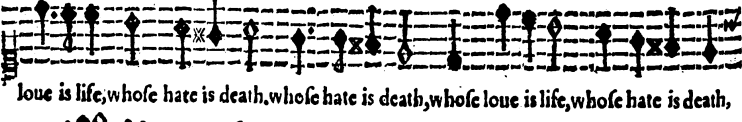
the loued leaues doe kisse, windes the loued leaues doe kisse, doe kisse, Each thing



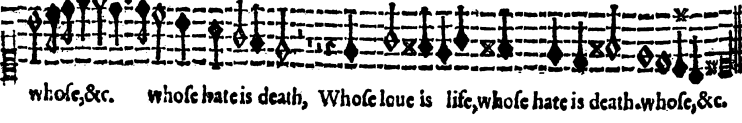
tasteth of loues blisse, tasteth of loues blisse, One- ly I though blest I be, to be



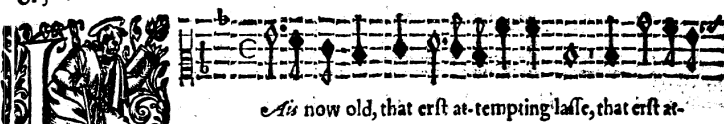
lou'd by destinie, by destinie, to &c. Love confest by her sweet breath, Whose



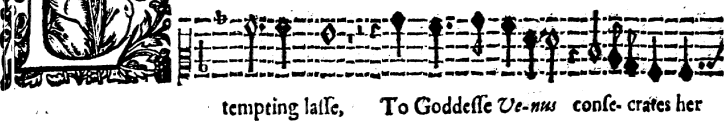
loue is life, whose hate is death, whose hate is death, whose loue is life, whose hate is death,



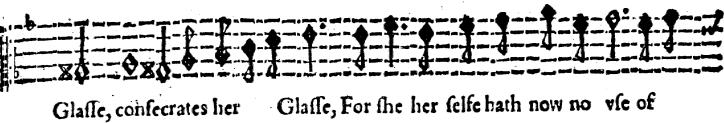
whose,&c. whose hate is death, Whose loue is life, whose hate is death, whose,&c.



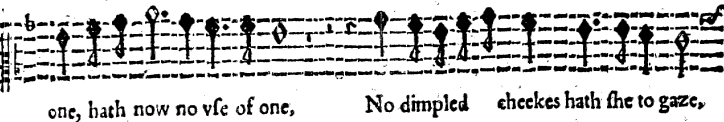
As now old, that erst at-tempting lasse, that erst at-



tempting lasse, To Goddesse *Ve-nus* confe- crates her




Glasse, consecrates her Glasse, For she her selfe hath now no vse of



one, hath now no vse of one, No dimpled cheekes hath she to gaze,



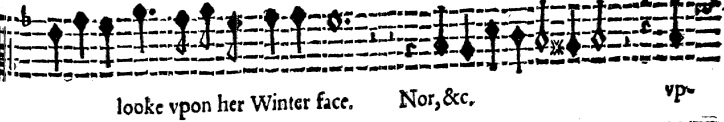
to gaze vpon, No dimpled cheekes hath shee to gaze vpon,



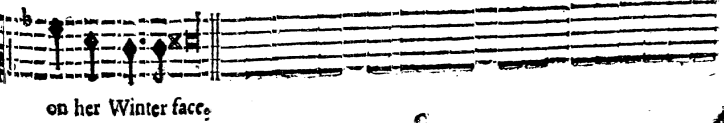
to gaze vpon, She cannot see her spring-time damaske grace, damaske grace,



Nor dare she looke vpon her Winter face. Nor,&c.

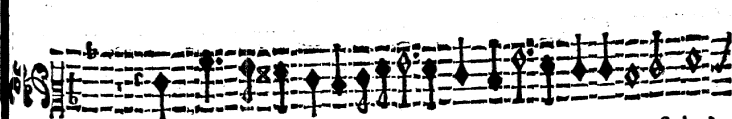
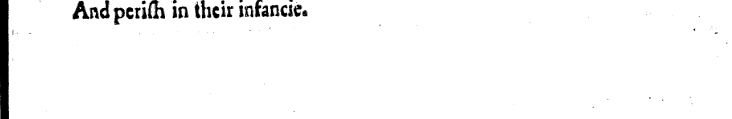
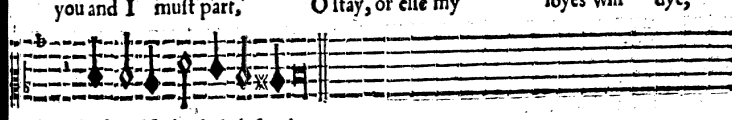
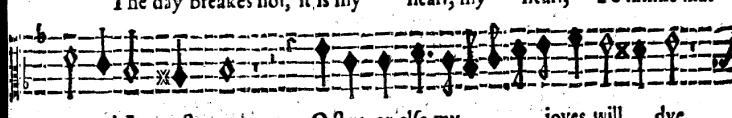
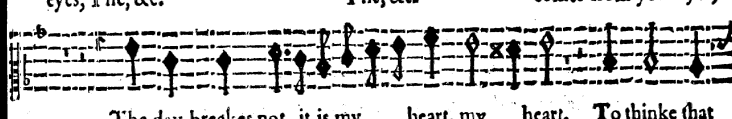
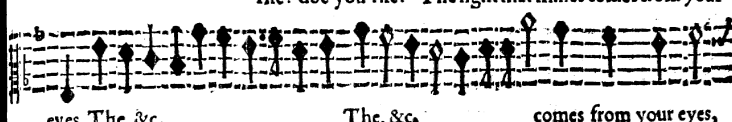
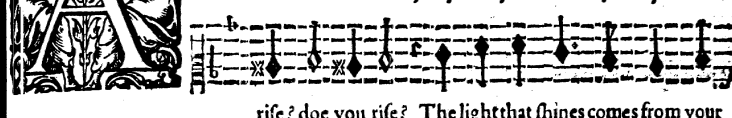
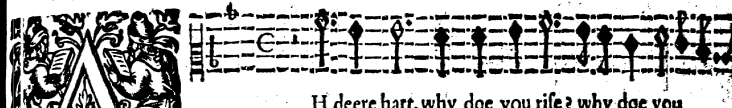
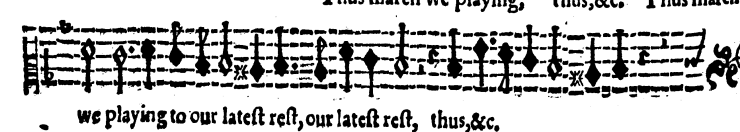
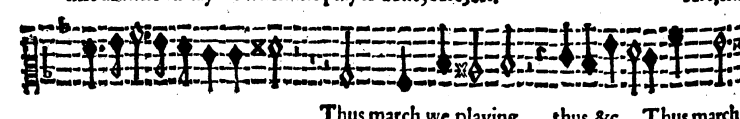
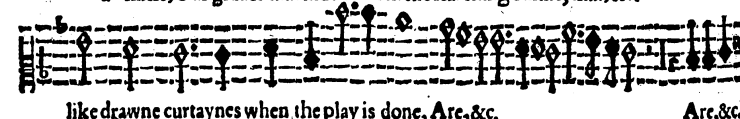
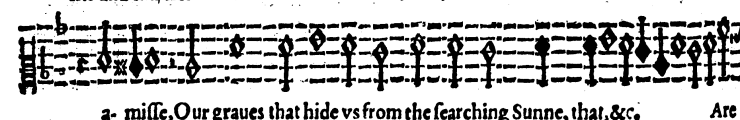
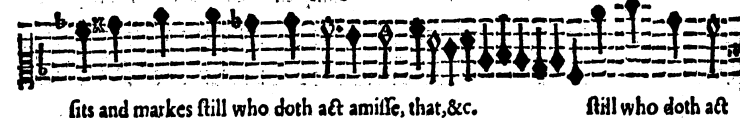
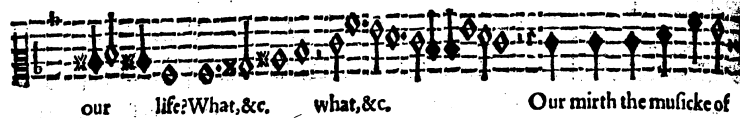
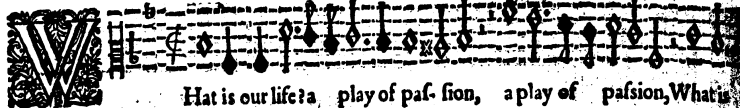


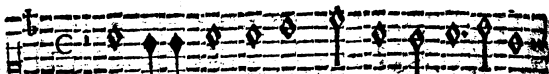
looke vpon her Winter face. Nor,&c. vpon



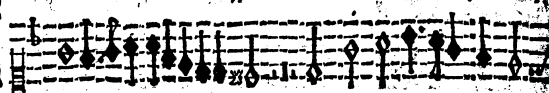
on her Winter face.





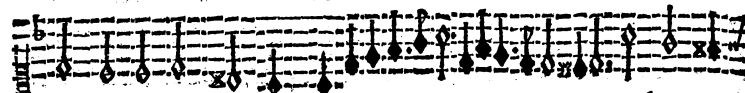


Aire is the Rose, yet fades with heate or colde, or colde



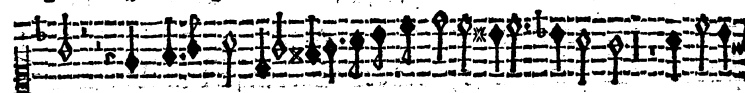
Faire, &c.

Sweet are the Violets, yet soone

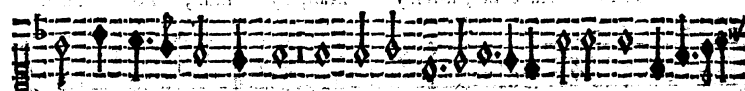


grow olde, yet soone grow olde, Sweet, &c.

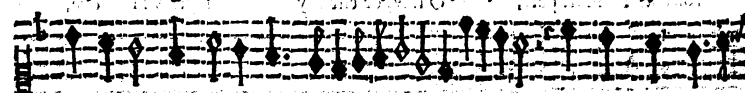
yet soone grow



olde. The Lillie's white, the &c. yet in one day tis done, it is done, White is the



Snow yet melts against the Sunne, So white, so sweet, is my faire Mistris face, yet alred



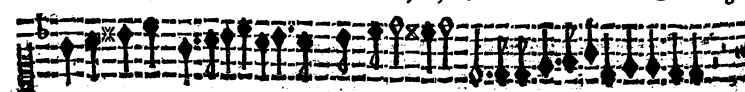
quite in one short houres space, yet, &c.

So short liu'd beaute



a vaine glasse doth borrow, doth borrow, So, &c.

Breathing



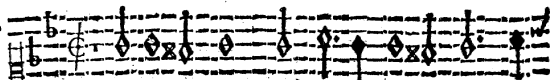
delight to day, ij.

but none to morrow, breathing, &c.

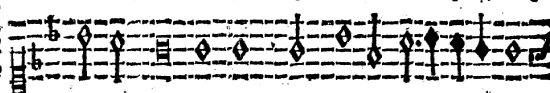


breathing, &c.

de- light to day, delight to day, breathing, &c.



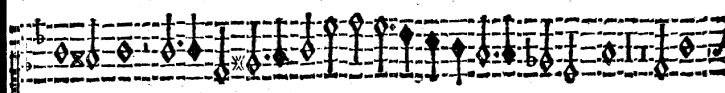
Ay let me weepe, though others teares be spent, though



others teares be spent, Though all eyes dried be, let mine

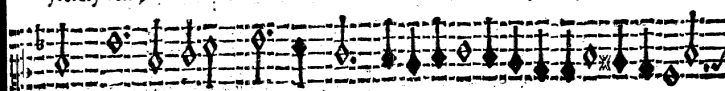


be wet, be wet, Let mine, let mine be wet, Vnto thy graue ile pay this



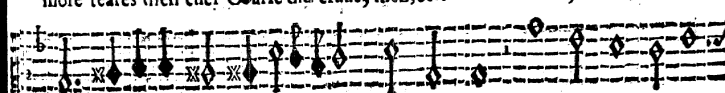
yeerely rent, vnto &c.

this yeerely rent, I owe

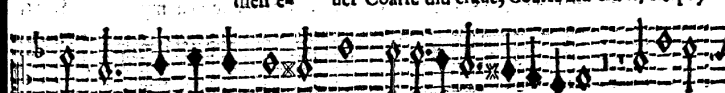


more teares then euer Coarse did craue, then, &c.

I, &c.

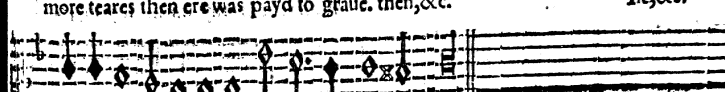


then e- uer Coarse did craue, Coarse did craue, Ile pay



more teares then ere was payd to graue. then, &c.

Ile, &c.



then ere was payd to graue.



Ere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light, Nere &c.

Seeke to make glad

these watry eyes of mine, My forrow futes with melancholy night, with, &c.

I ioy in dole, in languishment I pine, I ioy in dole,

I, &c. I pine, I, &c.

My deereft friend is gone, My deereft friend is gone, he was my Sunne,

My, &c. With whom my mirth, my ioy, and

all is done. My mirth, my ioy and all is done, with, &c.

with whom my mirth, my ioy, and all is done.



Et If age had frosted ore his head, had, &c.

Or if his face had furrow'd bene with

yeeres, Or, &c. Or if his face, his face, had

furrow- ed bene with yeeres, I would not fo bemoane that hee is dead,

I, &c. hee is dead, that hee is dead, I would haue ben more

niggard of my teares, More niggard of my teares, But O the Sunne new rose is

gone to bed, to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time, in their spring-time hang their

head, And, &c. hang their head. But O the Sunne new rose

is gone to bed, to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time hang their head,

Trust not too much faire youth, faire youth vnto thy feature, trust  
 Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature, trust  
 not &c. Be not enamored, be &c. be, &c. be,  
 not ena- mored of thy blushing hew, thy blushing hew, of &c. Be  
 gamefome whilst thou art a goodly creature, whilst, &c. be, &c.  
 a goodly creature, The flowers will fade that in thy garden grew,  
 that, &c. Sweet Violets are gathered in their spring, are, &c.  
 in their spring, are gathered in their spring, Sweet, &c.  
 gathered in their spring, White Primit fals withouten pittying, White  
 &c. White Primit fals withouten pittying, White, &c.

FINIS.

# TENOR.

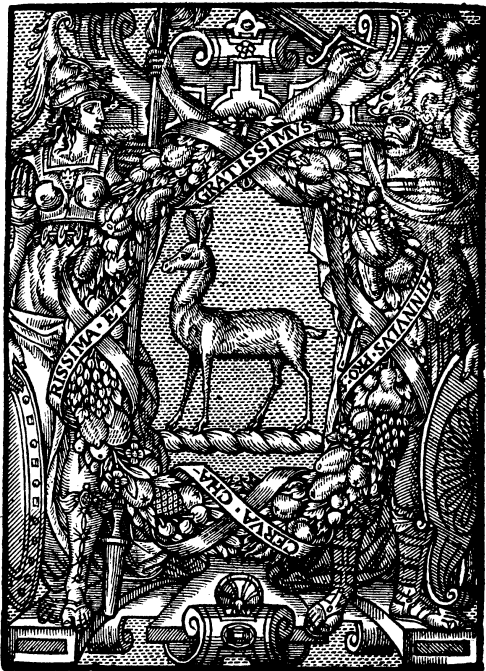
THE  
 FIRST SET  
 OF  
 MADRIGALS  
 AND MOTTETS

of 5. Parts : apt for  
 Viols and Voyces.

NEWLY COMPOSED  
 by Orlando Gibbons, Batcher  
 of Musicke, and Organist of  
 his Maiesties Honourable Chappell  
 in Ordinarie.

LONDON:  
 Printed by THOMAS SNODHAM,  
 the Assignee of W. Barley.  
 1612.

Gibbons of 5 parts



3 45  
135

TO THE RIGHT VVOR-  
thy, my much Honoured friend,  
Syr Christopher Hatton, Knight of the Ho-  
nourable Order of the Bath.

SYR:

**I**t is proportion that beautifies every thing, this whole V-  
niuerse consists of it, and Musicke is measured by it, which  
I haue endeauoured to obserue in the composition of these  
few Ayres, but cannot in their Dedication: for when I  
compare your many fauours with my demerits, your curi-  
ous Eare with these harsh Notes, there appeares so plaine a  
disproportion betweene them, that I am afraid, least in of-  
fering to your Patronage Songs in some tune, my action heerein should be out of all  
tune; yet haue I made bould to honour them with your Name, that the world may  
take notice, rather of my want of abilitie, then good-will to be gratefull. By which  
little outward demonstration, you may easily guesse at the greatnesse of my inward  
affection, as skilfull Geometricians doe obserue the true stature of the whole bo-  
dy by sight of the foote onely. Experience tels vs that Songs of this Nature are v-  
nusually esteemed as they are well or ill performed, which excellent grace I am sure  
your vnequaled loue vnto Musicke will not suffer them to want, that the Author  
(whom you no lesse loue) may be free from disgrace. They were most of them com-  
posed in your owne house, and doe therefore properly belong vnto you, as Lord of  
the Soile; the language they speake you provided them, I onely furnished them with  
Tongues to utter the same: they are like young Schollers newly entred, that at first  
sing very fearefully, it requires your Patience therefore to beare with their imper-  
fections: they were taught to sing onely to delight you, and if you shall take any  
pleasure in them, they haue their end, and I my wish, a full recompence for my pas-  
sion labours, and a greater encouragement to present you with some future things  
more worthy your Patronage: till which opportunity, I rest

Yours euer to command

Orlando Gibbons.

# THE TABLE.

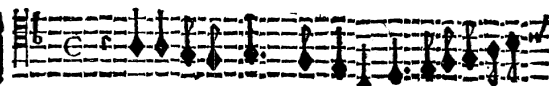
**T**He filuer Swanne, who liuing had no note.  
 O that the learned Poets of our time  
 I waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile. 1 Part.  
 Itremble not at noyfe of warre. 2 Part.  
 I see Ambition neuer please. 3 Part.  
 I faine not friendship where I hate. 4 Part.  
 How art thou thrald, O poore despised creature? 1 Part.  
 Farewell all Ioyes. 2 Part.  
 Daintie fine Bird which art incaged there.  
 Faire Ladies that to Loue captiued are. 1 Part.  
 Mongst thousands good. 2 Part.  
 Now each flowry bancke of May.  
*Lais* now old, that erst attempting Lasse.  
 Faire is the Rose. yet fades with heate or colde.  
 What is our Life?  
 Ah deere Hart, why doe you rise?  
 Nay, let mee weepe. 1 Part.  
 Nere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light: 2 Part.  
 Yer if that age had frosted ore his head. 3 Part.  
 Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature. XX

FINIS.

Of s. Voc.

I. TENOR.

Orlando Gibbons.



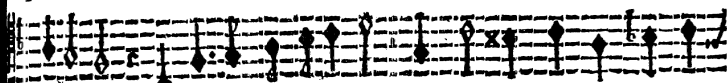
He filuer Swanne, who liuing had no



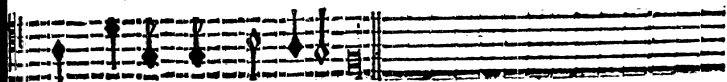
Note, When death approacht vnlockt her silent throat, a-



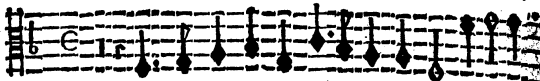
gainst the ree- die shore, Thus sung her first and last, and sung no more, and sung



no more, Farewell all ioyes, O death come close mine eyes, More Geefe then



Swannes now liue, more fooles then wife.



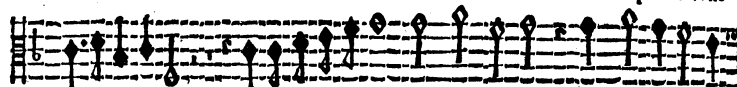
That the learned Poets of this time, the, &c.



the learned Poets of this time, O, &c.



Who in a Loue-sicke line so well can speake Who



&c.

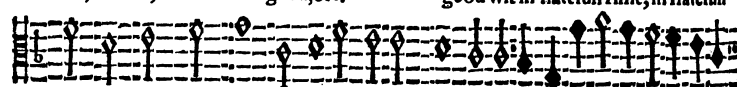
Would not consume good Wit in hatefull



rime, Would, &c.

good, &c.

good wit in hatefull rime, in hatefull

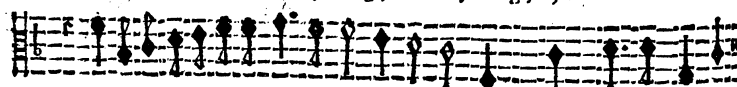


rime, But with deepe care some better subiect finde, but, &c.

For

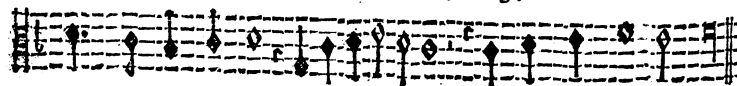


if their Musicke please in earthly things, in earthly things, in, &c.



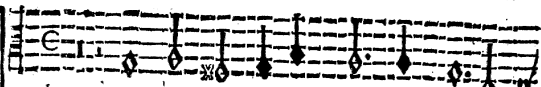
For, &c.

in earthly things, How would it sound if

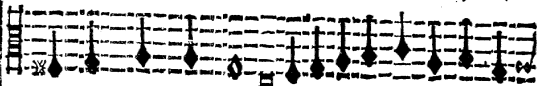


strung with heauenly strings? if, &c.

if strung with heauenly strings?



Waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile, not,



Fortunes frowne nor smile, I, &c.

not Fortunes



frowne nor smile, I ioy not much in earthly ioyes, earthly ioyes, I ioy not much, not



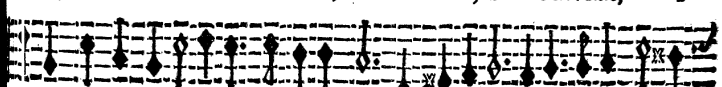
much in earthly ioyes, I, &c.

I seeke not state, I reake not



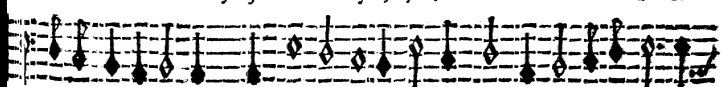
stie, I, &c.

not stie, I seeke not state, I reake not stie, I



an not fond of Fancies toyes, of fancies toyes, I, &c.

fancies



toyes, I rest so pleas'd with what I haue, I wish no more, no more I craue, I

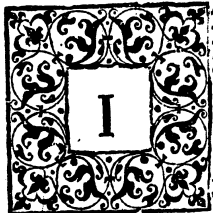


with no more, no more I craue. I, &c.

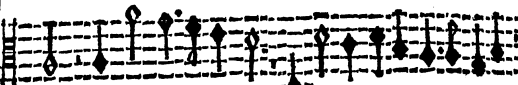
I wish no more, no



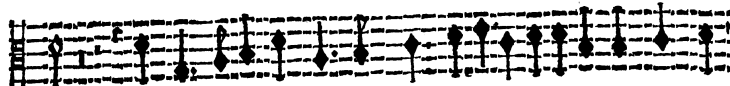
more I craue.



Tremble not at noyse of warre, at noise of



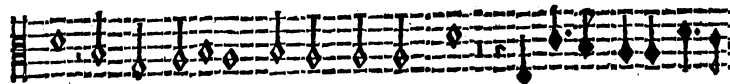
warre, at noyse of warre, I, &c. of



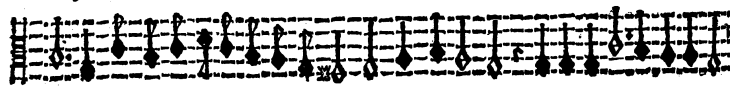
warre, I quake not at the Thunders cracke, not, &c. I shrinke not



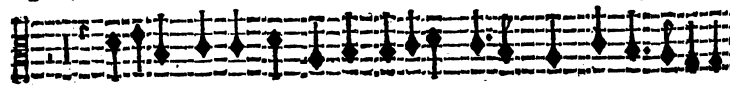
at a blazing, blazing starre, not, &c. I shrinke not at a blazing



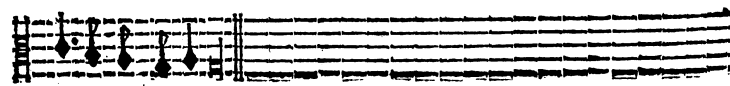
starre, I found not at the newes of wracke, of wracke, I feare no losse, I hope no



gaine, I feare no losse, I hope no gaine, I, &c.



I enuy none, I none disdaine, I enuie none, I none disdaine, I enuy



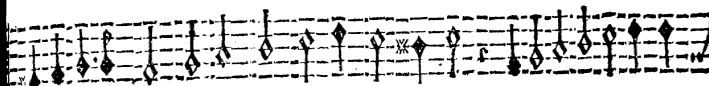
none, I none disdaine.



See Ambition neuer, neuer please, I see Am-



bition neuer please, neuer please, I, &c. Am-



bition neuer please, I see some Tantalus starue in store, I, &c. some



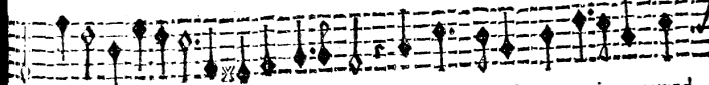
Tantalus starue in store, I see Golds droppe seldome easd, I, &c. I, &c.



seldome easd, I see each Midas gape for more, I, &c. I, &c.



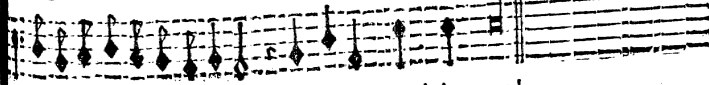
I, &c. each Midas gape for more, I neither want, nor yet a-



bound I &c. nor yet abound, Inough's a feast, content is crownd,



Inoughs a feast, content is crownd, content is crownd. inoughs, &c.

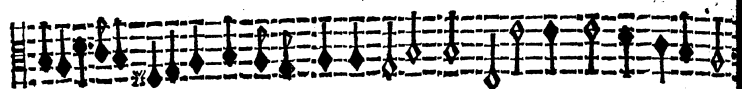


inoughs, &c. content is crownd. is crownd.

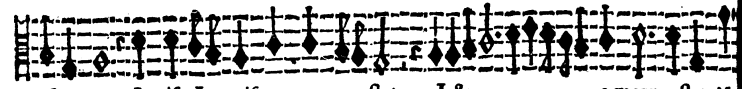




Faine not friendship where I hate, I, &c.



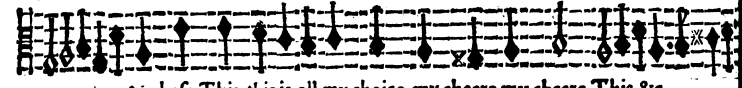
&c. not friendship where I hate, I fawne not on the great, not on the great



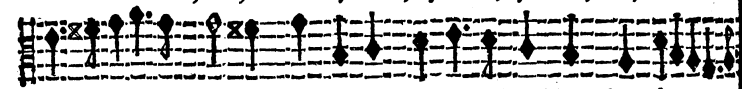
for grace, I prife, I praise a meane e- state, I, &c. a meane estate, Ne



yet too loftie, nor too bafe, too bafe, Ne yet too loftie, nor too bafe, nor too bafe, Ne, &c.



too bafe, T his, this is all my choife, my cheere, my cheere, T his, &c.



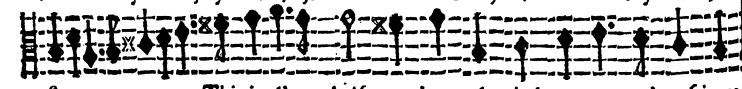
This is all my choife, my cheere, A minde content and confcience cleere, A, &c.



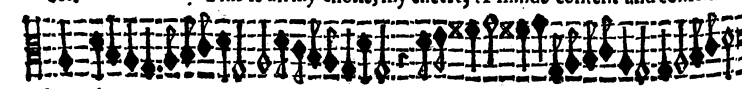
A, &c. A, &c. and confcience cleere, T his



- this is all my choife, my cheere, is, &c. T his, &c. my cheere, T his



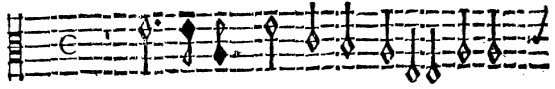
&c. This is all my choife, my cheere, A minde content and confcience



cleere, A, &c. A, &c. A, &c. and, &c.

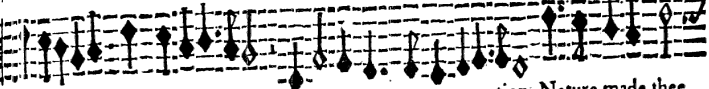


Ow art thou thral'd O poore difpifed creature?

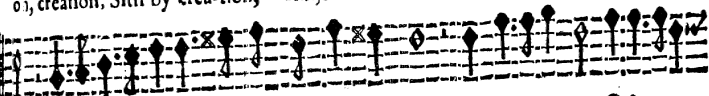


How, &c.

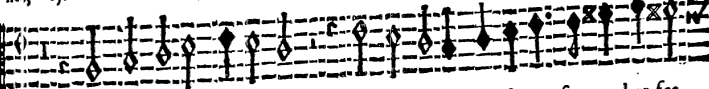
Sith by creati-



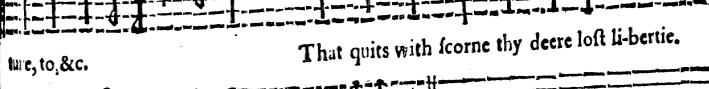
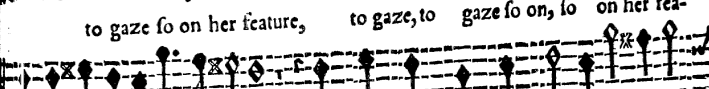
on, creation, Sith by crea-tion, Sith, &c. crea-tion, Nature made thee



free, ij. Nature made thee free, thee free, O traiterous eyes. O &c.

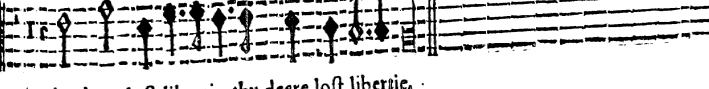


to gaze fo on her feature, to gaze, to gaze fo on, fo on her fea-

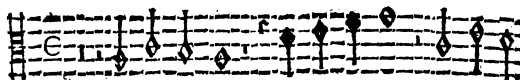


ture, to, &c.

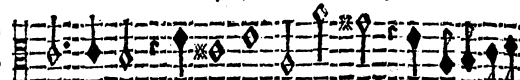
That quits with fcorne thy deere loft li-bertie.



thy deere loft libertie. thy deere loft libertie.



Farewell all ioyes, Farewell all ioyes, Farewell all



ioyes, all ioyes, O Hell, O Hell, O Hell, Now rest-lesse



cares my pillow, now, &c.

Sweet Mirtle shades, ij.

farewell, farewell,



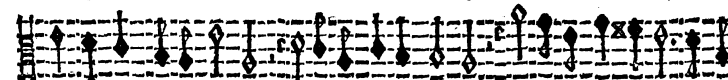
low, She smiles, she laughs, she ioyes at my tormenting, at, &c.

Breake

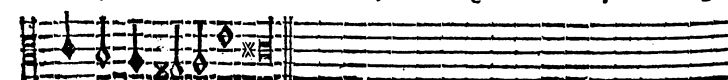


then poore hart, breake, &c.

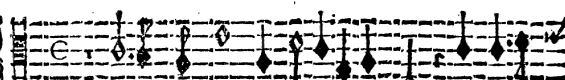
Despaires blacke billow, Toft



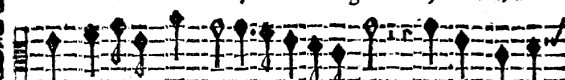
menting, ij.



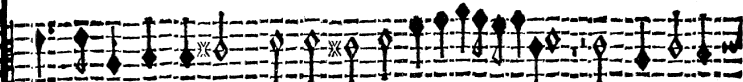
menting, ij.



Aintie fine Bird, that art incaged there, Alasse, a-



lasse, how like thine and my fortunes are? Alasse, how like



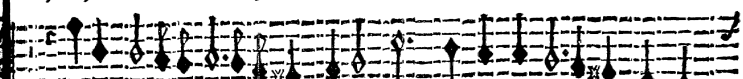
thine and my fortunes are? Both prifoners be, Both, &c.

And both singing

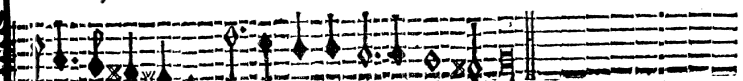


thus, and, &c.

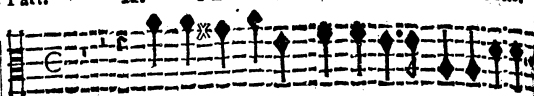
Striue to please her that hath imprifoned vs, Onely thus we differ,



Onely thus we differ thou and I, Thou liu'ft finging, but I fing and dye.



I fing and dye. Thou, &c.



Aire Ladies that to Loue captiued are, captiued



are, Faire Ladies that to Loue captiued are, And



chast desires doe nourish, And chast desires doe nourish in your minde, Let not her



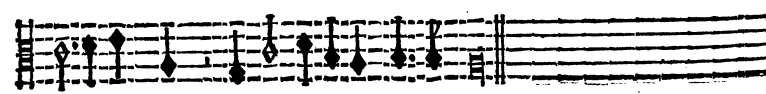
fault your sweet affections marr, Let not her fauk, Let, &c. your sweet af-fections



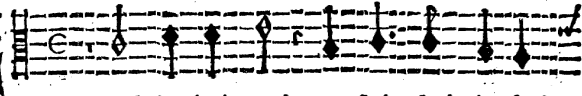
m arr, Let, &c. your sweet affections marr, Ne blot the



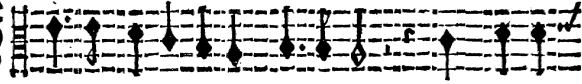
bountie of all Woman-kinde, of all Woman-kinde. Ne blot the bountie of all



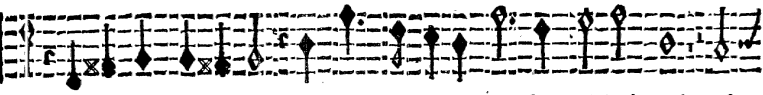
Wo- man-kinde. the bounty of all Woman-kinde.



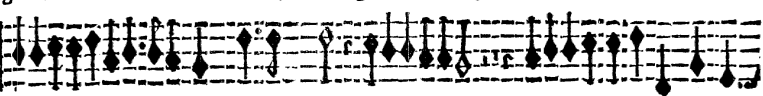
Ongft thousands good, Mongft thousands, thousands



good one wanton, wanton Dame to finde, Mongft thousands



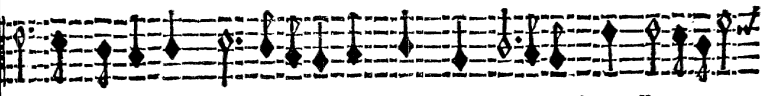
good, one wanton Dame to finde, Amongst the Roses grow some wicked weedes, A-



mongft, &c. some wicked weedes, Amongst, &c. Amongst, &c. some wicked



weedes, A, &c. some, &c. For this was not to loue but lust in- cline,



For loue doth alwayes bring, doth alwayes bring forth bounteous deedes, For, &c,



bring forth bounteous deedes, doth, &c. And in each gentle



hart desire of Honour breedes, And, &c.



Each gentle heart desire of Honour breeds.

**N**ow each flowry bancke of May, Now, &c. Wooes the  
 streames that glides away, woos, &c. Wooes the streames that glides a- way,  
 Wooes, &c. Mountaines fan'd by a sweet gale, sweet gale, Loues the humble looking  
 Dale, Loues, &c. the humble looking dale, Windes the loued leaues doe kisse,  
 Windes the loued leaues doe kisse, doe kisse, Windes, &c. Each thing tasteth  
 of loues blisse, of loues blisse, One- ly I though blest I be, to be lou'd by destiny, by  
 destiny, Love confest by her sweet breath, Whose loue is life, whose hate is death, ij.  
 Whose, &c. is death, whose, &c. Whose loue is life, is life, whose  
 hate is death, whose, &c. Whose loue is life, whose hate is death.

**A**s now old, that erst attempting lasse, that  
 erst at- tempting lasse, that, &c.  
 To Goddesse *Venus* consecrates her Glasse, For thee her selfe hath now no  
 vse of one, hath now no vse of one, hath, &c. No dimpled cheekes hath  
 she to gaze vp- on, to gaze vp- on, no, &c.  
 She cannot see her spring-time damaske grace, She, &c. she  
 cannot see, ij. her spring-time damaske grace, she, &c.  
 Nor dare she looke vpon her Winter face. Nor, &c. Nor dare she looke vp-  
 on her Winter face. Nor, &c. Nor, &c.

Hat is our life? a play of pafsion, a play of pafsion, What,  
&c. What, &c. Our mirth the  
musicke of diuifion, Our, &c. Our mo- thers wombes, our, &c.  
the tiring houfes be, Where we are drest for this short Comedy, short Come-  
dy, Spectoris is that fits and markes, That fits and markes still who doth a&a-  
misse, still who doth act amisse, that, &c. Our graues that hide  
vs from the searhing Sunne, from the searhing Sunne, the searhing Sunne, Are like  
drawne curtaynes, drawne curtaynes when the play is done, the play is  
done, Are like drawne curtaynes when the play is done, Thus march we

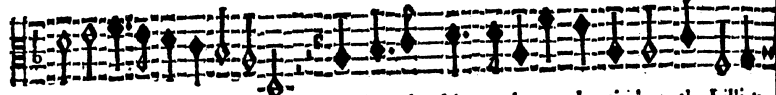
H deere hart, why doe you rise? deare hart, why doe you  
rise? you rise? The light that shines comes from your eyes,  
your eyes, The, &c. your eyes, The day breaks not it is my hart, To  
thinke that you and I must part, that &c. O stay, or else my ioyes will dye, And  
perish in their infancie. O stay, or else my ioyes will dye, And perish in their infan- cie.  
playing, Thus march we playing, Thus, &c. Thus march we  
playing to our latestt rest, thus, &c. thus, &c.  
thus, &c. Onely we dye, we dye in earnest, that's no iest.



Aire is the Rose, yet fades with heate or colde, Sweet are the



Violets, Sweet are the Violets, yet soone grow old, Sweet, &c.

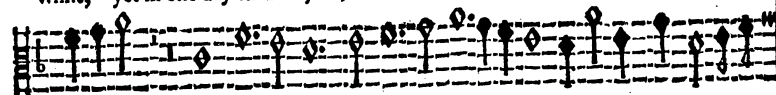


The Lillie's white, yet in one day tis done, the Lillie's

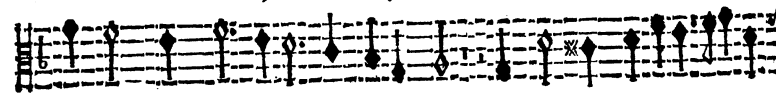


white, yet in one day tis done, the, &c.

tis done, yet, &c.



So white, so sweet was my faire Mistris face, yet altdred quite in

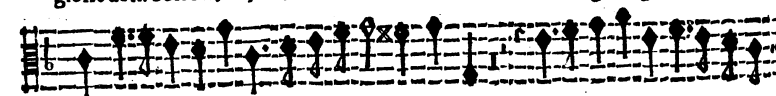


one short houres (space, in one short houres (space. So short liu'd beutie a vaine



glosse doth borrow, a, &c.

Breathing delight, delight to

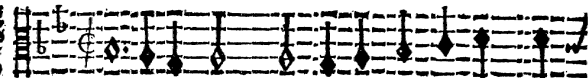


day, breathing, &c. but none to morrow, breathing, &c.

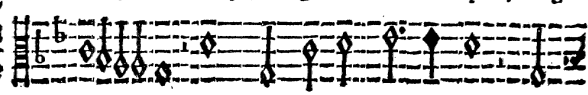


but none to morrow, breathing, &c.

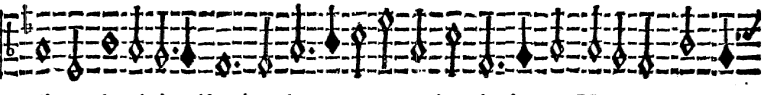
but none to morrow



Ay let me weepe, though others teares be spent, though

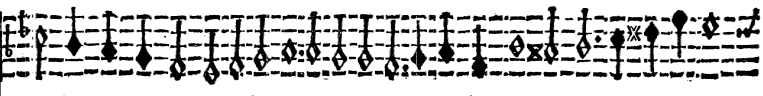


&c. weepe, though others teares be spent, Though



all eyes dryed, dryed be, though, &c.

let mine be wet, Vnto thy graue ile

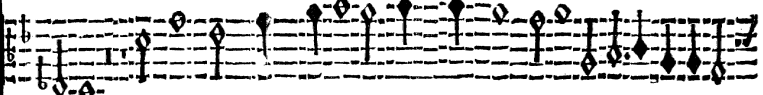


pay this yeerely rent, vnto &c.

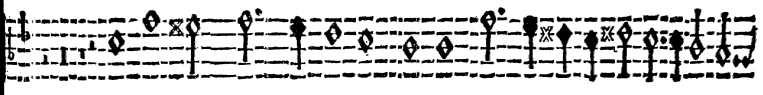
this yeerely rent, vnto, &c.



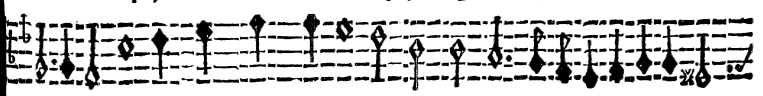
Thy liuellesse Coarfe demands of me this debt, demands of mee



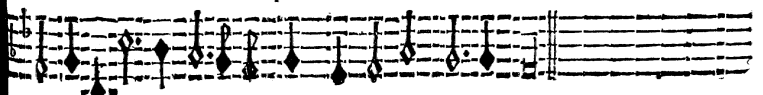
this debt, I owe more teares then euer Coarfe did craue, more, &c.



Ile pay more teares then ere was payd to graue. Ile, &c.



Ile pay more teares, then ere was payd to graue. Ile, &c.



Ile pay more teares then ere was payd to graue.



Musical notation for the first system on page XVIII, including a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature.

Ere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light, Nere,&

Musical notation for the second system on page XVIII.

Seeke to make glad

Musical notation for the third system on page XVIII.

these watry eyes of mine, of mine, My forrow futes with melancholy night, My forrow

Musical notation for the fourth system on page XVIII.

futes, my, &c. with melancholy night, I ioy in dole, in dole, in lan-

Musical notation for the fifth system on page XVIII.

guishment, I pine, in languish- ment I pine, I pine, I ioy in dole in languish-

Musical notation for the sixth system on page XVIII.

ment I pine, I, &c. I pine, in, &c. My

Musical notation for the seventh system on page XVIII.

deereft friend is set, he was my Sun, he was my Sun, My, &c. My,

Musical notation for the eighth system on page XVIII.

&c. my Sun, he, &c. With whom my mirth, my ioy, and all is done

Musical notation for the ninth system on page XVIII.

my mirth, my ioy, & all is done, with, &c. my ioy, and all is done.



Musical notation for the first system on page XIX, including a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature.

Et if that age had frosted ore his head, had, &c.

Musical notation for the second system on page XIX.

yet, &c.

his face had furrowed

Musical notation for the third system on page XIX.

becae, Or if his face had furrow'd ben with yeeres, his face had furrow'd ben with

Musical notation for the fourth system on page XIX.

yeeres, not so bemoane, I would not so bemoane that he is dead, I, &c.

Musical notation for the fifth system on page XIX.

I, &c. is dead, I might haue bene more niggard of my

Musical notation for the sixth system on page XIX.

teares, of my teares, I, &c. more niggard of my teares, But O the

Musical notation for the seventh system on page XIX.

My, Sunne new rose is gone to bed, is gone to bed, And Lillies in their springtime, in

Musical notation for the eighth system on page XIX.

their spring-time hang their head, hang their head, But, &c. the, &c.

Musical notation for the ninth system on page XIX.

And Lillies in their springtime, hang their head, hang their head.

Trust not too much false youth in thy feature, Trust, &c.

Trust, &c.

Be not enamored, be &c. of thy blushing hew, compared of thy blushing hew, Be game some whilst thou art a goodly creature, be, &c.

be, &c.

Thou art a goodly creature, Be game some whilst thou art a goodly creature, in thy garden grew, Sweet

Vi-olets are gathered in their spring, are, &c. sweet, &c.

White Primit fals withouten pitting, White, &c.

White Primit fals withouten pitting, withouten pitting, withouten pitting

FINIS.

# BASSVS.

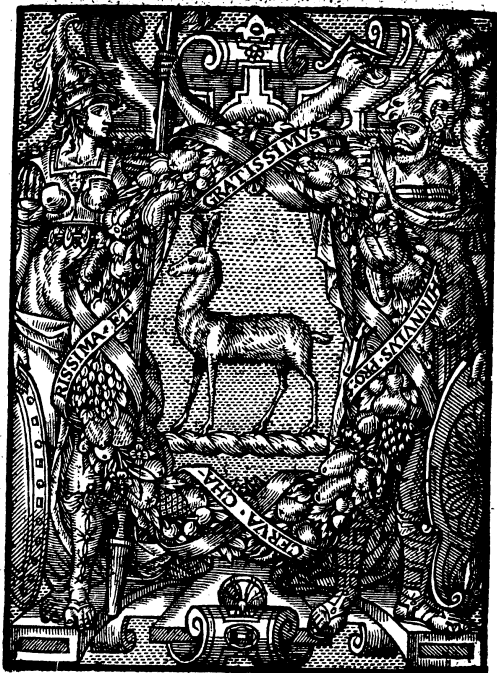
THE  
FIRST SET  
OF  
MADRIGALS  
AND MOTTETS  
of 5. Parts : apt for  
Viols and Voyces.

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in Ordinarie.

LONDON:  
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1612.

Gibbons of 5 p 60





45.  
3. 5  
136.



TO THE RIGHT WOR-  
thy, my much Honoured friend,  
Syr Christopher Hatton, Knight of the Ho-  
nourable Order of the Bath.

SYR:

**I**t is proportion that beautifies every thing, this whole V-  
niuerse consists of it, and Musicke is measured by it, which  
I haue endeauoured to obserue in the composition of these  
few Ayres, but cannot in their Dedication: for when I  
compare your many fauours with my Acmerits, your curi-  
ous Eare with these harsh Notes, there appears so plaine a  
disproportion betweene them, that I am afraid, least in of-  
fring to your Patronage Songs in some tune, my action herein should be out of all  
tune; yet haue I made bould to honour them with your Name, that the world may  
take notice, rather of my want of abilitie, then good-will to be gratefull. By which  
little outward demonstration, you may easily guesse at the greatnesse of my inward  
affection, as skilfull Geometricians doe obserue the true stature of the whole bo-  
dy by sight of the foote onely. Experience tels vs that Songs of this Nature are u-  
sually esteemed as they are well or ill performed; which excellent grace I am sure  
your unequalled loue vnto Musicke will not suffer them to want, that the Author  
(whom you no lesse loue) may be free from disgrace. They were most of them com-  
posed in your owne house, and doe therefore properly belong vnto you, as Lord of  
the Soile; the language they speake you provided them, I onely furnished them with  
Tongues to utter the same: they are like young Schollers newly entred, that at first  
sing very fearefully, it requires your Patience therefore to beare with their imper-  
fections: they were taught to sing onely to delight you, and if you shall take any  
pleasure in them, they haue their end, and I my wish, a full recompence for my pas-  
sed labours, and a greater encouragement to present you with some future things  
more worthy your Patronage: till which opportunity, I rest

Yours euer to command

Orlando Gibbons.

# THE TABLE.

**T**He filuer Swanne, who liuing had no note.  
O that the learned Poets of our time.

I waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile.  
I tremble nor at noyle of warre.  
I see Ambition neuer please.  
I faime not friendship where I hate.  
How art thou thrald, O poore despised creature?  
Farewell all Ioyes.

Daintie fine Bird which art incaged there.

Faire Ladies that to Loue captiued are.

Mongst thoufands good.

Now each flowry bancke of May.

Leis now old, that erst attempting Lasse.

Faire is the Rose, yet fades with heate or colde.

What is our Life?

Ah deere Hart, why doe you rise?

Nay, let mee weepe.

Nere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light:

Yet if that age had frosted ore his head.

Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature.

1 Part.

2 Part.

3 Part.

4 Part.

1 Part.

2 Part.

1 Part.

2 Part.

1 Part.

2 Part.

3 Part.

- I
- II
- III
- IV
- V
- VI
- VII
- VIII
- IX
- X
- XI
- XII
- XIII
- XIIII
- XV
- XVI
- XVII
- XVIII
- XIX
- XX

**FINIS.**

Of 5. Voc.

I.

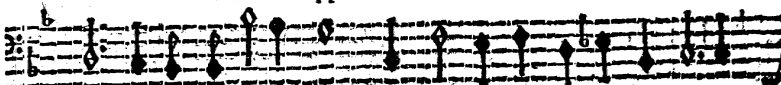
BASSVS.

Orlando Gibbons.



He filuer Swanne, who liuing had no Note, When

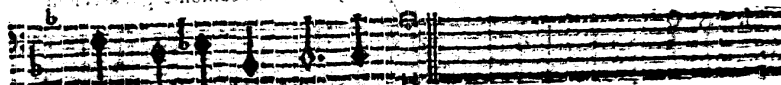
death approacht vnlockt her silent, silent throat, Leaning her



breast against the reedie shore, Thus sung her first and last, and sung no

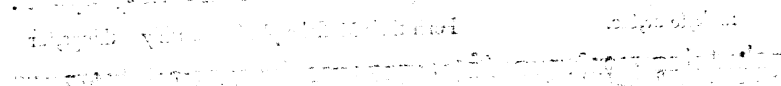


more, Farewell all ioyes, O death come close mine eyes, More Geete then



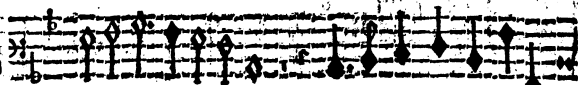
Swannes now liue, more fooles then wife.

Swannes now liue, more fooles then wife.

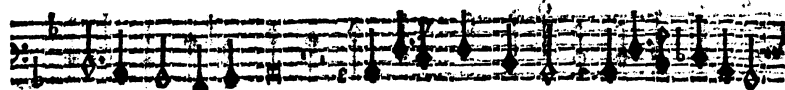




That the learned Poets of this time, the,



&c. O that the learned Poets



of this time, of this time, Who in a Loue-ticke time, Who, &c.



and also well, for we well can speake, Would not confume good Wit in



hatefull rime, good, &c. But with deape are some better subiect



finde, some, &c. For if their Musicke please in earthly things, for



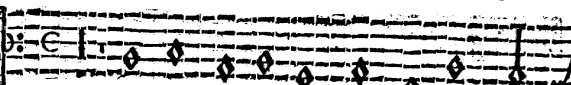
&c, in earthly things, For, &c.



How would it sound if strung with heavenly strings? with heavenly strings?



it strung with heavenly strings?



Waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile, frowne



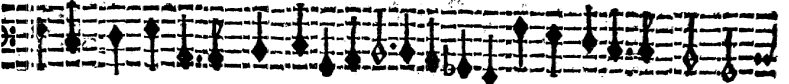
nor smile, I ioy not much in earthly ioyes, I, &c.



I ioy not much in earthly ioyes, In earthly ioyes, I



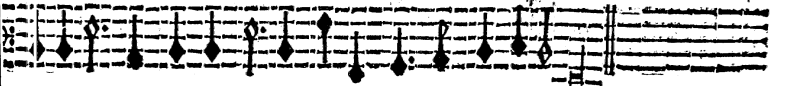
seeke not state, I reake not stile, I seeke not state, I reake not stile, I



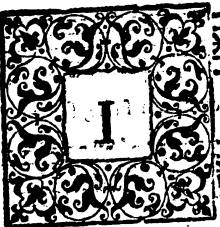
am not fond of Fancies toyes, I, &c. I am not fond of fancies toyes, I



rest so pleas'd with what I haue, I wish no more, no more I craue, I, &c.



no more I craue. I wish no more, no more I craue.



Musical staff with notes and lyrics: Tremble not at noye of warre, I, &c.

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: I quake not at the Thunders cracke, the

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: Thunders cracke, I shrinke not at a blazing starre, I, &c.

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: I shrinke not at a blazing starre, a blazing starre, I found not at

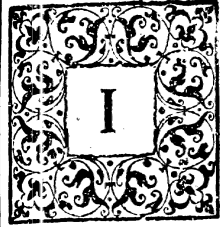
Musical staff with notes and lyrics: the newes of wrack, of wrack, I feare no losse, I hope no

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: gaine, no gaine, I feare no losse, no losse, I hope no

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: gaine, no gaine, I enuy none, I none disdain, I enuie none, I none disdain,

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: I, &c. I none disdain, disdain.

I, &c. I none disdain, disdain.



Musical staff with notes and lyrics: See Ambition neuer please, I, &c.

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: I see Ambition neuer

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: please, I see some Tantals starue in store, I, &c.

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: I see some Tantals starue in store, in store. I see Golds-dropie sel-

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: dome ead, I, &c. feldome ead, I see each Midas gape for more, I

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: I, &c. I, &c. gape for more, I neither

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: want, nor yet abound, I, &c. nor yet abound, Inough's a feast, con-

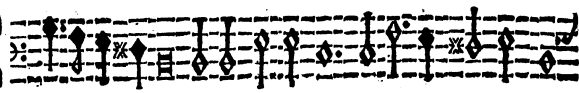
Musical staff with notes and lyrics: tent is crownd, inoughs, &c. inough's, &c. content is crownd.

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: inoughs, &c. inoughs, &c. Inough's a feast, content is crownd,

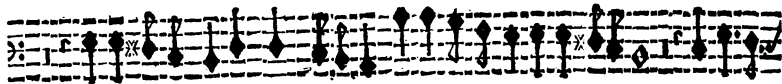
inoughs, &c. inoughs, &c. Inough's a feast, content is crownd, B



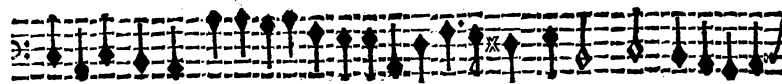
Faine not friendship where I hate, I,&c.



where I hate, I fawne not on the great for grace,



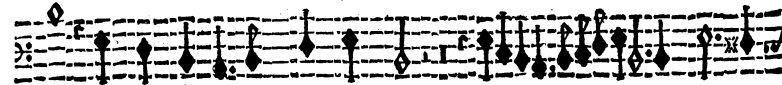
I prise, I prise a meane estate, I,&c. Neyet too



loftie, nor too bafe, Ne,&c. too loftie, nor too bafe, This, this is all my



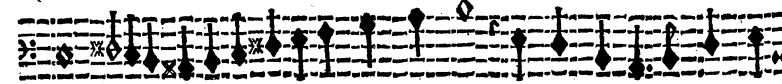
choise, my cheere, my cheere, This, this is all my choise, my cheere, my choise, my



cheere, A minde content and Conscience cleere, A,&c. A minde con-



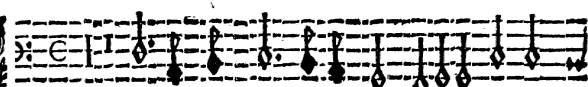
tent, content, and conscience cleere, This, this is all my choise, my cheere, my



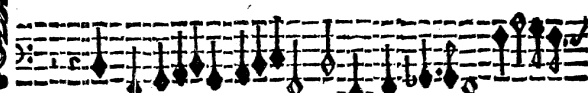
cheere, This,&c. my choise, my cheere, A minde content and conscience



cleere, A,&c. A minde content, content, and conscience cleere.



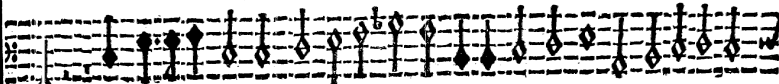
Ow art thou thral'd O poore dispis'd creature?



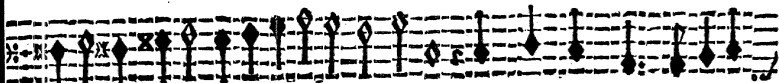
Sith by creation, creation, Sith by cre- a- tion, Sith,&c.



Nature made thee free, ij. Nature made thee free, thee



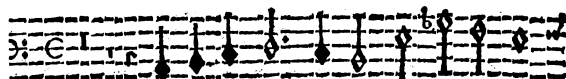
free, O traitorous eyes to gaze fo on her feature, fo on her feature, to,&c.



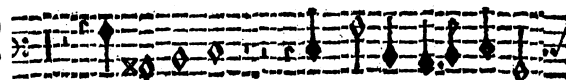
to,&c. her feature, That quits with scorn, That,&c.



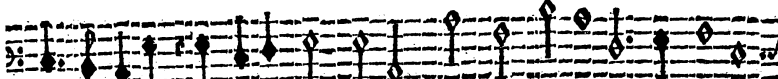
That quits with scorn thy deere lost libertie. thy deere lost libertie.



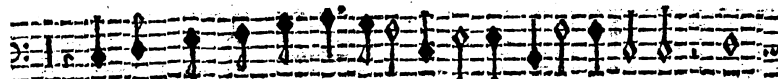
Arewell all ioyes, Farewell, Farewell all ioyes,



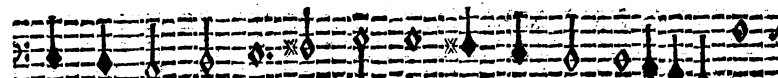
O Hell, O Hell, Now restlesse cares my pil-



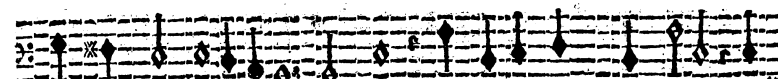
low, my pillow, Sweet Mirtle shades farewell, Now come sad Cipresse, sad Cipresse,



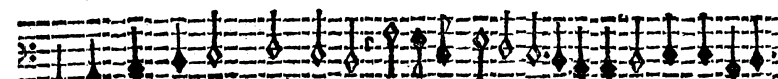
She smiles, she laughs, she ioyes at my tormenting, at my tormenting, Breakè



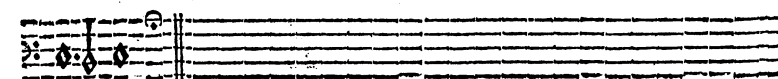
then poore hart, poore hart, poore hart, breake then poore hart, breake, &c. breake



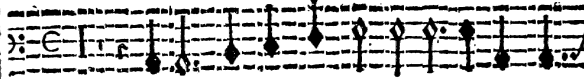
then poore hart, breake, &c. poore hart, Toft on Despaires blacke billow, Toft



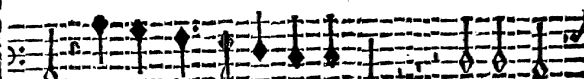
on Despaires, Despaires blacke billow, O let me dye lamenting, lamenting. O let me



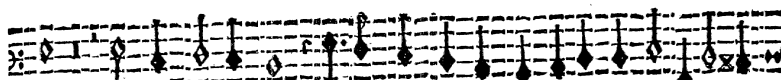
dye lamenting.



Aintie: Alasse, how like thine and my fortunes are? A-



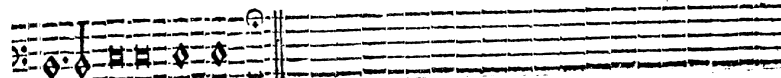
lasse, how like thine and my fortunes are? Both prifoners



be, And both singing thus, Striue to please her that hath imprifoned vs, imprifoned



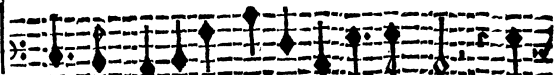
vs, Onely thus we differ thou and I, Onely thus we differ thou and I, Thou liu'ft



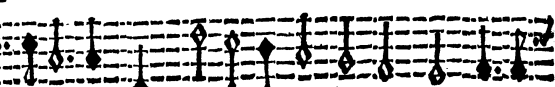
singing, but I sing and dye.



Aire Ladies that to Loue, to Loue captiued



are, And chaste desires doe nourish in your minde, And



&c. your minde, Let not her fault, her fault your sweet af-



fections marr, Let, &c. your sweet affections marr, your, &c.



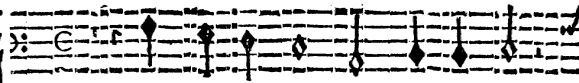
Ne blot the bountie of all Woman-kinde, Ne, &c.



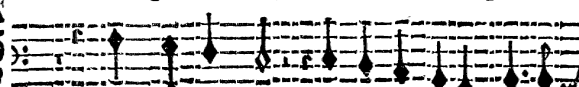
the bounty of all Woman-kinde. all Woman-kinde. Ne, &c.



Ne blot the bountie of all Woman-kinde.



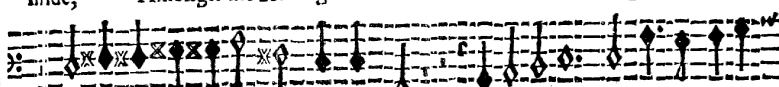
Ongst thousands good, Mongst thousands good,



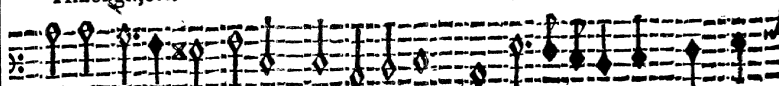
Mongst thousands good, one wanton, wanton Dame to



finde, Amongst the Roses grow some wicked weeds, Amongst, &c.



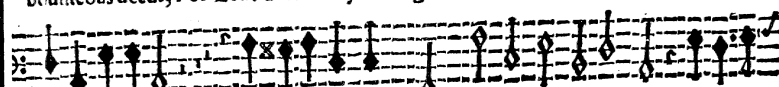
Amongst, &c. some wicked weeds, some, &c. For this was not to



loue but lust inclinde, inclinde, but lust inclinde, For loue doth always bring forth



bounteous deeds, For Loue doth always bring forth bounteous deeds, For, &c.



Desire of Honour breeds, And in each gentle heart desire of



Honour breeds. And, &c.

desire of Honour breeds.



Ow each flowry bancke, Now each flowry bancke of

May, Wooes the streames that glides a- way, that glides away,

Wooes the streames that glides a- way, that, &c. Mountaines fan'd by a

sweet gale, Mountaines fan'd by a sweet gale, a sweet gale, Loues the humble looking

Dale, Windes the lo- ued leaues doe kisse, Windes the loued leaues doe kisse,

Each thing tasteth of loues blisse, Loue confest by her sweet breath, Whose loue

is life, whose hate is death. Whose, &c. is death, Whose loue is

life, whose hate is death.



As now old, Las now o'd, that erst at-

tempting lasse, For thee her selfe, her selfe, for thee her

selfe hath now no vse of one, her selfe hath now no vse of one, No

dimpled cheekes hath she to gaze vpon no, &c.

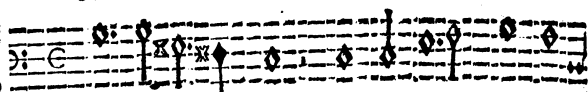
She cannot see her spring-time damaske grace, She cannot see, not see her

spring-time damaske grace, her, &c. Nor dare she looke vp-

on her Winter face. vpon her Winter face. Nor dare she looke vpon her Winter,

Winter face. vp-on her Winter face.

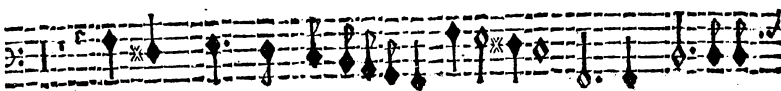




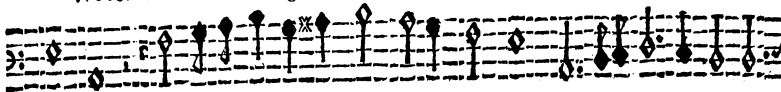
Ow each flowry bancke, Now each flowry bancke of



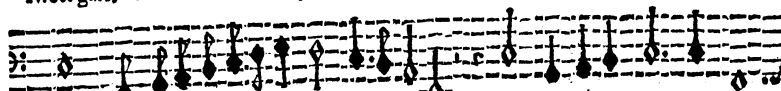
May, Wooes the streames that glides a-way, that glides away,



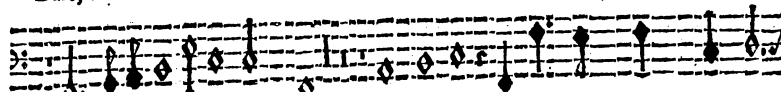
Wooes the streames that glides a-way, that, &c. Mountaines fan'd by a



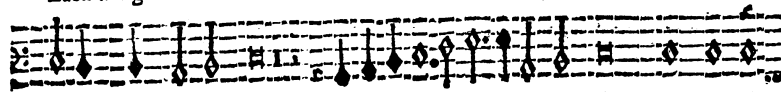
sweet gale, Mountaines fan'd by a sweet gale, a sweet gale, Loues the humble looking



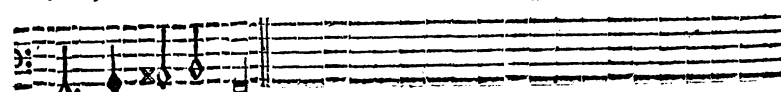
Dale, Windes the lo-ued leaues doe kisse, Windes the loued leaues doe kisse,



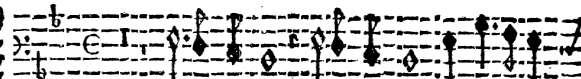
Each thing tasteth of loues blisse, Loue confest by her sweet breath, Whose loue



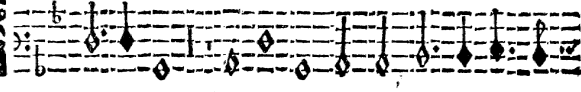
is life, whose hate is death. Whose, &c. is death, Whose loue is



life, whose hate is death.



As now old, Laís now old, that erst at-



tempting lasse, For thee her selfe, her selfe, for thee her



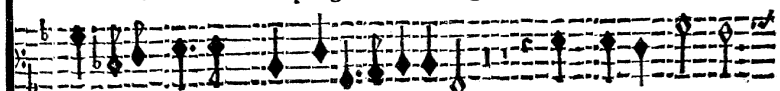
selfe hath now no vse of one, her selfe hath now no vse of one, No



dimpled cheekes hath she to gaze vpon, no, &c.



She cannot see her spring-time damaske grace, She cannot see, not see her



spring-time damaske grace, her, &c. Nor dare she looke vp-



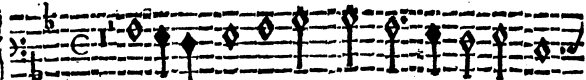
on her Winter face. vpon her Winter face. Nor dare she looke vpon her Winter,



Winter face. vp-on her Winter face.

**V**hat is our life? a play of passion, What is our life? our  
 life? a play of passion, Our mirth the musicke of di- uision, of diuision, Our, &c.  
 Our mothers wombes the tyring houses be, Where  
 we are drest, are drest for this short Comedy, Heauen the Iu-dicious sharpe specta-  
 tor is, That sits and markes who doth amisse, That sits and markes still who doth  
 act amisse, still who doth act amisse, Our graues that hide, that hide vs from the  
 searching Sunne, Are like drawne curtaynes, when the play is done, when, &c.  
 Thus march we playing, to our latest rest, Thus, &c. our  
 latest rest, Thus march we play- ing, thus, &c. Oncly

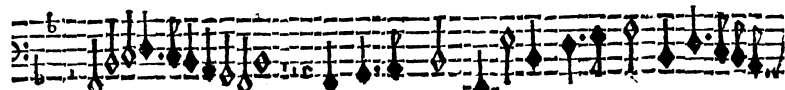
**A** H deere hart. The light that shines comes from your eyes,  
 The light that shines comes from your eyes, comes  
 from your eyes, your eyes, The day breakes not it is my hart, To thinke that  
 you and I must part, to, &c. to, &c.  
 O stay, or else my ioyes will dye, And perish in their infancie. And  
 &c. And, &c.  
 we dye in earnest, that's no iest. no iest.  
 C 2



Aire is the Rose, yet fades with heate or cold, with heate

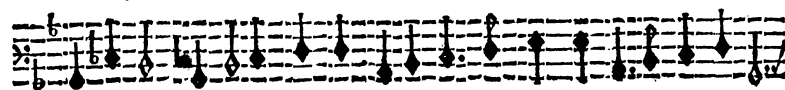


or colde, Sweet are the Violets, yet soone grow old,

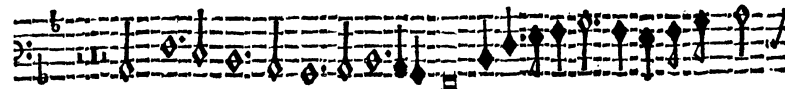


Sweet, &c.

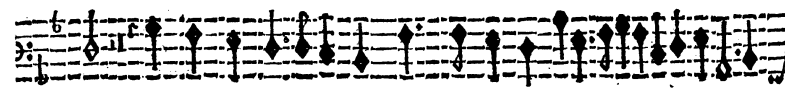
The Lillie's white, yet in one day tis done, yet in one



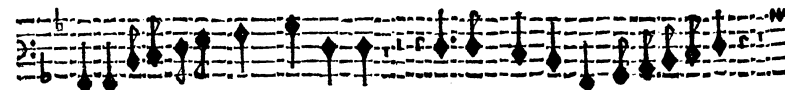
day tis done, White is the Snow yet melts against the Sunne, yet melts against the Sun,



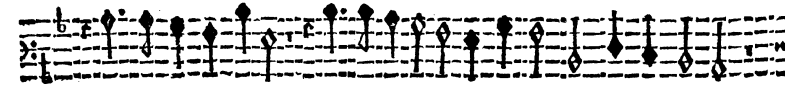
So white, so sweet was my faire Mistris face, yet altdred quite in one short houres



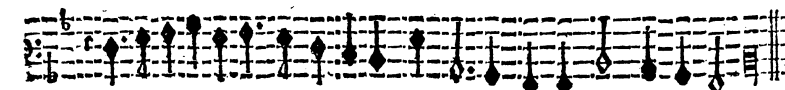
space, So short liu'd-beautie a vaine glosse doth borrow, &c. &c.



a vaine glosse doth borrow, Breathing delight, delight to day,

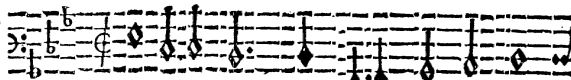


breathing delight to day, brea, &c. delight to day, but none to morrow,

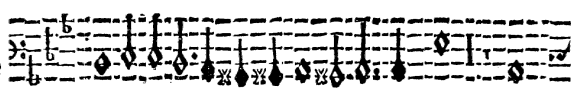


breathing, &c.

delight to day, but none to morrow, but none to morrow.

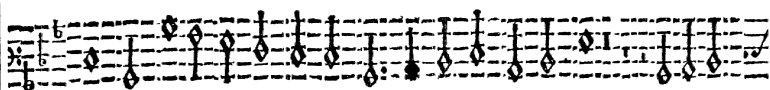


Ay let me weepe, though others teares be spent,

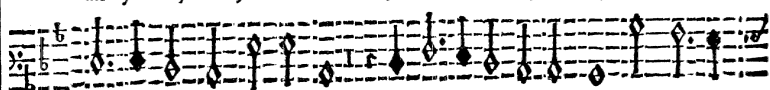


Nay, &c.

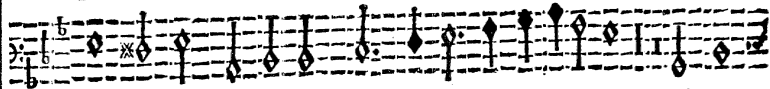
be spent, Though



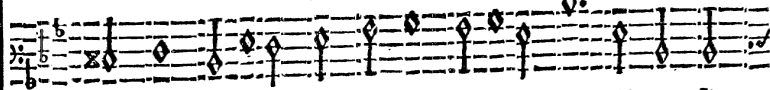
all eyes dried be, let mine be wet, let mine be wet, be wet, Vnto thy



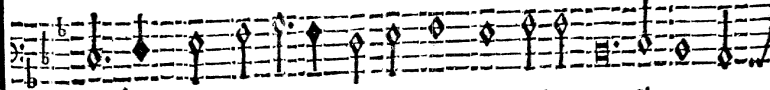
graue ile pay this yeerely rent, Ile pay this yeerely rent, Thy liuelesse



Coarse demands, thy liuelesse Coarse demands of mee this debt, I owe



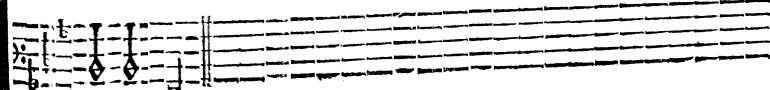
more teares then euer Coarse did craue, then euer Coarse did craue, Ile



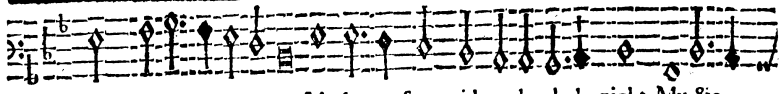
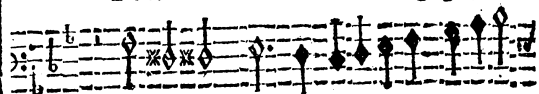
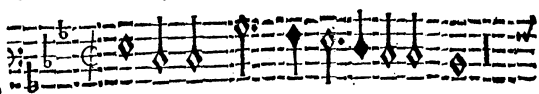
pay more teares then ere was payd to graue. was payd to graue. Ile pay more



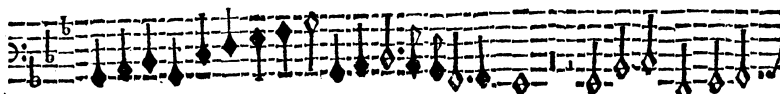
teares, then ere was payd to graue. then ere was payd to graue. Then ere was



payd to graue.



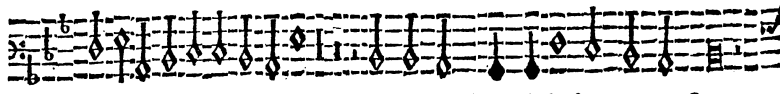
mine, these,&c. My sorrow futes with melancholy night, My,&c.



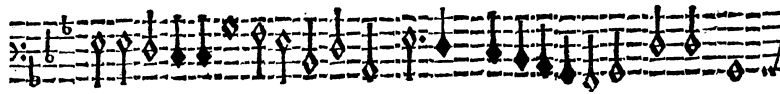
with melan- choly night, I ioy in dole, I,&c.



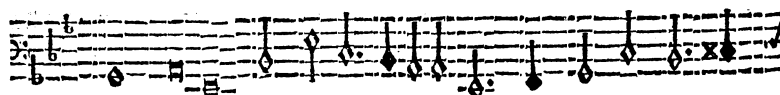
in languishment I pine, I ioy in dole, in languishment I pine, I,&c.



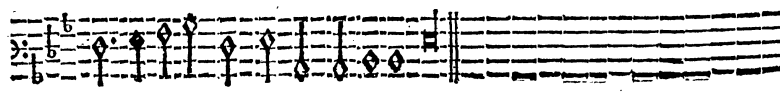
My deereft friend is fet, hee was my Sunne, My,&c.



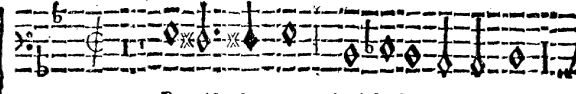
My deereft friend is fet, hee was my Sunne, My,&c.



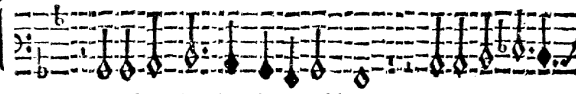
With whom my mirth, my ioy, and all is done. With whom my mirth, my ioy, and all is done.



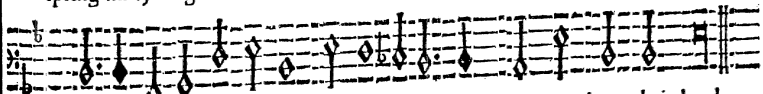
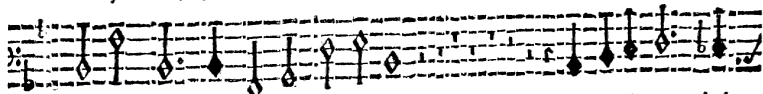
joy, and all is done. My ioy, and all is done.



Et if that age had frosted ore his head, Or if his face had furrowed beene, Or,&c.



Or if his face had furrowed beene with yeeres, I would not so bemoane that hee is dead, I might haue beene more niggard of my teares, I,&c.





Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature,

Trust not too much, too much faire youth, Trust not too

much vnto thy feature, Trust, &c. Be not en-amored, be &c.

of thy blashing hew, of, &c. Be game some whilst thou art: a goodly creature,

Thou art a goodly creature, Thou, &c. thou art a goodly creature, be, &c.

thou art a goodly creature, be, &c. Sweet Violets are gathered in their spring, their spring, an, &c.

Sweet Violets are gathered in their spring, their spring, an, &c.

Sweet Violets are gathered in their spring, their spring, an, &c.

Sweet Violets are gathered in their spring, their spring, an, &c.

White Primit fals with- outen pittying, White Primit fals withouten pittying.

F I N I S.



Et If age had frosted ore his head, had, &c.

Or if his face had furrow'd bene with

yeeres, Or, &c. Or if his face, his face, had

furrow- ed bene with yeeres, I would not so bemoane that hee is dead,

I, &c. hee is dead, that hee is dead, I would haue ben more

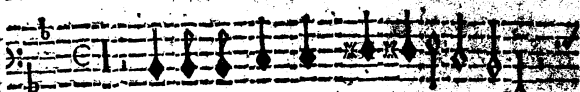
niggard of my teares, More niggard of my teares, But O the Sunne new rose is

gone to bed, to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time, in their spring-time hang their

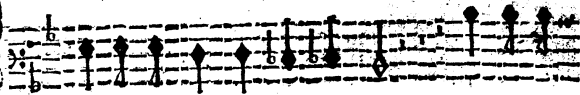
head. And, &c. hang their head. But O the Sunne new rose

is gone to bed, to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time hang their head,

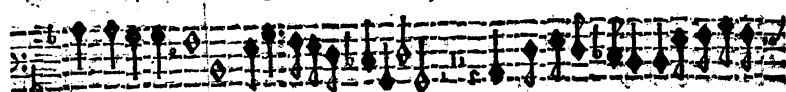
is gone to bed, to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time hang their head,



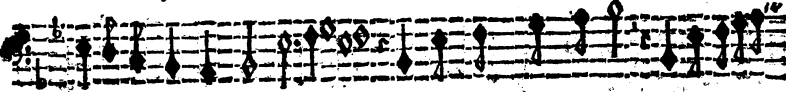
Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature,



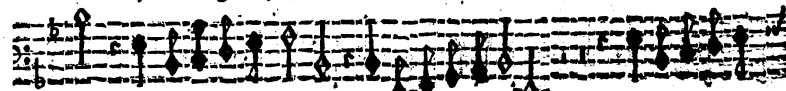
Trust not too much, too much faire youth, Trust not too



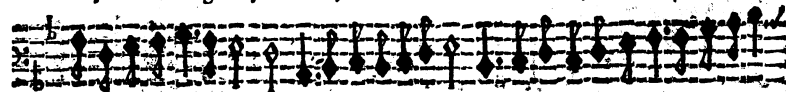
much vnto thy feature, Trust, &c. Be not en-amored, be &c.



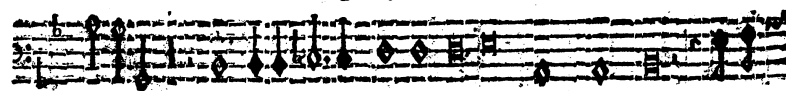
of thy blashing hew, of, &c. Be game some whilst thou art: a goodly creature,



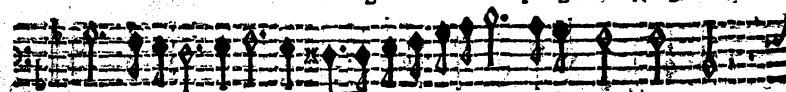
Thou art a goodly creature, Thou, &c. thou art a goodly creature, be, &c.



thou art a goodly creature, be, &c.



Sweet Violets are gathered in their spring, their spring, &c.

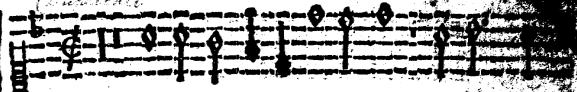


Sweet &c. Sweet Violets are gathered in their spring, their spring,

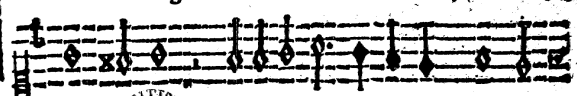


White Primroses withouten pitying, White Primroses withouten pitying.

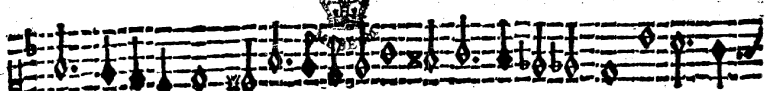
FINIS.



Et If age had frosted ore his head, had, &c.



Or if his face had furrow'd bene with

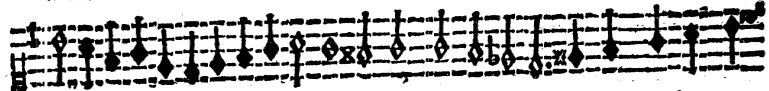


yeeres, Or, &c.

Or if his face, his face, had

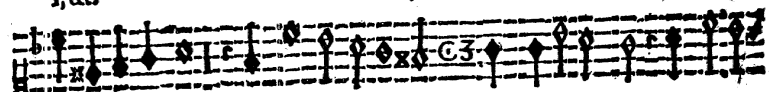


furrow-ed bene with yeeres, I would not so bemoane that hee is dead,



I, &c.

hee is dead, that hee is dead, I would haue ben more



niggard of my teares, More niggard of my teares, But O the Sunne new rose is



gone to bed, to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time, in their spring-time hang their



head, And, &c.

hang their head. But O the Sunne new rose



is gone to bed, to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time hang their head,



Musical staff with notes and a treble clef. The lyrics 'Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature,' are written below the staff.

Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature,

Musical staff with notes and a treble clef. The lyrics 'Trust not too much, too much faire youth, Trust not too' are written below the staff.

Trust not too much, too much faire youth, Trust not too

Musical staff with notes and a treble clef. The lyrics 'much vnto thy feature, Trust, &c.' are written below the staff.

much vnto thy feature, Trust, &c.

Be not en-amored, be &c.

Musical staff with notes and a treble clef. The lyrics 'of thy blushing hew, of, &c.' are written below the staff.

of thy blushing hew, of, &c.

Be gamefome whilst thou art a goodly, cre-

Musical staff with notes and a treble clef. The lyrics 'ture, Thou art a goodly creature, Thou, &c.' are written below the staff.

ture, Thou art a goodly creature, Thou, &c.

be, &c.

Musical staff with notes and a treble clef. The lyrics 'thou art a goodly creature, be, &c.' are written below the staff.

thou art a goodly creature, be, &c.

Musical staff with notes and a treble clef. The lyrics 'Sweet Vio-lets are gathered in their spring, their spring, in, &c.' are written below the staff.

Sweet Vio-lets are gathered in their spring, their spring, in, &c.

Musical staff with notes and a treble clef. The lyrics 'sweet, &c.' are written below the staff.

sweet, &c.

their spring, their spring,

Musical staff with notes and a treble clef. The lyrics 'White Primit fals with- outen pittying, White Primit fals withouten pittying.' are written below the staff.

White Primit fals with- outen pittying, White Primit fals withouten pittying.

FINIS.



Musical staff with notes and a treble clef. The lyrics 'Et If age had frosted ore his head, had, &c.' are written below the staff.

Et If age had frosted ore his head, had, &c.

Musical staff with notes and a treble clef. The lyrics 'Or if his face had furrow'd beene with' are written below the staff.

Or if his face had furrow'd beene with

Musical staff with notes and a treble clef. The lyrics 'yeeres, Or, &c.' are written below the staff.

yeeres, Or, &c.

Or if his face, his face, had

Musical staff with notes and a treble clef. The lyrics 'furrow- ed beene with yeeres, I would not so become that hee is dead,' are written below the staff.

furrow- ed beene with yeeres, I would not so become that hee is dead,

Musical staff with notes and a treble clef. The lyrics 'I, &c.' are written below the staff.

I, &c.

hee is dead, that hee is dead, I would haue ben more

Musical staff with notes and a treble clef. The lyrics 'niggard of my teares, More niggard of my teares, But O the Sunne new rose is' are written below the staff.

niggard of my teares, More niggard of my teares, But O the Sunne new rose is

Musical staff with notes and a treble clef. The lyrics 'gone to bed, to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time, in their spring-time hang their' are written below the staff.

gone to bed, to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time, in their spring-time hang their

Musical staff with notes and a treble clef. The lyrics 'head. And, &c.' are written below the staff.

head. And, &c.

hang their head. But O the Sunne new rose

Musical staff with notes and a treble clef. The lyrics 'is gone to bed, to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time hang their head,' are written below the staff.

is gone to bed, to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time hang their head,

Rust not too much faire youth, faire youth vnto thy feature, trust &c.

Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature, trust not &c.

Be not enamored, be &c. Be not enamored of thy blushing hew, thy blushing hew, of &c.

Be some whilst thou art a goodly creature, whilst, &c. a goodly creature, The flowers will fade that in thy garden grew,

Sweet Violets are gathered in their spring, are, &c. in their spring, are gathered in their spring, Sweet, &c.

gathered in their spring, White Primit fals withouten pitying, White

White Primit fals withouten pitying, White, &c.

White Primit fals withouten pitying, White, &c.

White Primit fals withouten pitying, White, &c. F I N I S.