

QVINTUS



Dainty fine sweet nymph

ainy fine sweet nymph de-light-ful, While the sun a-loft is mounting, Sit we
here our love re-counting, Fa la la Fa la Fa la la la la la la la Dainty
fine sweet nymph de-light-ful, While the sun a-loft is mounting, Sit we here our love re-
counting, Fa la la Fa la Fa la la la la la la la With sug'-red
glo - ses, A-mong these ro - ses, Fa la la la la Fa la la la la la
Fa la la la Fa la la la Fa la la Fa la la la la la la la la la
la With sug' red glo-ses, Among these ro - ses, Fa la la la la Fa la la la la la
Fa la la la Fa la la la Fa la la Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la

2. Why, allas! are you so spiteful,
Dainty nymph, but O too cruel,
Wilt thou kill thy dearest jewel? Fa la
Kill then and bliss me, but first come kiss me; Fa la