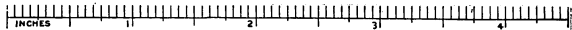


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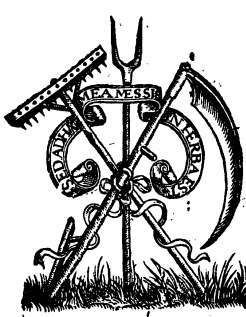


1

CANTVS.

OF  
THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOKE OF  
BALLETTES  
TO  
FIVE VOYCES.



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



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

RIGHT HO<sup>orable</sup>



Mong so many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peradventure no lesse then any of the rest hath bene so it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vppon I haue presumed to make offer to the fame of these simple Compositions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the custome of that olde world, who wanting incense to offer vp to their Gods, made shift in steade thereof to honour them with Milke. Or as those who beeing not able to present a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in signe of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the same. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the gift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this smal present with that good intention wherewith I offer it. Bee sechching therewithall the Almightye to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xij. of October. 1595.

Your Honors  
 deuoted in all dutie.  
 Thomas Morley.



THE LIGHT OF  
M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.



Wh was old *Orpheus* cunning,  
That senselesse things drew neere him,  
And heard of beaſts to heare him,  
The ſtock, the ſtone, the Ox, the Aſſe came running,  
*MORLEY!* but this enchanting  
To thee, to be the Muſick-God is wanting.

And yet thou needſt not feare him,  
Draw thou the Shepherds ſtill and Bonny-lafſes,  
And enuie him not ſtocks, ſtones, Oxen, Aſſes.



I.

61.  
CANTVS.

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

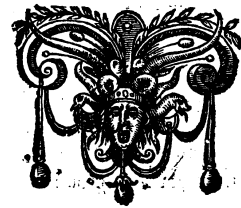
Why alas are you ſo ſpightfull,  
Dainty Nimph but O too cruell,  
Wilt thou kill thy deereſt lewell, Fa la la la.  
Kill then and bliſſe mee, But firſt come kiſſe mee. Fa la la la.

B.

**S** Hooe false loue I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not, Fa la la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Shoot false loue I care not, spend thy shafts and spare  
 not. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, and  
 lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vname me, if thou canst now shoot and harme me, So  
 lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa  
 la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la. I  
 feare not I thy might, and lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vname mee, if thou canst  
 now shoot and harme me, So lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa

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

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



Bij.



III.

65.  
CANTVS.

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

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

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

III.

64.  
CANTVS.

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

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

V.

CANTVS.

**S**inging alone fat my sweet Ama-ril-lis, :||:

Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Singing alone fat my  
 sweet Ama-ril-lis, :||:

Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa  
 la la la la la la la. The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daun-  
 ced, All with Ioy surprised, :||:

Was neuer yet such  
 dainty sport de-ui-fed, Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la.  
 Fa la la la la. The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daun-  
 ced, All with Ioy surprised, :||:

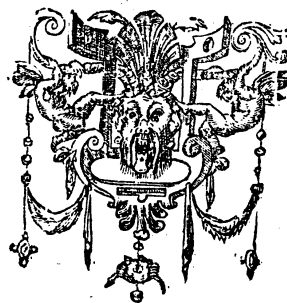
Was neuer yet such dainty sport

V.

CANTVS.

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

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



VI. CANTVS. 66

**N** O no no no Nigella, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee.

Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. No no no no Nigella, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Haue I deserued, thus to be serued, wel then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deserued, thus to bee serued, well then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

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

VII. CANTVS. 67

**M** Y bonny lasse shee smyleth, When shee my heart beguileth.

Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. My bonny lasse shee smyleth, When shee my heart beguileth. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Smyle lesse deere loue therefore. And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Smyle lesse deere loue therefore. And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la la. la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

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

VIIII. CANTVS. 68

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

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

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

Lis. Laid on a banck of Lillies. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.

But when her selfe alone shee there espieeth. On mee shee smileth, On mee shee smileth, And home away shee flyeth, shee flyeth. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la.

VIII. CANTVS. 68

la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. But when her selfe alone shee there espieeth. On mee shee smileth, On mee shee smileth, and home away shee flyeth, shee flyeth. Fa la la la la la la la la la.

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

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

C.

**W**at faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue obtaine.  
 Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. What faith my daintie darling, shall I  
 now your loue obtaine. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Long time I fude for  
 grace, And grace you graunted mee, When time should ferue and place, can  
 a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Long  
 time I fude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, when time should ferue and  
 place, can a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la.

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

**T**hus faith my Ga-la-te-a, Loue  
 long hath bene de-luded, When shall it bee concluded? Loue long hath bene de-  
 luded, When shall it bee concluded? Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la  
 la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Loue long hath bene de-luded, When  
 shall it bee concluded? Loue long hath bene de-luded, When shall it bee concluded.  
 Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

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

C.ij.

**A** Bout the May pole new, With glee and me-  
 ri-  
 ment, With glee and meriment, While as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirfis and Clo-  
 ris, :||: fine together footed it, Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.  
 Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. About the May pole  
 new, with glee and me- riment, with glee and meriment, while as the Bagpipe  
 tooted it. Thirfis and Cloris, :||: fine together footed it.  
 Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la  
 la la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument still they went toe and froe (both)  
 And finely flaunted it, And then both met againe, :||: and then

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

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

XII

72.  
CANTVS.

**M** Y louely wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kind a-las  
 and cruell. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. My louely wanton Iewell,  
 To mee at once both kinde a-las and cru-ell. Fa la la la la la la. Fa  
 la la la la. My hopelesse wordes tormentes mee, And with my  
 lippes againe straight way contents mee, straight way contents mee.  
 Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la  
 la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la. My hopelesse words torments  
 mee, And with my lippes againe straight way contents mee, straight way contents

XII

72.  
CANTVS.

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

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



D.

R.

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

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

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

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



XV:

75  
CANTVS.

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

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

XVI.

76  
CANTVS.

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

D. ij.

XVII.

<sup>77</sup> CANTVS.

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

XVIII:

<sup>78</sup> CANTVS.

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

D.ij.

**L**  **Eaue a- las this tormenting, ij. and strange**


**an- guish, Or kill my hart oppref- fed, A- las it skil not, ij.**

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

**Live in loue & languish, ij. Live in loue & lan- guish.**

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

**loue & languish. ij. Live in loue & lan- guish.**

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

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

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

**thee? ij. Sweet hart O feare, not what**

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

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

**E.**

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



# THE TABLE.

D	Aintie fine Sweet Nymphes.	I	About the May-pole.	XI
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*Ff N f s.*







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

RIGHT HO<sup>norable</sup>



Mong so many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peradventure no lesse then any of the rest hath bene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vpon I haue presumed to make offer to the same of these simple Compositions of mine: Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the custome of that olde world, who wanting incense to offer vp to their Godds, made shift in steade thereof to honour them with Milk, Or as those who being not able to present a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in signe of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the same. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the gift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this final present with that good intention wherewith I offer it. Beeleeching therewithall the Almightye to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London, the xij, of October. 1595.

Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie.

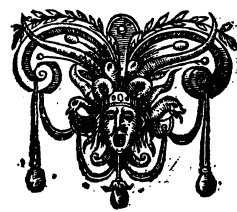
Thomas Morley,



**S** Hoot falseloue I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not, Fa la la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Shoot falseloue I care not, spend thy shafts and spare  
 not. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, and  
 lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vnarme mee, if thou canst now shoot and harme  
 mee, So lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la. Fa la  
 la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might,  
 and lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vnarme mee, if thou canst now shoot and  
 harme me, So lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la. Fa la

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

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





63.  
III.

QVINTVS.

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

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

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

64.  
IIII.

QVINTVS.

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

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

B.ij.

QVINTVS.

**S**inging alone fat my sweet Amaril- lis, Singing alone fat my sweet  
 Ama- ril-lis. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Singing alone fat  
 my sweet Amaril- lis. Singing alone fat my sweet Ama- ril-lis. Fa la la la la la.  
 Fa la la la la la la la la. The Satyres daunced, :||: The Satyres  
 daunced, :||: All with Ioy surprifed, :||: All with ioy fur-  
 pri-fed, Was neuer yet such dainty sport deuifed, Fa la la la la la la la. Fa  
 la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. The Satyres  
 daunced, :||: The Satyres daunced, All with Ioy surprifed, :||:

QVINTVS.

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

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



**N** O no no no Nigella, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**M** Y bonny lassie shee smyleth, When shee my heart bec-guileth.

Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. My bonny lassie shee

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

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

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

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

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

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

C.

VILLANNA QVINTVS.

Saw my lounely Phillis, s|: I saw my lounely Phil-  
 lis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la  
 I saw my lounely Phillis, s|: I saw my lounely Phillis. Laid  
 on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.  
 But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, On mee shee smileth, On mee shee  
 smy- leth, And home away shee fly' th, shee flieth, s|:  
 Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa  
 la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. But when her selfe alone shee  
 there es- pi- eth, On mee shee smileth, On mee shee smy- leth, And

VILLANNA QVINTVS.

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

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

Cj.

69 IX. QVINTVS.

**W**hat faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue obtaine.

Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. What faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue obtaine. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Long time I fude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, ij. When time should serue and place, can a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Long time I fude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, ij. when time should serue and place, can any fitter be.

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

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

70 X. QVINTVS.

**T**hus faith my Ga-la-te-a, Ga-la-te-a, Thus faith my Ga-la-te-a, Long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it, bee con-cluded? Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee concluded? Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la, Fa la la la la. Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee con-cluded? Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee concluded. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la.

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

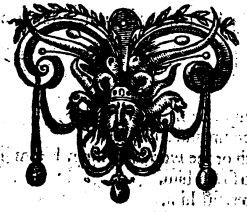
**A** Bout the May pole new, With glee and merriment, With  
 glee and merriment, While as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirfis and Cloris, *ff*  
*ff* fine together footed it, Fa la la la la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la la la la.  
 la la la la la. Fa la. Fa la la la la la. About the May pole new, with glee and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

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

**M** Y louely wanton Iew-ell, To mee at once both kinde a-  
 las and cru-ell. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. My  
 louely wanton Iew-ell, To mee at once both kinde a-  
 las and cru-ell. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. My hopelesse words tor-  
 ments mee, And with her lips againe straight way con-  
 tents mee, straight way contents mee. Fa la la la la la la la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. My  
 hopelesse words torments mee, And with his lips a-

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

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



D.

XIII. QVINTVS.

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

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

XIII. QVINTVS.

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



75  
XV. QUINTVS.

**T** Hofe dainty Daffadillies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis, Fa  
 la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Those daintie Daffadil-  
 lies which gaue to me sweet Phillis. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la  
 la la la. To me a-las of life and soule depri- ued, My spirits they haue reui-  
 ued, Fa la. Fa la la la la la la la la. To me a-las of life and soule depri- ued,  
 My spirits they haue reui- ued. Fa la. Fa la la la la la la la la.

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

76  
XVI. QUINTVS.

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

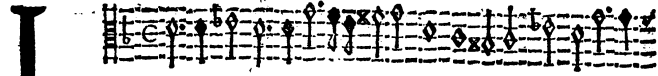

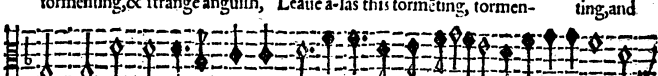
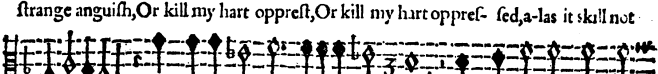
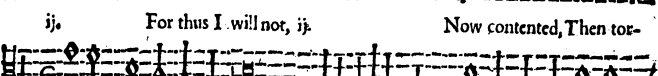
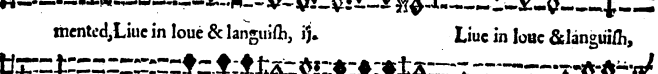
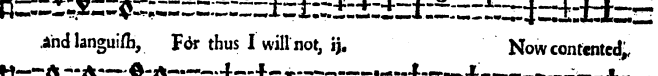
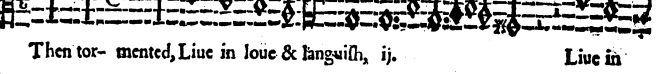
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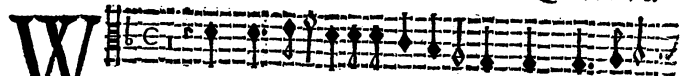
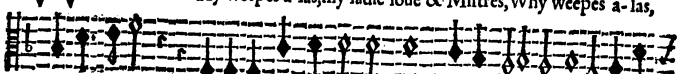
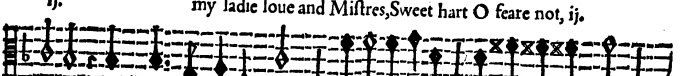
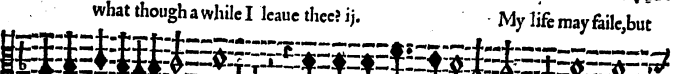
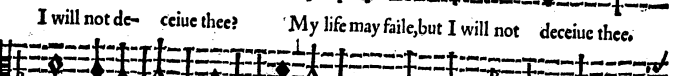
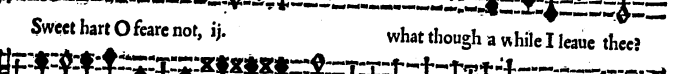
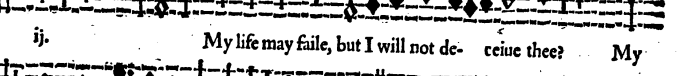
77  
XVII. QVINTVS.

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

78  
XVIII. QVINTVS.

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

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

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

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



# THE TABLE.

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

*F f N f s.*



E.ii.



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

RIGHT HO<sup>norable</sup>



Mong so many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peraduenture no lesse then any of the rest hath beene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vpon I haue presumed to make offer to the same of these simple Compositions of mine Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the custome of that olde world, who wanting incense to offer vp to their Godds, made shift in steade thereof to honour them with Milk. Or as those who beeing not able to present a torch vnto the hollie Alters, in signe of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the same. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the gift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this smal present with that good intention wherewith I offer it. Beeleeching therewithall the Almightye to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xij. of October. 1595.

Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie.

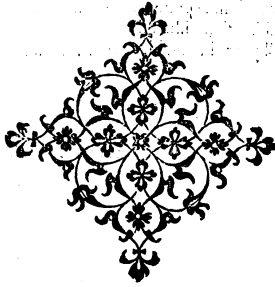
Thomas Morley,



M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.



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



I.

ALTVS.

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

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

**S** Hootē false loue I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not, Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la. Shootē false loue I care not, spend thy shafts and spare not. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, and lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vnarme me, if thou canst now shoot and harme me, So lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I decme thee, Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, and lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vnarme me, if thou canst now shoot and harme mee, So lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I decme thee, Fa la la la

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

B.ij.



**S** Singing alone fat my sweet Amaril-lis, my sweet A- ma- ril-lis.

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

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

||: The Satyres daunced, All with Ioy surpris-ed, ||:

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

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

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

pris-ed, ||: All with Ioy surpris-ed, Was neuer yet such dainty sport de-

uifed. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la

la. Fa la la la la la.

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



**N** O no no no Ni-gel-la, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee.  
 Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. No no no  
 no Ni-gel-la, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la  
 la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deserued, thus to be serued, well  
 then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la  
 la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deserued, thus to be serued, well  
 then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la  
 la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

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

Hente forth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,  
 Thy loues disdayning, Whil't I goe singing. Fa la la.

**M** Y bonny lasse shee smyleth, When shee my heart beguileth. Fa la  
 la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. My bonny lasse shee smyleth, When shee my  
 heart beguileth. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Smyle lesse deere  
 loue therefore. And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la  
 la la la la la la la. Smyle lesse deere loue therefore. And you shall loue mee  
 more. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la.

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

C.

VIIII<sup>o</sup> ALTUS.

Saw my lovely Phillis, Laid on a bank of Lilies. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. I saw my lovely Phillis, Laid on a bank of Lilies. Fa la la la la la. I saw my lovely Phillis, Laid on a bank of Lilies. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, On mee shee smyleth, And home away shee flyeth, And home away shee flyeth, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. But when her selfe alone shee

VIIII<sup>o</sup> ALTUS.

there espyeth. But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, On mee shee smyleth, And home away shee flyeth, And home away shee flyeth, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Why does my best beloved, From mee her love approoved, Fa la la. See see what I have here, fine sweet Musk Roles, To deck that bosome, where long her selfe reposes. Fa la la.

Cy

**W**hat faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue obtaine. Fa la  
 la la la la la. Fa la la la la. What faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue  
 obtaine? Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Long time I sude for grace, And  
 grace you graunted mee, when time should serue and place, can a-ny fitter bee?  
 Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Long time I sude for grace,  
 And grace you graunted mee, when time should serue and place, can a-ny fitter  
 bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

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

**T**hus faith my Ga-la-te-a, Ga-la-te-a;||  
 Loue long hath beene de-luded, When shall it be concluded? Loue long hath  
 beene de-luded, When shall it bee concluded? Fa la la la la la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Loue long hath  
 beene de-luded, When shall it bee concluded? Loue long hath beene de-luded, When  
 shall it be concluded. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la la la la.

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

C.ij.

**A** Bout the May pole new, With glee and me- ri-  
 ment, With glee and merriment, While as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirsis and  
 Cloris, fine together footed. it, Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.  
 Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. About the May pole new, with  
 glee and merriment, with glee and merriment, while as the Bagpipe tooted it.  
 Thirsis and Cloris, fine together footed it, Fa la la. Fa la la.  
 Fa la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. And to the wanton  
 Instrument still they met to and froe (both) And finely flaunted it,  
 And then both met againe, And thus they chaunted it.

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

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

**M** Y lously wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kind a-las and  
 cru- ell. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. My  
 lously wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kinde a-las and cru- ell. Fa  
 la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. My hopelesse words tor-  
 ments mee, :||: And with her lips againe straight way con- tents  
 me, straight way contents mee, Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la  
 la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. My  
 hopelesse words torments mee, :||: And with hir lips a-

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

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



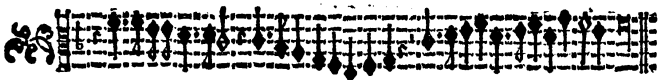
D.

XIII

ALTVS.

**Y** Ou that wont to my pipes sou'd, daintely to tread your grou'd, lolly,  
 Shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You y wont to my pipes sou'd, Dainte-  
 ly to tread your grou'd, lolly shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. Here met to  
 gether, vnder the wether, Hand in had v-niting, The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum  
 lirum lirum lirum lirum. Heere met together, vnder the wether, Hand in hand v-  
 niting. The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

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



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

XIII.

ALTVS.

**F** Yer fyer, ij. ij. fyer fyer, my hart, ij. ij. Fa la la la la. Fa la la  
 la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fyer fyer, ij. ij. ij. fyer, my hart, ij. ij.  
 Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. O help, ij. alas, O help, Ay me,  
 Ay me, I fit & cry me, and cal for help alas but none comes ny me, and &c.  
 but none coms ny me, Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la  
 la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Pa la  
 la la la la. O help, O help alas O help, Ay me, Ay me, I fit and cry me, and cal for  
 help alas, but none coms ny me, and &c. but none comes ny  
 me. Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la,  
 Dij.

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

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

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



XVII.

ALTVS.

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

XVIII.

ALTVS.

**L** O shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe her, nor can I  
 get vnto her, ij. Lo shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, whē I woe  
 her, nor can I get vnto her, ij. But why do I complaine  
 mee, ij. Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee, vnkind-ly slaine  
 mee. Say if I dye, I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee. But why do I com-  
 plaine mee, ij. Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee, vnkind-ly  
 slaine mee. Say if I dye, I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee.

**L** Eave alas this tormenting, ij. and strange anguish,

Leave alas this tormenting, ij. and strange anguish, Or kill my

hart oppressed, ij. A-las it skill not, ij.

For thus I will not, Now contented, Then tormented, Live in loue & languish, ij.

Live in loue & languish, For thus I will not,

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

Live in loue and languish,

**W** Hy weepes a-las, ij. my ladie loue & Mistres, Why

weepes a-las, ij. my ladie loue & Mistres, Sweet hart O feare not, what

though a while I leave thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will not de-

ceiue thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will

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

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

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

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



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<b>D</b> Aintie fine sweet Nimphes.	I	About the May-pole.	XI
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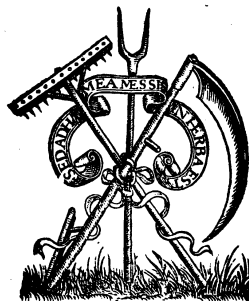


E.ii.

TENOR.

OF  
THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOKE OF  
BALLETTES  
TO  
FIVE VOYCES.



IN LONDON  
BY THOMAS ESTE.  
C13. 13. XC. V.



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

RIGHT HO<sup>norable</sup>



Among so many brave and excellent qualities which have enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peradventure no lesse then any of the rest hath bene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vpon I have presumed to make offer to the same of these simple Compositions of mine Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the custome of that olde world, who wanting incense to offer vp to their Godds, made shift in steade thereof to honour them with Milk. Or as those who beeing not able to present a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in signe of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the same. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the gift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this smal present with that good intention wherewith I offer it. Beeleeching therewithall, the Almightye to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xij, of October. 1595.

Your Honors  
 deuoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley.

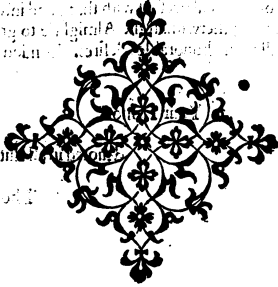


TO THOSE WHO  
 HAVE BEEN  
 M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.

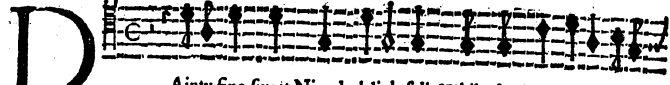


Vch was old *Orpheus* cunning,  
 That fencelesse things drew neere him,  
 And heards of beasts to heare him,  
 The stock, the stone, the Ox, the Ass, came running.  
*MORLEY!* but this enchaunting  
 To thee, to be the Musick-God is wanting.  
 And yet thou needst not feare him,  
 Draw thqu the Shepherds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

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



I. TENOR.



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

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

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

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

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

la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. With fugged

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

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

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

II.

TENOR.

**S** Hooete false loue I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not, Fa la la  
 la la la la la la la la la la la. Shoot false loue I care not, spend thy shafts and  
 spare not. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. I feare not I thy might,  
 and lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vname me, if thou canst now shoot and harne  
 me, So lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la. Fa la la  
 la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. I feare not I thy  
 might, and lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vname me, if thou canst now shoot and  
 harne mee, So lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la

II.

TENOR.

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

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



Bij.

63. III. TENOR.

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

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

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

64. IIII. TENOR.

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

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



**S**inging alone fat my sweet Amaril- lis, Singing alone fat my  
 sweet, my sweet Amaril- lis. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.  
 Singing alone fat my sweet Amaril- lis. Singing alone fat my sweet my sweet  
 A-ma-ril lis. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. The Satyres  
 daunced, :||: The Satyres daun- ced, :||: All with  
 Ioy surprised, :||: Was neuer yet such dainty sport deuised, Fa la la  
 la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa  
 la la la. Fa la la la la. The Satyres daunced, :||: The Satyres

daun- ced, :||: All with Ioy surprised, :||: Was  
 neuer yet such dainty sport deuised. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la  
 la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la.

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



66 VI. TENOR.

**N** O no no no Ni-gel-la, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee.  
 Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la.  
 No no no no Nigella, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la. Haue I deser-  
 ued, thus to be serued, well then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la. Fa la  
 la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deser-  
 ued, thus to be serued, well then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la. Fa la  
 la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

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

67 VII. TENOR.

**M** Y bonny lassie she smyleth, When she my hart beguileth. Fa la la la  
 la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. My bonny lassie she smyleth,  
 When she my hart beguileth. Fa la la la. la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la  
 la la la. Smyle lesse deere loue therefore. And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la  
 la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Smyle lesse deere loue therefore.  
 And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

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

C.

VIII. TENOR.

Saw my lovely Phillis, :||: I saw my lovely Phil-  
lis, Phil- lis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la la la la la  
la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. I saw my lovely Phillis, :||:  
I saw my lovely Phillis, Phil- lis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies.  
Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. But when her selfe a-  
lone shee there espi- eth, But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, On mee shee smileth, :||:  
On mee shee smileth, And home away shee flieth, :||:  
Fa la. Fa la la la la la la la la  
la. Fa la la la la la la la la. But when her selfe alone shee there espi-

VIII. TENOR.

eth, But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, On mee shee smileth, ij.  
And home away shee flieth. :||: Fa la la la la  
la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa  
la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

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

G.ij.

IX. TENOR.

**W** Hat faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue ob-taine. Fa la  
 la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. What faith my daintie dar-  
 ling, shall I now your loue ob-taine. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la  
 la la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you graunted me, you graunted mee,  
 When time should serue and place, can a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la  
 la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you  
 graunted mee, you graunted me, when time should serue and place, can any fitter bee. Fa  
 la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.

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

X. TENOR.

**T** Hus faith my *Ga-la-te-a, Ga-la-te-a,* Thus faith my *Ga-la-te-*  
 a, Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee con-clu-ded? Loue  
 long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee concluded? Fa la la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la. Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When  
 shall it bee concluded? Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it be concluded.  
 Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.

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

C.iiij.

**A** Bout the May pole new, With glee and merriment, With  
 glee and mer-ritment, While as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirsis and Cloris,  
 fine together footed it. Fa la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la.  
 Fa la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. About the May pole new, with glee, and  
 meriment, with glee & meriment, while as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirsis & Cloris,  
 fine, together footed. it. Fa la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa  
 la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument, still they  
 went to and fro (both) :||: And finely flaunted it, And then both met a-  
 ga ne, :||: both met againe. And thus they chaunted it. :||:

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

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

72  
XII. TENOR.

**M** Y loue-ly wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kind a-las and  
 cru- ell. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa  
 la la la la. My loue-ly wanton Iew-ell, To mee at once both kinde a-  
 las and cru- ell. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa  
 la la la la. My hopelesse words' torments mee, ::  
 And with her lippes againe straight way contents mee, straight way con-  
 tents mee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la  
 la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. My hopelesse

73  
XII. TENOR.

words torments mee. ij. And with her lips againe straight way con-  
 ten- tes mee, straight way contents mee. Fa la la la la la la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

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



D.

XIII

TENOR:

**Y**ou that went to my pipes found, Daintely, to tread your ground, Iolly  
 Shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You y went to my pipes found, Dainte-  
 ly to tread your ground, Iolly Shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum.  
 Heere met together, vnder y wether, Hand in hand vniting, The louely God come greet.  
 Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum, Heere met together,  
 vnder the wether, Hand in hand vniting, The louely God come greet. Lirum lirum  
 lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.  
 la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la  
 la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

XIII

TENOR:

**F**yer fyer, ij. ij. fyer fyer, my hart, ij. ij. my hart. Fa la la la la la  
 la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fyer fyer, ij. ij. fyer fyer, my  
 hart, ij. ij. my hart. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la  
 la la la. O help, o help alas, o help. Ay mee, Ay mee, I sit and cry me, and call for  
 help alas but none cothes ny me, ij. ij. Fa la la la  
 la la la la la. Fa la. Fa  
 la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. O help, O help alas O  
 help, Ay me, Ay me, I sit and cry me, and call for help alas, but none cothes ny me, ij.  
 Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la  
 Dij.

XV.

TENOR.

**T** Hofe daintie Daffadillies which gaueto mee sweet Phillis.  
 Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Thofe daintie Daffa-  
 dillies which gau to mee sweet Phillis. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la. To me a-las of life and foule deprived, my fpirits they haue reui-  
 ued, reui- ued. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. To me a-las of  
 life and foule deprived, My fpirits they haue reui- ued, reui- ued, Fa la la la la  
 la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la.

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

XVI.

TENOR.

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



XVII.

TENOR.

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

XVIII.

TENOR.

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

**L**    
 Eave a-las this tormenting, ij. and  
 strange anguish, ij. Leave a-las this tormēting, tormenting, & strange an-  
 guish, Or kill my hart oppressed, Or kill my hart opprest, a-las a-las it skill not, ij.  
 For thus I will not, ij. I will not, Now contented,  
 The tor-mented, Live in loue & languish, ij. Live in loue & languish,  
 For thus I will not, ij. I will not, Now contēted, Then tor-mented,  
 Live in loue & languish, ij. Live in loue and languish.

**W**    
 Hy weepes a-las, ij. my ladie loue and Mistres, Why  
 weeps a-las my ladie loue and Mistres, Sweet hart O feare not, ij. What  
 though a while I leave thee, ij. My life may faile, but I will  
 not deceiue thee, ij. My life may faile, but I will  
 not deceiue thee. Sweet hart O feare not, ij. what though a while I leave  
 thee, ij. My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee. ij.  
 My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.

81.  
A Dialogue to 7 voices. Amintas Quier. XXI.

TENOR.

**P** Hillis, I faine wold die now, ij. I faine wold die now,  
 for y you do, you do not loue me, O sweet the this I craue thee, ij. since  
 you to loue will haue me, giue me in my tormenting. ij. One kisse for  
 my contating. Ah Phil- lis, well I see then, my death thy ioy will be then,  
 ij. my death thy ioy will be then. A- las, a- las death will arest  
 me, death will a- rest me, you know before I shall possesse this treasure, No no no  
 no, deere, ij. No no, deere, No no no no, deere, doe not lan-  
 guish, Temper, temper this sadnesse, for time and loue with gladnesse, Once ere long  
 will prouide for this our anguifh. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguifh.

82.  
A Dialogue, to 7 voices. Amintas Quier. XXI.

SEPTIMVS.

**P** Hillis, I faine wold die now, I faine wold die, I faine wold die now,  
 for y you do not loue me. O sweet the this I craue thee, ij. since  
 you to loue wil haue me, giue me in my tormenting. ij. One kisse for  
 my contating. Ah Phillis, wel I see then, my death thy ioy will be then, My  
 death thy ioy will bee, will be then, A- las death will arest mee, death will a- rest  
 mee, you know before I shall possesse this treasure, No. no no no, deere, No  
 no no no, deere, No no, deere, No no no no, deere, doe not languifh, tem-  
 per, temper this sadnesse, for time and loue, and loue with gladnesse, Once ere long  
 will prouide for this our an- guifh. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguifh.  
 E. ij.



# THE TABLE.

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

*Ff N f s.*



BASSVS.

OF  
THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOKE OF  
BALLETTES  
TO  
FIVE VOYCES.

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



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

RIGHT HO<sup>norable</sup>



Mong so many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peraduenture no lesse then any of the rest hath bene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vppon I haue presumed to make offer to the same of these simple Compositions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the custome of that olde world, who wanting incense to offer vp to their Godds, made shift in steade thereof to honour them with Milk. Or as those who beeing not able to present a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in signe of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the same. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the gift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this final present with that good intention wherewith I offer it. Beeleeching therewithall the Almightye to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xij. of October. 1595.

Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie.

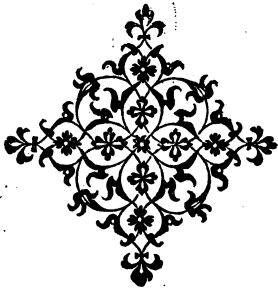
Thomas Morley.



M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.



Vch was old *Orpheus* cunning,  
 That fencelesse things drew neere him,  
 And heards of beafts to heare him,  
 The stock, the ftone, the Ox, the Afle came running,  
*MORLEY!* but this enchanting  
 To thee, to be the Mufick-God is wanting.  
 And yet thou needft not feare him,  
 Draw thou the Shepherds ftill and Bonny-laffes,  
 And enuie him not ftocks, ftones, Oxen, Affes.



I.

BASSVS.

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

Why alas are you fo fpihtfull,  
 Dainty Nimph but O too cruell,  
 Wilt thou kill thy deereft Iewell, Fa la la la.  
 Kill then and bliffe mee, But first come kiffe mee. Fa la la la.

B.

II.

BASSVS.

**S** Hooe falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts, and ſpare not, Fa la la  
 la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Shoot falſe loue I care not,  
 ſpend thy ſhafts and ſpare not. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la Fa la la la  
 la. I feare not I thy might, and leſſe I way thy ſpight, So lightly I e-  
 ſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la la  
 la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. I  
 feare not I thy might, and leſſe I way thy ſpight, So lightly I e-  
 ſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la la la la

II.

BASSVS.

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

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



B.3.

## III.

## BASSVS.

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

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

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

## III.

## BASSVS.

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

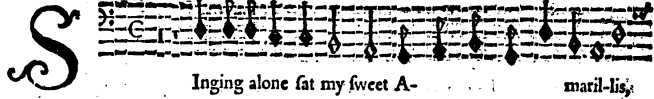
All things inuite vs,  
 Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.  
 Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,  
 No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.

B.ij.

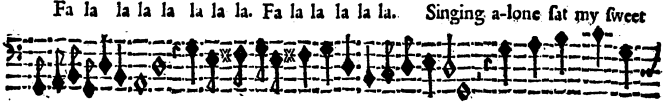


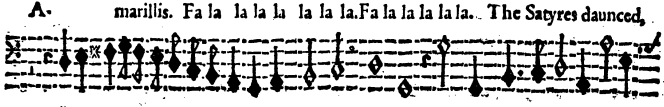
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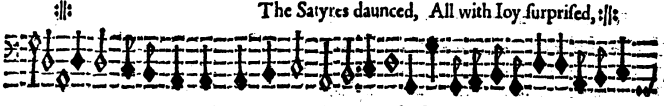
BASSVS.

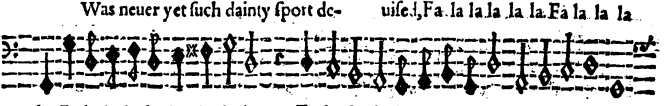
**S**  Singing alone fat my sweet A- maril-lis,

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

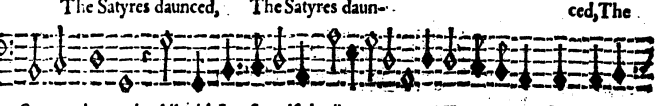
 A- marillis. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. The Satyres daunced,

 The Satyres daunced, All with Ioy surpris'd, ::

 Was neuer yet such dainty sport de- uis'd, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la

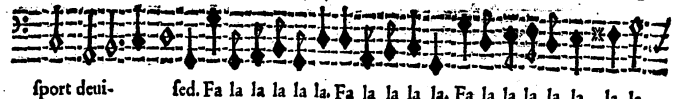
 la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

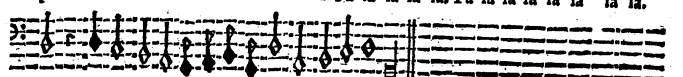
 The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daun- ced, The

 Satyres daunced, All with Ioy surpris'd, :: Was neuer yet such dainty

V.

BASSVS.

 sport deui- sed. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

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

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



VI.

BASSVS.

**N** O no no no Nigella, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee.  
 Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. No no no  
 no Nigella, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Well then content thee, if thou repent thee.  
 Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.  
 Well then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

No no no no Nigella,  
 In signe I spite thee,  
 Long requite thee. Fa la la.  
 Hence fourth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,  
 Thy loues disdayning, Whilt I goe fingring. Fa la la.

VII.

BASSVS.

**M** Y bonny lasse shee smyleth, When shee my heart beguileth.  
 Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. My bonny  
 lasse shee smyleth, When shee my hart beguileth. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa  
 la la la la. Fa la la la la. And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la la la  
 la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. And you shall loue me more.  
 Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

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

C.

P.

VIII.

BASSVS.

Saw my lovely Phillis, ij. Laid on a  
 banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. I  
 saw my lovely Phillis, ij. Laid on a banck of Lil- lies.  
 Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. But whē her selfe alone she  
 ther espieth, On mee she smileth, On mee shee smileth, And home away she  
 flieth, Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la  
 la la la la la la la. But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, On  
 mee shee smileth, On mee shee smileth, And home away she flyeth,

VIII.

BASSVS.

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

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



Cij.

## IX. 117

## BASSVS.

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

Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. What faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue obtaine. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la

la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, ij. When time should serue and place, Can a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la

la. Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, ij. when time should serue and place, Can any fitter bee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

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

## X.

## BASSVS.

**T** Hus faith my: Ga-la-ri-a, Thus faith my Ga-la-te- Loue

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

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

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

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

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

C.ij.

XI.

BASSVS.

**A** Bout the May pole new, With glee and merriment, With  
 glee and mer-ritment, While as the Baggpipe tooted it. Thirfis and Cloris,  
 ij. fine together footed it, Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la  
 la. Fa la la la la. Fa la Fa la. la la la la. About the May pole new, with  
 glee and meriment, with glee and meriment, while as the Baggpipe tooted it,  
 Thirfis & Cloris, ij. fine together footed: it. Fa la la. Fa la  
 la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la. Fa la la la la la. And to the wanton  
 Instrument, still they went to and fro (both) And finely flaunted it, And then  
 both met againe, ij. And thus they chaunted it. ij.

XI.

BASSVS.

Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la.  
 Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la. And to the wanton Instrumnt  
 still they went too and fro (both) And finely footed it, And then both met a-  
 gaine, :: And thus they chaunted it. ::  
 Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.  
 Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

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

XII.

BASSVS.

**M** Y louely wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kind a-las and  
 cru- ell. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. My loue-  
 ly wanton Iew-ell, To mee at once both kinde a-las and cru- ell. Fa  
 la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. My hopelesse  
 words torments torments mee, And with her lippes againe straight way con-  
 ten- ts mee, straight way contents mee. Fa la la  
 la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. My  
 hopelesse words torments torments me, And with her lips again straight way con-

XII.

BASSVS.

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

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



D.

2

XIII.

BASSVS.

**Y** Ou that wont to my pipes sound, Daintely to tread your  
 ground, Iolly Shepherds and Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You that wont to  
 my pipes sound, Daintely to tread your ground, Iolly Shepherds & Nimphs sweet, Lirum  
 lirum lirum. Heere met together, Hand in hand vniting, The louely God come greet.  
 Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum, Heere met together,  
 Hand in hand vniting, The louely God come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum  
 lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

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

XIII.

BASSVS.

**F** Yer fyer, ij. ij. fy-er fyer, my hart, ij. my hart. Fa  
 la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fyer fyer, ij. ij.  
 fyer fyer, my hart, ij. my hart, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la  
 la. Fa. la. la. la. la. la. Ayme, Ay me, I fit and cry me, and call for help alas but  
 none comes ny me, but: ij. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la  
 la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. Ayme, Ay me, I fit and  
 cry me. and call for help alas, but none comes ny me, but: ij. Fa la la la la la  
 la la la la la. Fa la.

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

XV.

BASSVS.

**T** Hofe daintie Daffadillies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis.  
 Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Thofe daintie  
 Daffadillies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la  
 la la la la. Fa la la la la. To me a- las of life and foule deprived, my spirits they  
 haue reuiued, they haue reuiued. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. To me a- las of  
 life and foule deprived, My spirits they haue reuiued, they haue reuiued. Fa la la  
 la la la. Fa la la la la.

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

XVI.

BASSVS.

**L** Adie : Which grow on your lips daintie, :: Which  
 grow on your lips daintie, :: Ere long will fade and languish,  
 Then now, while yet they last them. O let mee pull and taft them, ::  
 O let mee pull and taft them, :: Then now, while yet they last them,  
 O let mee pull and taft them. :: O let mee pull and taft them.  
 O let mee pull and taft them.





XVII.

BASSVS.

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

XVIII.

BASSVS.

**L** O shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe her, nor  
 can I get vnto her, Lo shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flees, when I woe her, nor  
 can I get vnto her: But why doe I complaine mee, Say if I dye, shee hath vn-  
 kindly flaine mee. Say if I die, shee hath vnkindly flaine mee. But why do  
 I complaine mee, Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly flaine mee. Say if I  
 dye, shee hath vnkindely flaine mee.



XIX.

BASSVS.

**L** Eave alas this tormenting, and strange anguish, ij.

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

las it skils not, ij. For thus I will not, ij.

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

Lieve in loue & anguish, For thus I will not, ij. Now contented, Then tormented, Lieve in loue & languish, ij.

Lieve in loue and languish.

XX.

BASSVS.

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

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

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

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

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

life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.

E  
R

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

BASSVS.

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

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

SEXTVS.

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



# THE TABLE.

<b>D</b> Aintie fine sweet Nymphes.	<b>I</b> About the May-pole.	<b>XI</b>
Shoote false Lone.	<b>II</b> My-louely wanton Jewell.	<b>XII</b>
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ing.	<b>IV</b> Those daintie Daffadillies.	<b>XIV</b>
Sing wee and chaunt it.	<b>V</b> Ladie those Cherries plentie.	<b>XV</b>
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No, no, no, Nigella.	<b>VII</b> Loe, shee flies.	<b>XVII</b>
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I saw my louely Phillis.	<b>IX</b> Why weepes alas.	<b>XIX</b>
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Thus saith my Gallatea.		<b>XXI</b>

*Ff N f s.*

