

CANTO.

MADRIGALS

OF

5. and 6. parts, apt for the
Viols and voices.

Made & newly published

BY

*Thomas Weelkes of the Colledge
at Winchester,
Organist.*



AT LONDON

Printed by Thomas Este, the assigne
of Thomas Morley.

1600.

TO THE TRVELY NOBLE

VERTVOVS AND HONORABLE, MY VERY

good Lord, Henry Lord Winlor, Baron
of Bradenham.



Y Lord, in the Coledge at Winchester, where I liue, I haue heard learned men say, that some Philosophers haue mistak:n the soule of man for an Harmonie: Let the president of their error be a priuileage for mine. I see not, if soules doe not partly consist of Musicke, how it should come to passe, that so noble a spirit as yours, so perfectly tuned to so perpetuall a Tenor of excellencies as it is, should discend to the notice of a qualitie lying single in so low a personage as my selfe. But in Musicke the Base part is no disgrace to the best eares attendauncie. I confesse my consience is vntoucht with any other arts, and I hope, my confsion is unsuspected, many of vs Musicians thinke it as much praise to be somewhat more then Musicians, as it is for golde to bee some what more than golde, and, if lack Cade were aliue, yet some of vs might liue: vnlesse we should thinke, as the Artisans in the Vniuersities in Poland, and Germany thinke, that the Latin tongue comes by reflection. I hope your Lordship will pardon this presumption of mine, the rather, because I know before Nobilitie I am to deale sincerely; and this small facultie of mine, because it is alone in mee, and without the assistance of other more confident sciences, is the more to bee fauored, and the rather to bee receiued into your honors protection, so shall I obserue you with as humble and as true an heart, as hee, whose knowledge is as large as the worlds creation, and as earnestly pray for you, to the worlds Creator.

Your honors in all
humble seruise

Thomas Weelkes.

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Your honors in all
humble seruice

Thomas Weelkes.

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C Old winters Ice is fled and gone.	I
Now let vs make a merry greeting.	II
Take heere my heart, I giue it thee for euer.	III
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Lady the Birds right fairely, are singing euer early.	IX
As wanton Birds, when day begins to peepe.	X

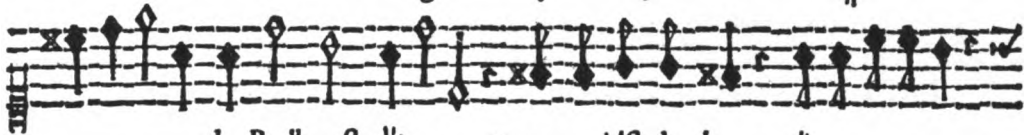
FINIS.



Old winters Ice is fled and gone, and



summer brages on eu'ry tree, :||: :||:



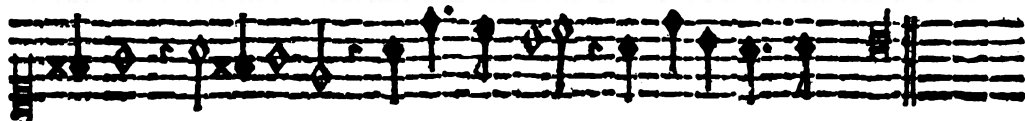
the Redbreast, :||: peepesamidst the throng, :||:



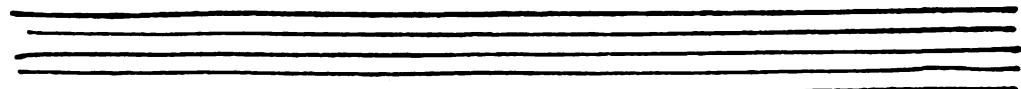
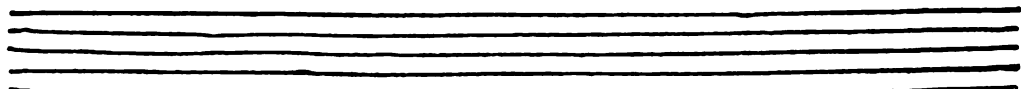
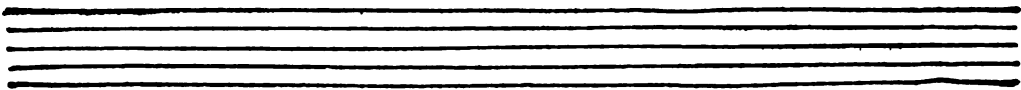
of wood borne birds that wanton be, that wanton be, :||: each one



forgets what they haue beene, what they haue beene, & so doth *Phillis* summers



queene, summers queene, and so doth *Phillis*, doth *Phillis* summers queene.



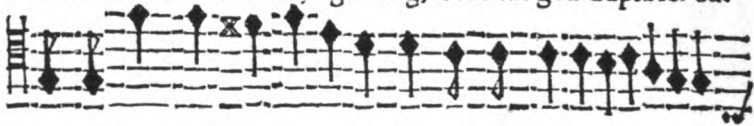
S. VOC.

II.

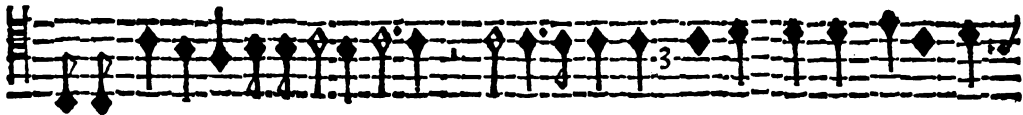
ALTO.



Ow let vs make a merry greeting, & thank god Cupid for our



meeting, and thank god Cupid for our meeting, :||:



:||:

My hart is full of ioy and pleasure, of ioy and



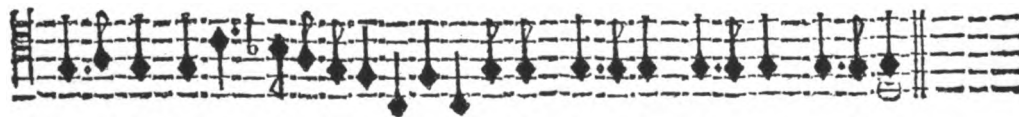
pleasure, :||:

:||:

Since thou art heere mine onely treasure, :||:

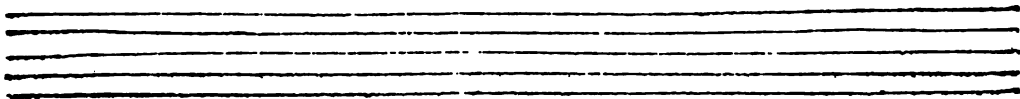


Now will we daunce & sport & play, & sing a merry



roundelay. :||:

a merry roundelay, roundelay, roundelay.





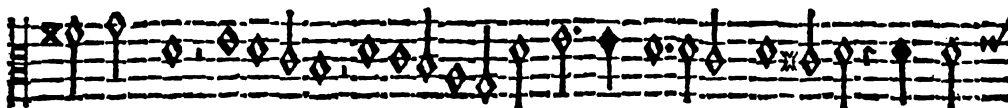
Ake heere my hart I giue it thee for e- uer, take



heere my hart, :||: I giue it thee for e- uer, :||:



No better pledge can loue to loue deliuer, Feare not my deare, feare



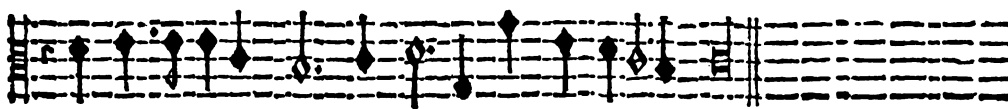
not my deare, :||: :||: it will not flye away, flye away, for hope



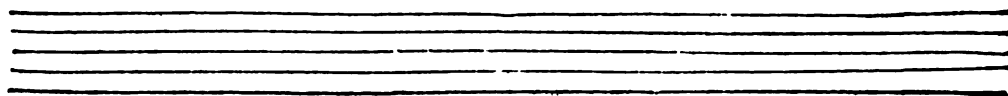
and loue command my hart to stay, but if thou doubt, thou doubt, desire will make it range,



desire will make it range, loue but my hart, :||: :||: loue but my hart,



my hart will neuer change, my hart, my hart will neuer change.





Musical staff with notes and rests.

Care thou wilt dispatch mee, thou wilt dispatch

Musical staff with notes and rests.

mee, if Musicke doe not match thee, :::

Musical staff with notes and rests.

Fa la la la la la la la la, So deadly thou doest sting, so deadly

Musical staff with notes and rests.

:::

so deadly doest thou sting mee, :::

sting mee, mirth

Musical staff with notes and rests.

onely help can bring mee, :::

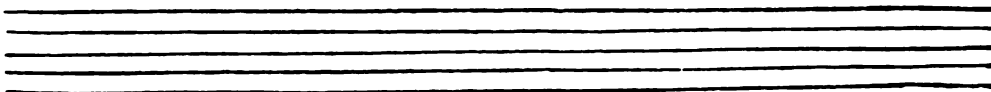
mirth onely help can bring, mirth

Musical staff with notes and rests.

onely help can bring mee, mirth onely help can bring mee, Fa la la la la la, Fa

Musical staff with notes and rests.

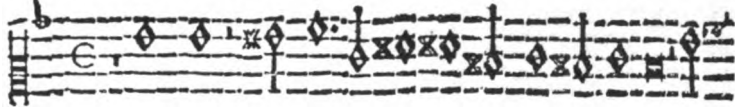
la la la la la la la la la la.



5. Voc. The second part.

V.

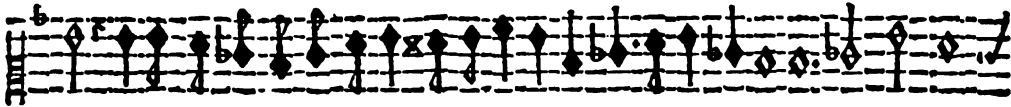
ALTO.



Ence care, thou art too cru-ell, thou art too cruell, :||:



Come Musick, come Musick sick mans Iew-



ell, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, His force had



well nigh flaine mee. flaine mee. :||:

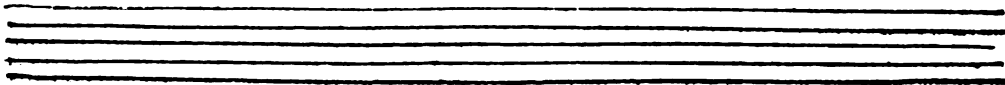
But thou must now sus-



taine mee, But thou must now sustaine mee, sustaine mee. But thou must



now sustaine mee. Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la.





See where the maides are finging, are finging, See

where the maides are finging, their louers garlands brin-

ging, brin- ging, Yet my loue, yet my loue, my tormen- ter, to grieue mee

doth absent hir, doth absent hir, to grieue mee doth absent hir, Ah, ah

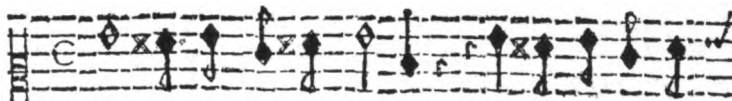
would shee but delight mee, Ah would shee but delight mee, I care not

who would spight mee. I care not who would spight mee. :||: I

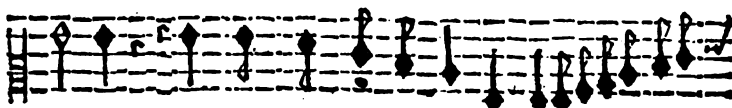
care not who wold spight mee, :||: Ah, ah wold she but delight

me, Ah wold she but delight: mee, I care not who wold spight mee, :||:

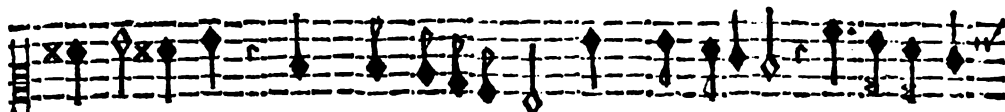
I care not who wold spight me. :||: :||:



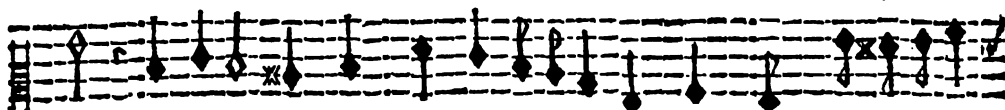
HY are you La-dies stay-ing, Why are you Ladycs



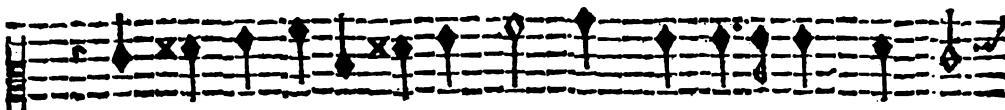
stay-ing, and your Lords gone a Maying, ::|:



a Maying, Runne,runne a pace,runne,runne a pace, and ::|: meete



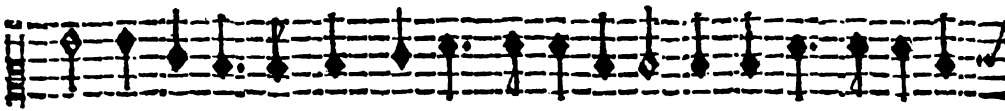
them, and meete them,And with your garlands greete them, your gar-lands



And wish your garlands, garlands greete them, I were pittie they should misse,



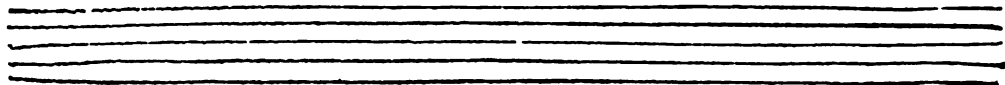
you, twere pittie they should misse you.For they will kisse,for they will sweetly



kisse you,For they will sweet,For they will sweetly kisse you.For they will sweetly



kisse, For they will sweetly, sweetly kisse you.





Arke,harke, I heare some daun- cing, some daun-



cing, And a nimble morris prauncing, :||:



:||:

The bagpipe and the morris bells, that they are not farre



hence vs tells, that they are not far hence vs tells, vs tells, Come, come let vs all goe!



thether, and daunce like friends to gether, and daunce like friends to gether, :||:

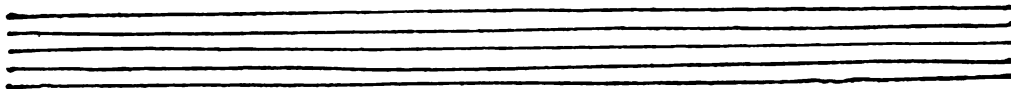


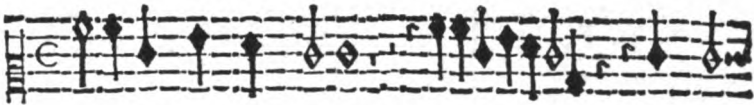
Come, come let vs all goe thether, and daunce like friends to



gether, :||:

and daunce like friends to gether.





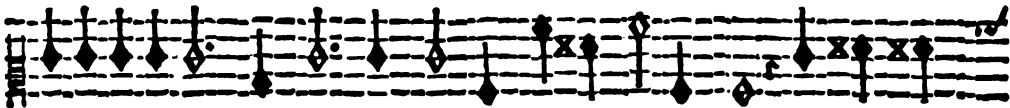
Ady the Birds right fairely, :||: right faire-



ly, Are fingig e-uer carely, are fingig euer care- ly, :||:



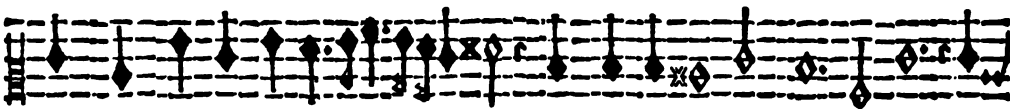
:||: carely, The Larke, the Thruth, the Nightingale, :||:



The make sport Cuckow, Cuckow, and the Quaiie, the make sport



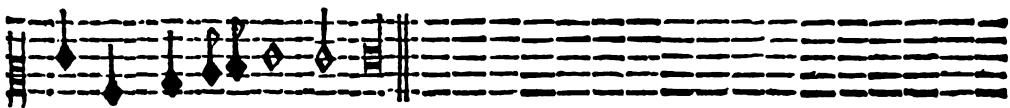
Cuckow, and the Quaiie, :||: the make sport Cuckow, Cuckow, the



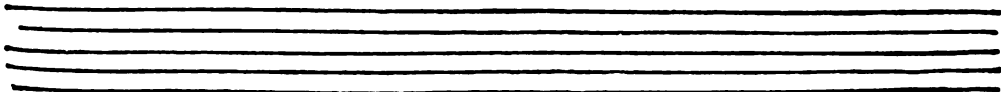
make sport Cuckow, & the Quaiie, These sing of loue, then why sleep yee, To



loue your sleep it may not bee, may not bee, to loue your sleepe it may not bee, to



loue your sleep it may not bee.





Arke,harke, I heare some daun- cing, some daun-



cing, And a nimble morris prauncing, :||:



:||:

The bagpipe and the morris bells, that they are not farre



hence vs tells, that they are not far hence vs tells, vs tells, Come, come let vs all goe!



thether, and daunce like friends to gether, and daunce like friends to gether, :||:

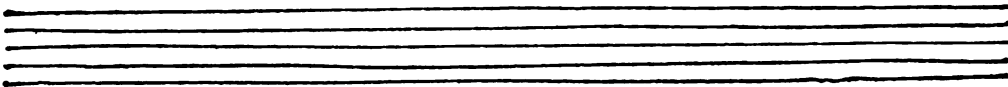


Come, come let vs all goe thether, and daunce like friends to



gether, :||:

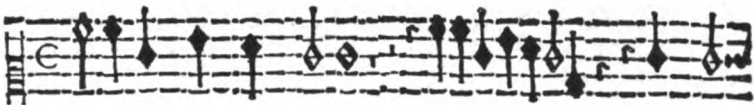
and daunce like friends to gether.



576.

IX.

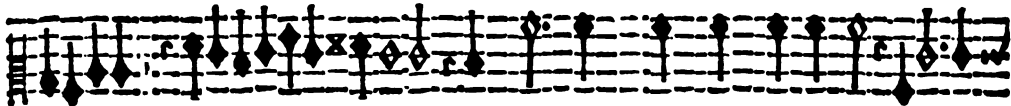
ALTO.



Ady the Birds right fairely, :||: right faire-



ly, Are fingig e-uer earely, are fingig euer care- ly, :||:



:||: earely, The Larke, the Thrush, the Nightingale, :||:



The make sport Cuckow, Cuckow, and the Quaile, the make sport



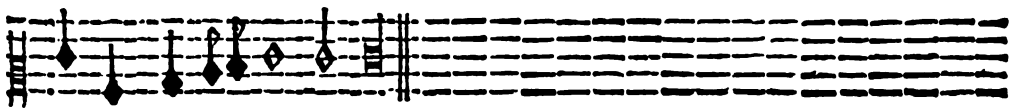
Cuckow, and the Quaile, :||: the make sport Cuckow, Cuckow, the



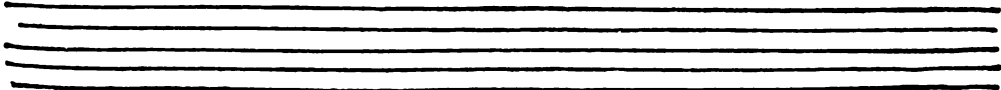
make sport Cuckow, & the Quaile, These sing of loue, then why sleep yee, To



loue your sleep it may not bee, may not bee, to loue your sleepe it may not bee, to



loue your sleep it may not bee.



C.

5. Part.

x.

ALTO.

A Swanton Birds when day begins to peepe, With chirping notes, salute the

Sunsa- rife, salute the Suns arife, :||: a- rife, So I, whom loue had lately

luld a sleep, lately luld a sleep, do now with Ioy, :||: pay tribute to hir eies, :||:

hir eies, Whose faue bright beames, perfadge a happy day, happie day, a happy

day, :||: Long may he liue that honors *Phillida*. :||: :||:

Long may he liue that honors *Phillida*, :||: that

honors *Phil-li-da*. Long may hee liue that honors *Phillida*, that honors *Phillida*, Long

may he liue that honors *Phill*, that honors *Phillida*, *Philli- da*, Long may hee liue that

honors *Phillida*. Long may hee liue, that honors *Phil-lida*.

The end of the 5 parts.

ALTO.

MADRIGALS

OF

6. parts, apt for the Viols
and voices.

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BY

*Thomas Weelkes of the Coledge
at Winchester,
Organist.*



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Printed by Thomas Este, the assigne
of Thomas Morley.

1600.

To the right noble minded, and most
vertuous gentleman, Maister George
Brooke Esquier.



Doe not doubt (most worthie Sir) but that, as well in a generall opinion, as in your owne iudicious and approued censure, it may bee held for a part of little wit and lesse manners, (vpon so weake a ground, neither my selfe, nor my poore deseruings being knowne vnto you,) to present vnto you these slender labours, as the fruits of my affected studies. But vnder the fauour of your grauer wisedome, I humbly beseech both your vertuous patience, and pardon heerein : for a generall worlds report both of honour and your delight in this kind, hath so thoroughly possessed my well pleased eares, as hath (forgetfully of my poore selfe) enboldned my spirits, to make your onely selfe, the true iudge, and patron of these my vnderferuing papers. Humbly crauing heerein, your gracious acceptance, and in their litle worth to nourish them, as begotten for, and to your onely honorable selfe. Wherein, my heereafter times shall euer bind me to acknowledge it in all due & reuerent thankfulnessse, & in my best wits, deserue it as I may. Euer resting, as best shall become mee.

Your Worships in all seruice

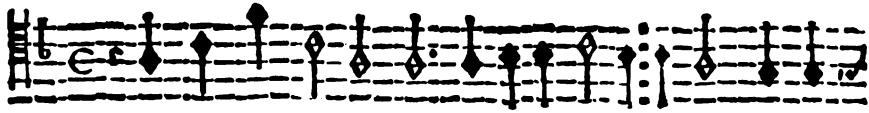
Thomas Weelkes.

6. 7. 8.

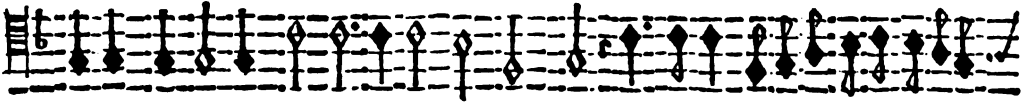
1.

TENORE.

L



Ike two proud Armies, marching in the field, in the field, marching



in the field, in the field, Ioyning a thundring fight, ioyning a thundring



fight, Each scorns to yeeld, each scornes to yeeld, :||: Ioyning a thundring



fight, thundring fight, ioyning a thundring fight, Each scorns to yeeld,



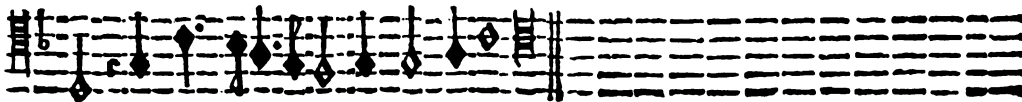
So in my hart, your beauty and my reason, The one claimes the crowne, the other



saies tis treason, But oh your beautie shineth as the Sunne, :||: the



Sun, And dazled reason yeelds, as quite vndone. :||: as quite vn-



done. as quite vn- done, as quite vn- done.

W

Hen *Thoralis* delights to walke, the Fairis doe attend hir, :||:

to walke, the Fairis doe attend hir :||:

They sweetly sing and

talke, they sweetly sing & sweetly talke, :||:

and sweetly doe com-

mend hir, :||:

doe commend hir,

The Satires leape & daunce the round,

and daunce the round, :||:

And make their Conges to the ground, And

e-uer more their song it is, Long maist thou liue faire *Thoralis* faire *Thoralis*, :||:

faire *Thoralis*, :||:

Long maist thou liue, :||:

faire *Thora-* *lis*, long maist thou liue, long maist thou liue faire *Thoralis*, faire

Thoralis, :||:

:||:

:||:

faire *Thoralis*.



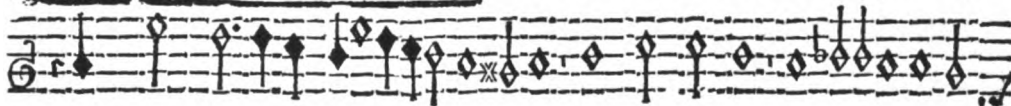
That have the Gods, their comfort



sent from heauen, :||:



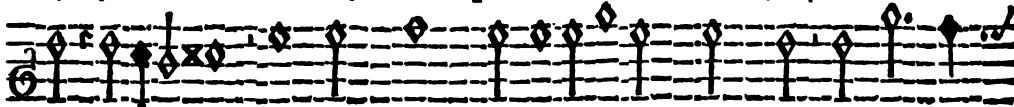
sent from heauen, To charme my fences,



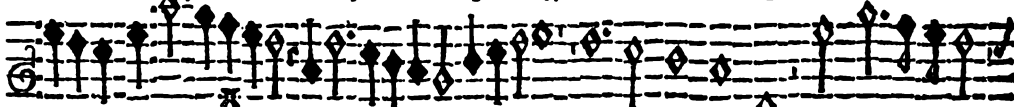
with heauens harmony, :||: harmony, Care they for mee, :||: of all



my ioyes bereauen, Send they heauens quire, to make mee melo-dy, :||:



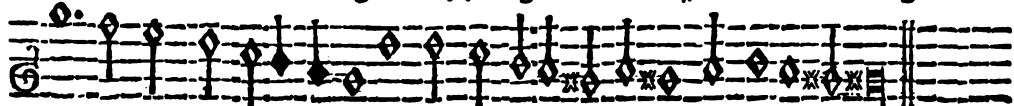
melo- dy, Send they heauens quire, :||: heauens quire, to make mee



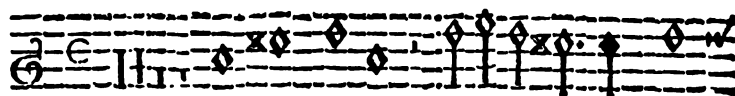
melody, :||: :||: melo- dy, Blessing, blessing me, with Musickes



fe-li-ci-tie, If it bee so, great may your god-heads be, :||: and greater



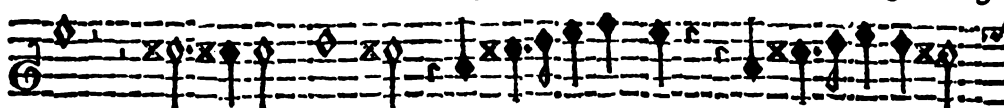
still to ease my misfe- ry, to ease my misfe- ry, to ease my misfe- ric.



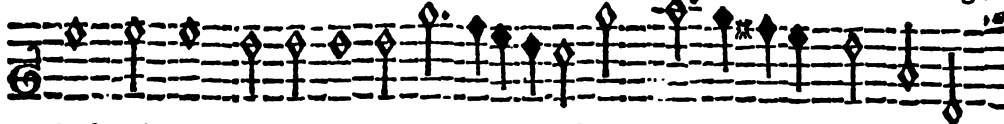
Ee thinkes I heare, *Ambions* warbling strings,



Ariens harpe, distilling silu'ring sou'd, distilling silu'ring



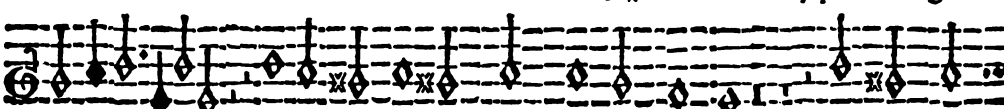
sound, *Orpheons* meane Lute, with all in order brings, with all in order brings,



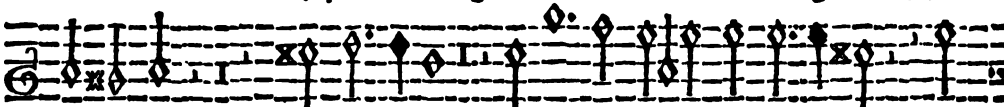
And with soule pleasing Musick doth a bound, doth a bound, abound,



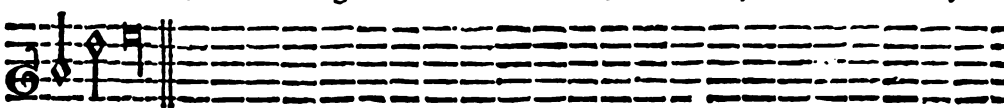
doth a bound, Whilst that olde *Phemius*, :: softly plaies the ground,



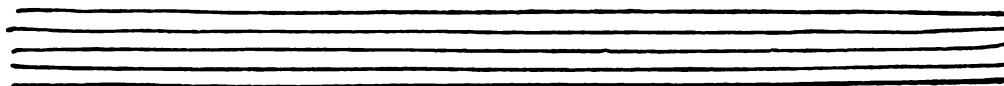
:: softly plaies the ground, O sweet confort, great may your



comfort bee, and greater still, to ease my miserie. my mi-se-rie. my



mi-se-ry.

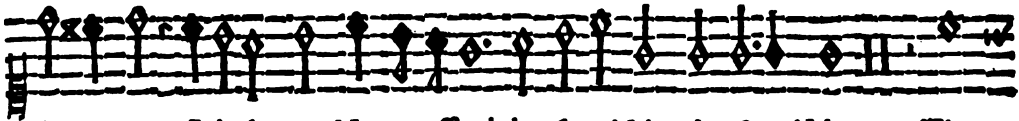




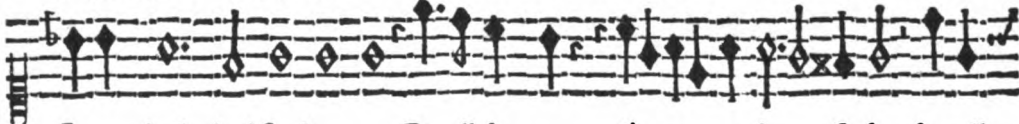
Hree times a day my praier is, Togaze my fill on *Thoralis*, on



Thoralis, And three times thrise I pray, :: I



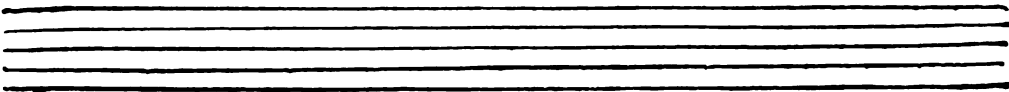
day-ly pray, I dayly pray, Not to offend that sacred May, that sacred May, That



I may please, And shee loue me, But all the yeere, :: my sute must be, but all



the yeere, :: My sute must bee, that I may please, and shee loue mee.





Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "Ats in a fu- rie gainst loues"

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "brightest queene, loues brightest queene, Mars in a fu-

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "rie gainst loues brightest queene, Put on his hearme, and toke him to his

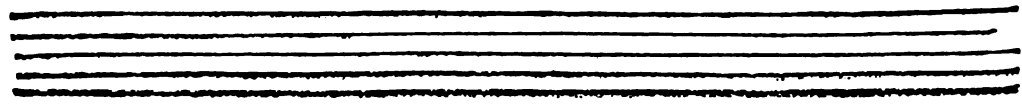
Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "launce, And marching to the mount, :||: this wariour was seene, this

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "wariour was seene, And there his ensignes did the god aduance, dyd the god ad-

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "uance, ad- uance, And by heauens greatest gates, hee stoutly swore, hee

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "stoutly swore, hee stoutly swore, Venus should dye, should dye, for shee had

Musical staff with notes and lyrics: "wrong'd him fore."



T Hule, the perior' of Cosmographie :||:

Thule, the period of Cosmographie, :||: of Cosmographie, Doth

vault of Hecla, :||: Whose sulphur'ous fire,

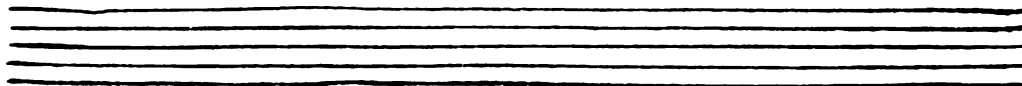
whose sulphuri- ous fire Doth melt the frozen Climate,

and thaw the Skie, :||: :||: the Skie, Tri-nacrian Ætnas flames af-

cend, ascend not hier, :||: :||: These things seeme won-

drous, yet more wondrous I, more wondrous I, Whose hart with feare doth freeze,

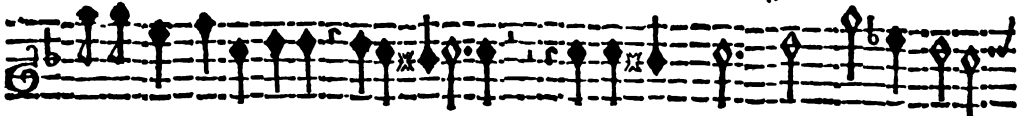
With loue doth fry, doth fry, With loue, with loue doth fry, doth fry,



T  He Andelufian Merchant that re- turns, that re- turns,

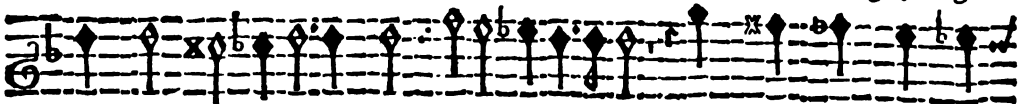


Laden with Catchinele and China dishes, and China dishes, :::



and China dishes, :::

Reports in Spaine how strangely Fogo



burnes, how strangely Fogo burnes, :::

now strange, how strangely



Fogo burnes, Amidst an Ocean full of flying fishes, flying fishes, full of flying fishes,



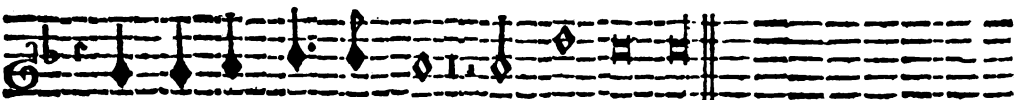
::: :::

These things seeme wondrous, yet more wondrous

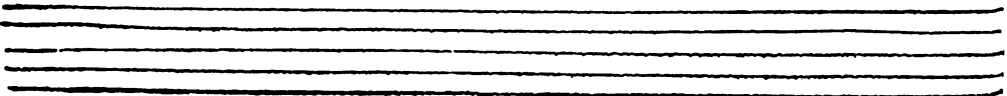


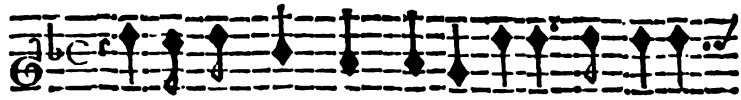
I, :::

Whose hart with feare doth freeze, With loue doth frye.



Whose hart with feare doth freeze, with loue doth frye.

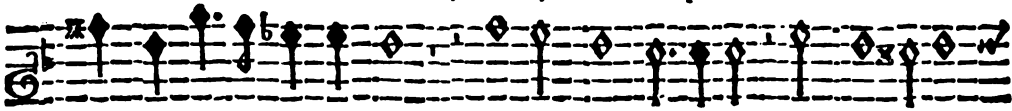




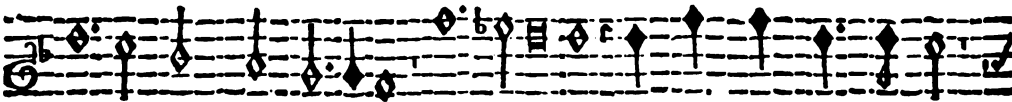
Sparow Hauke proude did hold in wicked Iayle,in



wicked Iayle,A Sparow hauke prou did hold in wicked



Iayle,did hold in wicked Iayle, Musickes sweet Chorister , The Nightingale,



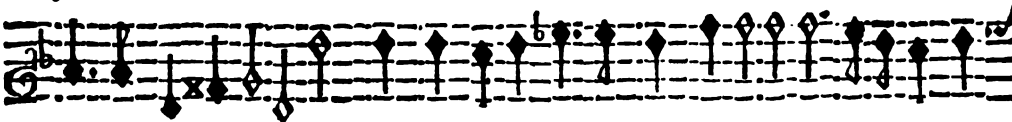
Musickes sweet,sweet Chorister, the Nightingale, To whom. with sighes she said,



oh set mee free, :: and in my song,my song :: :: Ile



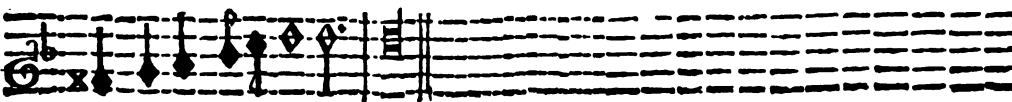
praise, ile praise no bird but thee:The Hauke re- plide, :: I



will not loofe my dyet,the Hauke replide,I will not loofe my dyet,To let a thousand



such enioy, to let a thousand such enioy,to let a thousand such,to let a thousand



such enioy their quiet.

D.iiij.



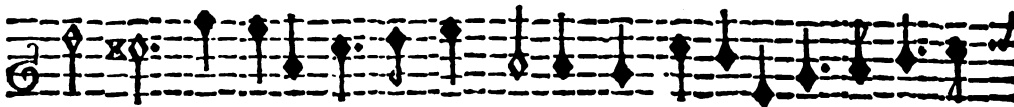
O E L L, adew thou Courrs delight, adew, a



dew thou Courrs delight, thou Courrs delight, adew, a-



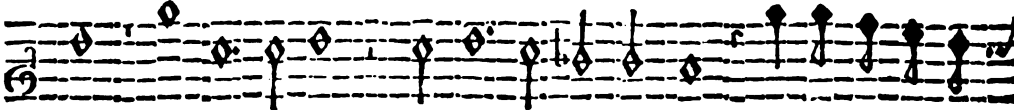
dew thou Courrs delight, de- light, adew, adew thou Courrs delight, delight, Vpon



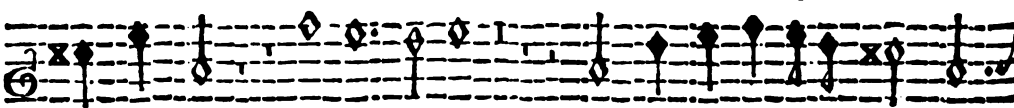
whose locks, the graces sweetly plaide, sweetly plaide, the graces sweetly, sweetly



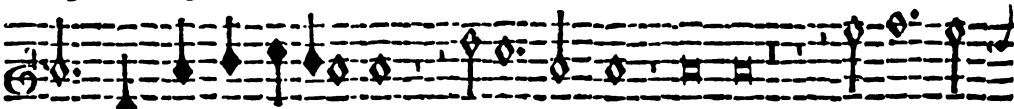
plaide, sweetly plaide, the graces plaide, the graces sweetly plaide, Now thou art



dead, now thou art dead, now thou art dead, art dead, our pleasure dies out



right, out right, For who can loy, when thou in dust art layde, art



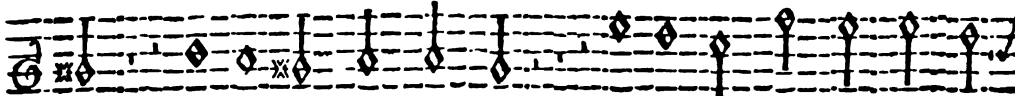
laide, when thou in dust art laide, Bedew my notes, my notes, his death-bed



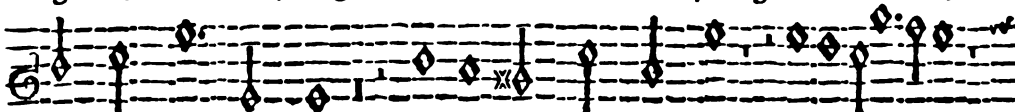
with your teares, with your teares, his death-bed with your teares, his death-bed with



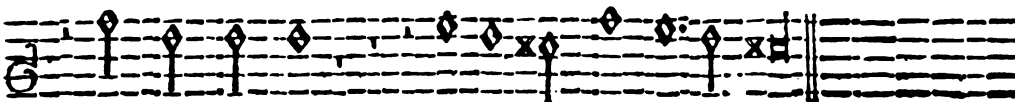
your teares, Time helps some griefe, time helps some griefe, time helps some



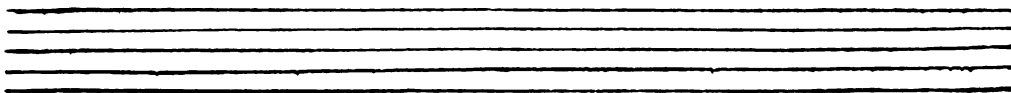
griefe, No time your griefes out weares, no time your griefes out weares, no



time your griefes out weares. no time your griefes out weares, :||:



your griefes out weares, no time your griefes out weares.



FINIS.

THE TABLE.

L ike two proud Armies, marching in the field.	I
W hen <i>Thoralis</i> delights to walke, the Faires doe attend hir.	II
What haue the Gods, their consort sent from heauen. <i>The first part.</i>	III
Mee thinks I heare, <i>Amphions</i> warbling strings. <i>The second part.</i>	IIII
Three times a day my prayer is, to gaze my fill on <i>Thoralis</i> .	V
Mars in a furie, gainst loues brightest Queene.	VI
<i>Thule</i> the period of Cosmographic. <i>The first part.</i>	VII
The <i>Andelusian</i> Merchant, that returnes. <i>The second part.</i>	VIII
A Sparrow-hauck proud, did hold in wicked Iayle.	IX
NOBLL , adew thou Courts delight.	X

FINIS.