

CANTVS.

OF  
THOMAS MORLEY  
THE FIRST BOOKE OF  
CANZONETS  
TO  
TWO VOYCES.



LONDON:  
Printed by *Thomas Snodham*, for *Matthew Lownes* and  
*John Browne*.

CIC. DC XIX





TOTHE MOST VERTV.  
OVVS AND GENTLE LADIE  
THE LADIE PERIAM.



**P**OE heere, most worthy Ladie, these Canzonets of mine, like two wayting maydes desiring to attend vpon you; destinated by my Wife (euen before they were borne) vnto your Ladiships service. Not that for any great good or beaue in them shee thought them worthy of you; but that not being able as heretofore still to serue you; she would that these therefore with their presence should make good and supply that hir absence. For hir sake then vouchsafe, gentle Ladie, to entertain them; hauing no other thing to commend them to you for, but this that they are Virgins, neuer yet hauing once been out at doores, nor scene the fashions of the world abroad. And therefore notwithstanding perhaps in the highest degree they shall not fatisfie you; yet if they shall but in any sort content you; I know that the greatest fault you will finde in them shall be for their smalnesse. And so good Madame I cease further to trouble: but not still to f. rue and honor you.

Your Ladieships

Euer to command

Thomas Morley..



## THE TABLE.

### CANZONETS.

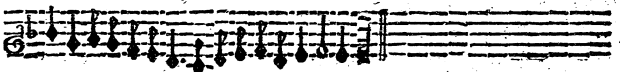
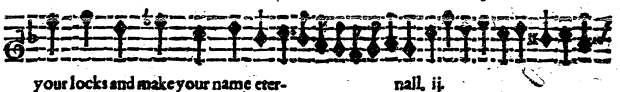
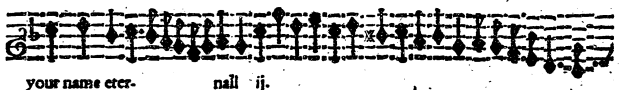
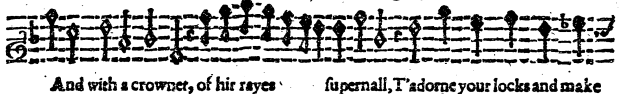
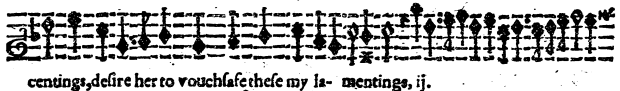
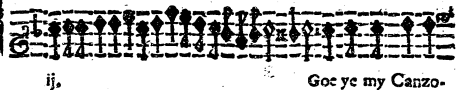
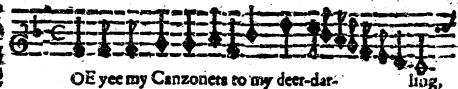
<b>F</b> yre and lightning.	XI	Lo heere another loue.	VIII
Flora willethou torment me?	XIII	Leaue now mine eyes.	X
Goe ye my Canzonets.	I	Miraculous.	VII
I goe before my darling.	V	O thou that art so cruell.	XVII
In nets of goulden wyer.	XV	Sweet Nimphe.	III
I should for grieffe & anguillb.	XIX	When loe by break of morning.	II

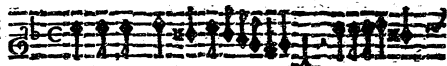
### FANTASIES.

<b>I</b> L Doloroso.	III	La Caccia.	XVI
La Girandola.	VI	La Sampogna.	XVIII
La Rondinella.	IX	La Sirena.	XX
Il Grillo.	XII	La Tortorella.	XXI
Il Lamento.	XIII		

FINIS.







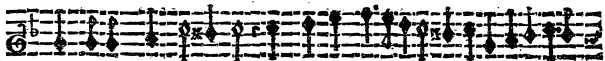
Hen loe, by breake of mor- ning, ij.



My loue hir selfe ador- ning, ij.



When loe, by breake of morning, ij.



When loe, by breake of morning, My loue hir selfe a-dor- ning, ij.

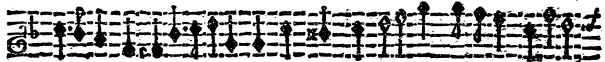


Doth walk the woods so daintie, Gathering sweet Violets & Cowslips



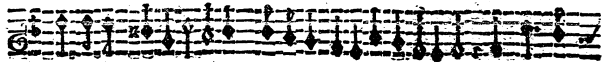
plenty, ij.

sweet Violets and Cowslips plen-ty, The



birds enamour'd, ij.

sing and praise my Flora, Loe heere a new Aurora.

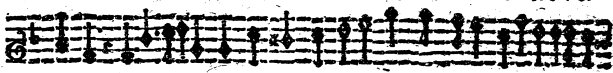


Loe heere a new Auro-

ra. The birds en-

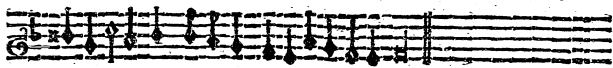
III.

CANTUS.



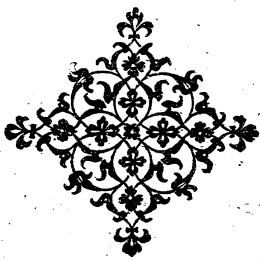
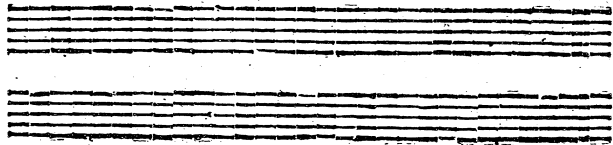
amor'd, ij

sing and praise my Flora, Loe heere a new Aurora. ij.



Loe heere a new Auro-

ra.

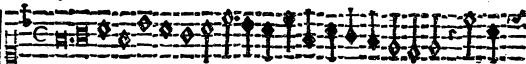


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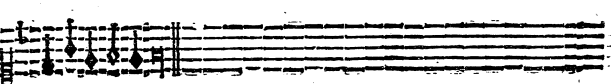
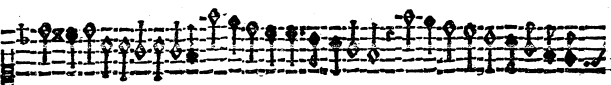
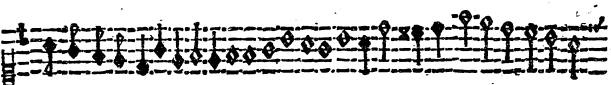
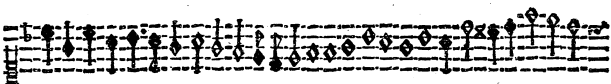
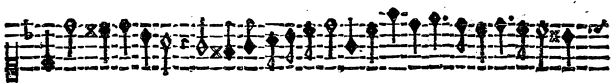


Weet Nimphe come to thy louer, to thy louer, ij.  
 Loe heere alone ij. our  
 lous wee may disco-uer, sweet Nimphe come to thy louer, to thy louer, ij.  
 Lo here alone ij. our lous wee may disco-  
 uer, Where the sweet Nightingale with wan-  
 ron, with wanton glo-  
 fes, hark hir loue to disclo- fes, to disclo- fes, ij.  
 where the sweet Nightingale with wan- ton, with wanton glo-  
 fes, hark hir loue to disclo- fes, to disclofes, ij.



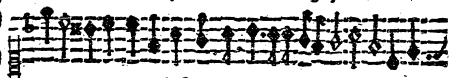


Antafie: Il doloroso?





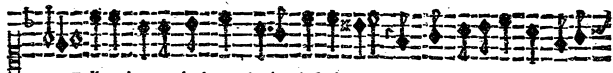
Goe before my dar- ling, ij.



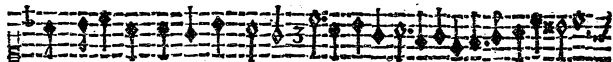
I goe before my dar- ling, ij.



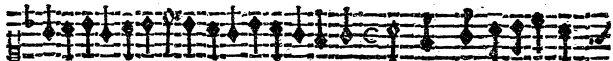
I goe before my dar- ling, ij.



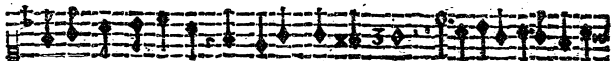
Folow thou to the bowre in the close al- ley, Ther wee will together, Sweetly



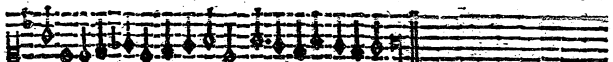
kisse each eyther, And like two wantons, Dally dally dally dally dally dally



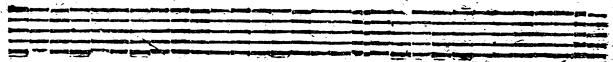
dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dal- ly, There wee will toge- ther



Sweetly kisse each eyther, And like two wan- tons, Dally dally dally dally

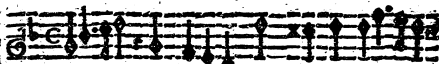


dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dally.





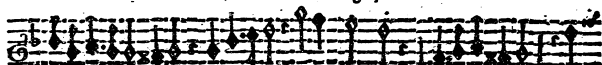
Antafic: La Girandola?



Miraculous louses wounding, louses wounding, Miraculous

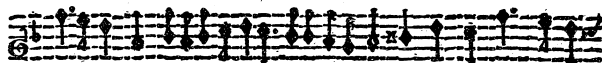


louses woun- ding ij.



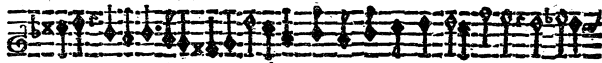
Miraculous louses wounding, ij.

Mi-



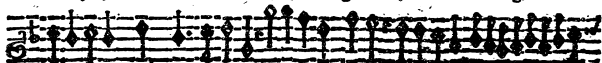
raculous louses woun-

ding, Even thofe darts my sweet

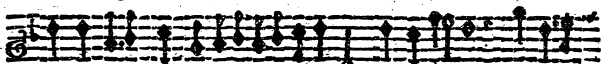


Phillis, ij.

So fiercely shot against my hart-rebounding, re-boun-

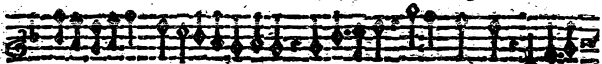


ding, Are turnd to Roses, Violets and Lillies, Violets & Lil-



lies with odour sweet a-

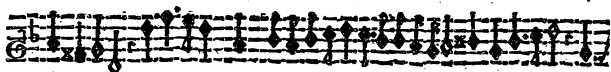
bounding, sweet bounding, With odour



sweet

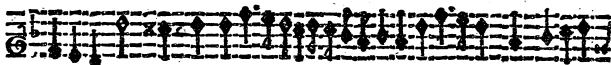
aboun-

ding, Miraculous louses wounding ij.



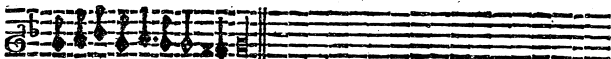
Miraculous loues woun-

ding, Miraculous loues

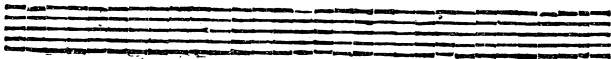
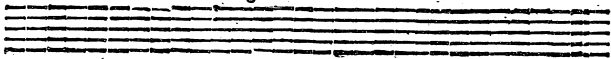


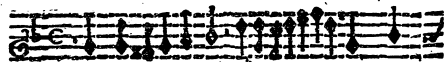
wounding, loues wounding, ij.

Miraculous loues woun-

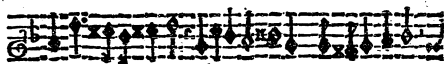


ding.

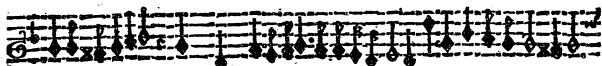




OE heere another loue, ij. from heauen



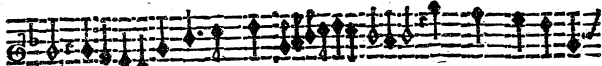
defen- ded, ij. Loe heere another loue,



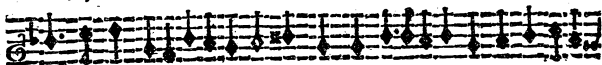
ij. from heauen de- sended, ij.



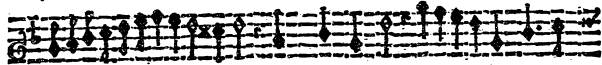
That with forces a new and with new dar- ting doth wound the



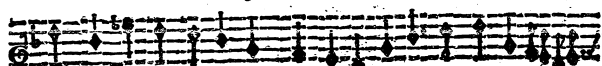
heart, ij. and yet doth breed no smarting, doth wound the hart, and



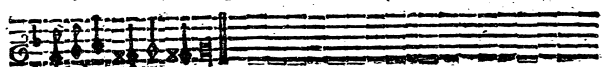
yet doth breed no smarting, no smarting. That with forces a new and with new dar-



ting, doth wound the hart, ij. and yet doth



breed, doth breed no smarting, doth wound the hart and yet doth breed no smar-



ting.



Antasie : La Rondinella :

The musical score consists of ten staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a common time signature (C), and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The music is written in a single melodic line. The notation includes various note values such as quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, along with rests and accidentals. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots. The page number 'IX.' is located at the top left, and 'CANTUS.' is at the top right. The title 'Antasie : La Rondinella :' is centered below the first staff.



Eae now mine eyes lamen- ting, your teares, your  
 teares do but augment, augment this my lamen- ting, I caue  
 now mine eyes lamenting, your teares doe but augment this my lamen-  
 ting, this my lamen- ting, Death, death come thou, death come  
 thou relieue me, ij. Death come thou relieue  
 mee, Alas to liue forsaken thus doth grieue me, Ah see now where he ly-  
 eth, Ah see, see now where hee ly- eth, hee ly- eth, Then farewell false vnkinde,  
 farewell thy Flora dy- eth, Death, Death come thou, Death come thou relieue mee,  
 ij. Death come thou relieue mee, A-las to liue forsaken



thus doth grieue mee, Ah see now where he lyeth, Ah see, see now

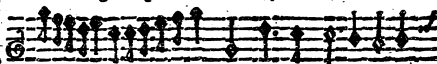
where he ly- eth, hee ly- eth, Then farewell false vnkinde, farewell thy Flora

dy- eth.





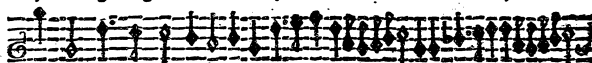
Yre and lightning from heauen fall, ij. And



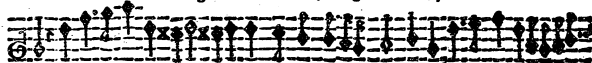
Sweet- ly en- flame that heart with loue arightfull,



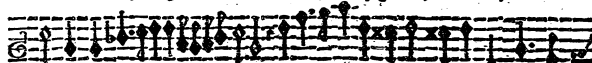
Fyre and lightning from heauen fall, ij. And sweet- ly en-



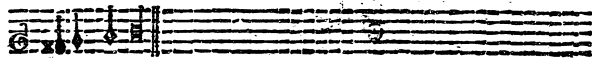
flame that hart with loue arightfull, of Flora my delight- full, ij.



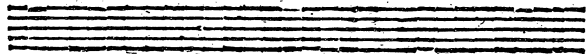
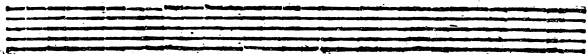
of Flora my delight- full, So faire but yet so spightfull, of Flora my de-

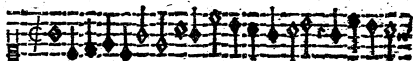


lightfull ij. of Flora my delight- full, So faire but

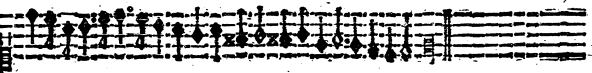
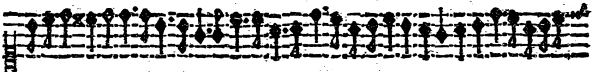
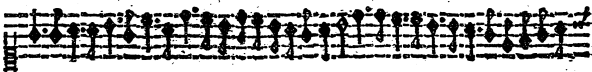
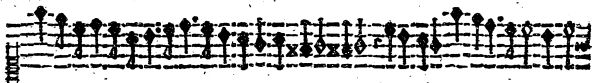
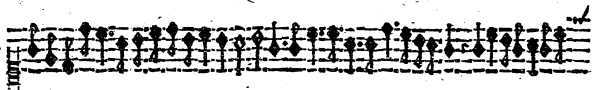
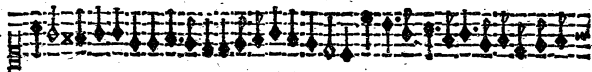
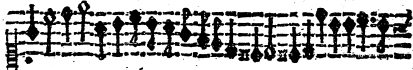


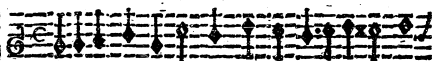
yet so spightfull.



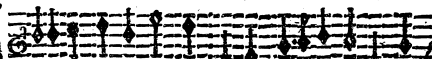


*Antafie: Il Grillo!*

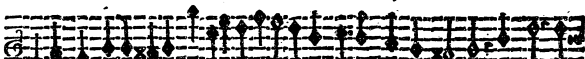




Lora wilt thou torment mee, And yet must I content mee,



Flora wilt thou torment mee, And yet must I content mee, And



shall I haue no plea- sure. ij.

Of that thy beauties treasure, Lo then, Lo



then I dye & dying thus complaine me, ij.

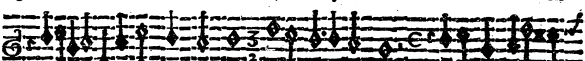
Flora



gentle and faire,

Alas hath slaine mee, ij.

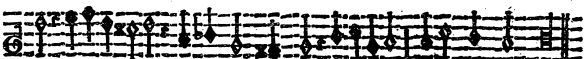
a- las hath slaine mee,



ij.

a- las hath slaine mee, Flora gentle and faire,

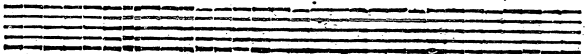
a- las hath slaine



mee, ij.

a- las hath slaine mee, ij.

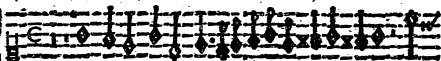
a- las hath slaine mee.





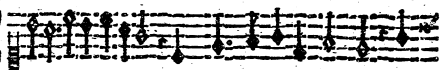
Antafic: Il Eamento!

Musical score for 'Antafic: Il Eamento!'. The score consists of eight staves of music. The first two staves are connected to the decorative initial 'F'. The music is written in a single system with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The notation includes various note values, rests, and accidentals. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a key signature change to D major, indicated by two sharps (F# and C#).

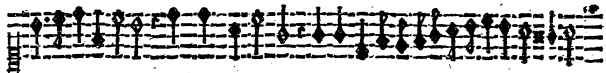


N nets of golden wy-

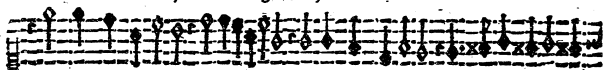
ers, ij.



With Pearle and Rubie spangled, ij.



My heart entangled, ij.



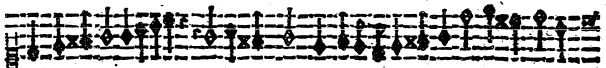
Cries and help requiers, ij.

Cries &amp; help requiers, ij.



Sa eet loue, from out those bryers, But thou vouchsafe to free

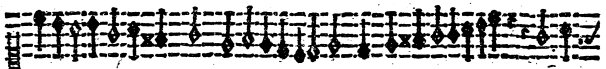
me,



Ere long alius, ij.

a- las thou shalt not see

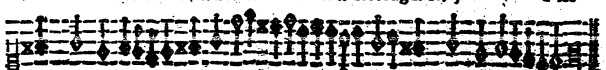
me. ij.



a- las thou shalt not see

me. Ere long alius, ij.

a- las

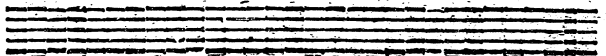


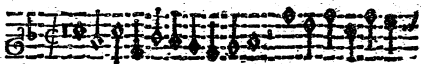
thou shalt not see

mee. ij.

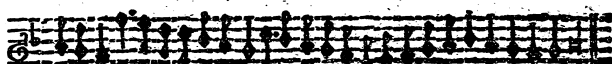
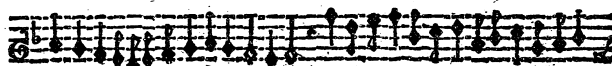
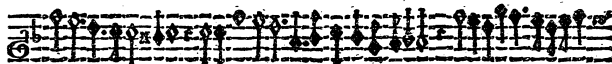
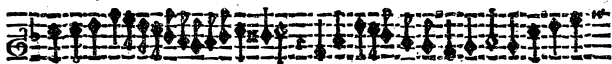
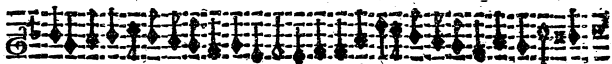
a- las thou shalt not see

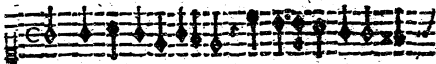
mee.



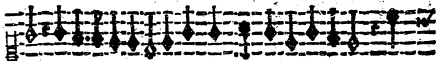


Antaſie : La Caccia ?



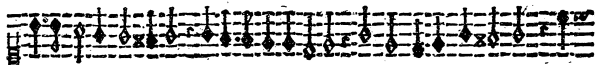


Thou that art so cru- ell, My dainty lovely ieu-



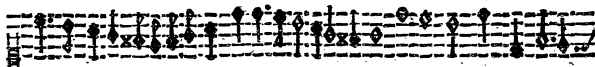
eli, ij.

O thou that art so cru- ell, My



dainty lovely ieu- ell, ij.

Why thus in my tormenting, Dost



thou still vñ re- len- ting? ij.

A- has right out come slay

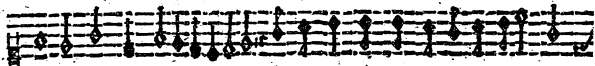


mee, Doe not thus still from time to time delay mee, ij.



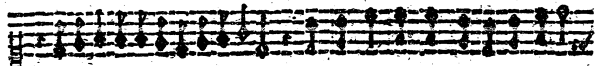
Doe not thus still from time to time delay mee, ij.

A-



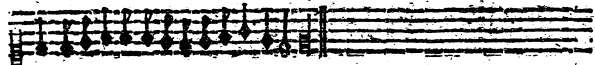
has right out come slay

mee, Doe not thus still from time to time delay mee,



ij.

Doe not thus still from time to time delay



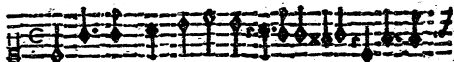
mee, ij.



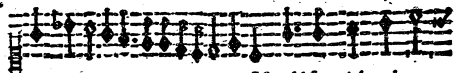


Antasie : La Sainpogna ?

Musical score for 'Antasie : La Sainpogna ?'. The score consists of eight staves of music. The first staff begins with a large decorative initial 'F' and the title 'Antasie : La Sainpogna ?'. The music is written in a single system on a five-line staff with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The notation includes various note values, rests, and accidentals. The piece concludes with a double bar line on the eighth staff.



Should for grieſe and anguiſh dye recure- les, ij.



I ſhould for grieſe and an-

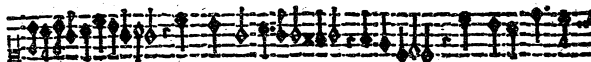


guiſh dye recure- les, ij.

That day I miſt my Floa- |

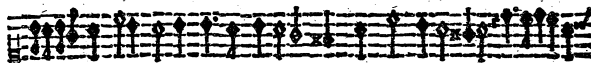


faire, and fightly, Cleerer then is the Sun, that ſhines ſo brightly. ij.

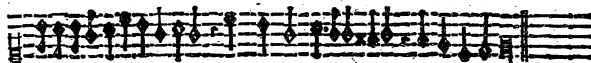


that ſhines ſo bright- ly. ij.

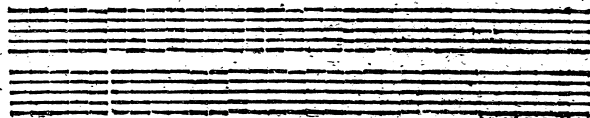
That day I miſt my



Flora faire and fightly, Cleerer then is the funne, that ſhines ſo brightly. ij.

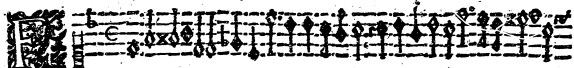


that ſhines ſo bright- ly. ij.

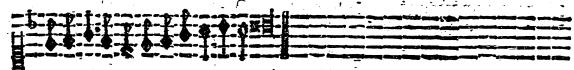
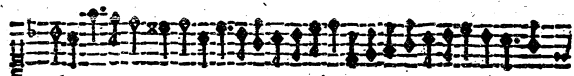
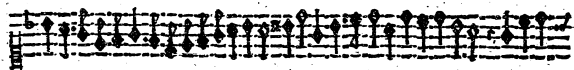
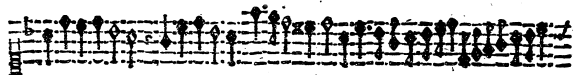
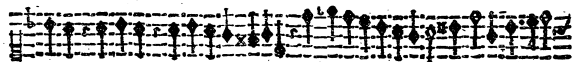
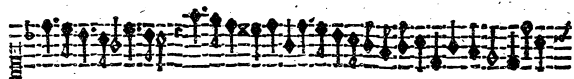
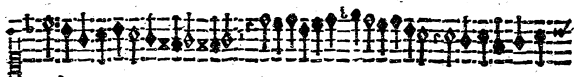




Antasie: La Sirena ?



Antafic: La Torelio?



FINIS.

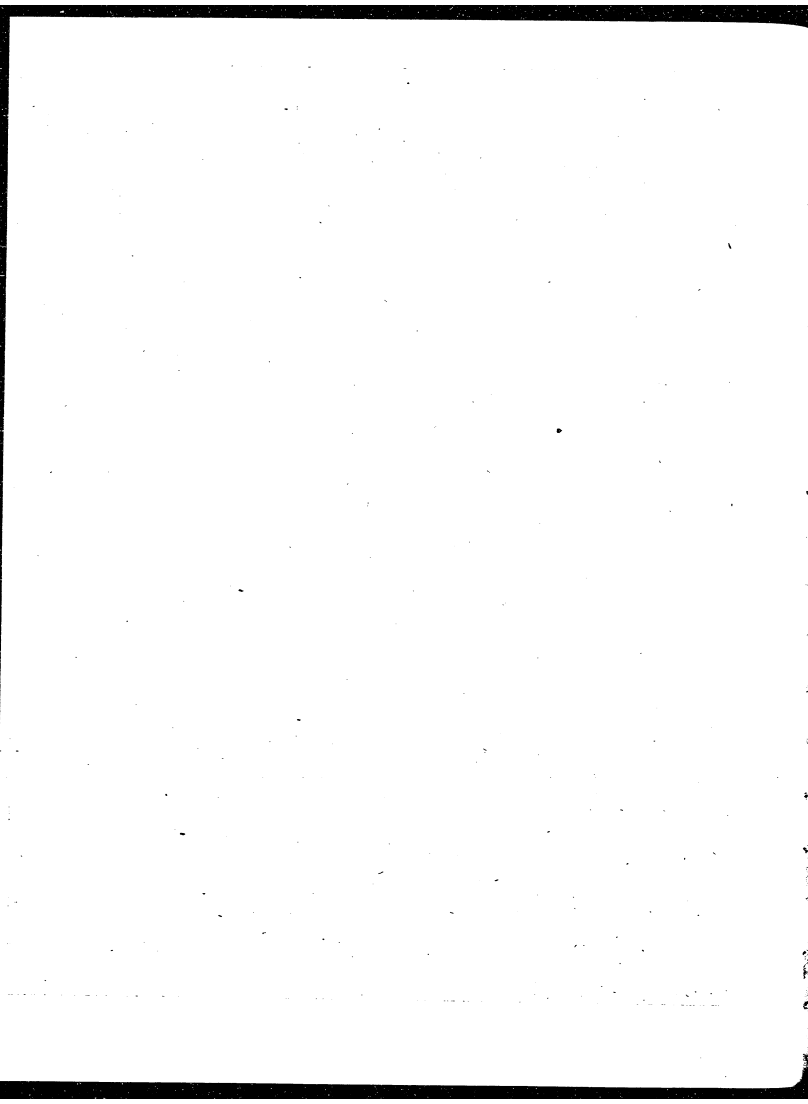
TENOR.  
OF  
THOMAS MORLEY  
THE FIRST BOOKE OF  
CANZONETS  
TO  
• TWO VOYCES.



LONDON:  
Printed by Thomas Snodham, for Matthew Lowme and  
Iohn Browne.

---

CIO. DC XIX.





TO THE MOST VERTV.  
OVES AND GENTLE LADIE  
THE LADIE PERIAM.



**L**O E heere, most worthy Ladie, these Canzonets of mine, like two wayting maydes desiring to attend vpon you; destinated by my Wife (euen before they were borne) vnto your Ladiships seruice. Not that for any great good or beutie in them shee thought them worthy of you: but that not being able as heretofore still to serue you; she would that these therefore with their presence should make good and supply that hir absence. For hir sake then vouchsafe, gentle Ladie, to entertain them; hauing no other thing to commend them to you for, but this that they are Virgins, neuer yet hauing once been out at doores, nor seene the fashions of the world abroad. And therefore notwithstanding perhaps in the highest degree they shall not satisfie you: yet if they shall but in any sort content you; I know that the greatest fault you will finde in them shall be for their smalnesse. And so good Madame I cease further to trouble: but not still to serue and honor you.

Your Ladiships

Euer to command.

Thomas Morley.



## THE TABLE.

### CANZONETS.

<b>F</b> yre and lightning.	XI Lo heere another loue.	VIII
Flora wilt thou torment me?	XIII Leauē now mine eyes.	X
Goe ye my Canzonets.	I Miraculous.	VII
I goe before my darling.	V O thou that art so cruell.	XVII
In nets of goulden wyer.	XV Sweet Nimphe.	III
I should for grieffe & anguish.	XIX When loe by break of morning.	II

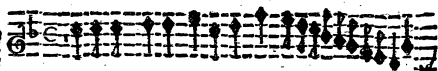
### FANTASIES.

<b>I</b> l Doloroso.	IIII La Caccia.	XVI
La Girandola.	VI La Sampogna.	XVIII
La Rondinella.	IX La Sirena.	XX
Il Grillo.	XII La Tortorella.	XXI
Il Lamento.	XIII	

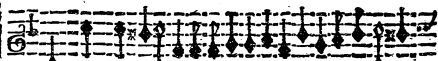
FINIS.



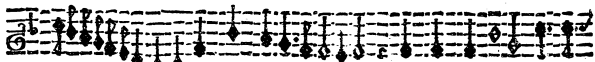




O Eyc my Canzonets to my deer dar-



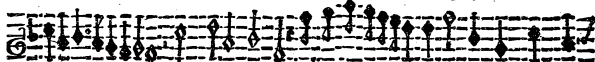
ling, deere dar- ling, ij.



to my deere dar- ling, And with your gentle dainty



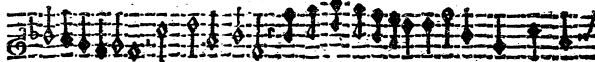
sweet accen- tings, desire her to vouchsafe these my lamentings, ij.



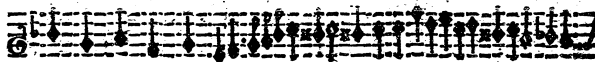
And with a crowner, of hir rayes supernall, T' adorne your



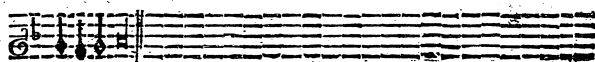
locks, and make your name eter- nall, ij.

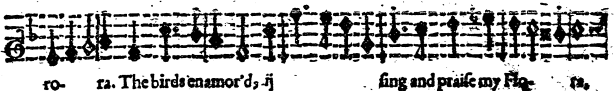
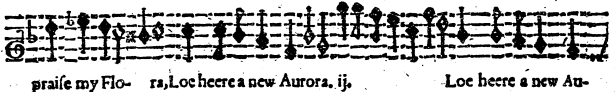
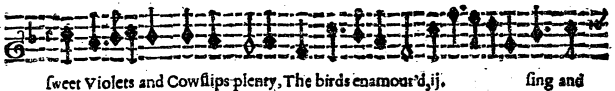
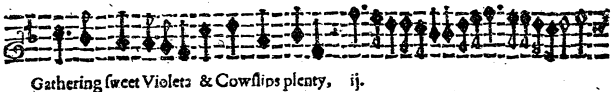
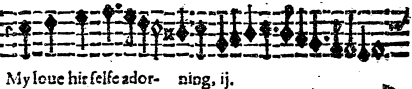
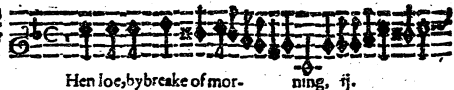


And with a crownet of hir rayes supernall, T' adorne your



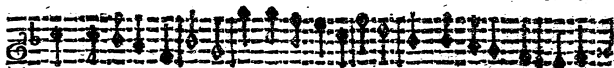
locks and make your name eter- nall, ij.





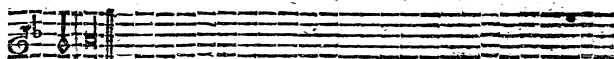
II.

TENOR.

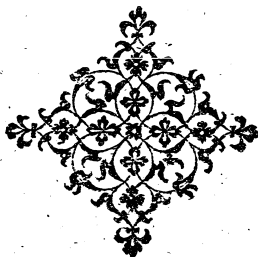
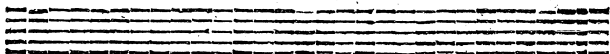
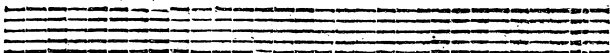


Loe heere a new Au- ro- ra. ij.

Loe heere a new Au- ro-



ra.





weet Nimphe come to thy louer, ij.

Lo heere alone our loues we may disco-

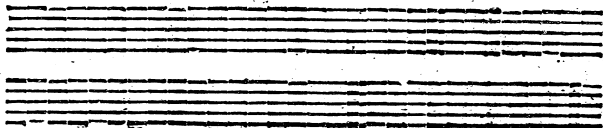
uer, Sweet Nimphe come to thy louer ij. Lo

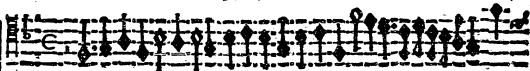
heere alone our loues we may disco- uer, Wher the sweet Nightingale with wan-

ton, with wanton gloses, hark hir loue to disco- fcs. ij.

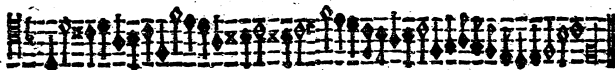
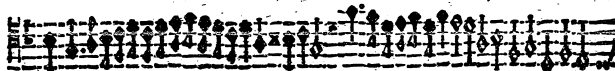
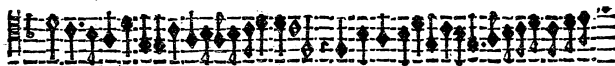
where the sweet Nightingale with wanton, with wanton gloses,

hark hir loue to disco- fcs. ij.





Antafic: Il dolorosa:





Go before my dar- ling, ij.

I go before my dar- ling, ij.

I go before my dar- ling,

Follow thou to the bowre in the close alley, Ther wee will together, Sweetly kisse each eyther, And like two wan- tons, Dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dally

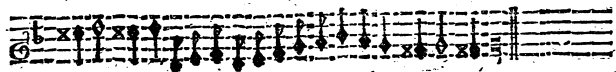
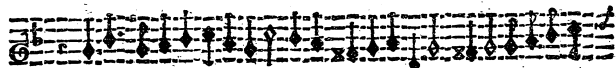
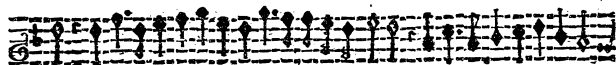
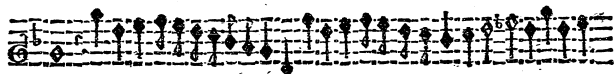
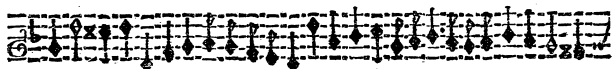
dally dally dally dally dal- ly. Ther wee will together, sweet'y kisse each eyther, And

like two wantons, Dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dally

dally dally dally dally dally.



Antasie: La Girandolo?



Miraculous lous wounding, ij.

Miraculous lous woun-

ding, Miraculous lous wounding, lous wounding, ij.

Miraculous lous woun-

ding, Euen

thofe darts my sweet Phillis, ij.

So fiercely fhote againft my

hart rebounding, rebounding, rebounding,

Are rusnd to Rofes, Vio-

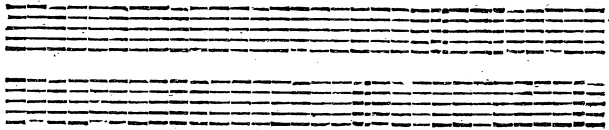
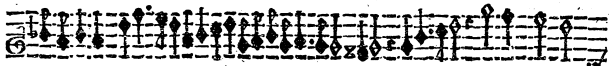
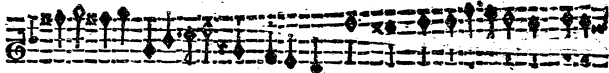
lets and Lil-

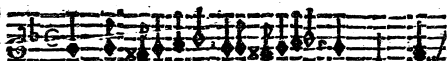
lies, ij

with odour fweet a-

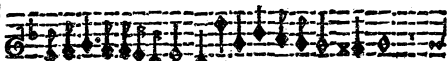
boun- ding, With odour fweet a-







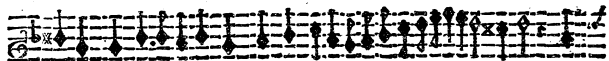
OE heere another loue, ij. from heauen de-



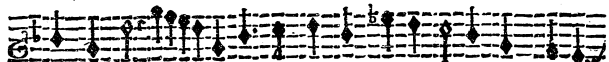
fended, ij.



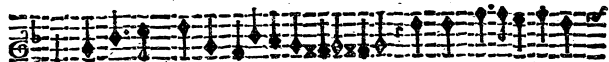
Loe heere another loue, ij. from heauen descen-



ded, ij. That with forces a new, and with new dar-



ting, doth wound the heart, ij. and yet doth breed, doth breed no smarting, doth wound the



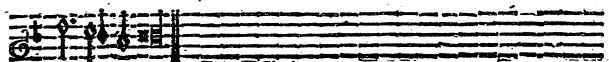
hart, and yet doth breed no smarting, no smarting. That with forces a new, and



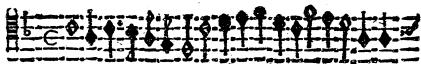
with new dar- ting, doth wound the hart, ij. and



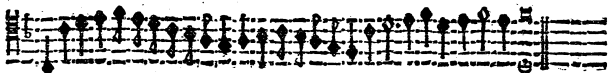
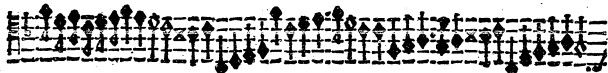
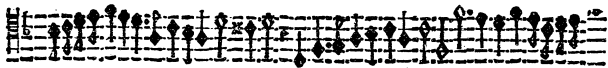
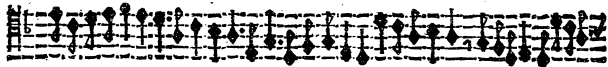
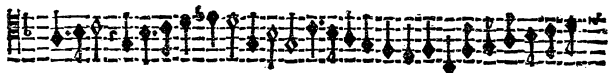
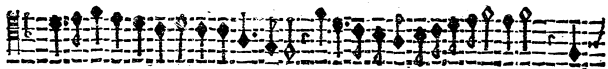
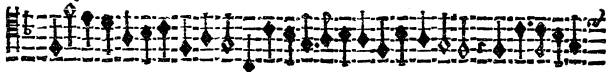
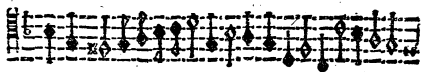
yet doth breed no smarting, doth wound the heart and yet doth



breed no smarting.

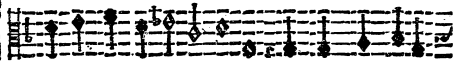


Antafic: La Rondinella?

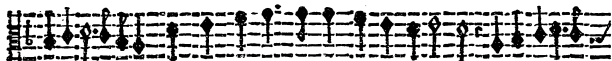




Leaue now mine eyes lamen- ting, your teares, doe



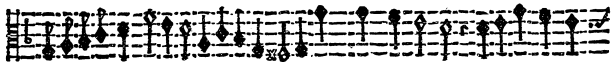
but augment this my tormenting, Leaue now mine eyes la-



men- ting, your teares doe but augment this my tormenting, this my tormen-



ting, Death, death come thou relieue me, Death come thou relieue



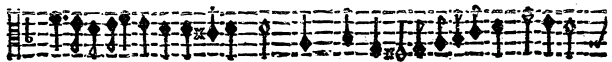
mee, ij. Death come relieue mee, A-las to liue for-



faken thus doth grieue me, Ah see now where he lyeth, Ah see, see now



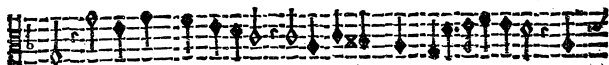
where hee ly- eth, Then farewell false vnkinde, farewell, thy Flora dyeth, Death, death



come thou relieue mee, Death come thou relieue mee, ij.



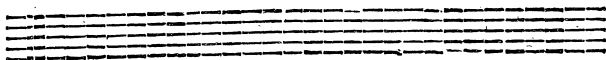
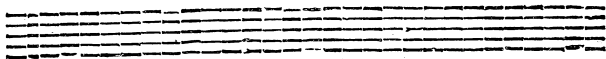
Death come relieue mee, Alas to liue forfaken thus doth grieue



mee, Ah see now where he lyeth, Ah see, see now where he lyeth, Then



farewell false vnkinde, farewell, thy Flora dyeth.

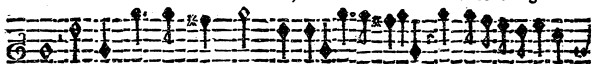




Yre and lightning from heauen fall, ij.

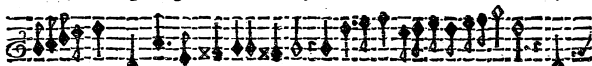


And sweet- ly en- flame that hart with loue aright-



full, Fyre and lightning from heauen fall, ij.

And sweet- ly

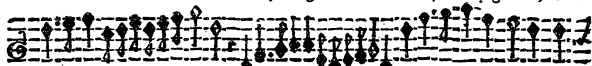


en- flame that hart with loue aright-full, Of Flora my de-

lightfull, ij.

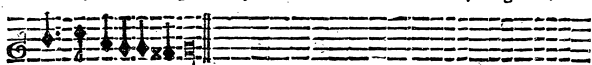


of Flora my delightfull, So faire but yet so spightfull, Of

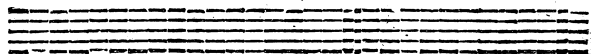
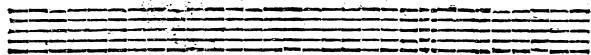


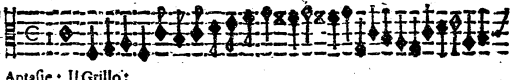
Flora my de- lightfull ij.

of Flora my delightfull, So

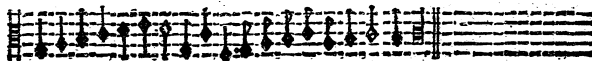
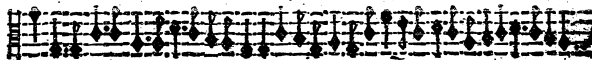
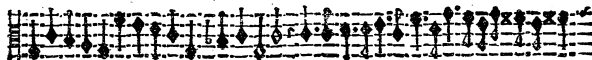
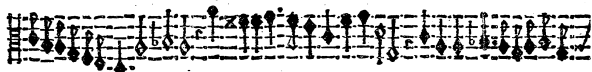


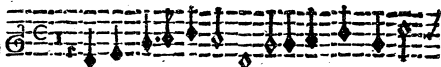
faire but yet so spightfull.



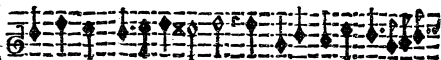


Antafic: Il Grillo:





Lora: And yet must I content mee? Flora wilt thou torment



me, And yet must I content mee? And shall I have no plea-



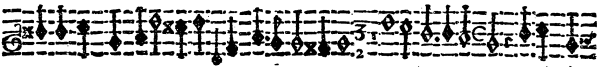
sure, Of that thy beauties treasure? Lo then ij. Lo then I dye, & dying



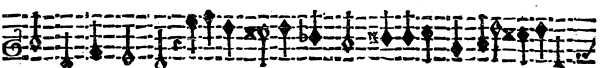
thus complaine me, Lo then I dye, ij. & dying thus complaine mee, Flora



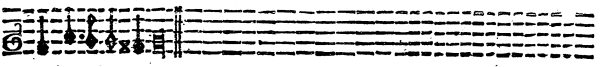
gentle and faire, A-las hath slaine mee, hath slaine me, ij. hath slaine



mee, a-las hath slaine mee, a-las hath slaine mee. Flora gentle & faire, a-las hath

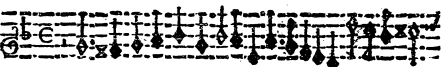


slaine me, hath slaine mee, ij. hath slaine mee, a-las hath slaine mee, a-

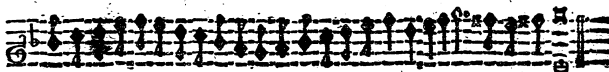
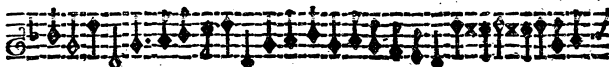
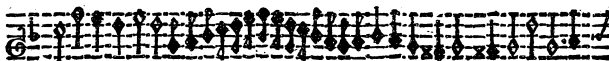
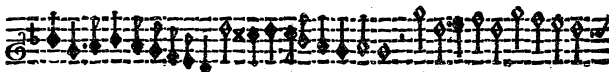
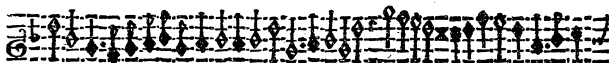
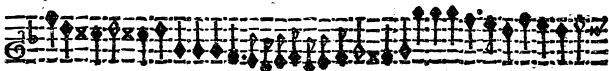
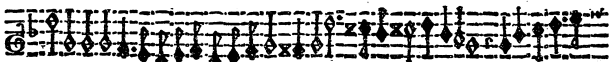
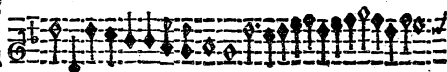


las hath slaine mee.





Antafic: Il Lamento ?





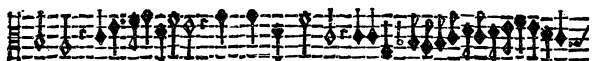
N nets of golden wy-

ars, golden



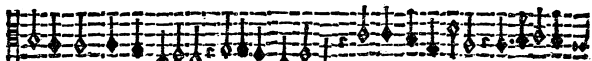
wy- ers ij.

With Pearle and Rubie



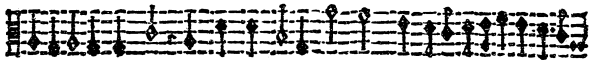
spangled, ij.

My heart entangled, ij.



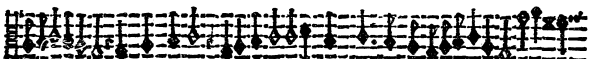
Cries and help requiers, ij.

Cries &amp; help requiers, ij.



Sweet loue, from out those bryers, But thou vouchsafe

to free



me, Ere long aliue, ij.

alas thou shalt not fee

me, ij.



alas thou shalt not fee

me. Ere long aliue, ij.



alas thou shalt not fee

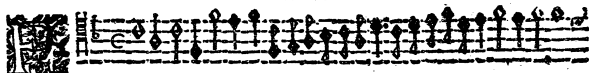
mee, ij.

alas thou

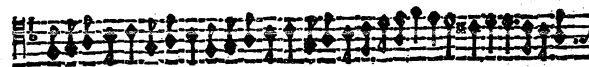
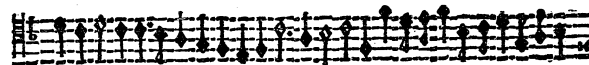
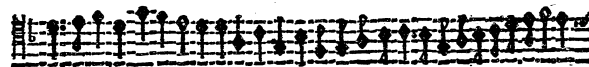
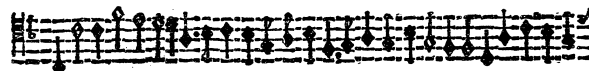
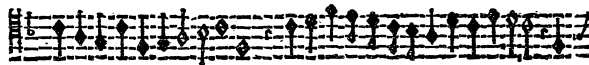


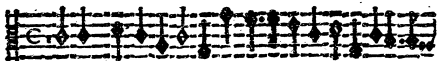
shalt not fee

mee.



Antafie : La Caccia ?

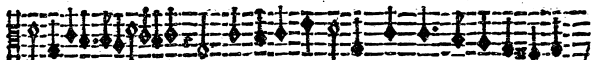




Thou that art so cruel, My dainty lovely iewel, ij.

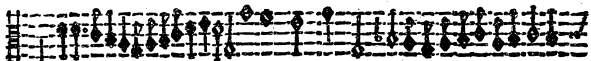


O thou that art so cruel, My dainty lovely



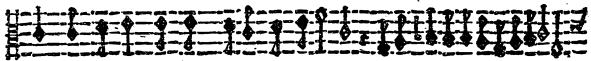
iewel, ij.

Why thus in my tormenting, Dost thou still vfe re- len-

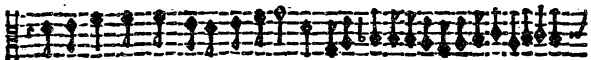


ting / ij.

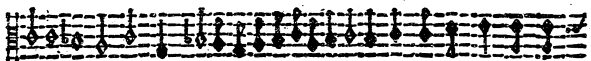
A- las right out come slay



mee: Doe not thus still from time to time delay mee, ij.

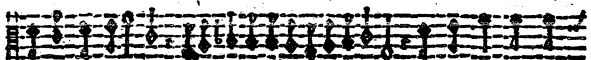


Doe not thus still from time to time delay mee, ij.



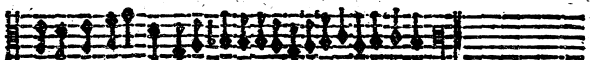
A- las right out come slay

mee: Doe not thus still from

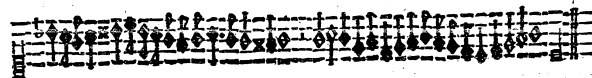
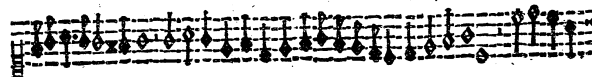
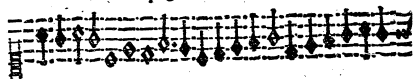
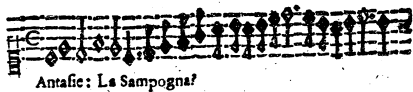


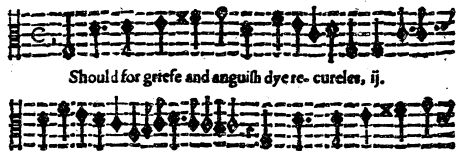
time to time delay mee, ij.

Doe not thus still from



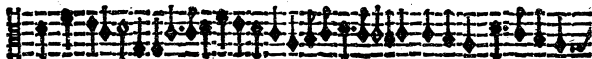
time to time delay mee, ij.





Should for griefe and anguish dye re- curcles, ij.

I should for griefe and an-

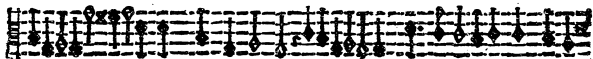


guish dye recures, ij.

That day I mist my Flora



faire, my Flora faire and fight-ly, Cleerer then is the Sun, that shines so brightly. ij.

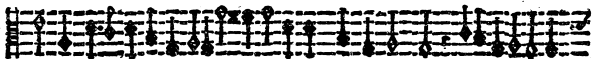


that shines so brightly. ij.

that shines so brightly. That day I



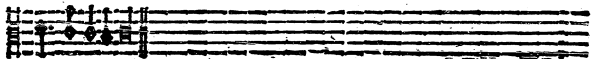
mist my Flora faire, my Flora faire and fight-ly, Cleerer then is the sunne, that shines so



brightly. ij.

that shines so brightly. ij.

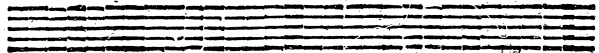
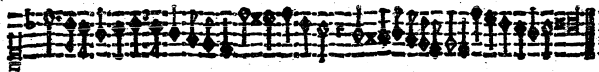
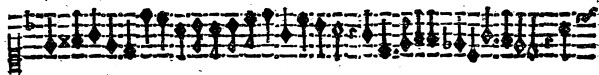
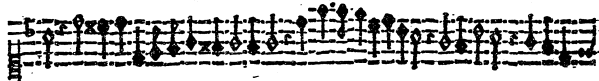
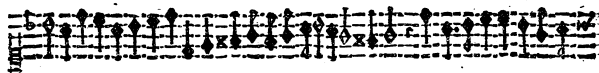
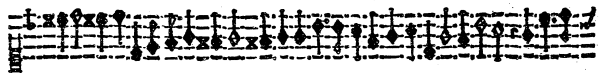
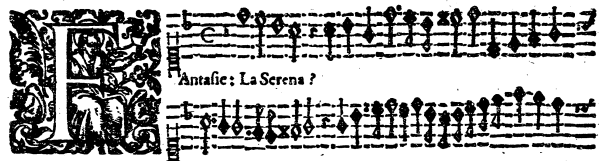
that



shines so brightly.



Antafie: La Serena ?



XXI.

TENOR.



Antasie : La Torello?

FINIS.

*Collected by  
May 1902 1316*