

BASSUS



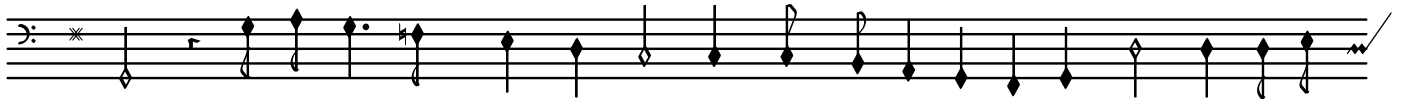
Dainty fine sweet nymph



ainty fine sweet nymph de-light-ful, While the sun a-loft is mounting, Sit we



here our love re-counting, Fa la la la Fa la la la la Fa la la la la la la la la la



la Dainty fine sweet nymph de-light-ful, While the sun a-loft is mounting, Sit we



here our love re-counting, Fa la la la Fa la la la la Fa la la la la la la la la la



la With sug'-red glo-ses, A-mong these ro-ses, Fa la la Fa la la la la



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la la la With sug'-red glo-ses, Among these ro-ses, Fa la la Fa la la la la



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