

CANTVS.

OF  
THOMAS MORLEY  
THE FIRST BOOKE OF  
BALLETTES  
TO  
FIVE VOYCES.

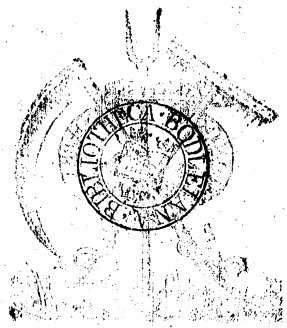


IN LONDON  
BY THOMAS ESTE,  
the assigne of Thomas Morley.

1600.

19. e. 2.

CANTU  
 OF  
 THOMAS MORLEY  
 THE FIRST PART  
 OF  
 THE SECOND PART



IN LONDON  
 BY THOMAS MORLEY



TO THE RIGHT HO.<sup>orable</sup>  
 SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,  
 ONE OF HIR MAIESTIES HO.<sup>orable</sup>  
 priue Councill.

RIGHT HO.<sup>orable</sup>



*Mong so many braue & excellēt 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 been to it as a ladder to the intelligēce of higher things: Lo heere 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 old world, who waiting incense to offer up to their Gods, 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 giust it selfe. May it so therfore please your Honor to accept of this small present with that good intention wherewith I offer it. Beeseeing therwit hall the Almightye to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xii. of October. 1595.*

Your Honors

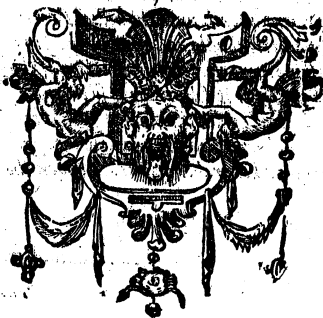
deuoted in all dutie:

*Thomas Morley.*



M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.

**S**uch was old *Orpheus* cunning,  
 That fencelesse things drew neere him,  
 And heards of beasts to heare him, (ning,  
 The stock, the stone, the Oxe, the Assc came run-  
 MORLEY! but this enchanting,  
 To thee, to bee the Musick-God is wanting.  
 And yet thou needst not feare him;  
 Draw thou the Shepherds still and Bonny-lasses,  
 And enuie him not stocks, stones, Oxen, Asses.



I. CANTVS.

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

Why alas are you so spightfull,  
 Dainty Nymph but o too cruell,  
 Wilt thou kill thy deereft Iewell. Fa la la la,  
 Kill then and blisse mee, But first come kisse mee. Fa la la la.  
 R.

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

la la la 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 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 every ſimple loue,  
 All thy falſhood can diſcouer,  
 Then weep loue and bee ſorie,  
 For thou haſt loſt thy glorie. Fa la la la.



**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. Fa la la la la la la. Each with his bonny  
 lasse, vpon the greeny grasse. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Each  
 with his bon-ny lasse, vpon the greeny grasse. Fa la la la la. Fa la 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 Bagpips sound,  
 The Nimphes tread out their ground. Fa la la.

Fye then why fit wee musing,  
 Your sweet delight refusing. Fa la la.  
 Say daintie 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 la la. Fa la la la. Sing we & 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.

B.ij.

V. CANTUS.

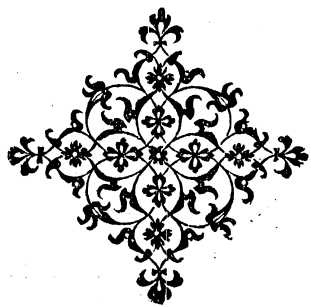
**S**inging alone for my sweet Ama-ril-lis, :||:

Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la. Singing alone for my  
 sweet Ama-ril-lis. :||: Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa  
 la la la la la la. The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daun-  
 ced, All with Ioy surprised, :||: Was neuer yet such  
 dainty sport de-uis-ed, 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. CANTUS.

de-uis-ed. Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la,

Come loue againe (soug free) to thy beloued. Fa la la la.  
 Alas what feart thou will I not perfeuer,  
 Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.



CANTVS.

**N** O 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 can-not loue thee. Fa 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 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 the 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. Fa la la la la. Fa la la, la la la.

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

VII:

CANTVS.

**M** Y bonny lassè thee smileth, When thee my hart bee-guileth.  
 Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. My bonny lassè thee  
 smileth, When thee my hart beeguileth. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa  
 la la la la la. Smile lesse deere loue therefore, And you shall loue me more.  
 Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Smile lesse deere  
 loue therefore, And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la,  
 Fa la la la la la la la la.

When thee hir sweet eye turneth,  
 O how my hart it burneth. Fa la la la.  
 Deere loue call in their light,  
 Or else you burne mee quite. Fa la la la.

VIII. CANTVS.

Saw my louely Phil- lis, ij.

I saw my louely Phillis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies,

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

Phil- lis, ij. I saw my louely Phil-

lis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa

la la. Fa la la. But when hir selfe alone shee there e- spieth, On

mee shee smileth, On mee shee smy- leth, And home away shee

fieth, shee fly- eth, Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la

VIII. CANTVS.

la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. But when hir selfe a-

lone shee there e- pieth, On mee shee smileth, On mee shee smy- leth,

And home away shee flyeth shee fly- eth, 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 la la la la la.

Why flies my best beeloued,  
 From mee hir loue approued. Fa la la.  
 See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Muske Roses,  
 To deck that bosome, where loue hir selfe reposes. Fa la la,



CANTVS.

**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. 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 sude for  
 grace, And grace you graunted mee, When time should serue and place, can  
 a-ny fit-ter bee, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la, Fa la la la la. Long  
 time I sude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, when time should serue &  
 place, can a-ny fitter be. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

This Crisall running Fountaine,  
 In his language faith come Loue. Fa la la la,  
 The birds, the trees, the fields, This banck soft lying yeelds,  
 Elle none can vs be hold, And faith nice foolles be bold. Fa la la la.

X.

CANTVS.

**T** hus faith my *Ga-la-te-a*, ij, Loue  
 long hath beene de-luded, When shall it bee concluded? Loue long hath beene de-  
 lu-ded, 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 beene de-luded, When  
 shall it bee concluded? Loue long hath beene 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 Nimphes all are wedded,  
 O then why doe I tarrie,  
 Or let mee die or marrie. Fa la la la.

XI.

CANTVS.

**A** Bout the May pole new, With glee and mer- ry-  
 ment, With glee and mer-ryment, While as the bagpipe tooted it, This is and  
 Cloris, ij. fine together footed it. Fa la la. Fa la la, Fa la la.  
 Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. About the May pole  
 new, with glee and mer- riment, with glee & merriment, while as the bagpipe  
 tooted it, This is and Cloris, ij. fine together footed it.  
 Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la  
 la la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument still they went to & fro (both)  
 And finely flaunted it, And then both met againe, ij. and then

XI.

CANTVS.

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

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

CANTVS.

**M** Y 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 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 hir  
 lippes againe straight way contents mee, straight way contents mee.  
 Fa 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 tormentes  
 mee, And with hir lippes againe straight way contents mee, straight way contents

XII.

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 la. Fa la la.

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



CANTVS.

**Y**ou that went to my pipes found, daintely to tread your groūd, lol-ly  
 Shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You that went to my pipes found, daintely  
 to tread your groūd, lolly shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirū, heere met to-  
 gether, vnder the wether. Hand in hand vni-ting. The louely god comē greet. 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.

Loe triumphing braue comes hee,  
 All in pomp and Maieftic.  
 Monarch of the vworld and king. Lirum lirum,  
 Let vvho fo list him,  
 Dare to resist him,  
 Wee our voice vniting,  
 Of his high acts vvill fing. Lirum lirum.

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

Reprinted in Hulloch's ... XIII.

CANTVS.

**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. a-las ô help, Ay me, Ay me, I fit & cry mee, 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 la. Fa la la  
 la la la la. Fa la la la la la. O help ô help a-las ô help, Ay me, Ay me, I fit &  
 cry mee, And call for help a-las, but none comes ny mee, Fa 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 la la.  
 D.ij.

CANTVS.

**T** Hofe dainty Daf-fadil-lies which gae to mee sweet Phillis, Fa  
 la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Thofe dainty Daffa-  
 dillies which gae to me sweet Phillis. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa  
 la la la la la. To mee a-las of life and foule de-priued, My fpirits  
 they haue reui- ued, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. To  
 me a-las of life and foule de-priued, My fpirits they haue reui- ued. Fa la la la la.  
 la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

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

XVI.

CANTVS.

**L** Adie thofe Cherris plentie, Which grow on your lips daintie, Which  
 grow on your lips daintie, Ladie thofe Cherris plentie, which grow on your lips daintie,  
 Which grow on your lips daintie, Ere long will fade and languifh, ij.  
 Then now, while yet they laft them, O let me pull & taft them. ij.  
 O let me pull & taft them, ij. Then now, while yet they  
 laft them, O let mee pull and taft them. ij. O let mee  
 pull and taft them. O let mee pull and taft them.

XVII.

CANTVS.

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

CANTVS.

**L** O shee flyes, *ij.* Lo shee flyes, when I woe hir, nor can I  
get, nor can I get vnto hir, *ij.* Lo shee  
flyes, *ij.* Lo shee flyes, whē I woe hir, nor can I get vnto hir, *ij.*  
But why do I complaine mee, complaine me, Say if I dye, she hath vn-  
kindely slaine mee, Say if I dye, I die, she hath vnkindely, vnkindely  
slaine mee. But why doe I cōplaine me, cōplaine me, Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindely  
slaine mee. Say if I dye, I dye, she hath vnkindely, vnkindely slaine mee.

L

Eave a-las this tormenting, :||: and strange  
 an- guish, Or kill my hart op- pref- sed, A- las it skill not, :||:  
 For thus I will not, :||: Now contented, Then tor- mented,  
 Live in loue & languish, :||: Live in loue and lan- guish.  
 For thus I will not, :||: Now contented, Thē tor- mented, Live in  
 loue & languish, :||: Live in loue & lan- guish.

W

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

**P**hillis Ifaine: 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 vnwares 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 & 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 & loue with gladnesse, Once ere long will prouide for this  
 our anguish. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.



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FINIS.





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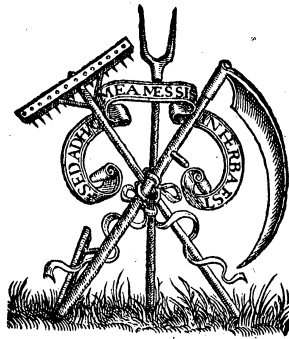
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1777



QVINTVS.

OF  
THOMAS MORLEY  
THE FIRST BOOKE OF  
BALLETS  
TO  
FIVE VOYCES.



IN LONDON  
BY THOMAS ESTE,  
the assigne of Thomas Morley.

1600.



TO THE RIGHT HO.<sup>norable</sup>  
 SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,  
 ONE OF HIR MAIESTIES HO.<sup>norable</sup>  
 priuic Councill.

RIGHT HO.<sup>norable</sup>



*Among so many braue & excellēt qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which per aduerture no lesse then any of the rest hath been to it as a ladder to the intelligēce of higher things: Lo heere 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 old world, who waiting incense to offer vp to their Gods, made shift in steade therof 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: he giuer then the worth or value of the gift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this small present with that good intention wherewith I offer it. Bee seeching therewithall the Almighty to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xii. of October. 1595.*

Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie:

Thomas Morley.



r.  
M.M.D. TO THE AVTHOR.

**S**uch was old *Orpheus* cunning,  
That fencelesse things drew neere him,  
And heards of beasts to heare him, (ning.  
The stock, the stone, the Oxe, the Assc came run-  
*MORLEY* ! but this enchanting,  
To thee, to see the Musick-God is wanting.  
And yet thou needst not feare him;  
Draw thou the Shepherds still and Bonny-laffes,  
And enuie him not stocks, stones, Oxen, Asses.



I. QVINTVS.

**D**ainty fine sweet Nimph delightfull, While the Sunne aloft is moun-  
ting, Sit we heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la. Fa 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 la la. Fa la la la la la. With sugred gloses, Among these  
Ro-fes. 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 la la la la la. With sugred gloses, Among these: Ro-fes. Fa 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 la.

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

II.

QVINTVS.

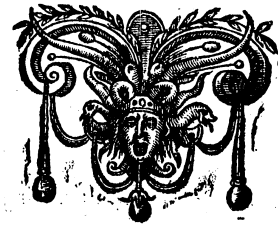
**S** Hoot false loue I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not. Fa la la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Shoot false loue I care not, spend thy shafts & spare  
 not. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, &  
 lesse I way thy spight, All naked 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. 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

II.

QVINTVS.

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 artis to deceiue,  
 And euery simple loue,  
 All thy falsehood can discouer,  
 Then weep loue and bee forie,  
 For thou hast lost thy glorie. Fa la la la.



QVINTVS.

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

The Spring clad all in gladnesse,  
 Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.  
 And to the Bagpips sound,  
 The Nymphes 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.

QVINTVS.

**S**ing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la  
 la la la la. Sing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa 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 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 bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.

V.

QVINTVS.

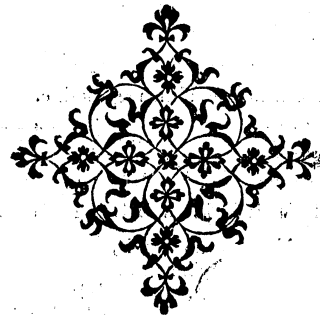
**S**inging alone fat my fweet Amaril- lis, Singing alone fat my fweet  
 Ama- ril-lis, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la' la, Singing alone fat  
 my fweet Amaril- lis. Singing alone fat my fweet Ama- ril-lis. Fa la la la la la.  
 Fa la la la la la la la. The Satyres daunced, :||: The Satyres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

V.

QVINTVS.

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

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



QVINTVS.

**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 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 la. Haue I de-fer-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 la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Haue I de-fer-ued

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

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

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

VII.

QVINTVS.

**M** Y bonny lasse shee smileth, When shee my heart bee-guileth.

Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. My bonny lasse shee

smyleth, When shee my hart beeguleth. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la

la. Fa la la la la la. Smile 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 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 la.

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

VIII.

QVINTVS.

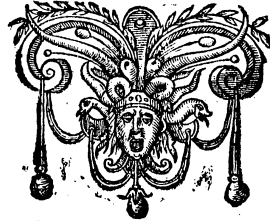
I Saw my louely Phillis, ij I saw my louely Phil-  
 lis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.  
 I saw my louely Phillis, ij. I saw my louely Phillis, Laid  
 on a banck of Lil- lies, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.  
 But when hir selfe alone shee there espieth, On mee shee smileth, On mee shee  
 smy- leth, And home away shee fli' th, she flieth, ij.  
 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. Fa la la la la la la. But, when hir selfe alone shee  
 there es- pi- eth, On mee shee smileth, On mee shee smy- leth, And

VIII.

QVINTVS.

home away shee fli' th shee flieth, ij. Fa la la  
 la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa 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 la la.

Why flies my best becloued,  
 From mee hir loue approued. Fa la la.  
 See fee what I haue heere, fine sweet Muske Rofes,  
 To deck that bosome, where loue hir selfe reposes. Fa la la.





**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. 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. Long time I fude for grace, And grace you graunted me, ij.

When time should serue & place, can any fitter be, Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Long time I fude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, ij.

when time should serue & place, can a-ny fitter be.

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

This Crifall running fountaine,  
 In his language faith come Loue. Fa la la la,  
 The birds, the trees, the fields, This banck soft lying yeelds,  
 Elſe none can vs be hold, And faith nice fooles be bold. Fa la la la.

**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- cluded? Loue long hath beene delu-ded, When shall it bee concluded? Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la 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 la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

The young Nimphes all are wedded.  
 O then why doe I tarric,  
 Or let mee die or marric. Fa la la la.

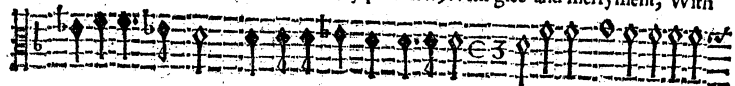
XI.

QVINTVS.

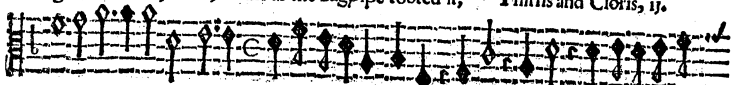
**A**



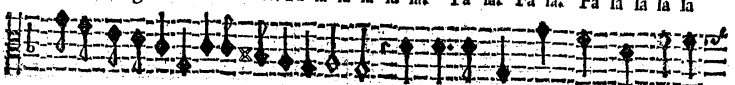
Bout the May pole new, With glee and merriment, With



glee & mer-ryment, While as the bagpipe tooted it, Thirs and Cloris, ij.



fine together footed it, Fa la la la la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la la la la



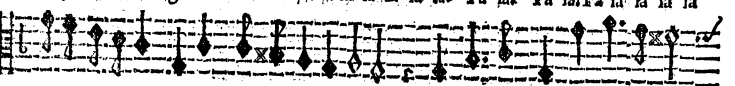
la la la la la. Fa la. Fa la. la la la la. About the May pole new, with glee &



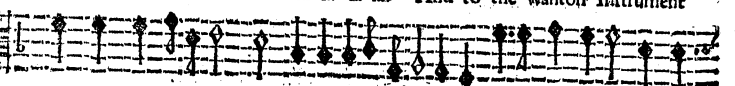
merriment, with glee & mer-ryment, while as the bagpipe tooted it, Thirs & Cloris



ij. 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



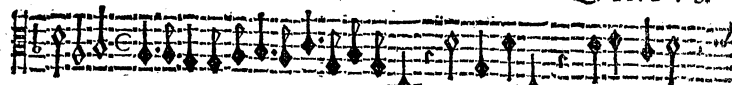
still they went to & fro (both) ij. And finely flaunted it, And then



both met againe ij. both met againe. And thus they chaunted it,

XI.

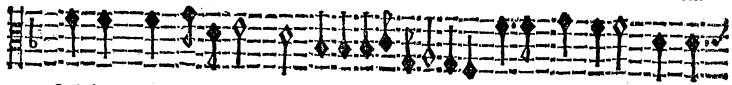
QVINTVS.



ij. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.



Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la. And to the wanton instrument



still they went too & fro (both) ij. And finely flaunted it, And then



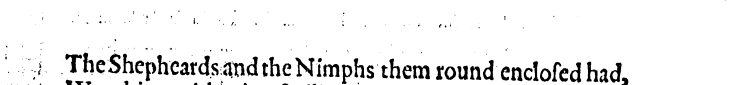
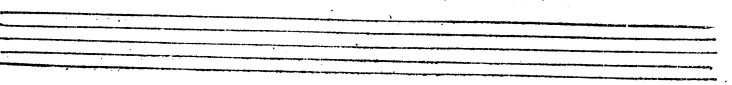
both met againe againe, ij. both met againe, And thus they chaunted it.



ij. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.



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



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

XII.

QVINTVS.

**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, ij. And with hir lippes againe straight way con-  
 tents mee, straight way contents me. 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. My  
 hopelesse words torments mee, ij. And with hir lippes a-

XII.

QVINTVS.

gaine straight way contents me, straight way contents me, ij. contents me,  
 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 la la.

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



XIII.

QVINTVS.

**Y**ou that wont to my pipes found, daintely to tread your ground, lolly  
 Shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You that wont to my pipes found, dainte-  
 ly to tread your ground, lolly shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. vnder the  
 wether, Hand in hand vniting. The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum  
 lirum lirum li-rum. Heere met together, vnder the wether, Hand in hand vni-ting, The  
 louely God come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

Loe triumphing braue comes hee,  
 All in pomp and Maieftic.  
 Monarch of the vworld and king. Lirum lirum,  
 Let vwho so lift him,  
 Dare to resist him,  
 Wee our voice vniting,  
 Of his high acts vwill fing. 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 la. Fa la la la la la la. O help, ij. alas o help,  
 Ay me, Ay me, I fit & cry me, And call for help alas, but none comes ny me, Fa la  
 la 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 la la  
 la. Fa la la la la la la la. O help o help alas o help, Ay me, Ay me, I fit & 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 la. Fa 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. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la.

XV.

QVINTVS.

**T** Hofe dainty Daf-fadil-lies 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. Those dainty 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 foule 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 foule depri- ued,  
 My spirits they haue reui- ued. Fa la. Fa la la la la la la la la.

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

XVI.

QVINTVS.

**L** Adie: Which grow on your lips daintie, on your lippes 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 & tast them, and tast them. ij.  
 O let me pull & tast them, ij. Then now, while yet they last them,  
 ij. O let mee pull and tast them. ij. O let mee  
 pull and tast them. ij. O let mee pull and tast them.

XVII.

QVINTVS.

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

XVIII.

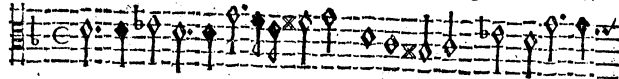
QVINTVS.

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

XIX.

QVINTVS.

L



Leue a-las this tormen-



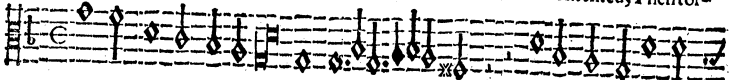
ting, tormen- ting, Leau a-las this



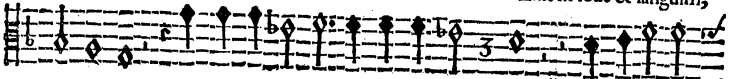
tormenting, & strange anguifh, Leau a-las this tormenting, tormen-



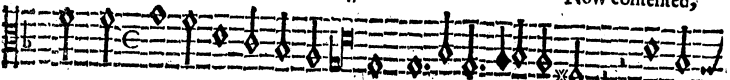
ting, and



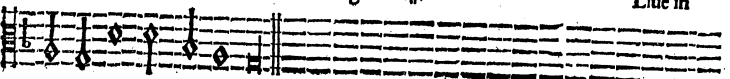
strange anguifh, Or kill my hart oppref, Or kil my hart oppref-



fed, A-las it skil not,



For thus I will not, Now contented, Then tor-



mented, Liue in loue & languifh, Liue in loue & languifh,



and languifh, For thus I will not, Now contented,



Then tor- mented, Liue in loue & languifh, Liue in



loue & languifh, and languifh.

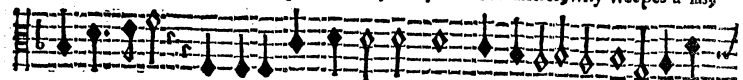
XX.

QVINTVS.

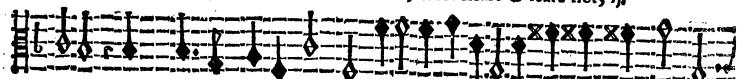
W



Hy weepes a-las my Lady loue & Miftres, why weepes a-las,



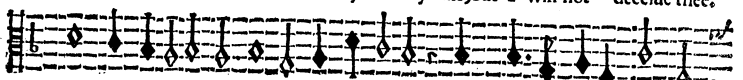
ij. my Ladie loue and Miftres, sweet heart O feare not, ij.



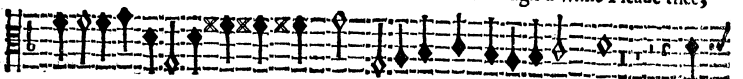
what though a while I leaue thee, ij. My lyfe may faile, but



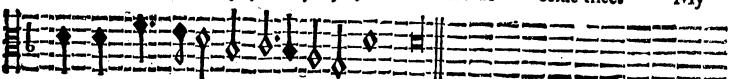
I will not de- ceiue thee, My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.



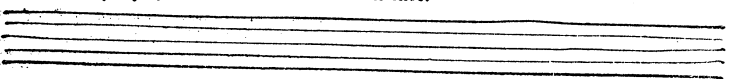
Sweet heart O feare not, ij. what though a while I leaue thee,



ij. My lyfe may fayle, but I will not de- ceiue thee. My



lyfe may fayle, but I will not deceiue thee.



A Dialogue to 7. voices Phillis Quier.

XXI.

QVINTVS.

**P**hillis I faine : O to die what should moue thee, I loue thee, but  
 plaine to make it, afke what thou wilt, ij. afke what thou wilt, ij. afke  
 what thou wilt & take it. This vnwares doth daunt me, else what thou wilt I  
 graunt thee, ij. Else what thou wilt I graunt I graunt thee. O no no  
 no, I request thee, ij. O no no no, I request thee, to tarry but some fit-ter  
 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 languish, temper temper this sad- nesse, for time & loue with gladnesse, Once ere  
 long will prouide for this our anguish. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.



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FINIS.

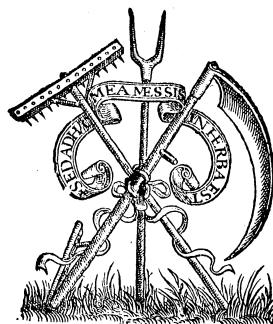




ALTVS.

OF  
THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOKE OF  
BALLETTES  
TO  
FIVE VOYCES.



IN LONDON  
BY THOMAS ESTE,  
the assigne of Thomas Morley.

1600.



**TO THE RIGHT HO.**<sup>norable</sup>  
**SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,**  
**ONE OF HIR MAIESTIES HO.**<sup>norable</sup>  
priuie Councill.

**RIGHT HO.**<sup>norable</sup>



*Mong so many braue & excellēt 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 been to it as a ladder to the intelligēce of higher things: Lo heere 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 old world, who waiting incense to offer vp to their Gods, made shift in steade therof 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 cleere the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the giust it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this small present with that good intention wherewith I offer it. Bee seeching therewithall the Almighty to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xii. of October. 1595.*

Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie:

*Thomas Morley.*



r.  
M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.

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



I. ALTVS.

**D** Ainty fine sweet Nimphe 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 Nimphe 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 la, With sugred gloses, 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 gloses, 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 Nymph but o too cruell,  
Wilt thou kill thy deereft Jewell, 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. Fa la  
 la. Fa la la la la. Shoot falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts and ſpare not. Fa  
 la la, Fa la la. Fa 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 & harme me, So lightly I eſteeme  
 thee, As now a childe I deceme thee. 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 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 & harme  
 mee, So lightly I eſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deceme thee. Fa 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 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 louer,  
 All thy falſhood can diſcouer,  
 Then weep loue and bee ſorie,  
 For thou haſt loſt thy glorie. Fa la la la.

B.ij.

ALIVS.

**N**ow 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. 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. 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 la.

The Spring clad all in gladnesse,  
 Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.  
 And to the Bagpips sound,  
 The Nimphes 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.

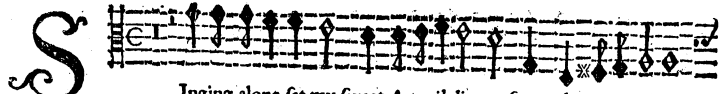
IIII.

ALT VS.

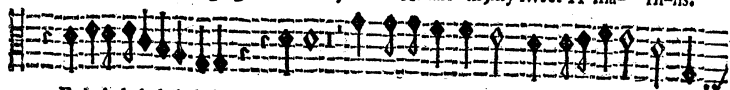
**S**ing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la la.  
 Fa la la la. Sing we and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la la.  
 Fa la la la. Not long youth lasteth, And old age hasteth, Now is best leysure,  
 To take our pleasure. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la.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

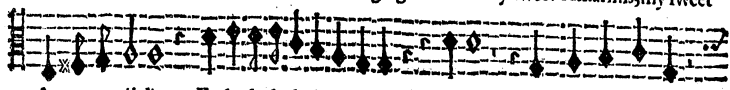
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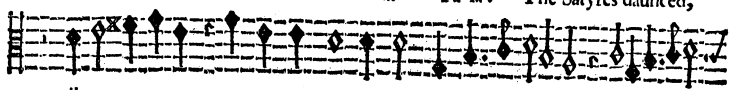
Singing alone for my sweet Amaril-lis, my sweet A-ma- ril-lis.



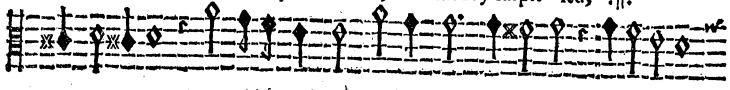
Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la, Singing alone for my sweet Amarillis, my sweet



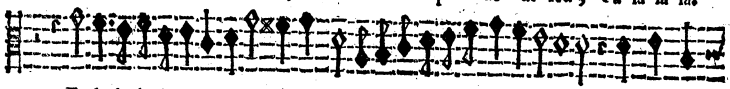
A-ma- ril-lis. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la. The Satyres daunced,



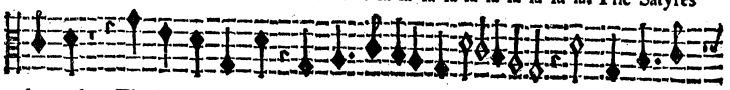
The Satyres daunced, All with Ioy surpris- ed, :



Was neuer yet such daintie sport de- uis- ed, Fa la la la.



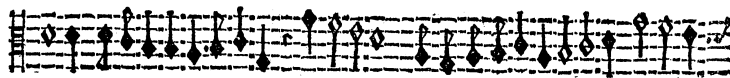
Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. The Satyres



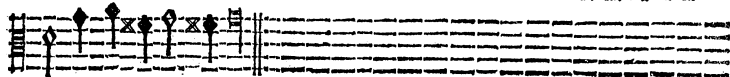
daunced, The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daunced, :



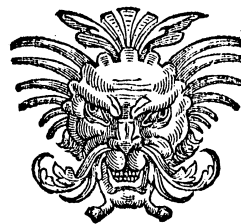
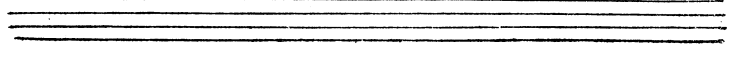
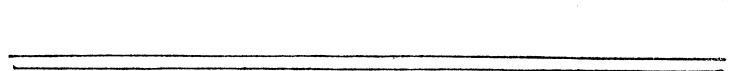
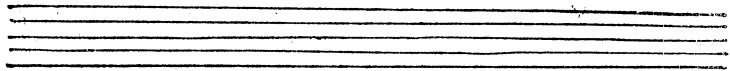
All with Ioy surpris- ed, : All with Ioy surpris- ed. Was neuer yet such dainty sport de-



uis- ed, Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la



la. Fa la la la la la.



Come loue againe (soug shee) 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.

ALTVS.

**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  
 la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deserued thus to bee serued, wel the cō-  
 tēt thee, If ȳ repēt 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. Fa la la la la. Haue I deserued thus to bee serued, well then con-  
 tent thee, If ȳ 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. 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 wringing,  
 Thy loues disdayning, Whilst I goe singing, Fa la la.

VII.

ALTVS.

**M** Y bonny lasse shee smileth, When shee my heart beeguieth. Fa la  
 la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. My bonny lasse shee smileth, When shee my  
 hart beguieth. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Smile lesse deere  
 loue therefore, And you shall loue mee more. Fa la 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. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

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

VIII.

ALTVS.

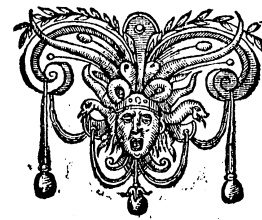
Saw my louely Phil- lis, ij. I saw my  
 louely Phillis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la  
 la la la. I saw my louely Phil- lis, ij.  
 I saw my louely Phillis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la  
 la la la, Fa la la la la. But when hir selfe alone shee there espieth, But  
 when hir selfe alone shee there espi- eth, On mee shee smileth, And  
 home away shee flieth, ij. And home away shee fli- eth,  
 Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa 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 la. But when hir selfe alone shee

VIII.

ALTVS.

there espieth, But when hir selfe alone shee there espi- eth, On mee shee smi-  
 leth, And home away shee flyeth, ij. And home a-  
 way shee fly- eth. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa 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 la.

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



Cij.



ALIVS.

**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. 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. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Long time I sude for grace,  
 And grace you graunted mee, when time should serue & place, can a-ny fitter be.  
 Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la.

This Cristall running Fountaine,  
 In his language faith come Loue. Fa la la la,  
 The birds, the trees, the fields, This banck soft lying yeelds,  
 Elle none can vs be hold, And faith nice fooles be bold. Fa la la la.

X.

ALIVS.

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

The young Nimphes all are wedded,  
 O then why doe I tarrie,  
 Or let mee die or marrie. Fa la la la.

ALIVS.

**A** Bout the May pole new, With glee and merry-  
ment, With glee and merryment, While as the bagpipe 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 la la la la la la. About the May pole new, with  
glee and merryment, with glee & merryment, while as the bagpipe 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 la la la la la la. And to the wanton  
Instrument still they met to & fro (both) ij. And finely flaunted it,  
And then both met againe, ij. And thus they chaunted it, ij.

XI.

ALIVS.

Fa 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 & fro (both) ij. And finely flaunted it, And then  
both met againe, ij. And thus they chaunted it. ij.  
Fa la  
la. Fa la la la la la la la.

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

ALTVS.

**M** Y 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 la. Fa la la la la la. My  
 louely wanton Iewel, 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, ij. And with hir 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 la. My  
 hopelesse words torments mee, ij. And with hir lips a-

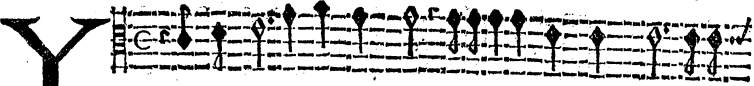
XII.

ALTVS.

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

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





Y ou that wont to my pipes sound, daintely to tread your ground, lolly



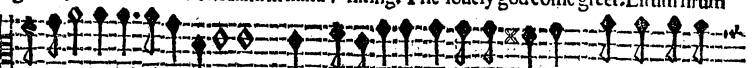
Shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You that wont to my pipes sound, dainte-



ly to tread your ground, lolly shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. Here met to



gether, vnder the wether. Hand in hand v-niting. The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum



lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum. Heere met together, vnder the wether, Hand in hand v-

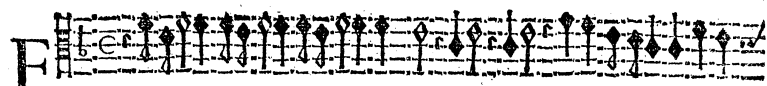


niting, The louely God come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

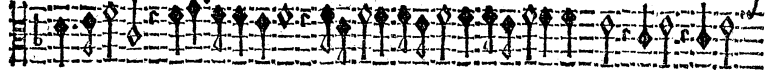
Loe triumphing braue comes hee,  
All in pomp and Maestic,  
Monarch of the vworld and king. Lirum lirum,  
Let vvho so list him,  
Dare to resist him,  
Wee our voice vniting,  
Of his high acts vvill sing. Lirum lirum.



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



F yer fyer, ij. ij. fyer fyer, my hart, ij. ij. Fa la la la la. Fa la la



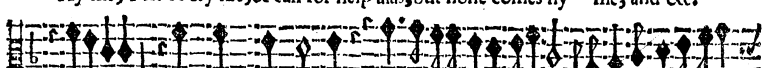
la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fyer fyer, ij. ij. fyer, my hart, ij. ij.



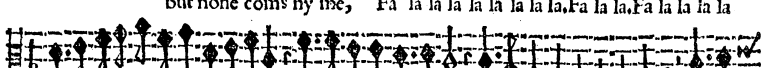
Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. O help, ij. alas o help, Ay me,



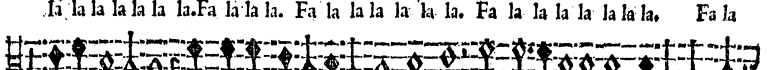
Ay me, I sit & cry me, & call for help alas, but none comes ny me, and &c.



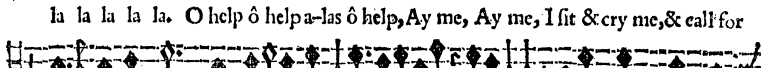
but none comes ny me, Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la



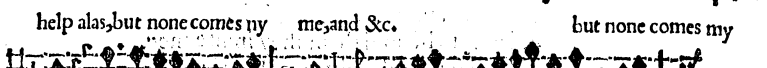
la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la



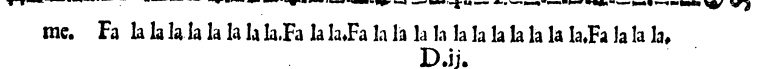
la la la la la. O help o help a-las o help, Ay me, Ay me, I sit & cry me, & call for



help alas, but none comes ny me, and &c. but none comes ny



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



D. ij.

**T** Hofe dainty Daf-fadil-lies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis, Fa  
 la. Those  
 dainty Daffadillies which gaue to me sweet Phillis. Fa la la la la la la la la la  
 la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. To me a-las of life & soule deprived,  
 my spirits 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 soule 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 ther faire hew excelleth,  
 In hir so beaurie dwelleth. Fa la la.  
 And euer to behold them they inuite mee,  
 So sweetly they delight mee, Fa la la.

**L** Adie those Cher- ris plen- tie, Which grow on your lips  
 dain- tie, ij. Ladie those Cher- ris plen- tie,  
 Which grow on your lips dain- tie, ij. Ere long will  
 fade and languish, ij. Then now, while yet they last them,  
 ij. O let me pull & tast them. ij. O let me pull &  
 tast them, ij. and tast them. Then now, while yet they last  
 them, O let mee pull and tast them, and tast them. O let mee pull and tast them,  
 ij. O let mee pull and tast them, and tast them.

D.ijj.

XVII.

ALTVS.

**I** Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie darling,  
 ij. I loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my  
 daintie 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 Phil-lis, more louely then sweet  
 Phil- lis.

XVIII.

ALTVS.

**L** O shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe hir, nor can I  
 get vnto hir, ij. Lo shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, whē I woe  
 hir, nor can I get vnto hir, ij. But why doe I complaine  
 mee, ij. Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindely flaine mee, vnkinde-ly flaine  
 mee. Say if I dye, I dye, shee hath vnkindely flaine mee. But why do I com-  
 plaine mee, ij. Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly flaine mee, vnkinde-ly  
 flaine mee. Say if I dye, I dye, shee hath vnkindely flaine mee.

XIX.

ALT V S.

**L** Eave alas this tormenting, :||: and strange anguish,

Leave alas this tormenting, :||: and strange an- guish, Or kill my

heart oppref- sed, :||: A-las it skill not, :||:

For thus I will not, Now contented, Then tor-mented, Liue in loue & lan-

guish, :||: Liue in loue & languish, For thus I will not,

Now con-ten-ted, Then tor-mented, Liue in loue & languish. :||:

Liue in loue and languish.

XX.

ALT V S.

**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 leaue 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 leaue 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 Ifaine : O to die what should mou: thee, I loue thee, but plaine to  
 make it, aske what thou wilt, ij. aske what thou wilt, ij. & take it.  
 This vnawares 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, I request thee, O  
 no no no, I request thee, to tarry but some fitter time & leasure, some fitter time &  
 leasure, No no nono, 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 prouide for this our anguish.  
 Once ere long will prouide for this our an- guish.



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FINIS.





B. J.

TENOR.

OF  
THOMAS MORLEY  
THE FIRST BOOKE OF  
BALLETTES  
TO  
FIVE VOYCES.



IN LONDON  
BY THOMAS ESTE,  
the assigne of Thomas Morley.

1600.



TO THE RIGHT HO.<sup>norable</sup>  
SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,  
ONE OF HIR MAIESTIES HO.<sup>norable</sup>  
priue Councill.

RIGHT HO.<sup>norable</sup>



*Among so many braue & excellēt 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 been to it as a ladder to the intelligēce of higher things: Lo heere 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 old world, who waiting incense to offer vp to their Gods, 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 giuft it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this small present with that good intention wherewith I offer it. Beeatching therewithall the Almighty to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xii. of October. 1595.*

Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley.



M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.

**S** Vch was old *Orpheus* cunning,  
 That fencelesse things drew neere him,  
 And heards of beasts to heare him, (ning  
 The stock, the stone, the Oxe, the Assc came run-  
 MORLEY! but this enchanting,  
 To thee, to see the Musick-God is wanting.  
 And yet thou needst not feare him;  
 Draw thou the Shepherds still and Bonny-lasses,  
 And enuie him not stocks, stones, Oxen, Asscs.



I. TENOR.

**D** Ainty fine sweet Nimphe delightfull, While the Sunne aloft is  
 mounting, Sit we heere our lous recounting. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la  
 la. Dainty fine sweet Nimphe delightfull, while the Sun aloft is mounting, Sit wee  
 heere our lous recounting. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la  
 With figred gloses, Among these Roscs. Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la  
 la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. With figred  
 gloses, Among these Roscs. Fa la la la la la la la. 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.

Why alas are you so sightfull,  
 Dainty Nymph but o too cruell,  
 Wilt thou kill thy dearest Iewell. Fa la la la.  
 Kill then and blisse mee, But first come kisse mee. Fa la la la.  
 B.

II.

TENOR.

**S** Hoote false loue I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not. Fa la la

la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la, Shoot false loue I care not spend thy shafts &

spare not. Fa la la la la 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

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 la. Fa la la. Fa la 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 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

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.

Empty musical staves for the Tenor part.

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 every simple louer,  
 All thy falsehood can discover,  
 Then weep loue and bee forie,  
 For thou hast lost thy glorie. Fa la la la.



Bij.

TENOR.

**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. Fa la la la la. Fa la. Each with his bonny lass, vp  
 on the greeny grass, Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la.

The Spring clad all in gladnesse,  
 Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.  
 And to the Bagpipes found,  
 The Nymphes 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.

III.

TENOR.

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

V.

TENOR.

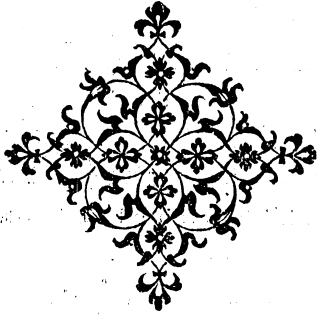
**S**inging alone fat my fweet Amáril- lis, Singing alone fat my  
 fweet, my fweet Amáril- lis. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.  
 Singing alone fat my fweet Amáril- lis. Singing alone fat my fweet my fweet  
 A-má-ri- lis. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. The Satyres  
 daunced, :||: The Satyres daun- ced, :||: All with  
 Ioy furprised, :||: Was neuer yet fuch daintie sport deuifed, Fa la la  
 la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa  
 la la la la. Fa la la la la. The Satyres daunced, :||: The Satyres

V.

TENOR.

daun- ced, :||: All with Ioy furprised. :||: Was  
 neuer yet fuch dainty sport de- ui- fed. Fa la la la la la. Fa 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 free) to thy beloued. Fa la la la.  
 Alas what feareft thou ? will I not perfeuer,  
 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. Fa la la, Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la.  
 No 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. Fa la la. Haue I de-  
 serued, 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 bee 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 complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,  
 Thy loues disdayning, Whilst I goe singing. Fa la la.

**M** Y bonny lassie she smileth, 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. My bonny lassie she smileth,  
 When she my hart beguileth. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la  
 la la la. Smile lesse deere loue therfore, 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 therfore,  
 And you shall loue me more. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

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

VIII.

TENOR.

Saw my louely Phillis, ij. I saw my louely Phil-  
lis, Phil- lis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies, Fa la la la la la la la  
la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. I saw my louely Phillis, ij.  
I saw my louely Phillis, Phil- lis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies.  
Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. But when hir selfe a-  
lone shee there espi- eth, But when hir selfe alone shee there espieth, On mee shee smi-  
leth, On mee shee smyleth, And home away shee flieth, ij.  
Fa la  
la. Fa la la la la la la la la. But when hir selfe alone shee there espi-

VIII.

TENOR.

eth, But when hir selfe alone shee there espieth, On mee shee smyleth, ij.  
And home away shee flyeth, ij. 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. la la la la la la la la.

Why flies my best becloued,  
From mee hir loue approued. Fa la la.  
See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Muske Rofes,  
To deck that bosome, where loue hir selfe reposes. Fa la la.





## IX

## TENOR.

**W** Hat faith my daintie darling, shall know your loue ob-taine. Fa la  
 la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la 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 la. Fa 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 a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la.  
 la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you  
 graunted me, you graunted me, when time should serue & place, can a-ny fitter bee. Fa  
 la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.

This Crisall running Fountaine,  
 In his language faith come Loue. Fa la la la.

The birds, the trees, the fields, This banck soft lying yeelds,  
 Else none can vs be hold, And faith nice fooles be bold. Fa la la 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-cluded? 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 Nimphes all are wedded,  
 O then why doe I tarrie,  
 Or let mee die or marric. Fa la la la.

Cajj.

**A** Bout the May pole new, With glee and merriment, With  
 glee and merriment, While as the bagpipe tooted it, Thirfis and Cloris,  
 ij. 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  
 merriment, with glee & merriment, while as the bagpipe tooted it, Thirfis & Cloris,  
 ij. 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 & fro (both) ij. And finely flaunted it, & then both met a-  
 gaine, ij. both met againe, And thus they chaunted it, ij.

Fa 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 la la. Fa la la la. And to the wanton Instrument  
 still they went too & fro (both) ij. And finely flaunted it,  
 And then both met againe, ij. both met againe, And thus they  
 chaunted it. ij. 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 the Nimphs them round enclosed had,  
 Wondring with what facilitie,  
 About they turnd them in such strange agilitie, Fa la la.  
 And still when they vnlosed had,  
 With words full of delight they gently kissed them,  
 And thus sweetly to sing they neuer missed them. Fa la la.

XII.

TENOR.

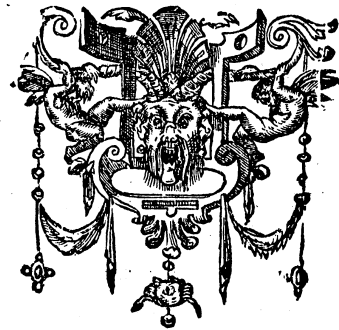
**M** Y loue-ly wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kinde a-las and  
 cru- ell. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa  
 la la la la. My loue- ly wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kinde a-  
 las and cru- ell. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa  
 la la la la. My hopelesse wordes torments mee, ij,  
 And with hir 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. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. My hopelesse

XII.

TENOR.

words torments mee. ij. And with hir 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 la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

If this you doet kill mee,  
 Say cruell Nymph, why kiffe not you then still me. Fa la  
 So shall you ease my crying,  
 And I could neuer with a sweeter dying. Fa la la.





TENOR.

**T** Hofe dainty Daf-fadil-lies which'gawe to mee sweet Phillis, Fa  
 la la la la la.Fa la la la la la la la.Fa la la la. Thofe dainty Daffadil-  
 lies which gawe to me sweet Phillis. Fa la la la la la.Fa la la la la la la la.Fa  
 la la la. To me a-las of life & foule de-priued,my spirits 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 depriued,My spirits they haue reui- ued,reui- ued.Fa la la la  
 la la.Fa la la la.Fa la la la la la.

As ther faire hew excelleth,  
 In hir so 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- ris plentie,Which grow on your lips dainty,  
 ij. Which grow on your lips,on your lips daintie , Ladie thofe  
 Cher- ris plentie,Which grow on your lips daintie, ij. Which  
 grow on your lips,on your lips daintie, Ere long will fade and languish,The now,  
 while yet they laft them, ij. O let me pull & taft them, ij.  
 O let me pull & 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.ijj.

XVII.

TENOR.

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

XVIII.

TENOR.

**L** O shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe hir, nor  
 can' I get vnto hir, vnto hir, Lo shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I  
 woe hir, nor can I get vnto hir, vnto hir, But why do I complaine mee,  
 Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindely flaine mee, ij.  
 shee hath vnkindely, vnkindely flaine mee. But why doe I complaine mee,  
 Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindely flaine mee. ij.  
 shee hath vnkindely, vnkindely flaine mee.

XIX.

TENOR.

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

XX.

TENOR.

**W** Hy weepes a-las, ij. 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? 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 leaue  
 thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee. ij.  
 My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.

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 mee, O sweet thē this I craue thee, ij. since  
 you to loue wil haue me, giue me in my tormēting, ij. One kisse for  
 my contenting, 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 areft  
 me, death will areft 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 & 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.

SEPTIMVS.

**P** Hillis I faine wold die now, I faine wold die, I faine wold die now,  
 for that you do 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 contenting. Ah Phillis, well I see then, my death thy Ioy will be then, My  
 death thy ioy will bee will bee then, A- las death will areft mee, death will areft  
 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 languish, Tem-  
 per temper this sadnesse, for time and loue and loue with gladnesse, Once ere long  
 will prouide for this our an- guish. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.





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| Singing alone.                      | V Ladie those Cherries plentie.  | XVI   |
| No, no, no, Nigella.                | VI I loue alas I loue thee.      | XVII  |
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| Thus faith my Gallatea.             | X Phillis. A Dialogue of 7.voc.  | XXI   |

FINIS.



BASSVS.

## OF THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOKE OF  
BALLETTES  
TO  
FIVE VOYCES.



IN LONDON  
BY THOMAS ESTE,

the assigne of Thomas Morley.

1600.



TO THE RIGHT HO.<sup>norable</sup>  
SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,  
ONE OF HIR MAIESTIES HO.<sup>norable</sup>  
priuie Councill.

RIGHT HO.<sup>norable</sup>



*Among so many braue & excellēt 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 been to it as a ladder to the intelligēce of higher things:*

*To heere 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 old world, who waiting incense to offer vp to their Gods, made shift in steade therof 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 giuft it selfe. May it so therfore please your Honor to accept of this small present with that good intention wherwith I offer it. Bee secching therewithall the Almightye to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xii. of October. 1595.*

Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie:

Thomas Morley.



M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.

**S**uch was old *Orpheus* cunning,  
 That fencelesse things drew neere him,  
 And heards of beasts to heare him, (ning.  
 The stock, the stone, the Oxe, the Assc came run-  
 MORLEY! but this enchaunting,  
 To thee, to see the Musick-God is wanting.  
 And yet thou needst not feare him;  
 Draw thou the Shepherds still and Bonny-laffes,  
 And enuie him not stocks, stones, Oxen, Asses.



I. BASSVS.

**D**Ainty fine sweet Nimphe delightfull, While the Sunne a'oft 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 Nimphe 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  
 fugred gloses, Among these 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 la. Fa la la la la. With fugred gloses, A-  
 mong these Rofes. Fa la la, Fa 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. Fa la la la la.

Why alas are you so spightfull,  
 Dainty Nymph but o' toe cruell,  
 Wilt thou kill thy deereft Jewell. Fa la la la,  
 Kill then and blisse mee, But first come kisse mee. Fa la la la.  
 B.

II.

BASSVS.

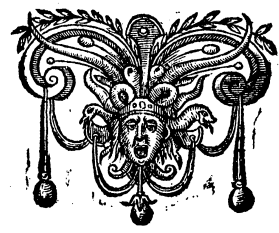
**S** Hoote false loue I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not. Fa la la  
 la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Shoot false loue I care not,  
 spend thy shafts and spare not. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la  
 la. I feare not I thy might, and lesse I way thy spight,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

II.

BASSVS.

la. Fa la 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 falsehood can discouer,  
 Then weep loue and bee sorie,  
 For thou hast lost thy glorie. Fa la la la.



Bij.

III.

BASSVS.

**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 grasse, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Each with his bonny  
 lassie, vpon the greeny grasse, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la.

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

Fye 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.

IIII.

BASSVS.

**S**ing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it, Fa la la la la  
 la, Fa la la la la. Sing we & chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it, Fa la la la la  
 la, Fa 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 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 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.iiij.

V.

BASSVS.

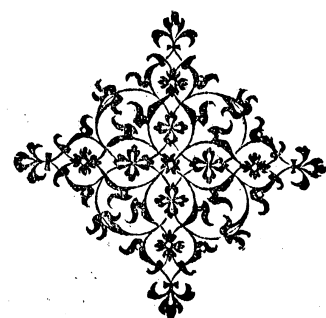
**S**inging alone for my sweet A-  
ma-ril-lis,  
Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la. Singing a-lone for my sweet  
A-  
marillis. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. The Satyres daunced,  
The Satyres daunced, All with Ioy surprised, :||:  
Was neuer yet such daintie sport de-  
uifed, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la  
la. Fa la 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 surprised. :||: Was neuer yet such dainty

V.

BASSVS.

sport de-  
uifed. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la,  
la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

Come loue againe (soug fhee) to thy beloved. Fa la la la.  
Alas what fearest thou? will I not perferuer,  
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  
 la. Fa la 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. 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. Fa 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 wringing,  
 Thy loues disdayning, Whilst I goe singing. Fa la la,

VII.

BASSVS.

**M** Y bonny lasse she smileth, When she my hart beguileth. Fa la la la  
 la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. My bonny lasse shee smileth,  
 When she my hart beguileth. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa 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. 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 hir sweet eye turneth,  
 O how my hart it burneth. Fa la la la.  
 Deere loue call in their light,  
 Or else you burne mee quite. Fa la la la.

C.

VIII.

BASSVS.

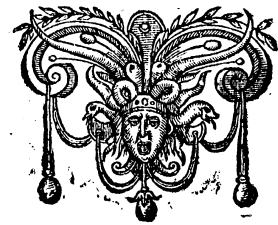
Saw my loutly Phillis, ij. Laid on a  
banck of Lil- lies, Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. I  
saw my louely Phillis, ij. Laid on a banck of Lil- lies.  
Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. But when hir selfe alone she  
there espieth, On me she smileth, On mee shee smileth, And home away shee  
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 hir selfe alone shee there espieth, On  
mee shee smileth, On mee she smileth, And home away shee flyeth,

VIII.

BASSVS.

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 la.

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





IX.

BASSVS.

**W** Hat faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue ob-taine.  
 Fa la la la la. Fa la 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. Fa la la 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 a-ny fitter bee. Fa la 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 me, ij.  
 when time should serue & place, can a-ny fitter be. Fa la la la la la. Fa  
 la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

This Cristall running Fountaine,

In his language saith come Loue. Fa la la la.

The birds, the trees, the fields, This banck soft lying yeelds,  
Else none can vs be hold, And saith nice fooles be bold. Fa la la la.

X.

BASSVS.

**T** Hus faith my : Ga-la-se-a, Thus faith my Ga-la-se-a, Loue  
 long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee con-cluded : Fa la la la la la  
 la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Loue long hath  
 beene deluded, When shall it bee concluded : Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la  
 la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la.

The young Nimphes all are wedded,  
O then why doe I tarrie,  
Or let me die or marrie. Fa la la la.

XI.

BASSVS.

**A** Bout the May pole new, With glee and merriment, With  
 glee and merriment, While as the bagpipe 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 merriment, with glee and merriment, while as the bagpipe 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 footed 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 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. And to the wanton Instrument  
 still they went too & fro (both) And finely footed it, And then both met a-  
 gaine, ij. And thus they chaunted it. ij.  
 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.

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

XI.

BASSVS.

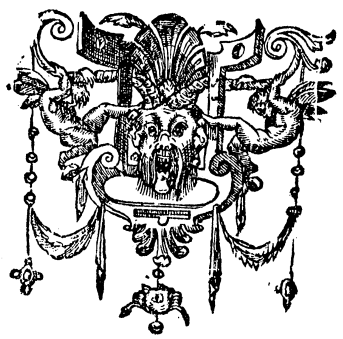
**M** Y loue-ly wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kinde a-las and  
 cru- ell. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. My loue-  
 ly wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kinde a-las and cru- ell. Fa  
 la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. My hopelesse  
 wordes torments torments mee, And with hir lippes againe straight way con-  
 tents mee, straight way con-tents 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 hir lips againe straight way con-

XII.

BASSVS.

ten-  
 tes me, 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.

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



D

XIII.

BASSVS.

**Y** Ou that wont to my pipes found, Dainte-ly to tread your  
ground, lolly Shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You that wont to my pipes  
found, Daintely to tread your ground, lolly Shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum li-  
rum. Heere met together, Hand in hand vniting. The louely God come greet. Lirum lirum  
lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum, Heere met together, Hand in hand v-  
niting, The louely God come greet. Lirum li-rum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum  
lirum lirum.

Loe triumphing braue comes hee,  
All in pomp and Maieftie.  
Monarch of the vworld and king. Lirum lirum  
Let vwho so lift him,  
Dare to resist him,  
Wee our voice vniting,  
Of his high acts vwill fing. Lirum lirum.

XIII.

BASSVS.

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

O I burne mee, alas, Fa la la:  
I burne, I burne, alas I burne,  
Ay mee, will none come quench mee,  
O cast cast water on alas and drench me. Fa la la.

D. ij.

XV.

BASSVS.

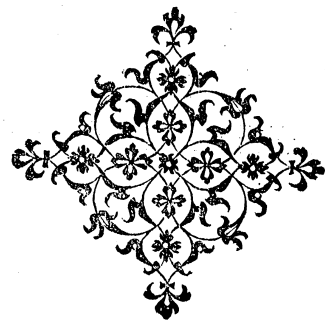
**T** Hofe dainty Daf-fadil-lies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis, Fa  
 la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Those dainty Daffa-  
 dillies which gaue to me sweet Phillis, Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la la. To me a- las of life & soule depriued, my spirits they haue rai-  
 ued, they haue reuiued. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. To me a- las of life and  
 soule depriued, My spirits they haue reuiued, they haue reuiued. Fa la la la la. Fa  
 la la la la.

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

XVI.

BASSVS.

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



XVII.

BASSVS.

**I** Loue a-las I loue thee , ij. my daintie darling,  
 ij. I loue a-las I loue thee , ij. my  
 daintie darling , ij. Come kisse mee then come kisse mee, ij.  
 Ama-ril-lis , more louely then sweet Phillis. more louely  
 then sweet Phil-lis. ij. Come kisse mee then come kisse mee, ij.  
 Amarillis , 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 hir , nor  
 can I get vnto hir, Lo shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe hir, nor  
 can I get vnto hir: But why doe I complaine mee, Say if I dye, shee hath vn-  
 kindly flaine mee. Say if I die, shee hath vnkindely flaine mee. But why doe  
 I complaine mee, Say if I die, shee hath vnkindely flaine mee. Say if I  
 dye, shee hath vnkindely flaine mee.



BASSVS.

**L** Eaué a-las this tormenting, and strange anguish, :||:

Leaué alas this tormen- ting, and straunge anguish, Or kill my hart opprest,

alas it skill not, :||: For thus I will not, :||:

Now contented, Then tor-mented, Liue in loue & languish, :||:

Liue in loue and languish, For thus I will not, :||: Now con-

tented, Then tor-mented, Liue in loue & languish. :||: Liue 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 leaué 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 leaué thee? My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee. My

life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.

**P** Hillis, I faine wold die now, ij. I faine wold die now,  
 for that 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-ten-ting, Ah Phillis, well I see then, my death thy ioy will bee  
 then, ij. A- las death will a-rest mee, 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.

**P** Hillis I faine wold die now, ij. ij. for  
 that you do not loue mee, O sweet then this I craue thee, ij. since you to loue to  
 loue will haue me, giue me in my tormenting, ij. tormenting, One kisse for  
 my con-ten-ting, Ah Phil- lis, well I see then, my death thy Ioy will be then,  
 ij. A- las death will a-rest mee, death will a-rest  
 mee, you know before I shall possesse this trea- sure, No no no no, deere, No  
 no no no, deere, No no, deere, No no no no, deere, do not languish, temper temper  
 this sad- nesse, for time and loue with gladnesse, Once ere long will prouide for this  
 our anguish. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.





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FINIS.

