

Wilbye. Cantus.

Wilby's Madrigals

in 5 parts.

1609

See Hawkins' Hist. of Music

21853

3250-

0716

CANTVS.

THE SECOND SET
OF
MADRIGALES

TO
3. 4. 5. and 6. parts,
apt both for Voyals and
Voyces.

Newly Composed
BY
IOHN WILBYE.



LONDON:
Printed by *Tho. Este alias Spartham*, for *John
Browne*, and are to be sold at his shop in
S. Dunstons Churchyard in Fleetstreet.



TO THE MOST NOBLE
and Vertuous Lady, the Lady
Arbella Stuart.

Madame.



*THE deepe vnderstanding you haue in all the Arts, and
particular excellency in this of Musicke, doth by a cer-
taine kinde of right, challenge the Dedication of the bet-
ter sort of Labours in that Facultie; especially in these
times when Musicke sits solitary among her sister Sci-
ences, and (but for your Honour) often wants the fortune
to be esteemed (for so shee is worthy) euen among the worthyest. But
besides that generall right, my true and zealous deuotion long since de-
sirous to expresse it selfe in any humble dutie to your Honour, and borne
up by the daily experience of your most Noble and singular disposition,
hath neuer thought upon other Patron for this work, then your Honour,
whose neuer-failing Iudgement in the depth of Musicke, I do wish might
be pleased with some of these; which happinesse if they attaine, I know
not what iudgement can avow to mislike them. Howsoeuer they behaue
themselues, I humbly beseech your Honour, to belecue this truth, that
they are the sincere oblations of a heart euer prepared for your seruice.
And so with all humble and due reuerence done to your Honour, I be-
seech the Almighty to make you in all the passages of your life truely hap-
py, as you are in the worlds true opinion vertuous.*

Your Honours most humbly

deuoted and obliged:

JOHN WILBYE.

THE TABLE.

Songs to 3. Voyces.

C ome sheheard Swaynes that wont to heare me sing.	I
Flourish yee hillockes set with fragrant flowers.	II
Ah, cruell <i>Amarillis</i> since thou takst delight.	III
So light is Loue in matchlesse beautie shining.	IIII
As fayre as Morne, as fresh as May.	V
O what shall I doe, or whither shall I turne me?	VI
I live, and yet me thinks I doe not breath.	VII
There is a Jewell which no Indian Mines can buy.	<i>Risposta.</i> VIII

Songs to 4. Voyces.

W hen <i>Cloris</i> heard of her <i>Amintas</i> dying.	IX
Happy streames whose trembling fall.	X
Change me O heauens into the Ruby stone.	XI
Loue not me for comely grace.	XII
Fly not so swift my Deere.	XIII
I loue alas, yet am not loued.	XIIII
As matchlesse beauty thee a Phoenix proues.	XV
Happy, oh happy he who not affecting.	XVI

Songs to 5. Voyces.

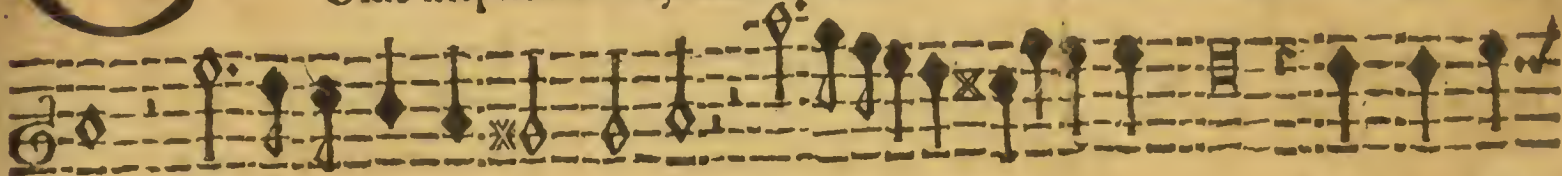
S wet hony sucking Bees.	<i>First Part.</i> XVII
Yet sweet take heed, all sweets are hard to get.	<i>Second part.</i> XVIII
All pleasure is of this condition.	XIX
Oft haue I vowde how deerly I did loue thee.	XX
Downe in a valley as <i>Alexis</i> trips.	<i>First Part.</i> XXI
Hard Destinies are Loue and Beautie parted?	<i>Second Part.</i> XXII
Weepe O mine eyes, my heart can take no rest.	XXIII
There where I saw her louely beautie painted.	XXIIII
Yee that doe live in pleasures plenty.	XXV
A silly Siluan kissing heauen-borne fire.	XXVI

Songs to 6. Voyces.

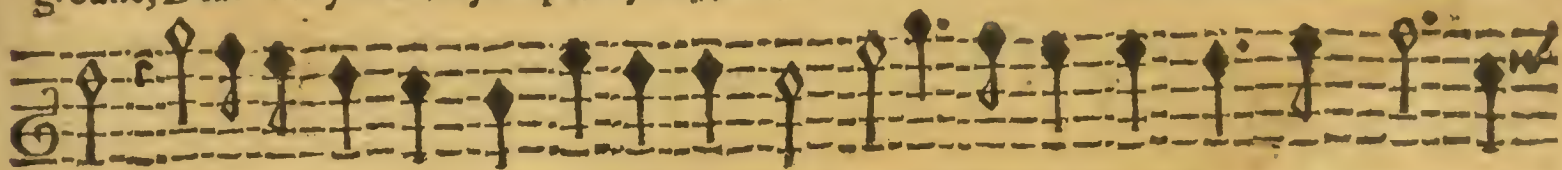
O Wretched man why lo'st thou earthly life?	XXVII
Where most my thought,	<i>First Part.</i> XXVIII
Dispightfull thus vnto my selfe I languish.	<i>Second Part.</i> XXIX
Ah cannot sighes, nor teares.	XXX
Draw on sweet night, best friend vnto those cares.	XXXI
Stay <i>Coriden</i> thou Swaine.	XXXII
Softly, O softly drop mine eyes.	XXXIII
Long haue I made these hills and vallies weary.	XXXIIII



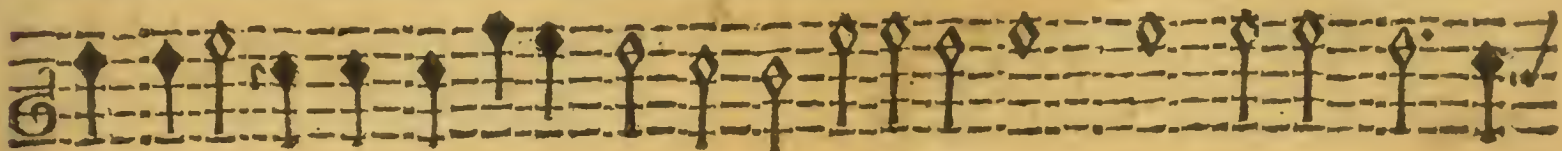
Come shepheard swaynes that went to heare me sing, Now sigh and



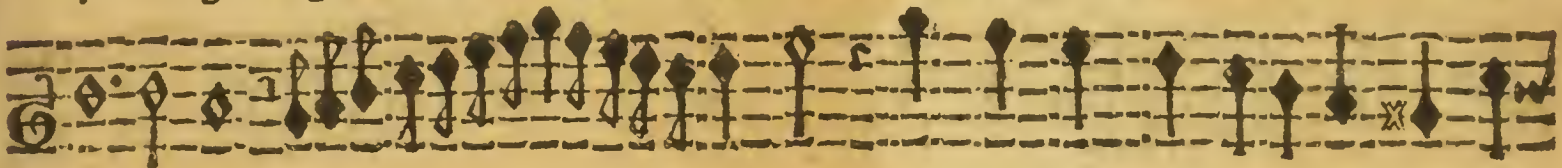
groane, Dead is my loue, my hope, my ioy, ij. my spring, Dead, dead &



gone, dead is my loue, my hope, my ioy, my spring, O she that was your summers Queen your



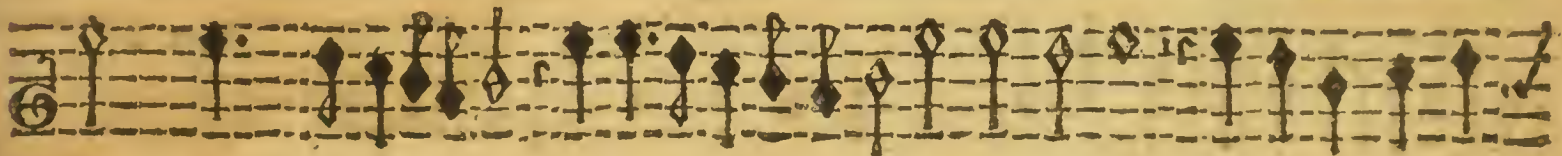
dayes delight, is gone and will no more be seene, O cruell spight, Breake all your Pipes that



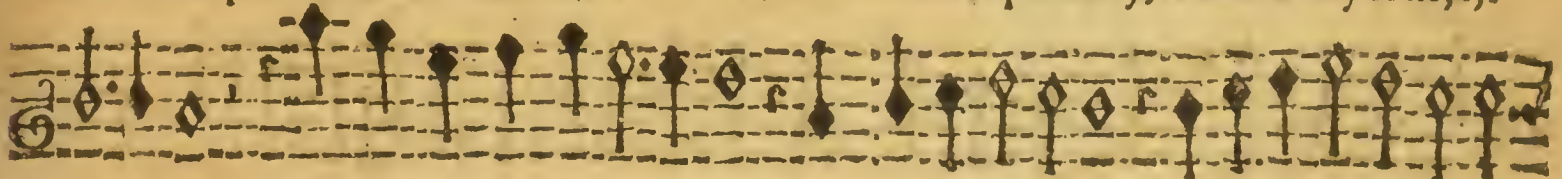
went to sound with pleasant cheere, And cast your selues vpon the ground to



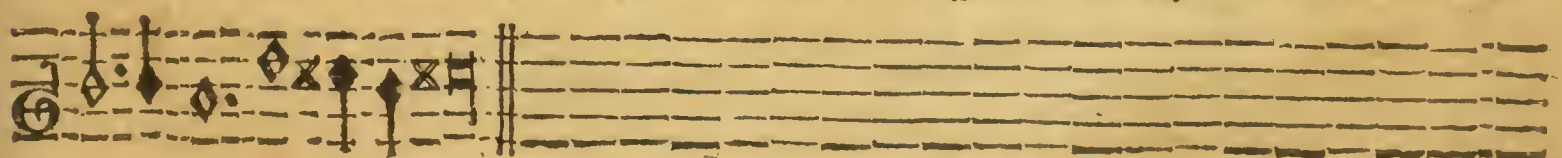
waile my deere, to waile my deere, Come shepheard swaynes, Come Nimphs and all a roe,



Come Nimphs and all a roe, ij. to help me cry, Dead is my loue, ij.



Dead is my loue, ij. And seeing she is so, ij. loe

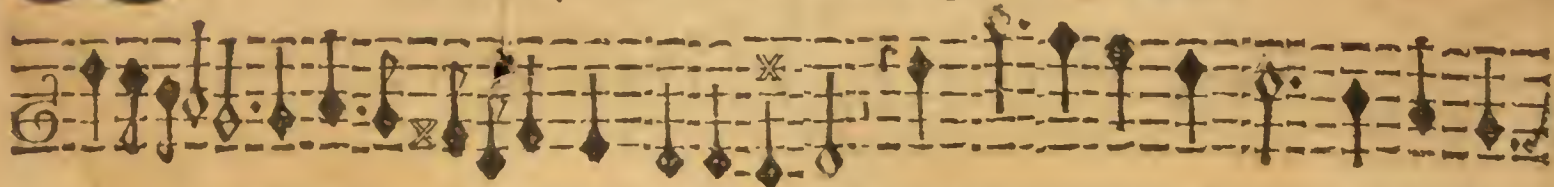


now I dye, loe now I dye.

F



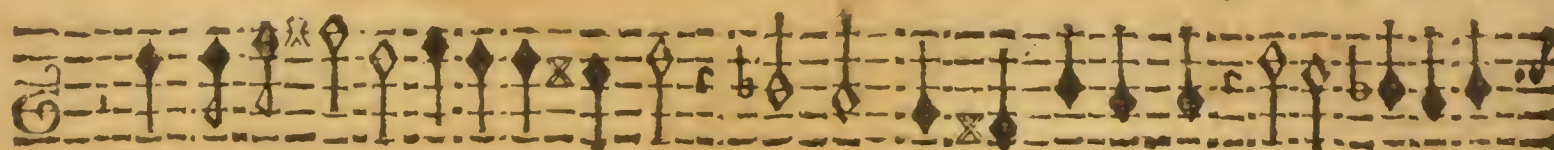
Lourish ye hillockes set with fragrant flowers, ij.



So gra- ced with her dei- ty, whose eyes bedew you with their pearled



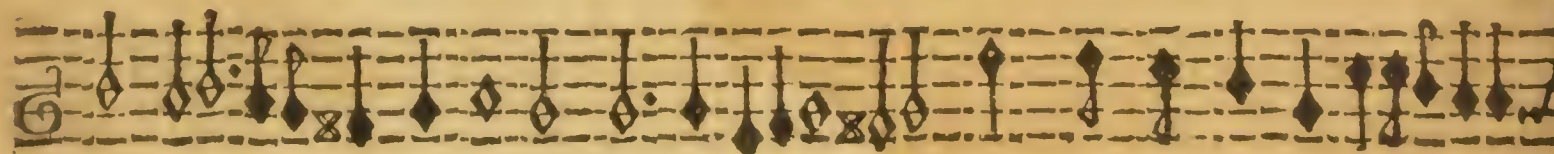
showers, whose eyes bedew you with their pearled showers bewayling loues impi ety.



Happy yee are, be prodigall disposed, disdaine not loues lamenting, ij.



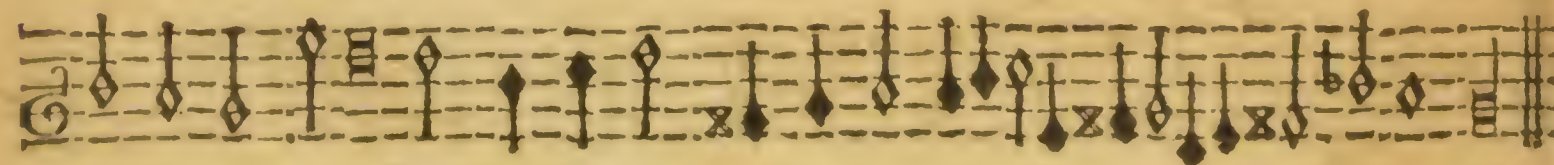
Let me, ij. but kisse those steps, those steps where she repo- sed, to ease my



harts tormen- ting, to ease my harts tormen- ting, then while she flyes me, ij.

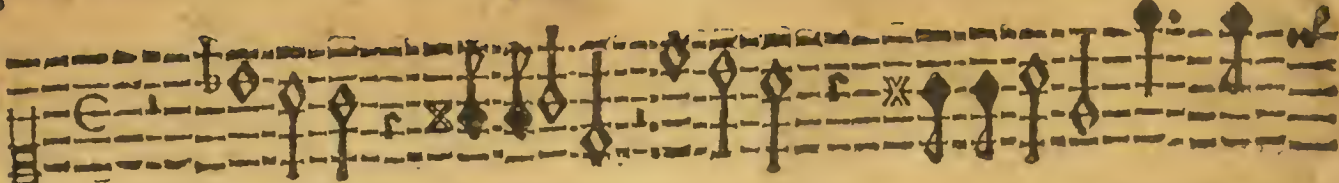


here I lye and languish, founding my sorrowes, ij. ij. sor- rowes,

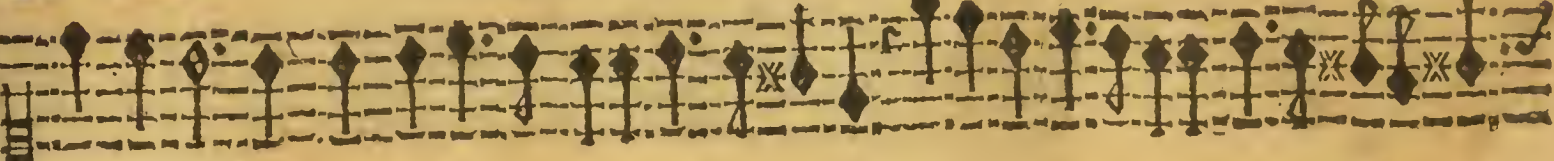


tun'd in notes of anguish. tun'd in notes, tun'd in notes, ij. ij. of anguish.

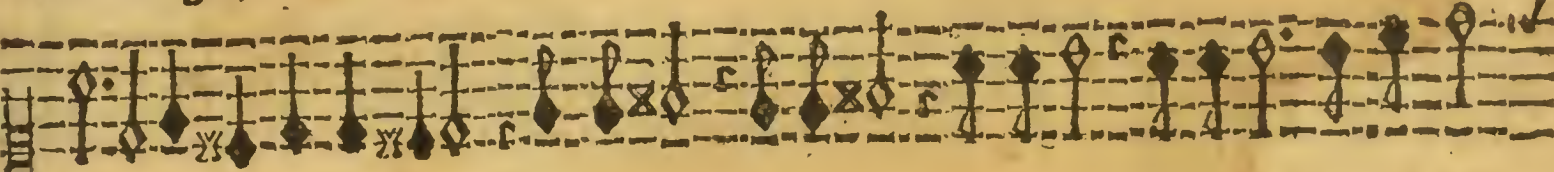
A



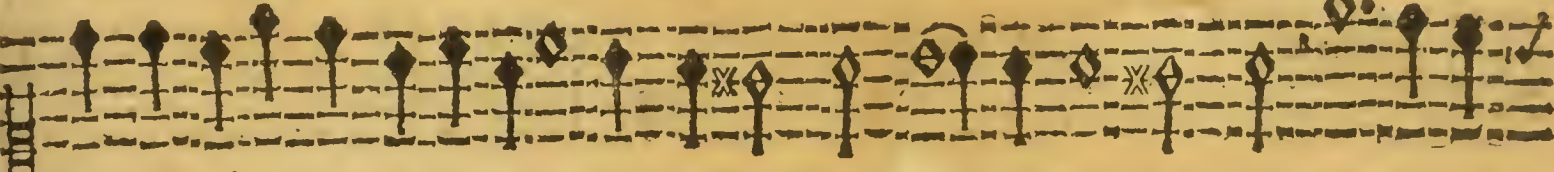
H, cruell *Amarillis*, ij. since thou



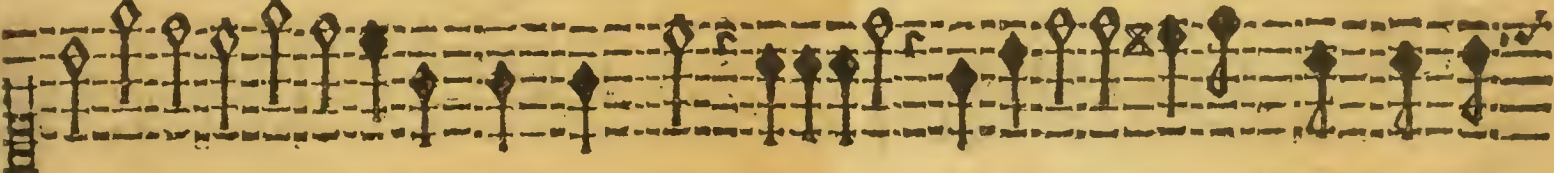
takst delight, to heare the accents of a dolefull dittie, ij. dit-



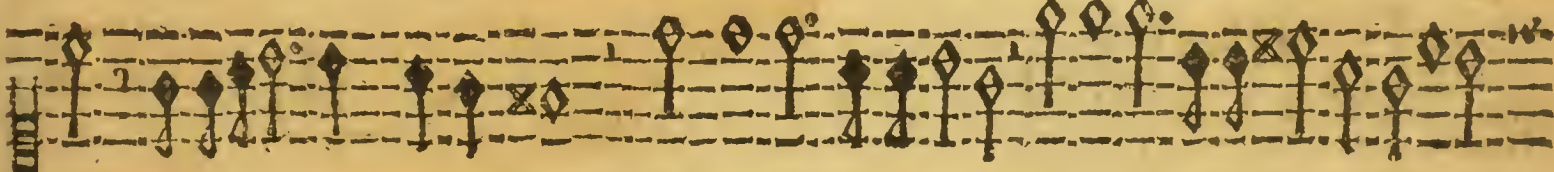
tie, of a dolefull dit- tie, To triumph, ij. ij. ij. ij.



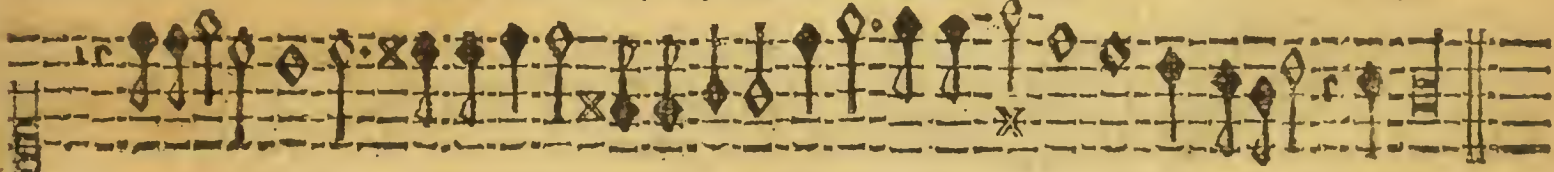
still without remorse or pittie, I loath this life, Death must my sorrowes right, ij.



And least vaine hope, ij. my miseries reue, Come quickly



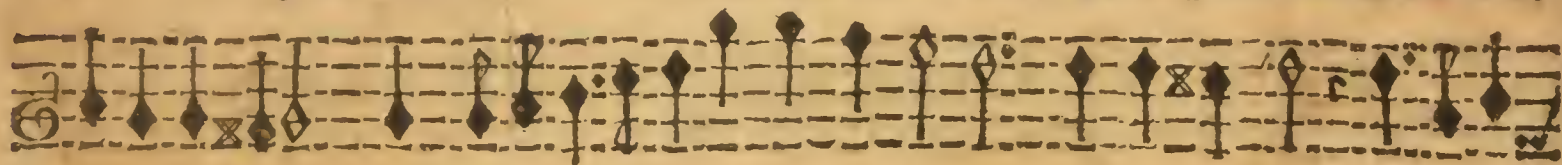
death, ij. reauē me of breath, (Ah) cruell *Amarillis*, ij. ij.



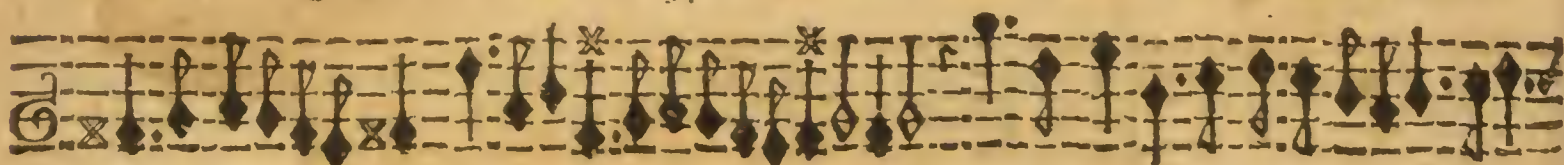
Cruell *Amarillis*, *Amarillis*, cruell *Ama-rillis*, cruell a-dew, adew.



O light is loue, ij. in matchles beutie shining, So light is loue in matchles



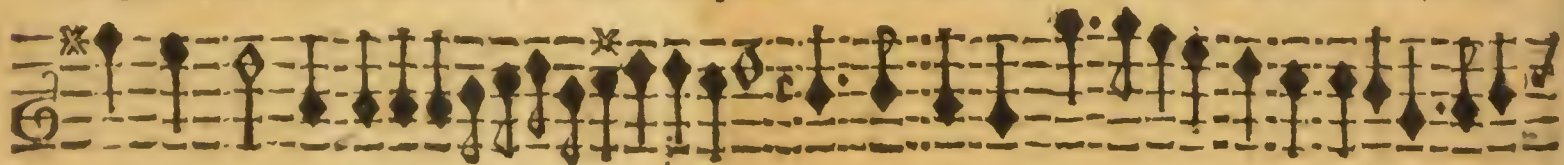
beutie shi- ning, When she reuisits *Cypris* hallowed bowers, Two feeble doves harness in



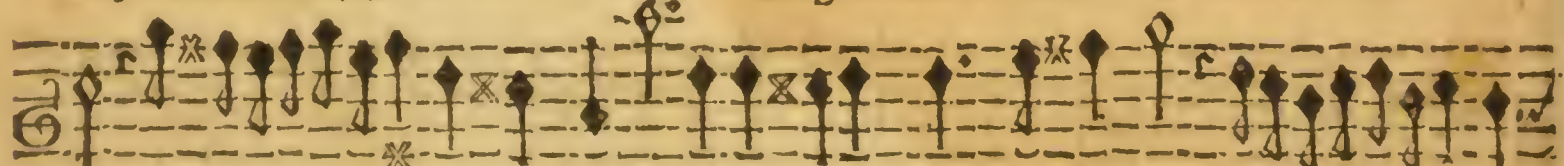
silken twi- ning, ij. harness in silken twi-



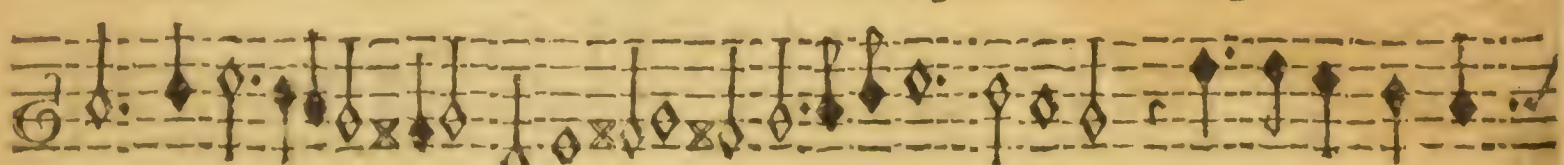
ning, can draw her Chariot midst the Paphian flowers, can draw her Chariot midst the



Paphian flowers, ij. Lightnes to loue, ij. how ill it fit-



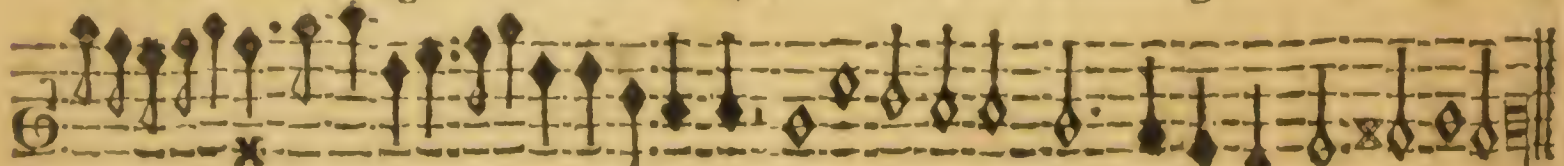
teth? Light- nesse to loue how ill it fit- teth? lightnesse to loue, light- nesse to



loue how ill it fit- teth? so hea- uie on my hart she fitteth. Lightnes to loue how

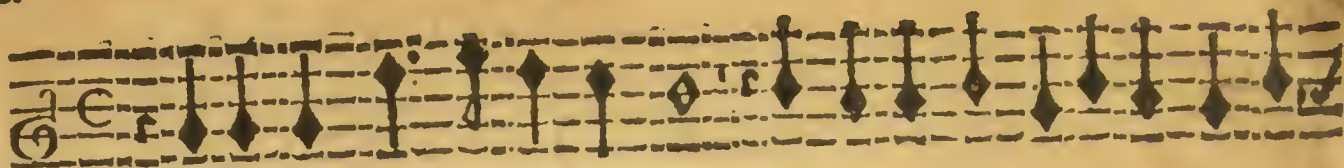


ill it fit- teth? light- nes to loue, ij. how ill it fitteth? light- nes to loue,



ij. ij. how ill it fitteth? so heauy on my hart, (O) on my hart she fitteth.

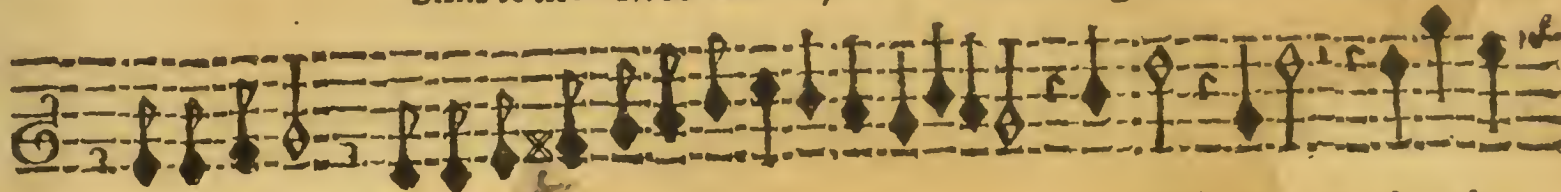
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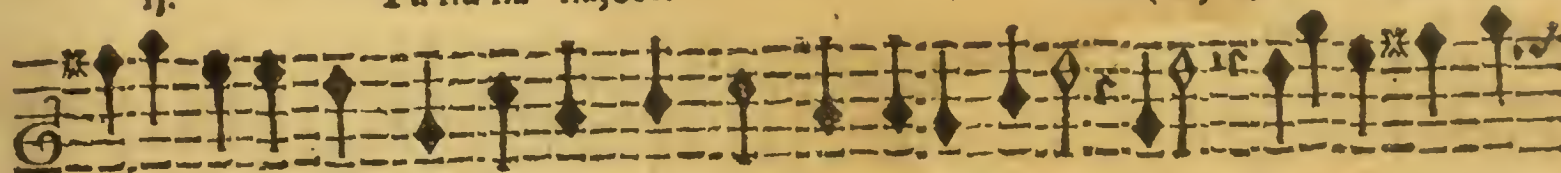
S faire as morne, as fresh as May, A pretty grace in saying nay, ij.



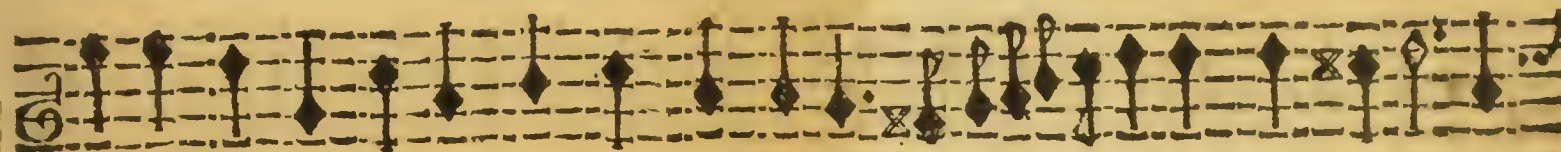
Smil'it thou sweet hart ? ij. then sing and say, Ta na na no,



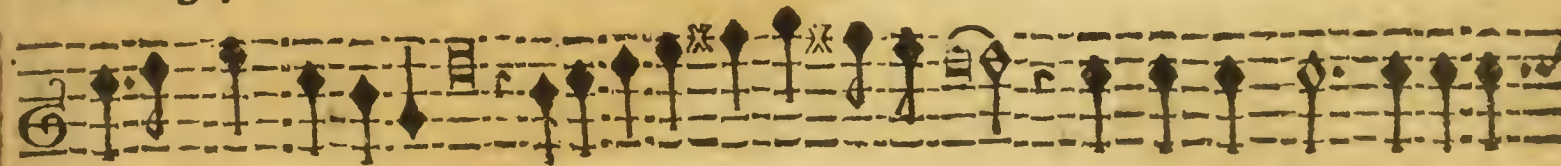
ij. Ta na na na, &c. But (O) ij. ij. that



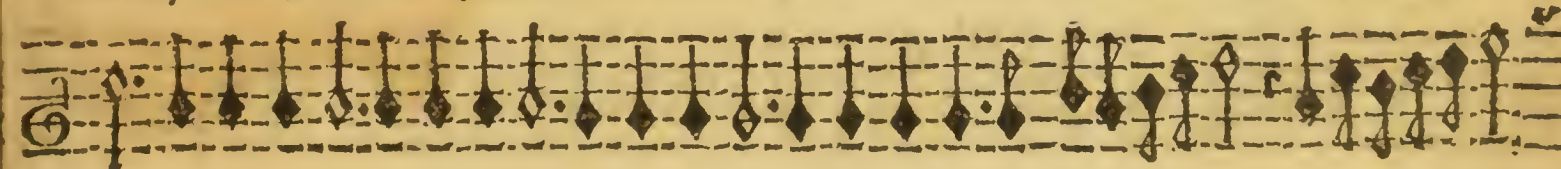
loue enchanting eye, Loe here my doubtful doome I try, But (O) ij. ij. that loue en-



chanting eye, Loe here my doubtfull doome I try, my doubt- full doome I try. Tell



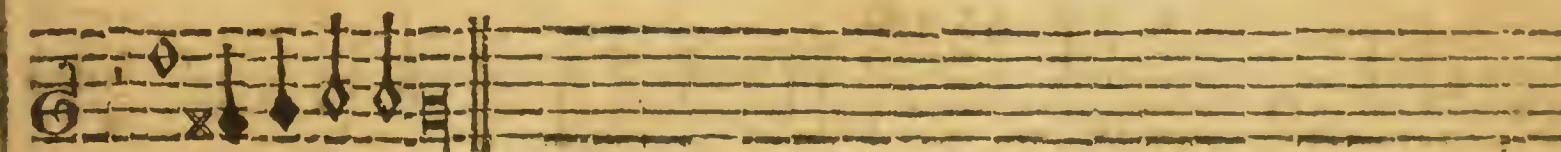
me my sweet, liue I or dye ? ij. Tell me my sweet, liue I or



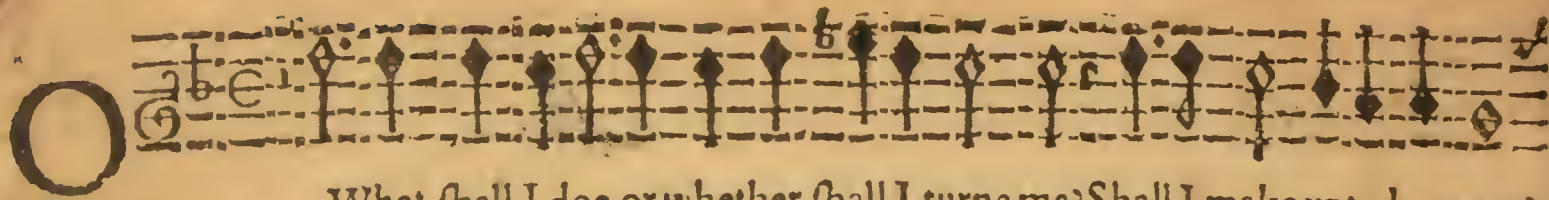
dye ? ij. ij. She smiles, ij.



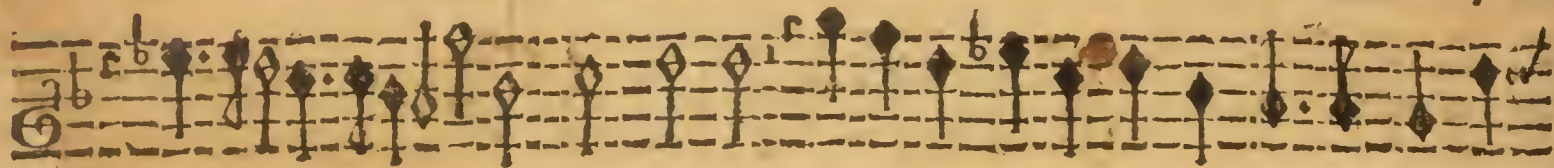
Fa la la, &c. Ah, she frownes, Aye me,



Ayeme I dye, I dye.



What shall I doe, or whether shall I turne me? Shall I make vnto her eyes?



ij. O no they'l burn me, Shall I seale vp my eies & speak my part? then



in a floud of tears, ij. ij. I drown my hart, for tears being stopt will



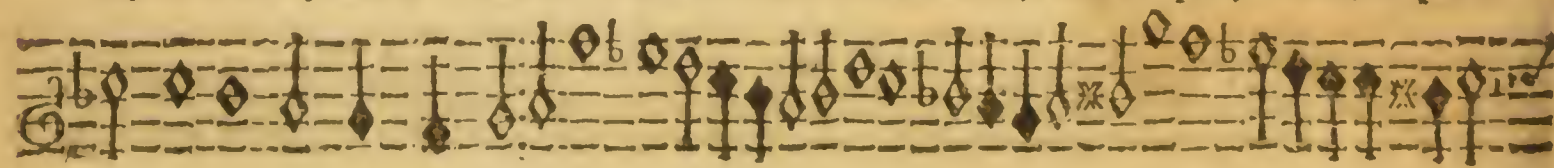
swel, wil swel, will



swel for scope, though they o'reflow, loue, life, and hope, By beauties eye Ile chuse to



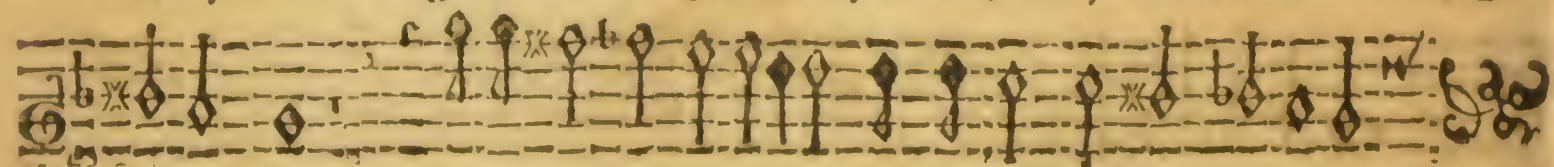
dye. At thy feet I fall fayre Creature, rich in beautie, And for pittie call, for pittie



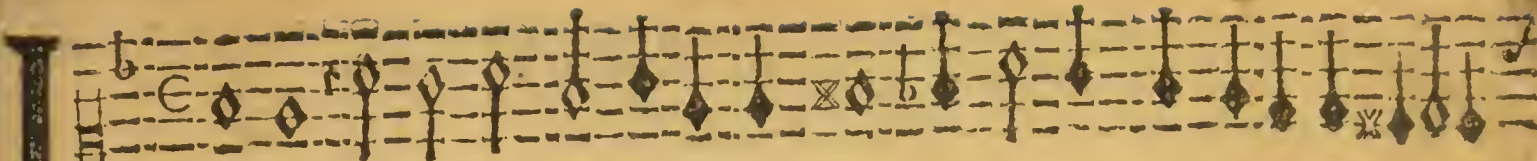
call; O kill not loue and duty, ij. ij. ij.



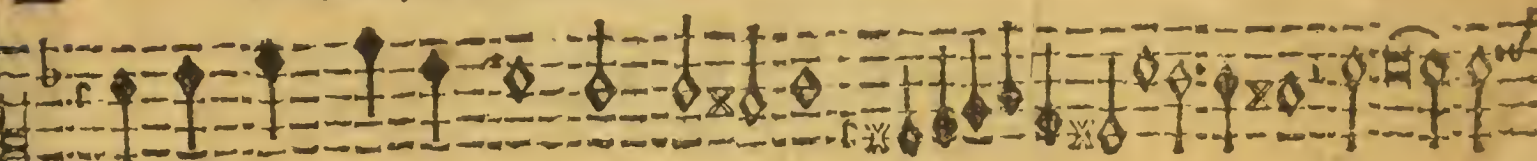
Let thy smooth tongue fanne on my sence thy breath, to stay thine eies from burning



me to death. But if mer- cy be exiled from a thing so fayre compiled,

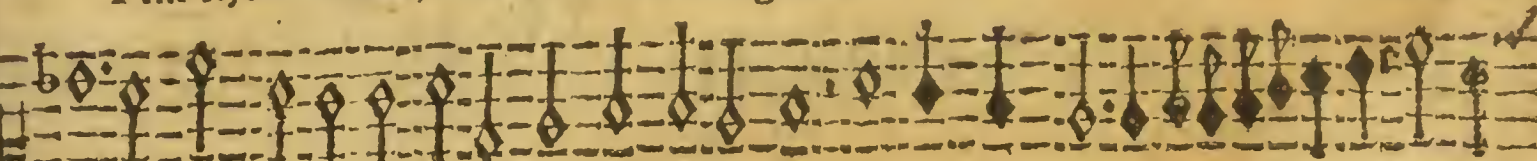


Line, and yet me thinks I doe not breath; and yet me thinks I do not breath;



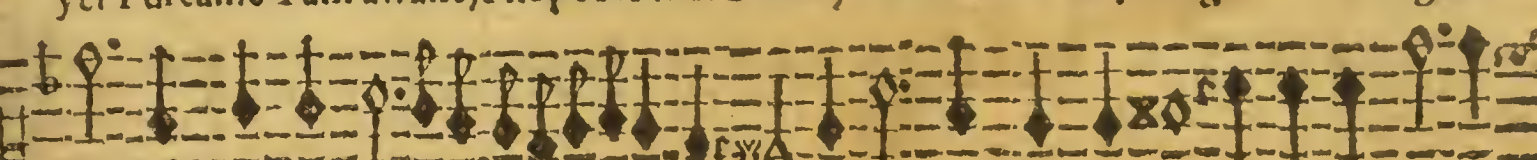
I thirst, and drinke; I drinke and thirst againe;

I sleep &



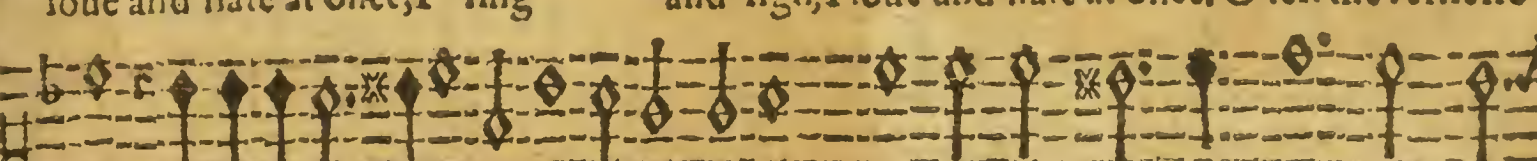
yet I dreame I am awake; I hope for that I haue; I haue and want, I sing

& sigh; I



loue and hate at once, I sing

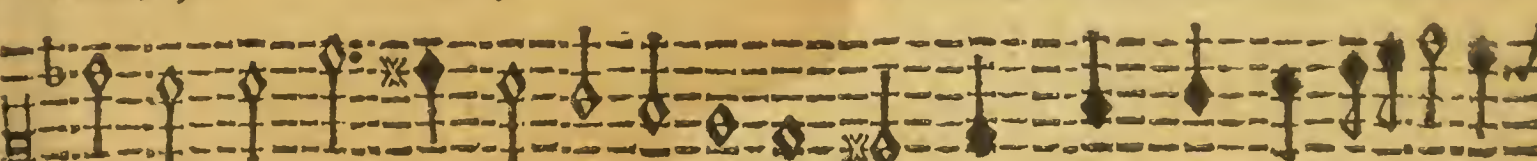
and sigh, I loue and hate at once. O tell me restlesse



soule, ij.

ij.

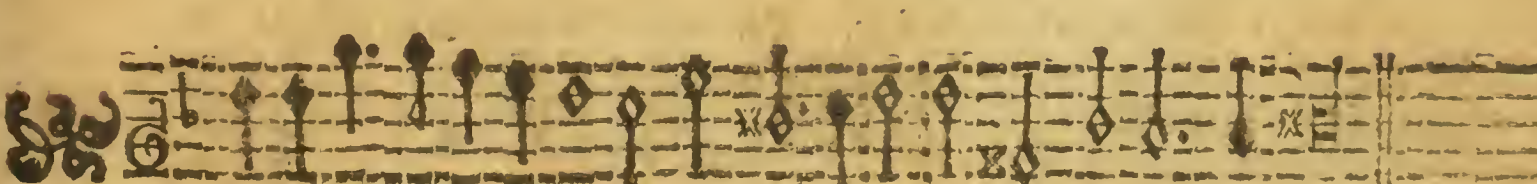
What vncouth iarre doth cause such want



in store? doth cause such want in store, in peace such warre? Doth cause such want in



store, in peace such warre?



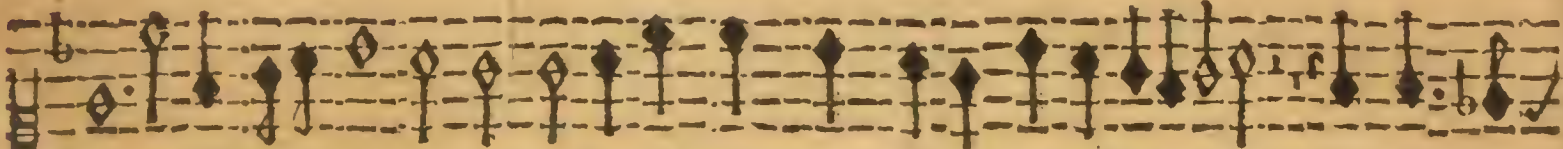
ij.

then patiently by thee Ile dye. Ile dye.

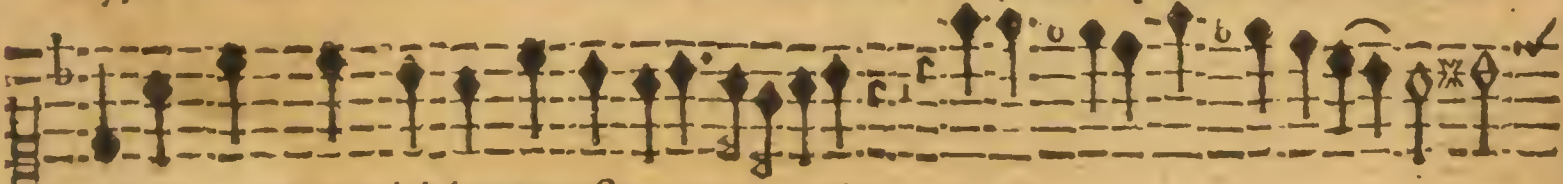


Here is a ieuell, there is a ieu-

ell which no Indian mines can



buy, no Chimick art can counterfait, It makes men rich in greatest po-uertie, It makes men



rich, it makes men rich in greatest pouer- tie, ij.



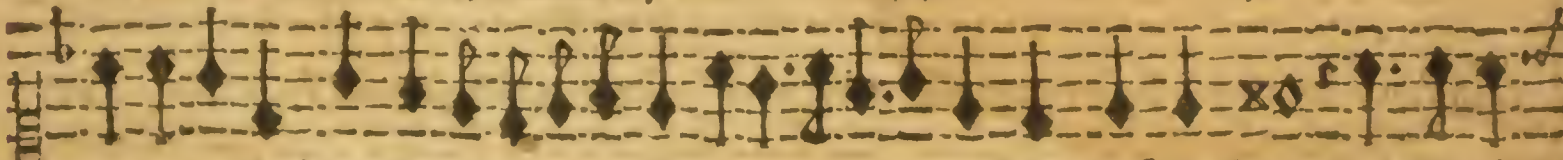
in greatest pouertie; Makes water wine; turnes wooden cups to gould; makes water wine, ij.



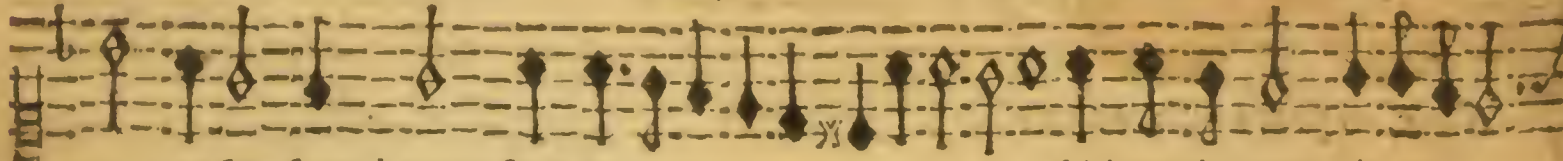
turnes wooden cups to gould, The homely whi- fle, ij.



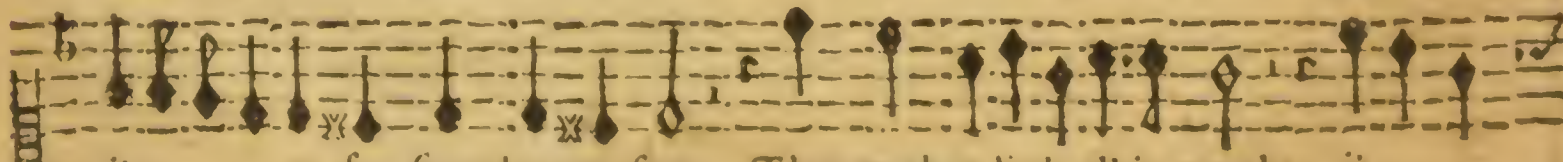
to sweet musicks straine, the homely whi- fle, ij. ij.



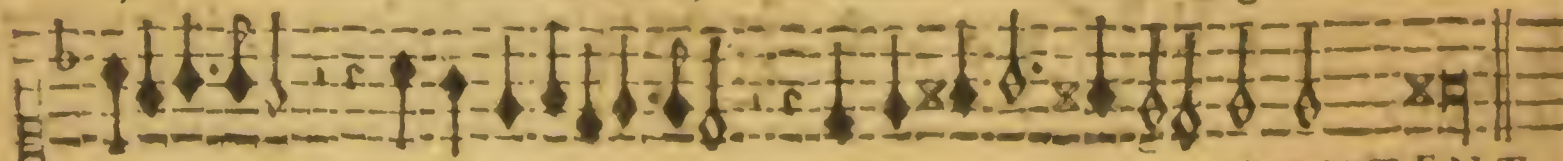
the homely whi- fle, ij. to sweet musicks straine, Seldome it



comes to few from heauen sent, ij. feldome it comes, ij.



ij. to few from heauen sent, That much in little all in naught ij.



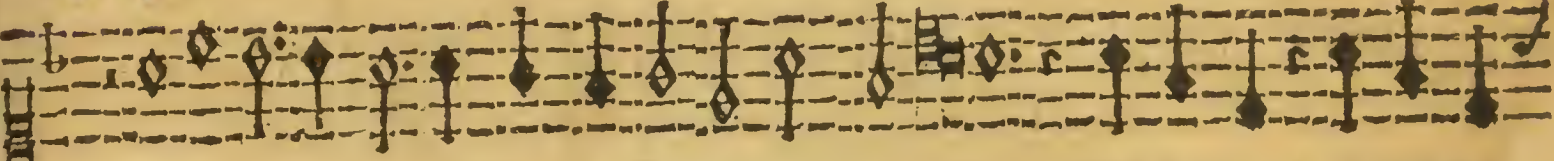
ij. ij. CONTENT.

Here endeth the songs of 3. parts.

W



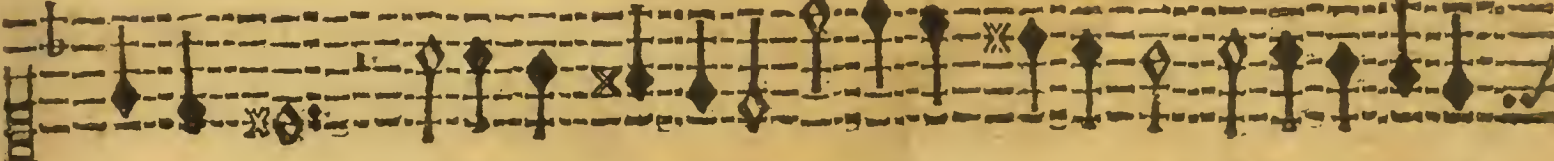
Hen *Cloris* heard of her *Amintas* dying, She grieued,



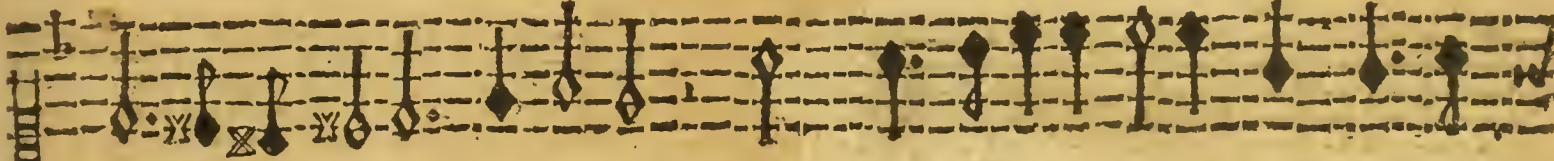
ij. she grieued then for her vnkinde de-nying, Oft sighing, oft sighing,



oft sighing fore and with a hart vnfay- ned, I dye, I dye, I dye, ij.



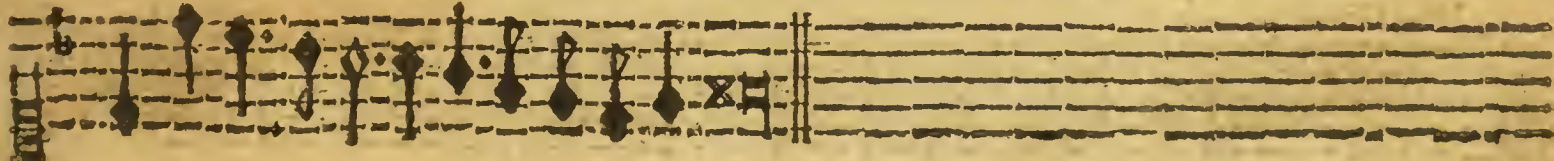
I dye, I dye, I dye, ij. I dye, I dye, I



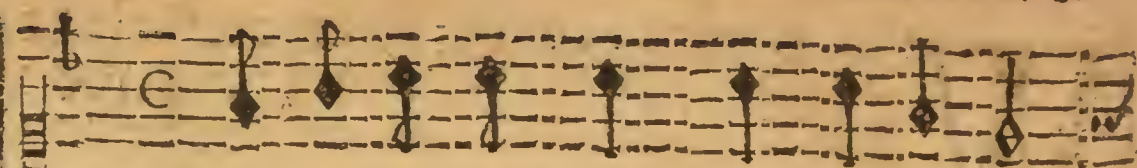
dye she thus complayned, Whom when *Amintas* spyed, then both for



ioy out cryed, I loue, I loue sweet *Cloris* eye, ij.



And I *Amintas* till I dye.



Ap- py streames whose trembling fall,



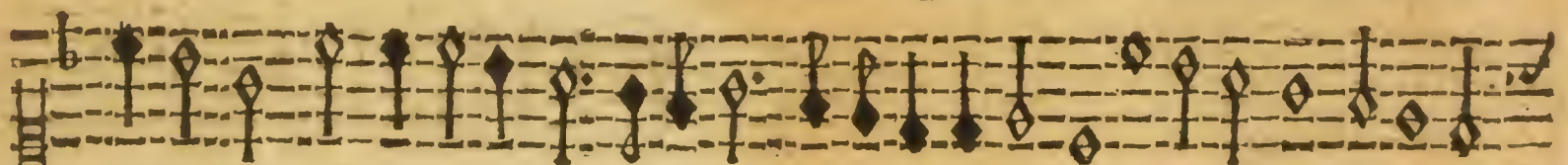
ij. with still murmure soft-



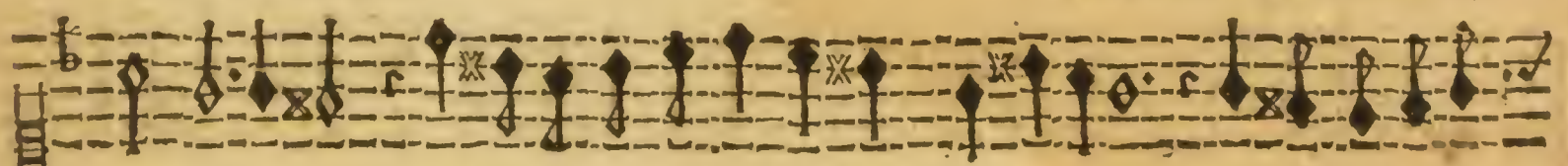
ly glyding, Hap- py Birds whose chirping call, ij.



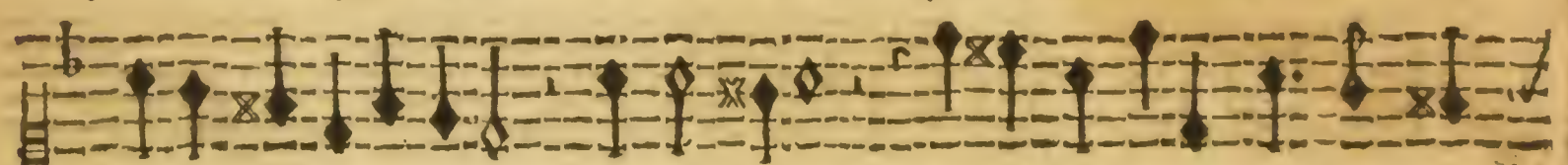
with sweet melo- dy delight- ing, Hath mou'd her flin- tie and



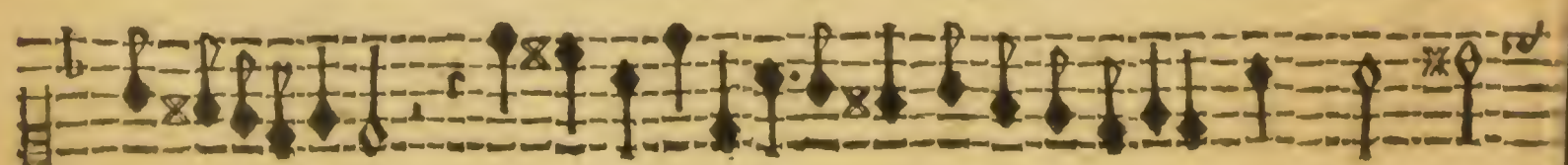
relentlesse hart, ij. to listen to your harmony,



your harmo- ny, inchan- ted with your melody, ij.



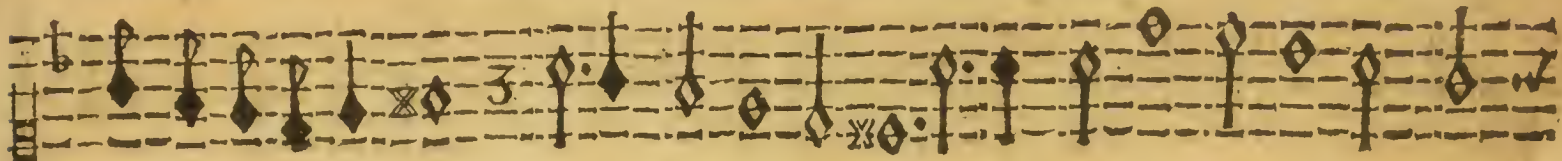
your me- lody, Sing on and carroll forth your glee,



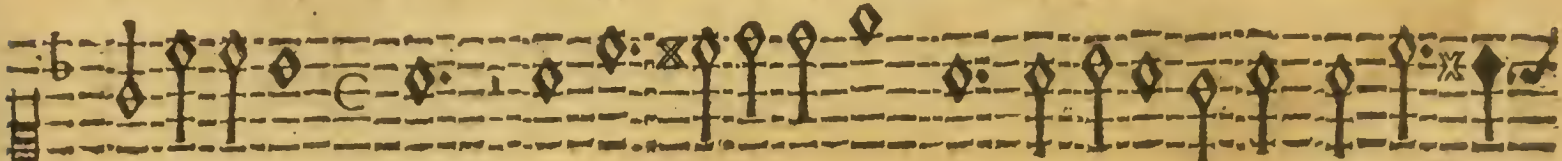
sing on, ij. sing on, She graunts you



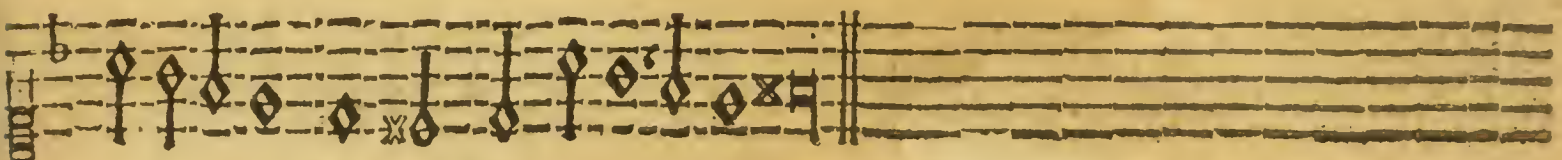
leane, ij. her rayes to see, She graunts you leane, ij. her rayes



to see, Happy were I, were I; happy were I, were I, could loue



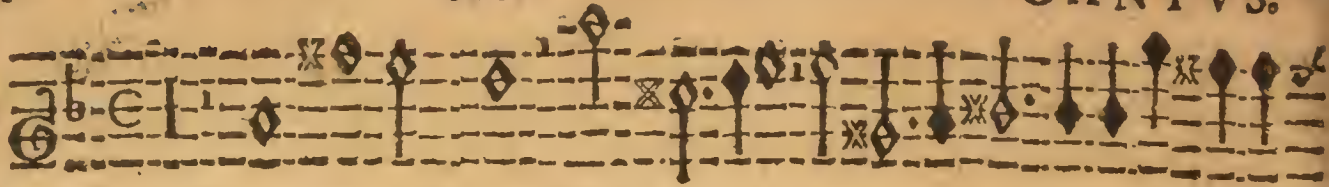
but so delight her; But aye alas, my loue doth still despight her. But aye a-



las, alas my loue doth still despight her.



C



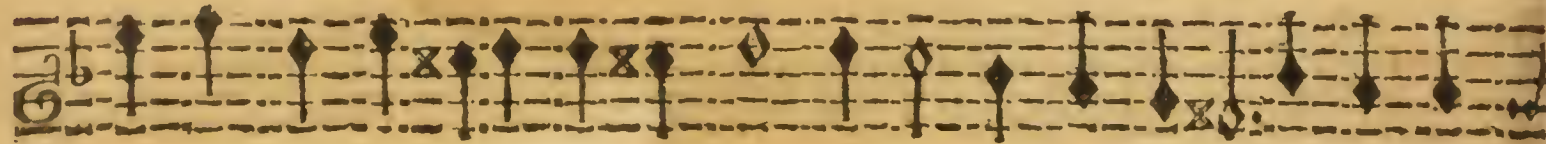
Hang me O heauens, ij. ij. into the Ruby



stone, That on my Loues faire locks doth hang in gold, that on my



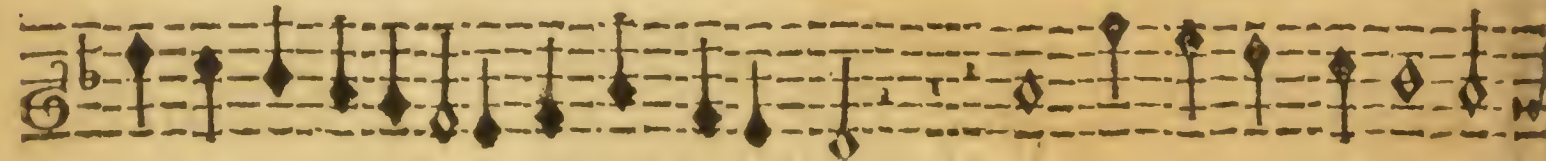
Loues faire locks, that on my Loues faire locks doth hang in gold, Yet



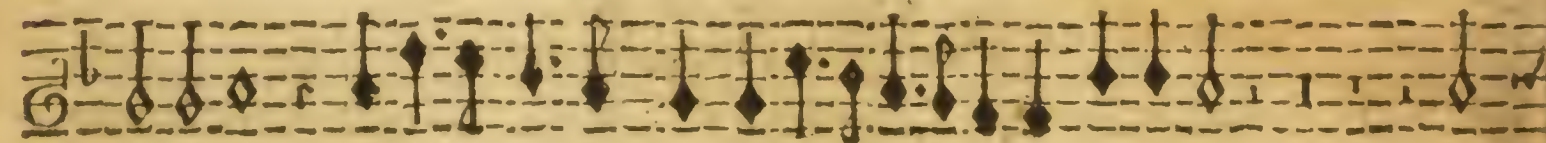
leau me speech to her to make my moane, yet leau me speech to her to make my



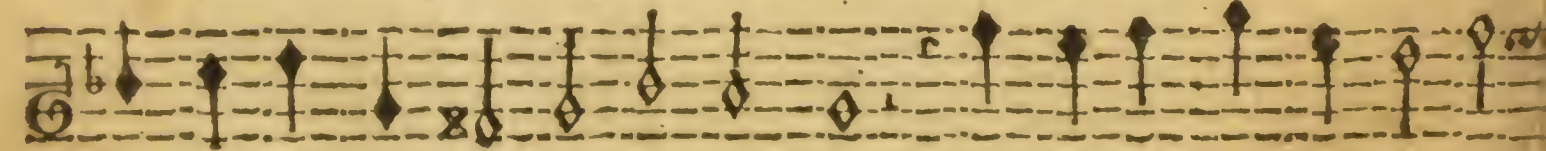
moane, to make my moan, ij. to her to make my moane, And giue me



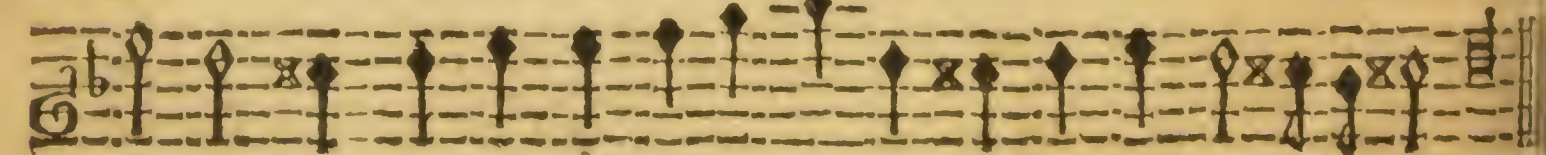
eyes her beauties to be- hold, and giue me eyes, and gine me eyes her beauties



to behold, or if you will not make, ij. my flesh a stone, make



her hard heart seeme flesh, that now seems none. make her hard heart seem flesh, that



now seems none, make her, make her hard hart seem flesh that now seemes none.

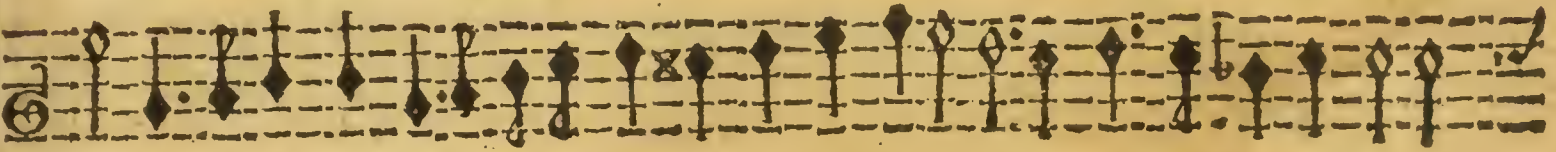
L



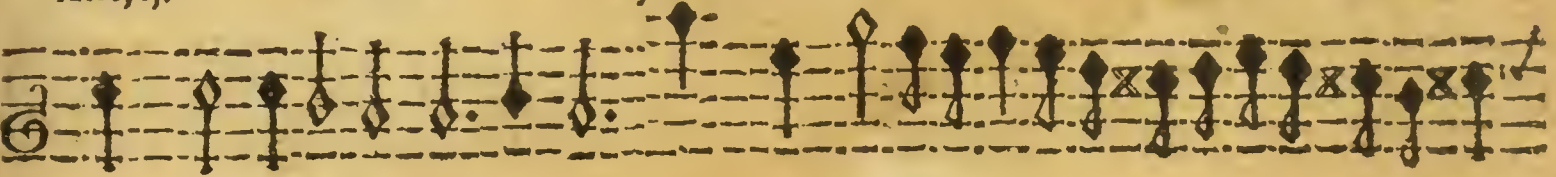
Oue not me for comely grace, for my pleasing eye or face; Nor for



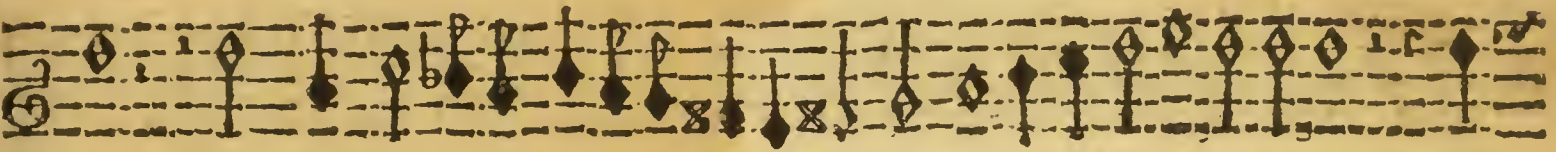
any outward part, No, nor for my constant heart ; For those may faile, those may



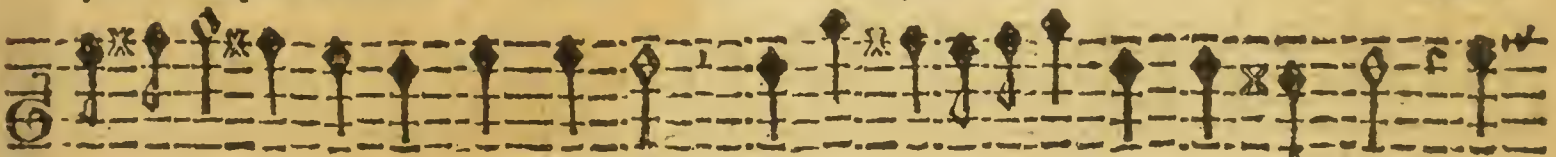
faile, ij. for those may faile or turne to ill, So thou and I shall seuer :



Keepe therefore a true womans eye, keepe therefore a true wo- mans



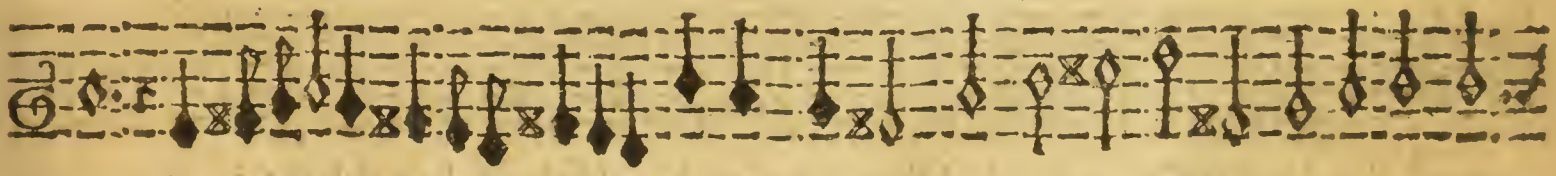
eye, keepe therefore a true wo- mans eye, ij. And



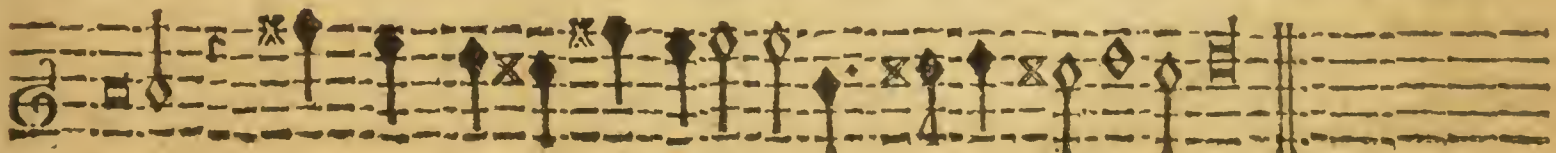
loue me still, but know not why; And loue me still, but know not why, ij.



but know not why, And loue me still but know not



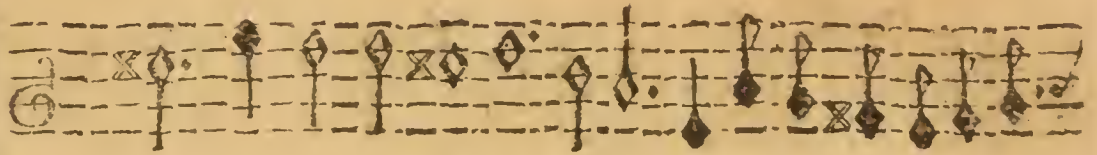
why, ij. So hast thou the same reason still, to dote vpon me



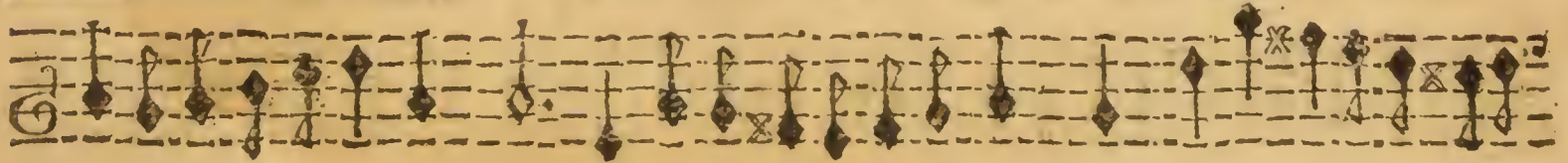
euer. to dote, vp- on me euer. ij.



Lye not so swift my

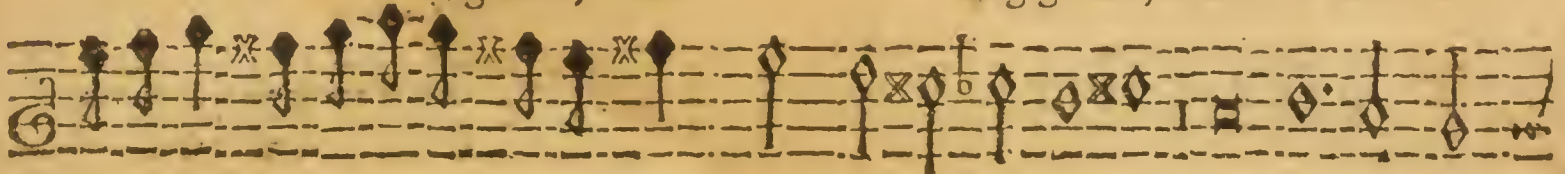


deere, behold me dying, If not a smi-



ling glance, a smi-

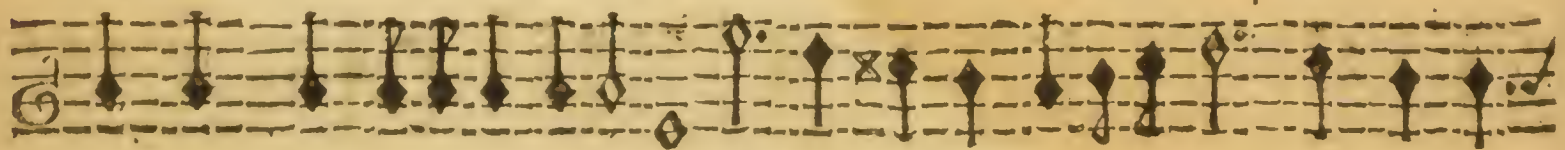
ling glance, If not a smi-



ling glance for all my crying, Yet kill me with



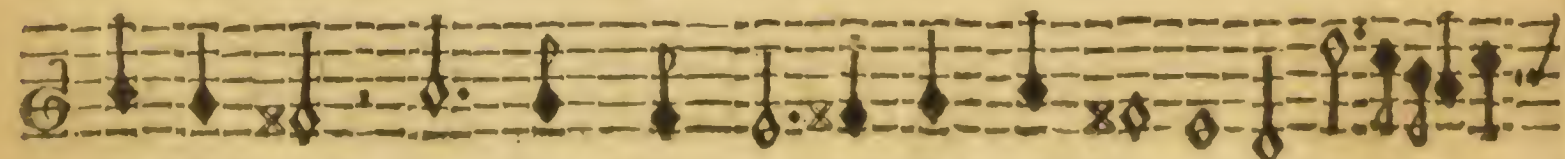
thy frownes: The Satyres o're the lawnes full nimbly daun-



cing, Friske it apace, apace, to view thy beauties glanc-



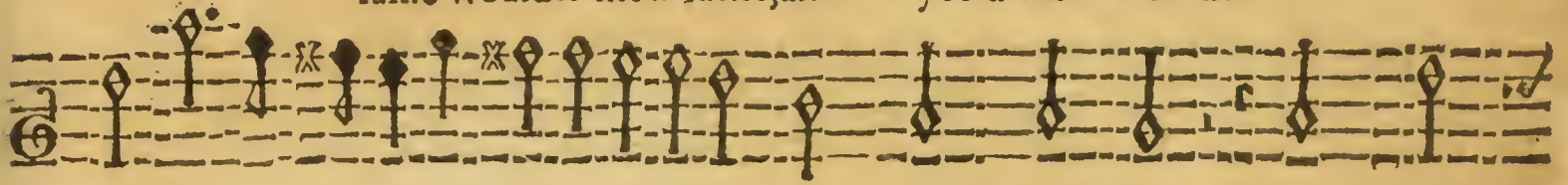
cing, Thy beauties glancing; See how they coast the downes, ij.



See how they coast the downes, Fayne wouldst thou turne and yeeld them their delight, ij.

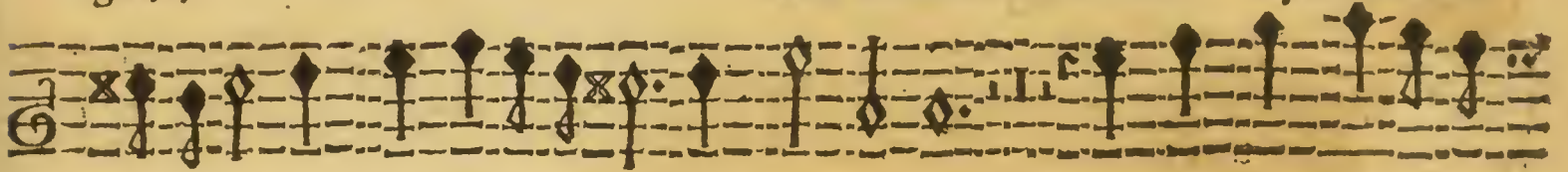


faine wouldst thou turne, and yeeld them their de-

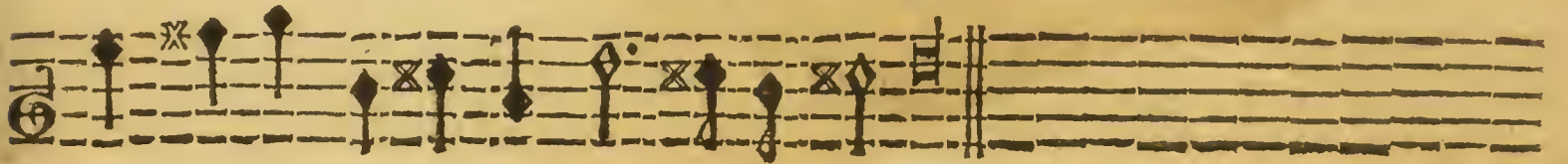


light, ij.

faine wouldst thou turne, fayne wouldst



thou turne and yeeld them their delight, but that thou fearst



least I should steale a sight.



Loue alas, alas, yet am not loued, alas, alas, yet am not

loued, For cruell she, to pit-ty, ij. ij. ij. is not

moued : My constant loue with scorn she ill rewardeth, onely my sighs a little

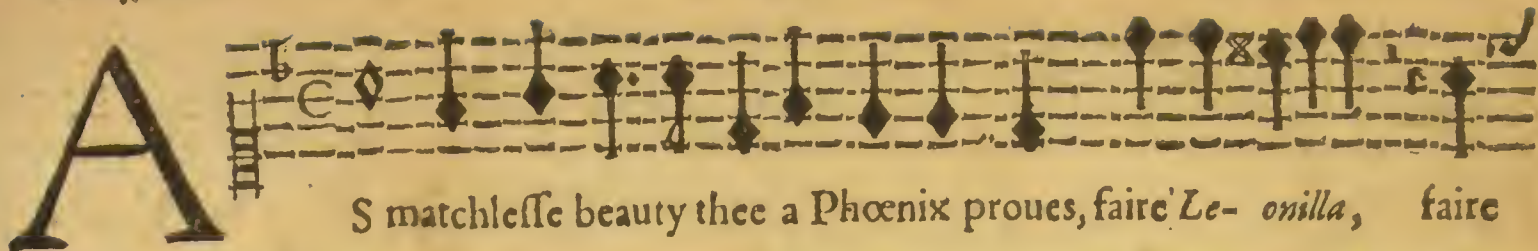
she regardeth, onely my sighs a lit-tle lit-tle shee regardeth, Yet more and

more the quenchlesse fire increaseth, yet more and more the quenchlesse fire in-

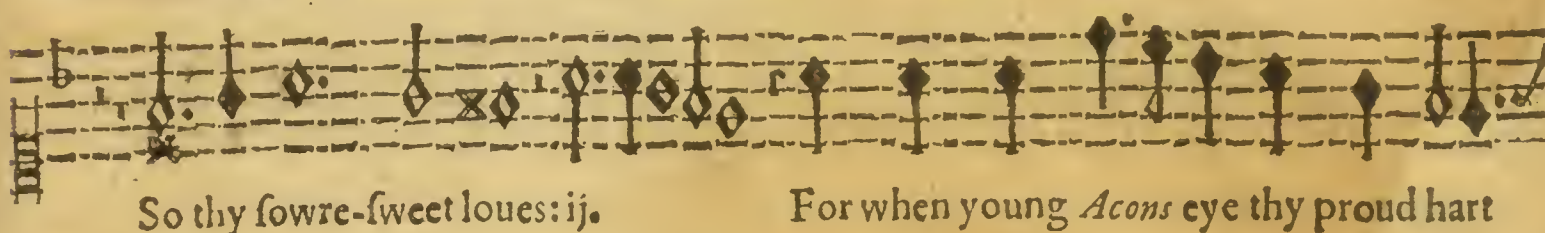
creaseth, which to my greater torment neuer ceaseth. neuer cea- seth.

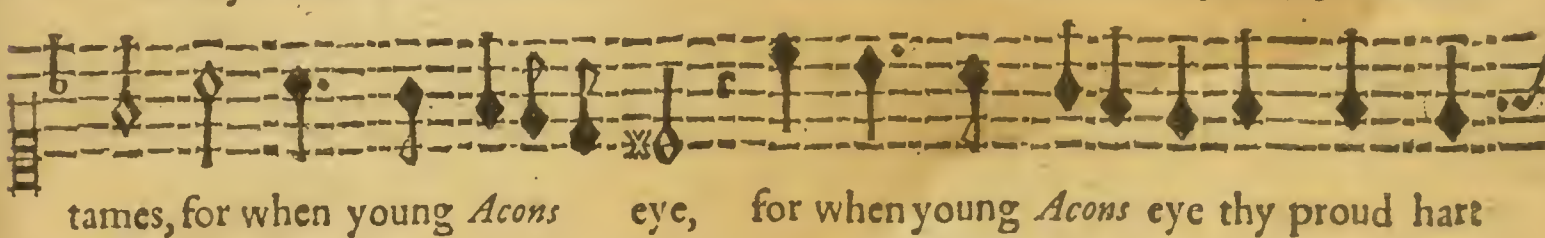
yet more and more, ij. the quenchlesse fire increaseth, which to my grea-

ter torment ne-uer cea-seth.

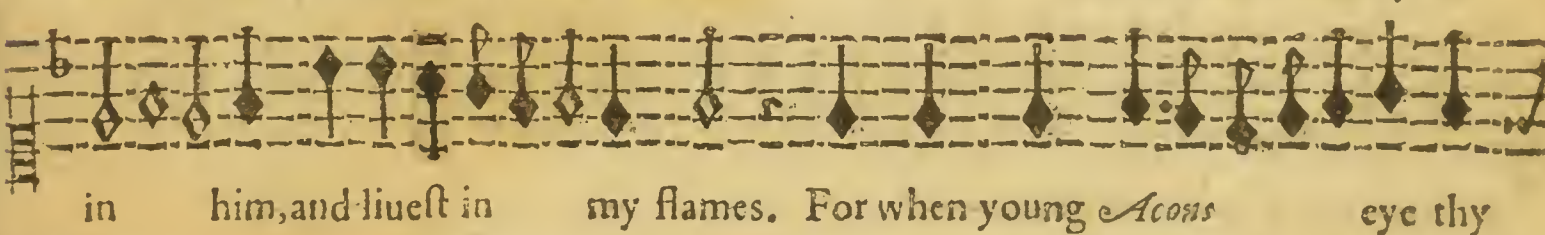
A  S matchlesse beauty thee a Phoenix proues, faire *Le-onilla*, faire

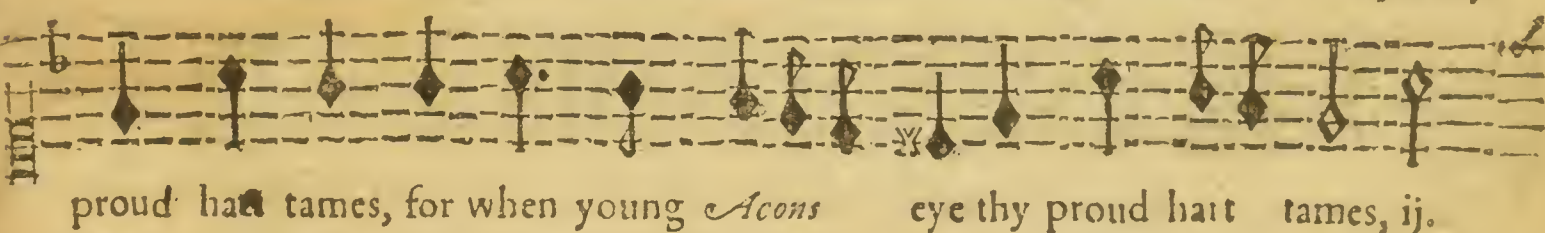
 *Le-o-nilla*, faire *Leo-nilla*, As matchlesse beauty thee a Phoenix proues, faire *Leonil-la*,

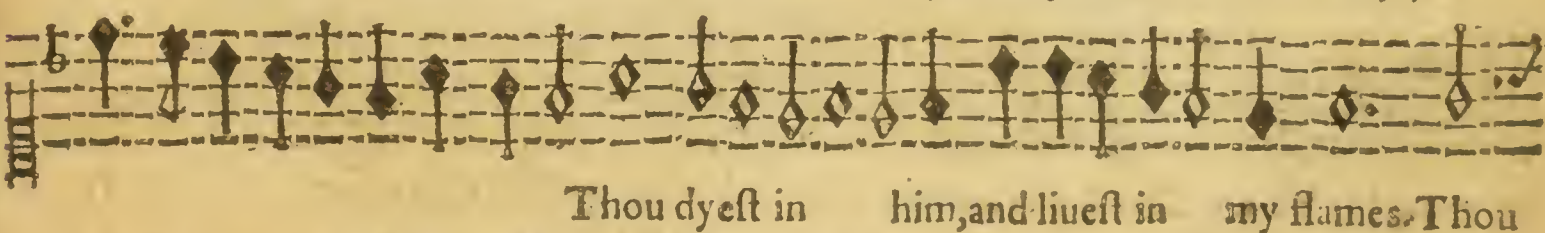
 So thy fowre-sweet loues: ij. For when young *Acons* eye thy proud hart

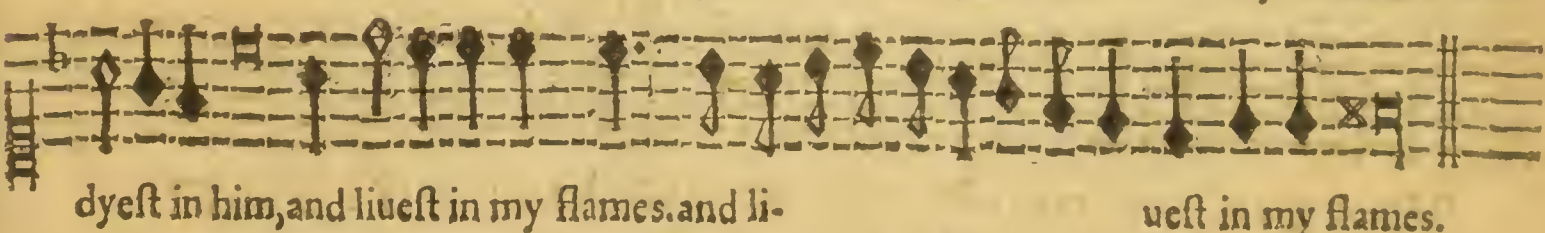
 tames, for when young *Acons* eye, for when young *Acons* eye thy proud hart

 tames, Thou dy'st in him, and li- uest in my flames. thou dyest

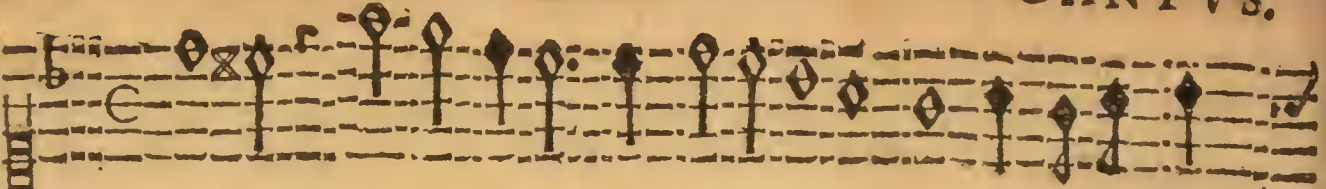
 in him, and liuest in my flames. For when young *Acons* eye thy

 proud hart tames, for when young *Acons* eye thy proud hart tames, ij.

 Thou dyest in him, and liuest in my flames. Thou

 dyest in him, and liuest in my flames. and li- uest in my flames.

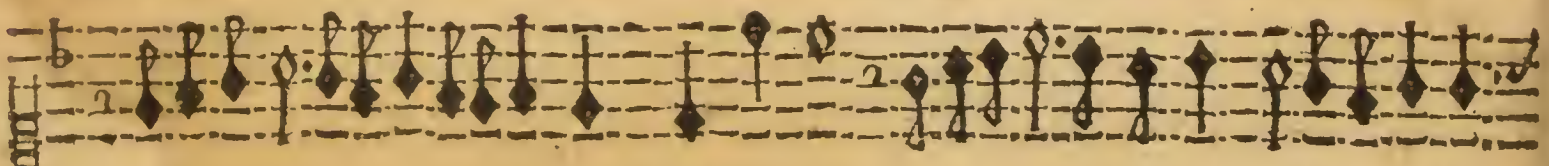
H



Appy, oh happy he, who not affecting The endlesse toyles,



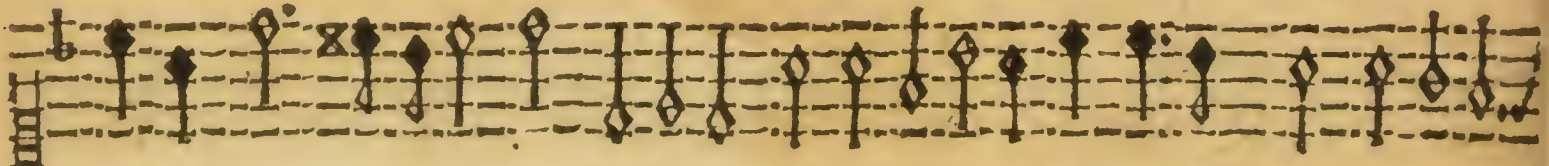
the end- lesse toyles attending world-ly cares,



at- ten- ding worldly cares, at- tending world- ly



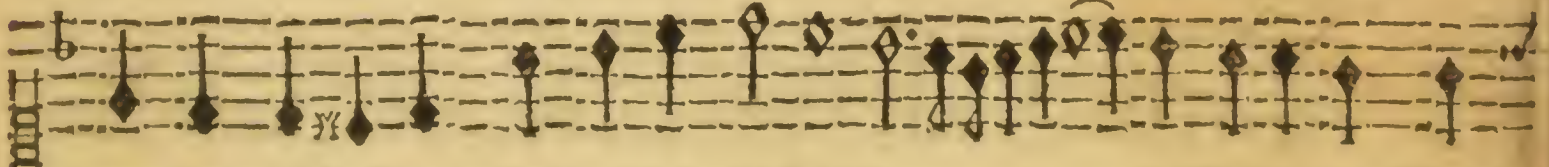
cares, With minde repof'd all-discontents re- iect- ings In silent peace his



way to heauen pre- pares: In silent peace, ij. his way to heauen, in silent



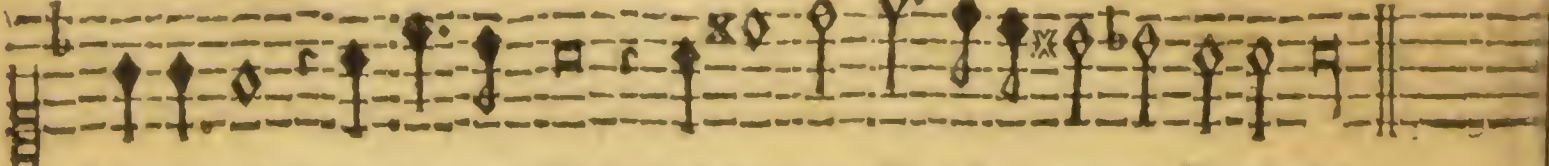
peace his way to heauen prepares, ij. Deeming his life a



Scene, the world a Stage, whereon man acts his wea- ry Pilgrimage. Dec-



ming his life a Scene, the world a Stage whereon man acts his wea- ry



Pilgrimage. whereon man acts, whereon man acts his wea- ry Pilgrimage,

Here endeth the Songs of 4. parts.

S Weet hony sucking Bees, ij. why doe you still, ij.

ij. surfet on Roses, Pincks and Violets? As if the choysest Nectar lay

in them, wherwith you store, ij. ij. your curious Cabi-

nets : Ah, make your flight, Ah, make your flight, ij.

ij. to *Melissanus* lips, there, there may you reuell in Am-

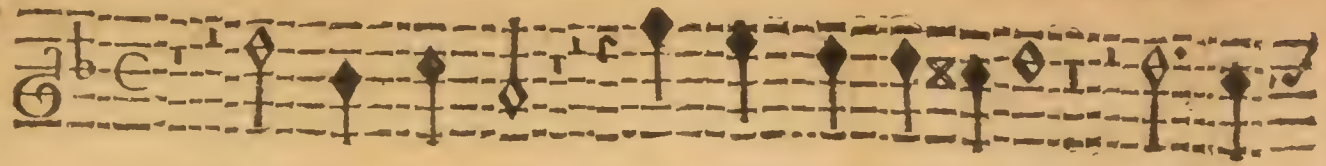
brofian cheere, Where smi- ling Ro- ses and sweet Lillies sits,

there may you reuell, keeping their Spring-tide, keeping their Spring-tide

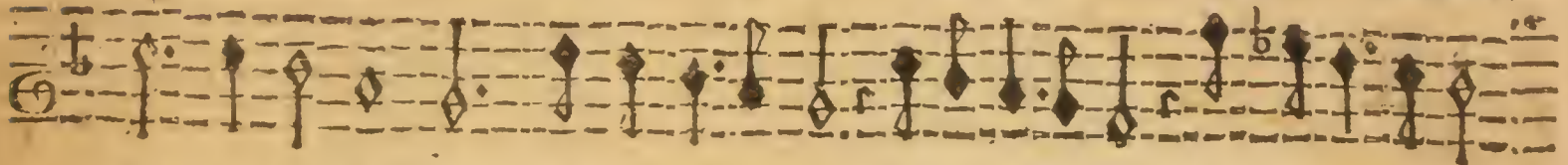
graces, keeping their Spring-tide graces all the year. keeping their Spring-tide

gra-ces all the year, ij.

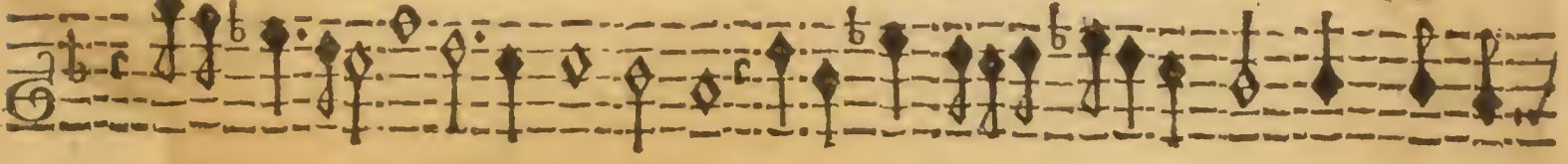
Y



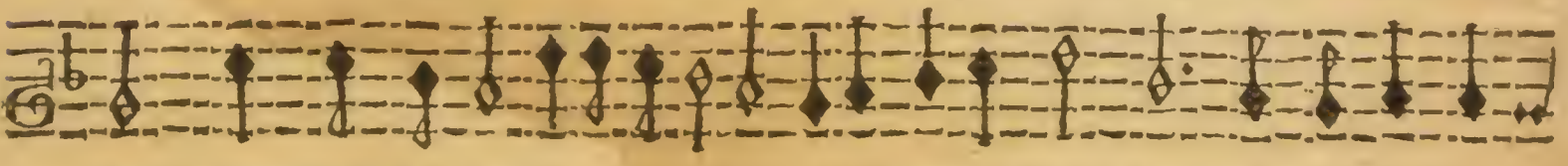
Et Sweet take heed, all sweets are hart to get, sting not,



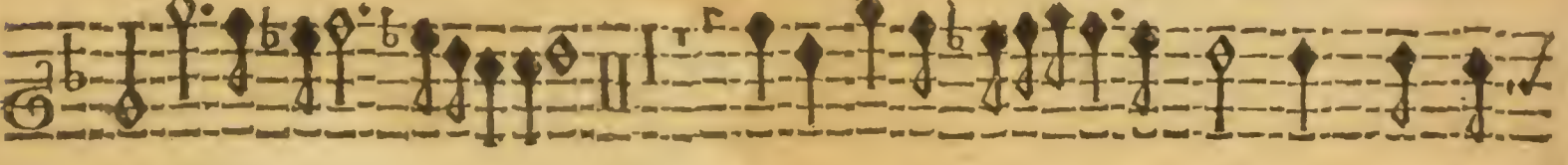
sting not her soft lippes, Oh beware of that, ij. ij.



ij. Oh, oh beware of that, For if one fla- ming dart come from her



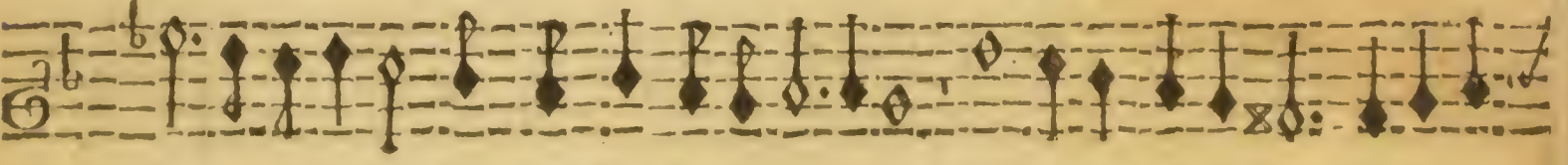
eye, Come from her eye, ij. was neuer dart so sharp, Ah then you dye, you



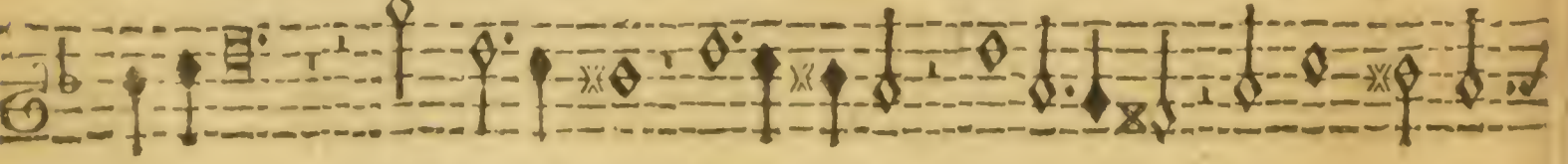
dye, ij. For if one fla- ming dart come from her



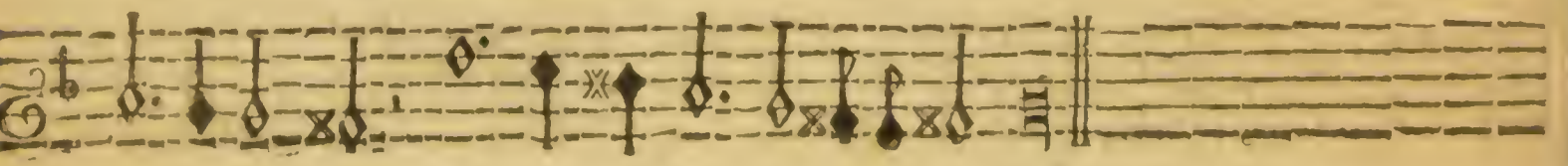
eye, ij. ij. was neuer dart so sharp, Ah then you dye, then you



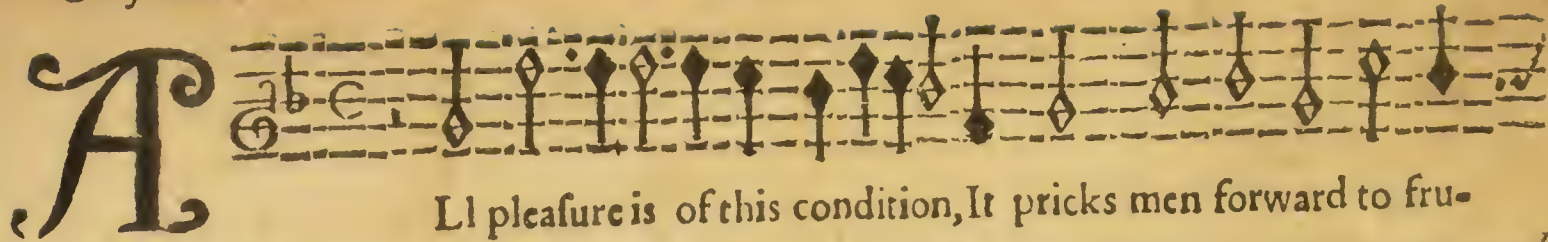
dye, ij. Ah then you dye, ij. was neuer dart so sharp, ij.



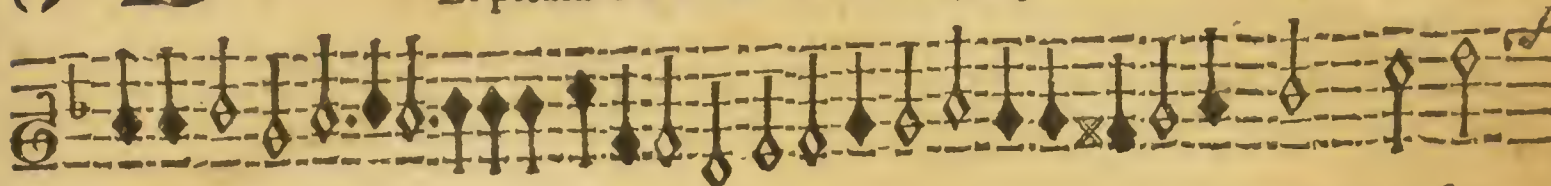
Ah then you dye, ij. ij. ij.



ij. Ah then you dye. Ah then you dye.

A 

Ll pleasure is of this condition, It pricks men forward to fru-

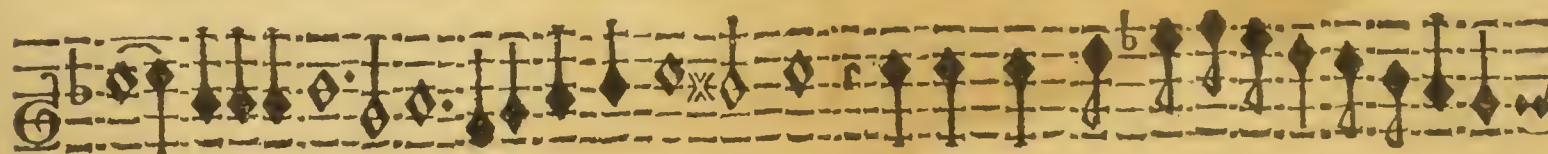


i- ti-on, ij. All

It pricks men for-



ward to fru-i-ti-on, But if enioy'd then like the humming Bee, then like the humming



Bee, ij.

The honie be-ing shed away doth flee,

a-



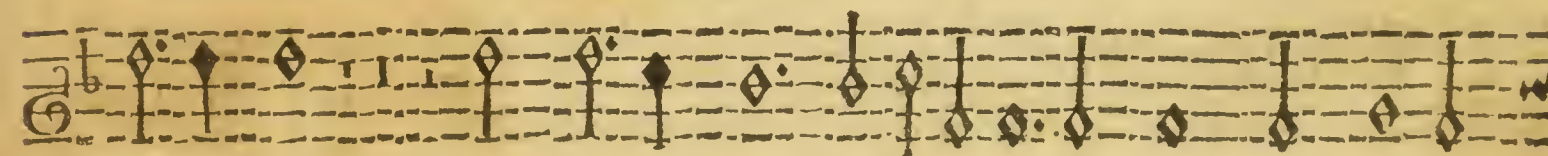
way doth flee, But leaues a sting that wounds the inward hart,

But leaues a



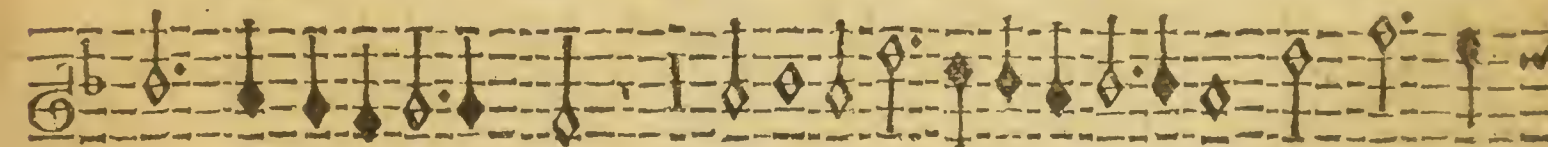
sting that wounds the inward hart, ij.

the



inward hart,

With gnawing grieffe, and neuer ending smart. With gnawing

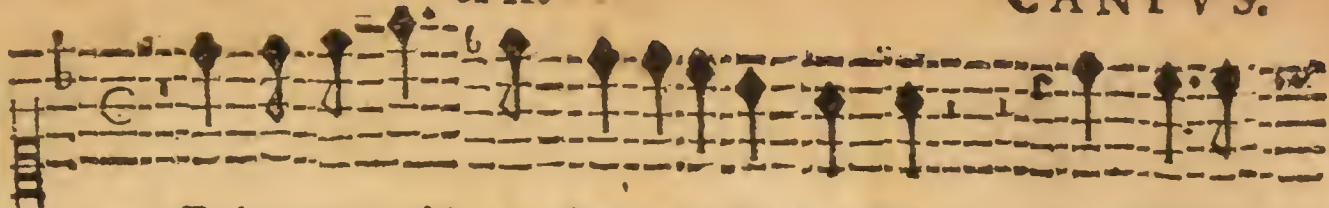


grieffe, and neuer ending smart. ij.

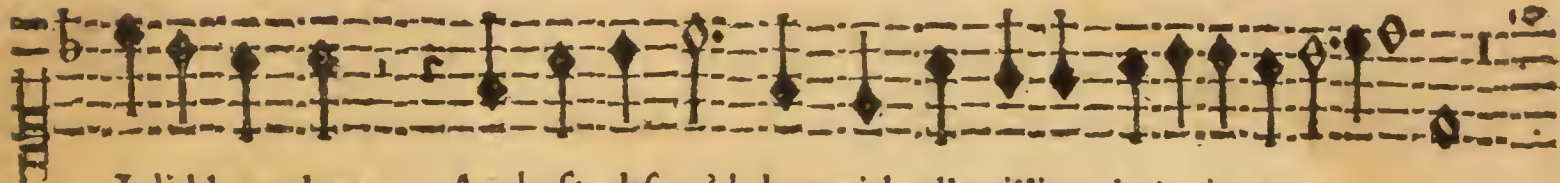
With gnawing



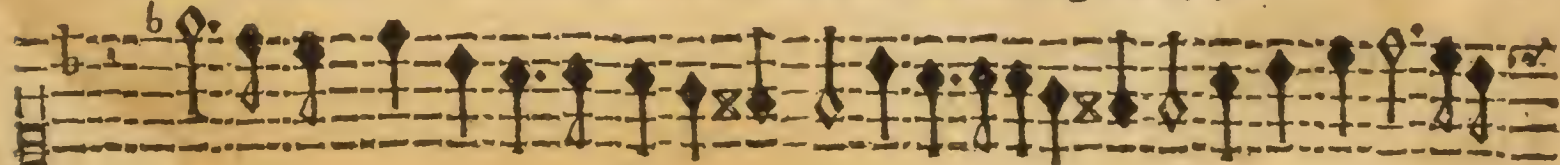
grieffe, and neuer ending smart.



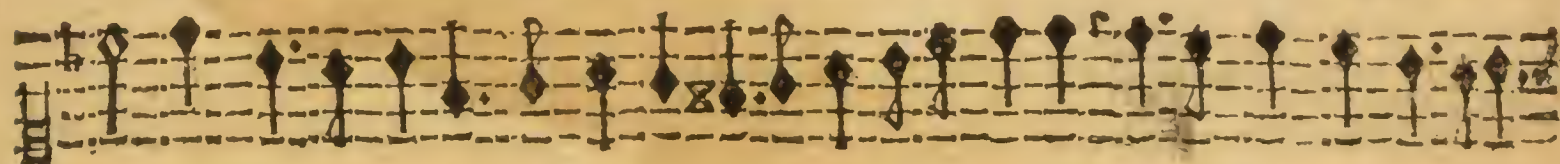
Et haue I vow'd how dearly I did loue thee, how dearly



I did loue thee, And oft obseru'd thee with all willing dutie, ij.



Sighs I haue sent stil hoping to remoue thee, ij. stil hoping to re-



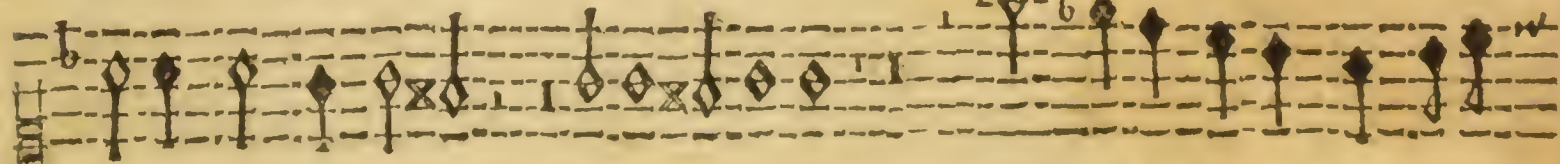
moue thee: Millions of tears, of tears, I tendred to thy beautie, millions of teares, ij.



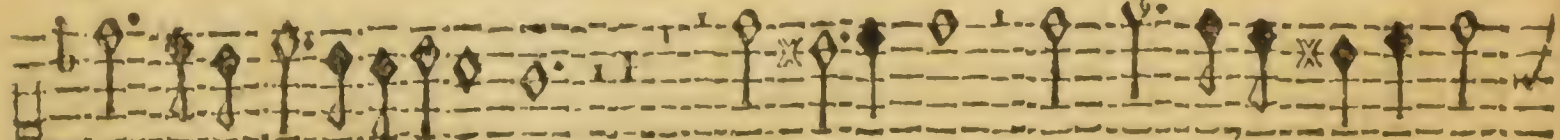
I tendred to thy beautie, Yet thou of sighs and silly teares regardlesse, yet



thou of sighs and sil- ly teares regardlesse, suffrest my fee-ble



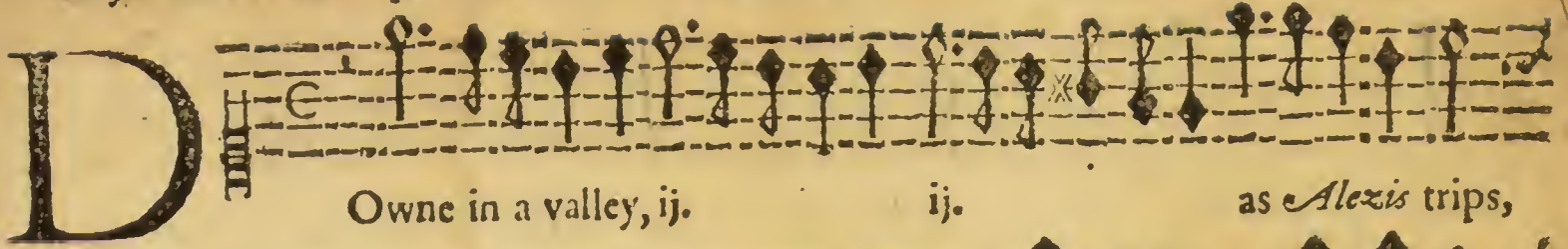
hart to pine with anguish, ij. Whilst all my barren hopes re-



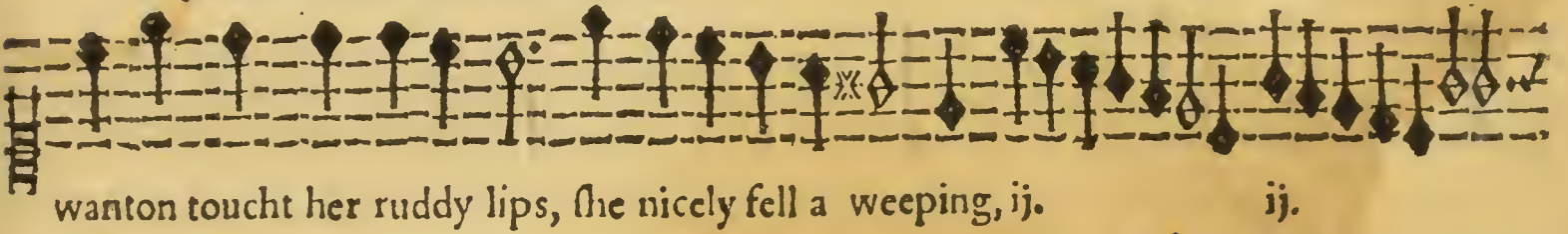
turne re-ward- lesse, My bitter dayes doe wast, and I doe lan-

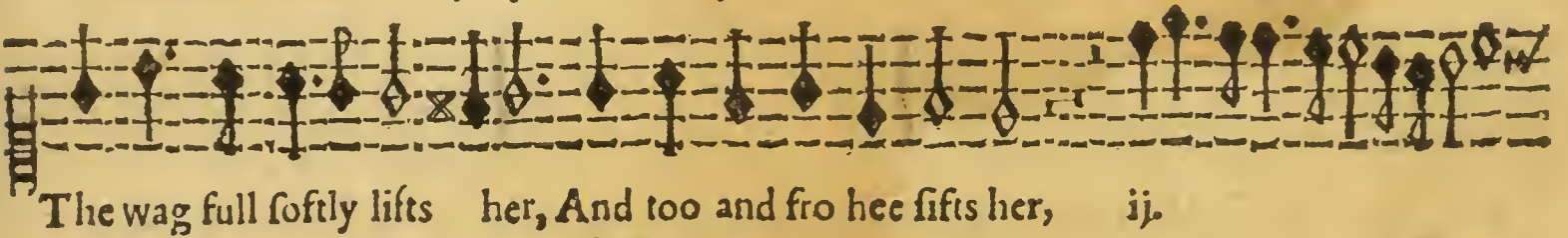


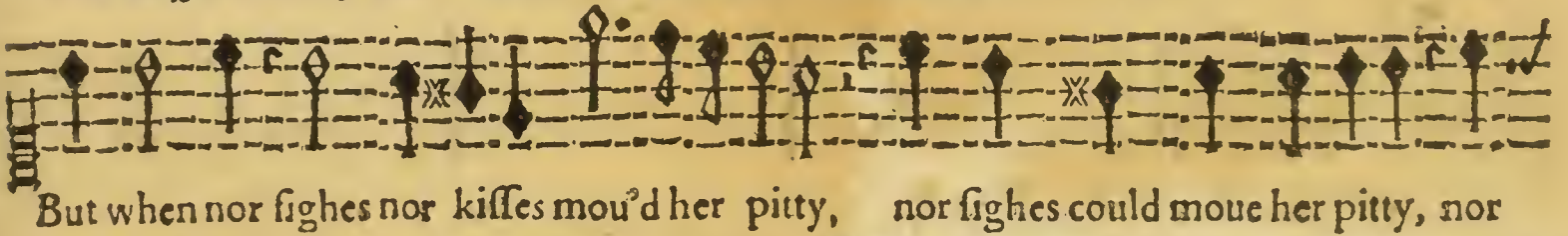
guish. My bitter dayes doe wast, and I doe languish, and I doe lan- guish.

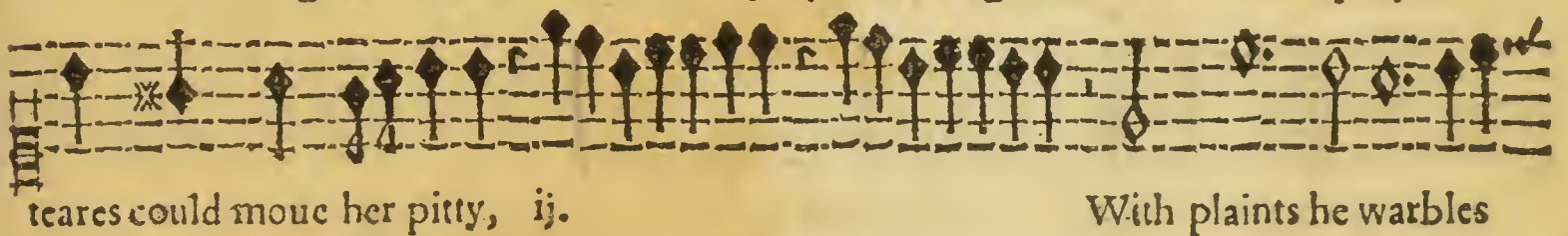
D  Owne in a valley, ij. ij. as *Alexis* trips,

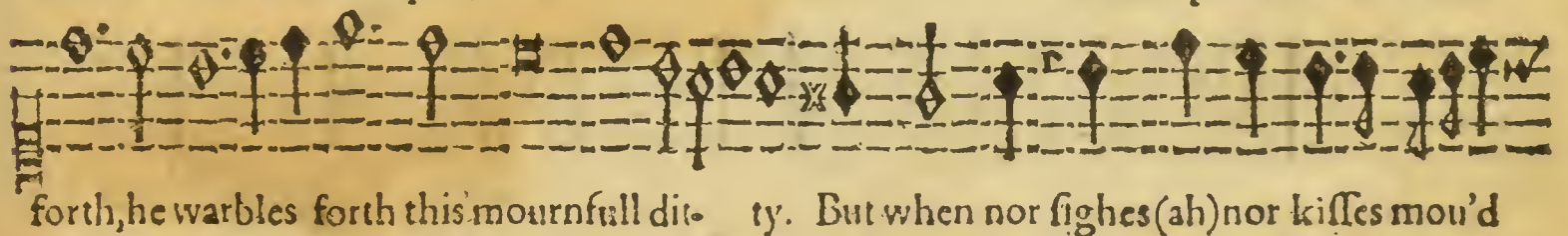
 *Daphne* sat sweetly sleeping, ij. sat sleeping; Soone as the

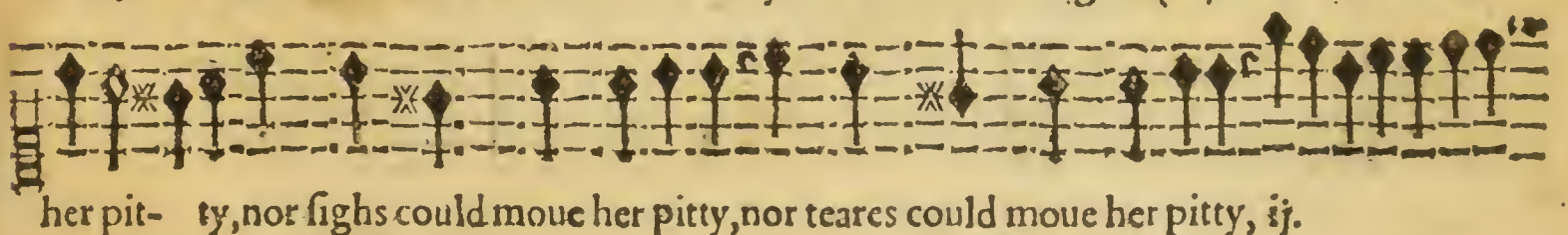
 wanton toucht her ruddy lips, she nicely fell a weeping, ij. ij.

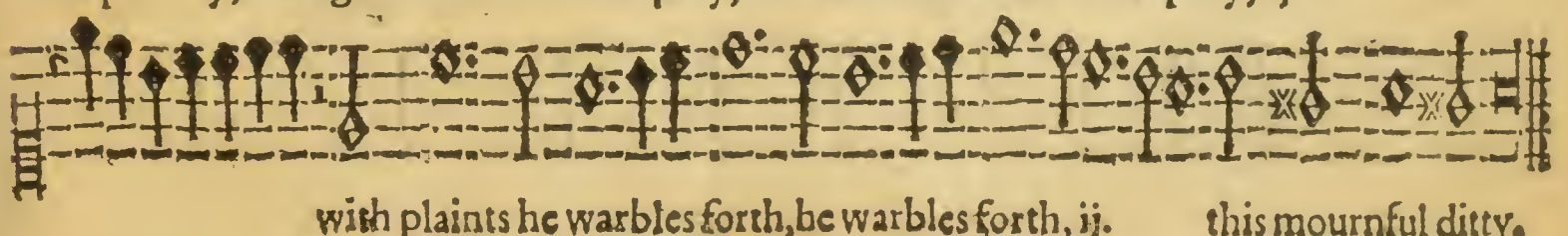
 The wag full softly lifts her, And too and fro hee sifts her, ij.

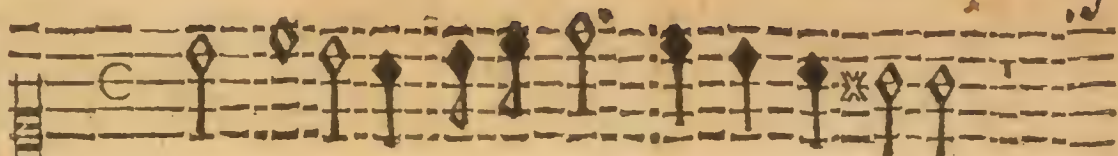
 But when nor sighes nor kisses mou'd her pittie, nor sighes could moue her pittie, nor

 teares could moue her pittie, ij. With plaints he warbles

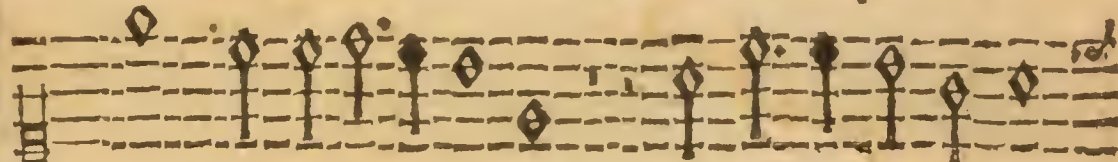
 forth, he warbles forth this mournfull dit- ty. But when nor sighes (ah) nor kisses mou'd

 her pit- ty, nor sighs could moue her pittie, nor teares could moue her pittie, ij.

 with plaints he warbles forth, he warbles forth, ij. this mournful ditty.



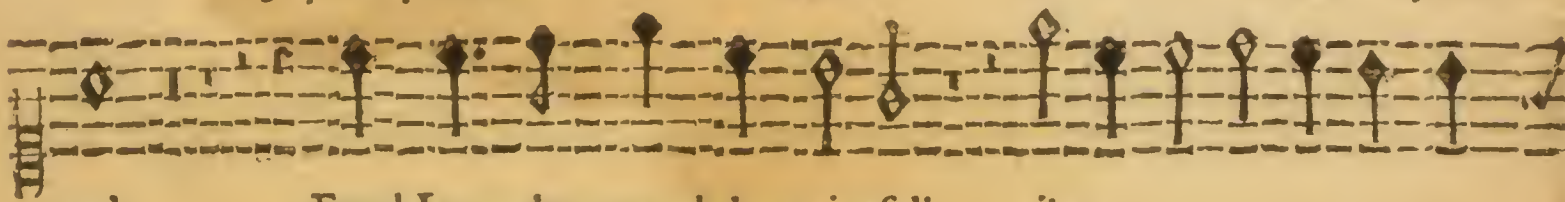
Ard Destinies are Loue and Beautie parted ?



Fayre *Daphne* so disdainfull ? ij.



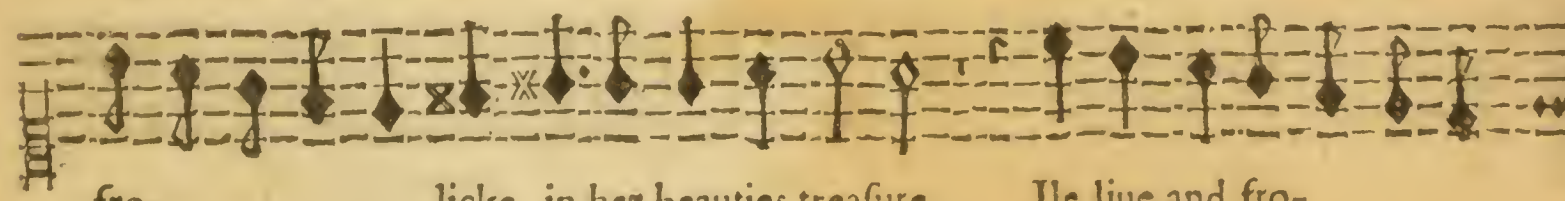
Cupid thy shafts are too vniust- ly dar-



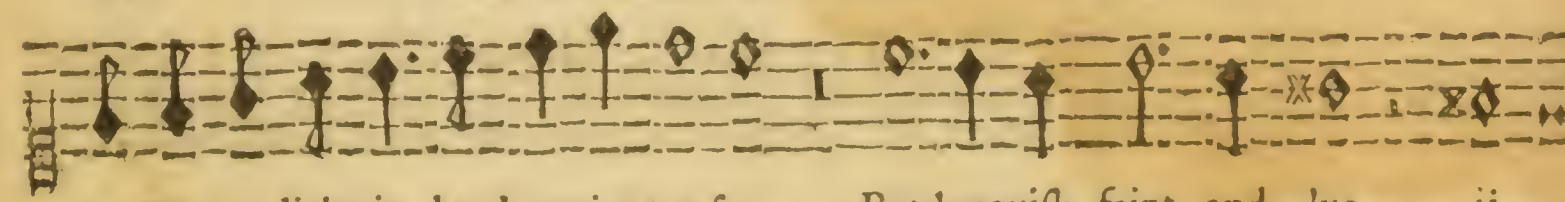
ted, Fond Loue thy wounds be painefull, ij.



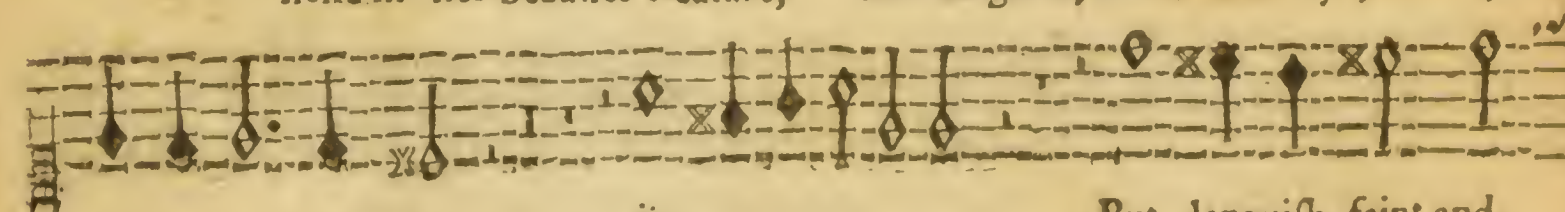
But sith my louely Iewell is prou'd so coy and cru- ell, Ile liue and



fro- licke in her beauties treasure, Ile liue and fro-



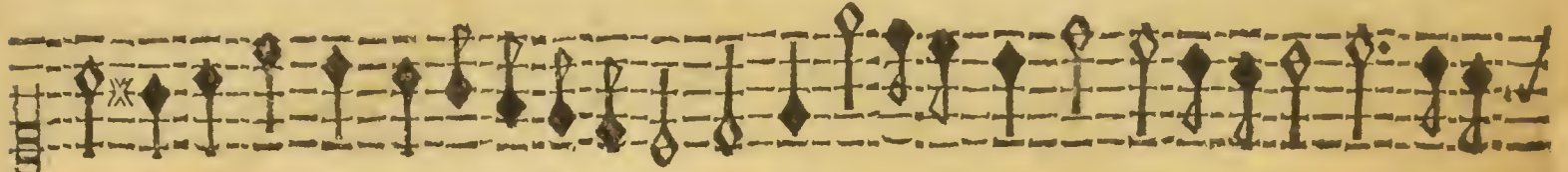
licke in her beauties treasure, But languish, faint, and dye, ij.



ij. But languish, faint and



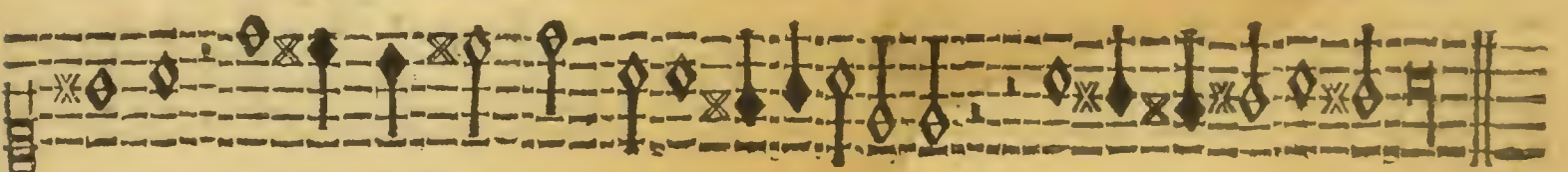
dye in her dis- plea- sure. Ile liue and fro- licke, in her beauties



treasure, Ile liue and fro- licke in her beauties trea- sure, But

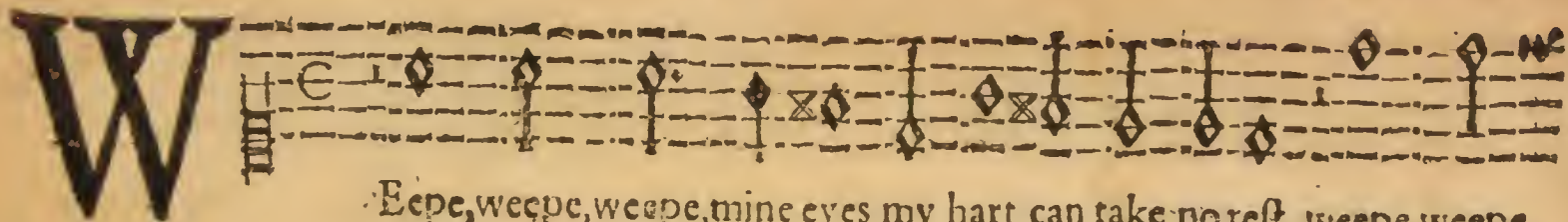


lan- guish, But languish, faint and dye, ij. in her dis-

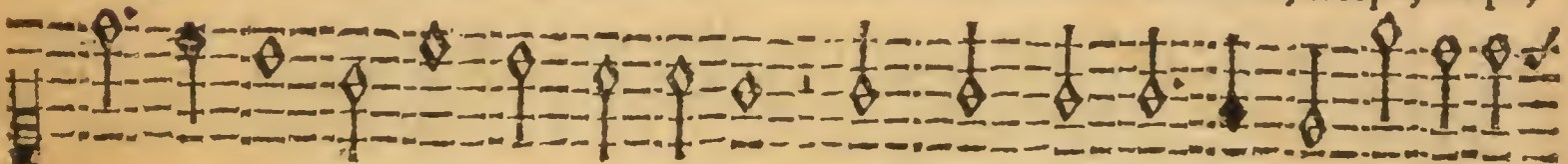


pleasure. But languish faint and dye, ij. in her displea- sure.

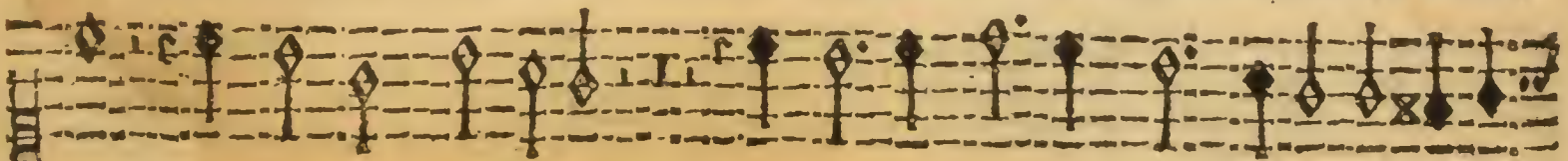


W 

·Eepe, weepe, weepe, mine eyes, my hart can take no rest, weepe, weepe,



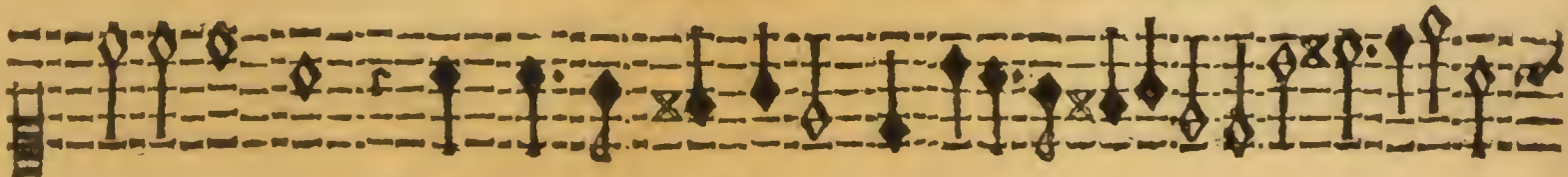
weepe my hart, mine eyes shall ne're be blest, Weepe hart, weepe eyes, and both this accent



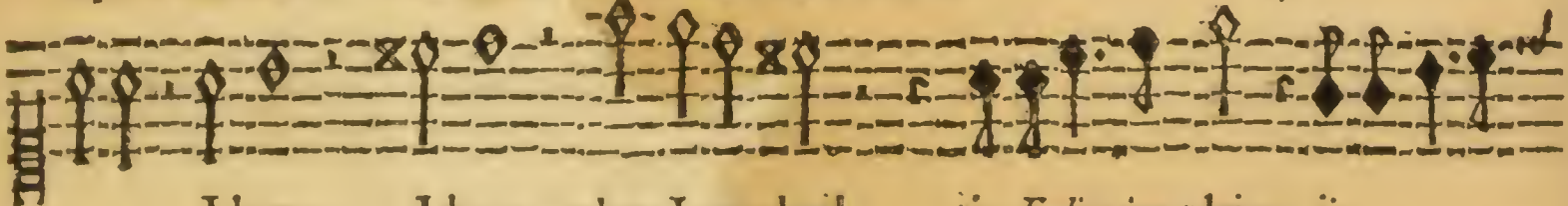
cry, A thousand deaths I dye, A thousand thousand deaths I dye, I dye, ij.



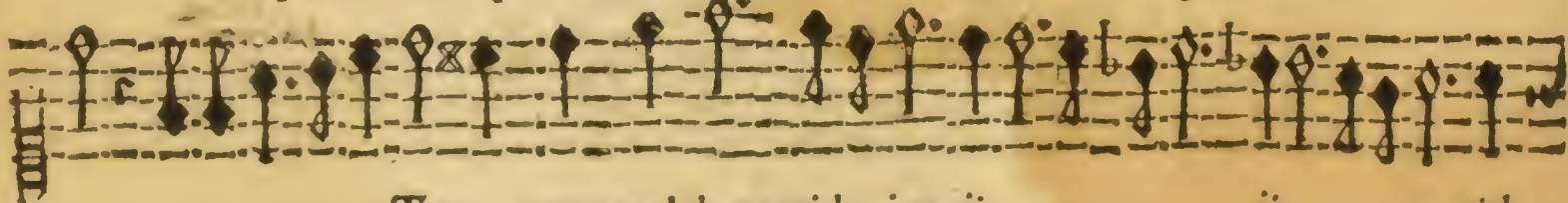
Aye me, ah, ah, cruell Fortune, Aye me, Now *Leander* to



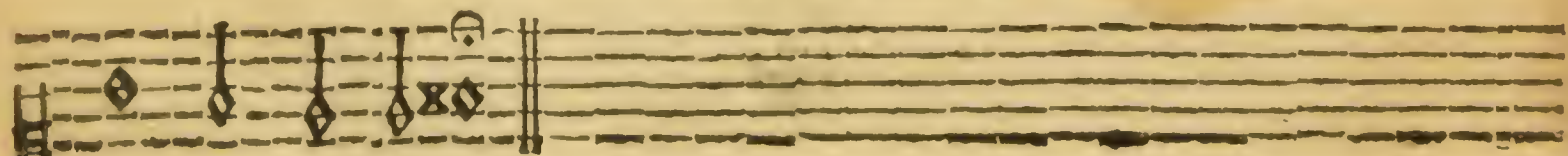
dye I feare not, Death doe thy worst I care not, ij. ij.



I hope, I hope when I am dead in *Eolizian* plaine, ij.



To meet, and there with ioy, ij. ij. with



ioy wecke loue againe.

T



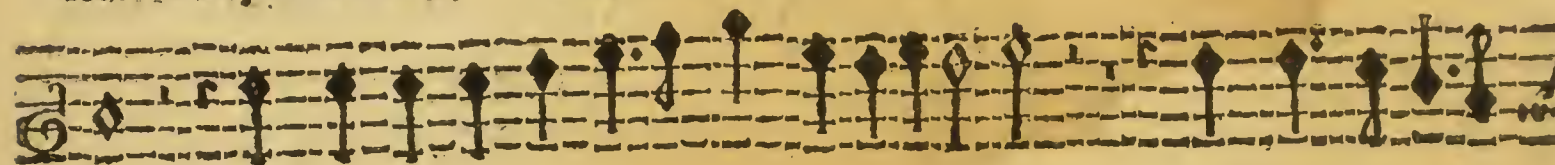
Here where I saw her lovely beutie, her lovely beutie painted,



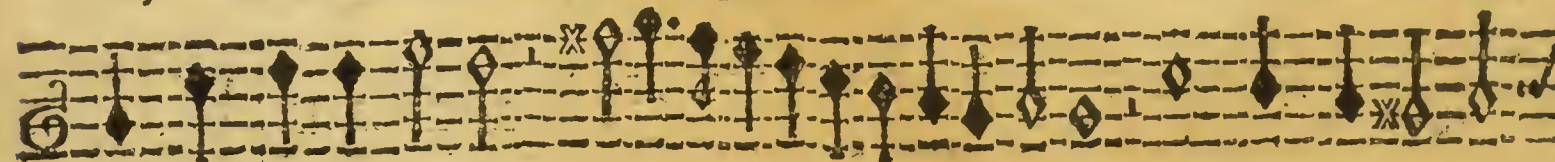
Where *Venus*-like my sacred Goddesse shineth, There with precellent ob-



iect mine eyes fainted, That faire but fatall star, ij. my dole deni-



neth, As soone as morning in her light appea- reth, Her sweet salute my



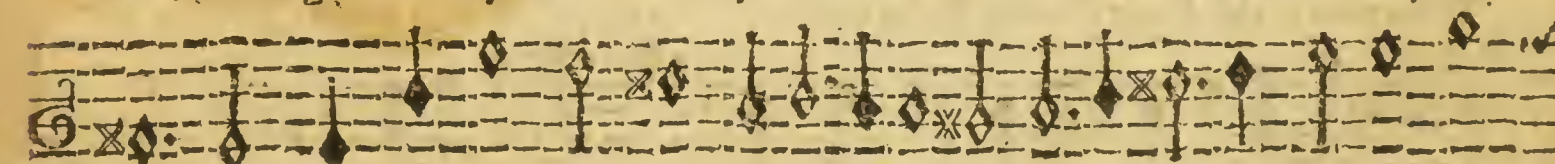
minde or'e clouded cleareth, ij. When night againe the



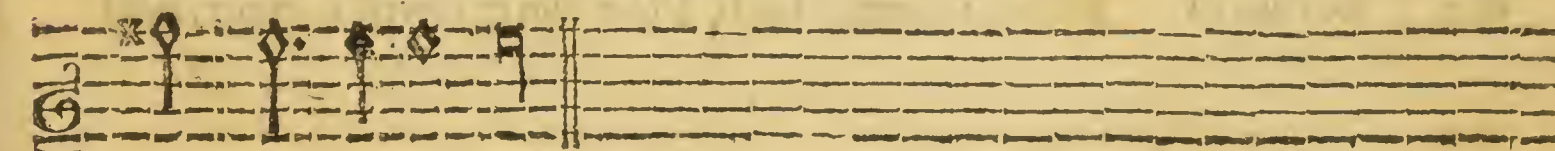
dayes de- light be-rea- ueth, My harts true fa- crifice she quicke recei-



ueth, But night and day she craftily forsakes me, To tedious day to



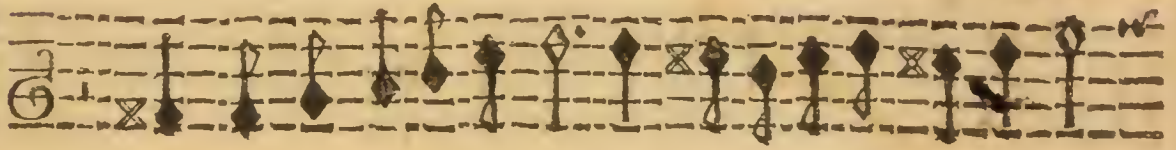
loathsome night, to loathsome night betakes me. to tedious day to loath-



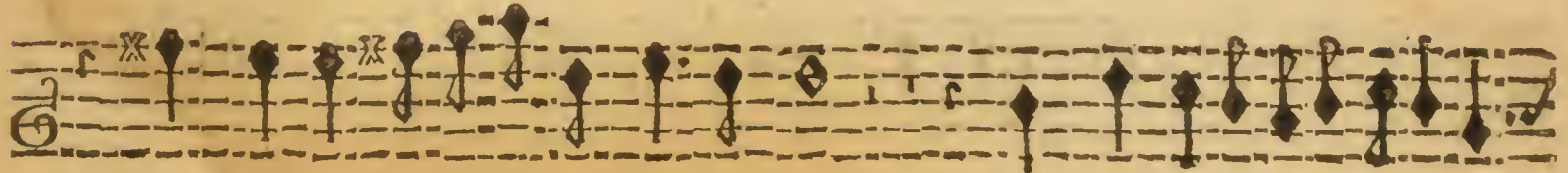
some night betakes me.



He that doe liue in pleasures plen- ty;



Yee that doe liue in pleasures plen- ty,



And dwell in Mu- sicks sweetest Ayres, Whose eyes are quicke, Whose



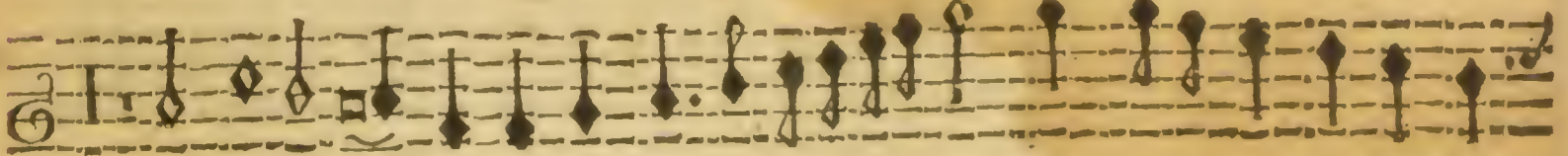
cares are dainty, Whose eyes are quicke, Whose eares are dainty, Whose



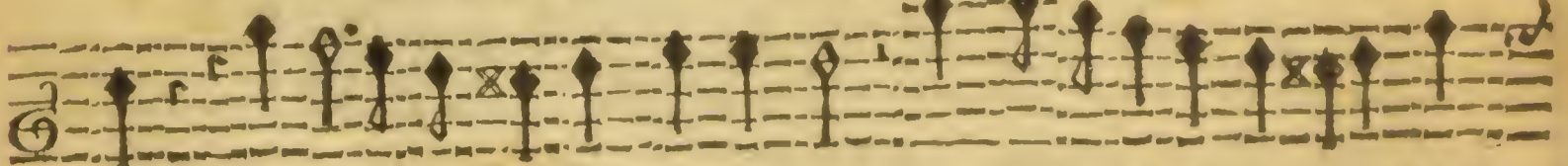
cares are dainty, ij. Not clogd with earth or world- ly



cares, or worldly cares, Come sing this song, made in a *Amphions* praise,



Who now is dead, yet you his Fame can raise, Call him againe, let him not



dye, But liue in Musicks sweetest birth, Place him in fayrest memory, And



let him triumph ouer death, And let him triumph ouer death, O sweetly



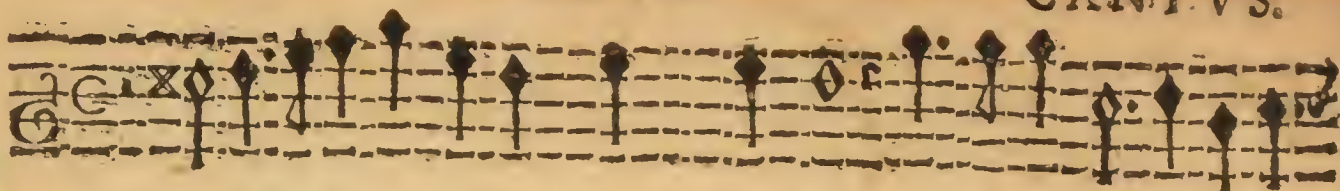
sung, his liuing wish attend yee, ij. his These were his words, the mirth of



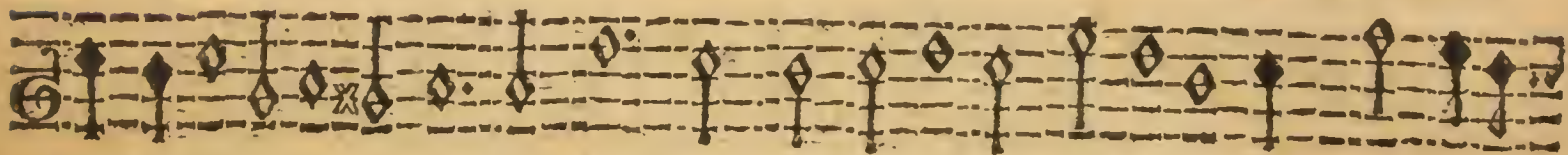
heauen, God send yee. the mirth of heauen God send yee.



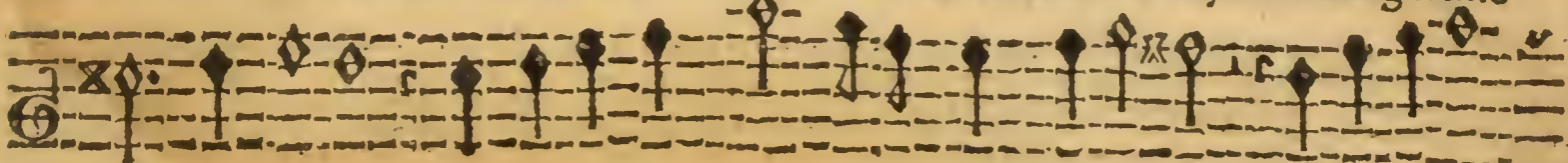
A



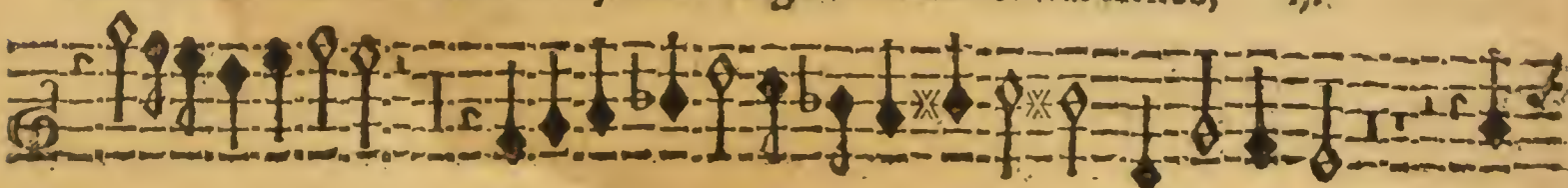
Silly Siluan, kissing heauen-borne fire, scorched his lips for his so



fond desire: I not so fond, but gaz'd, whilst such fire burned, And all my hart straight into

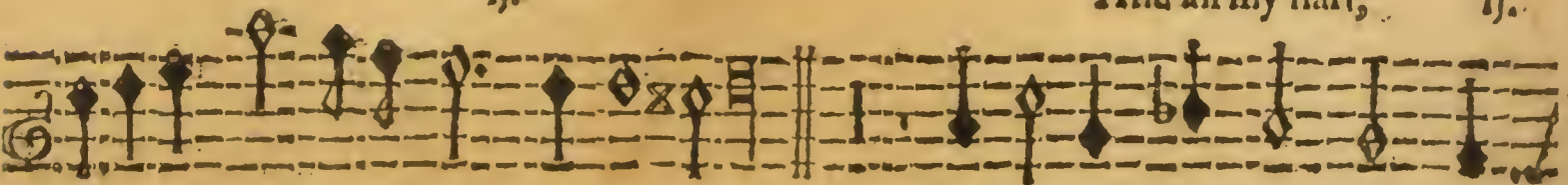


flames was turned: And all my hart straight into flames was turned, ij.

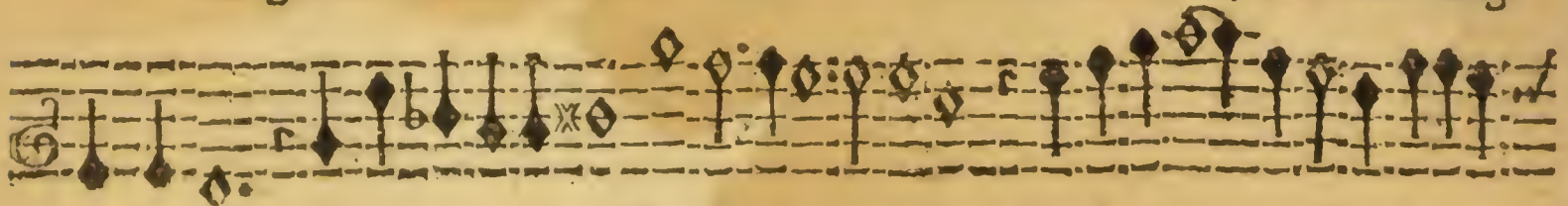


ij.

And all my hart, ij.

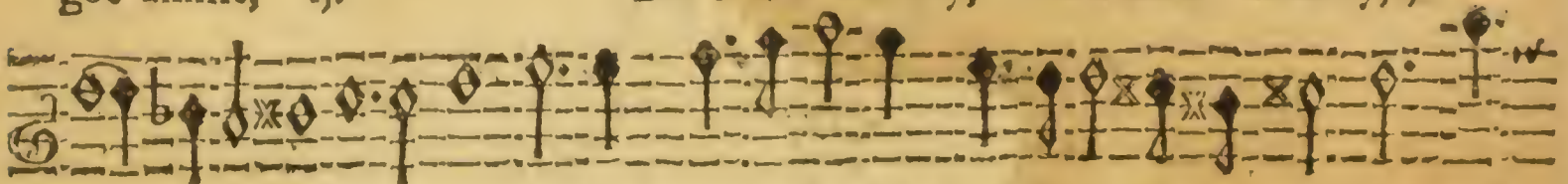


straight into flames was turned. His fire was stolne, and stolne things

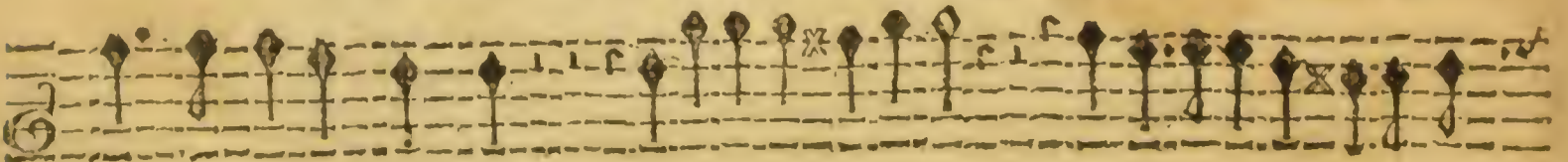


goe amisse, ij.

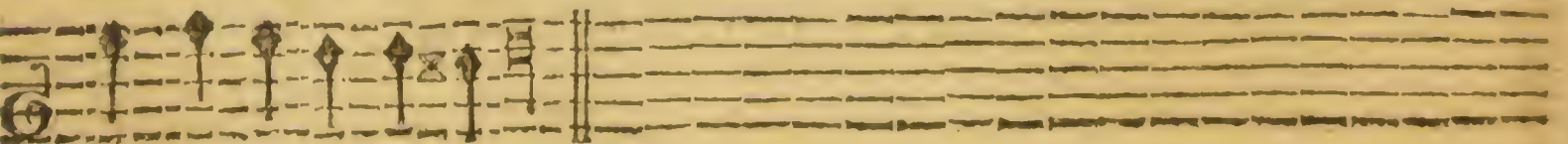
But I alas vniustly, but I alas vniustly, ij.



for to haue her her heauenly fire the Gods & graces gaue her, the

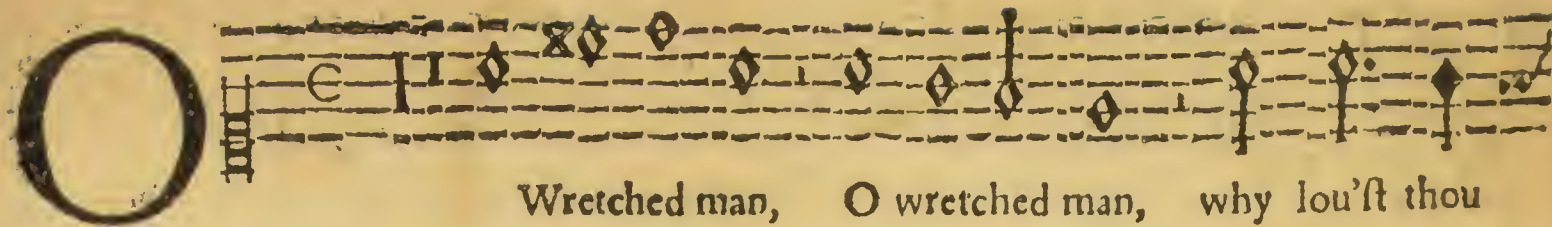


Gods and graces gaue her. ij. ij. the



Gods and graces gaue her.

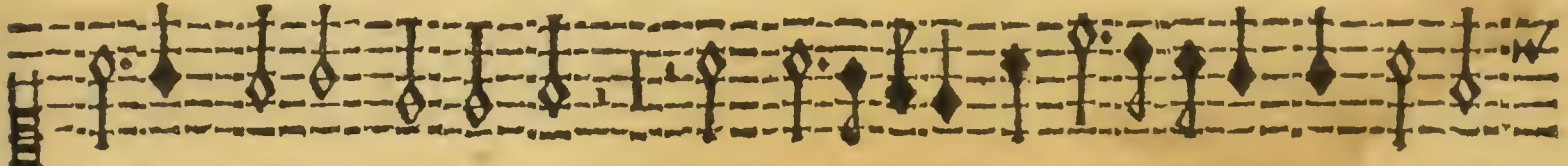
Here endeth the Songs of 5. parts.



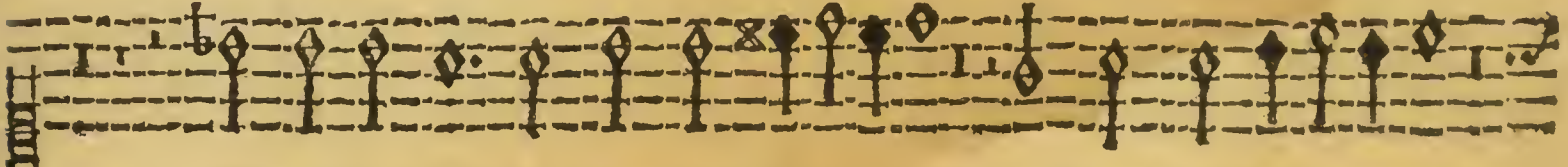
Wretched man, O wretched man, why lou'st thou



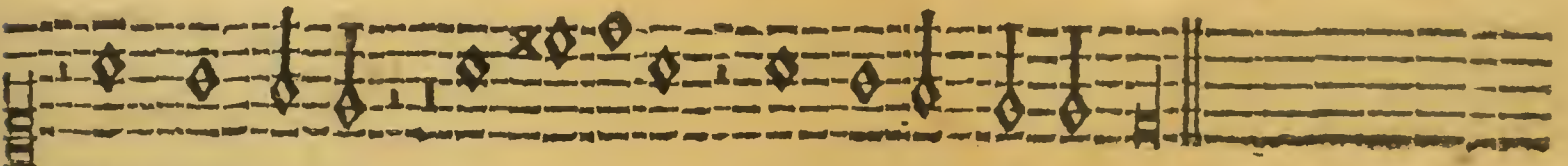
earthly life? Which naught enioyes but cares and endlesse trouble? What pleasure



here but breeds a world of griefe? What howers ease that anguish doth not double?

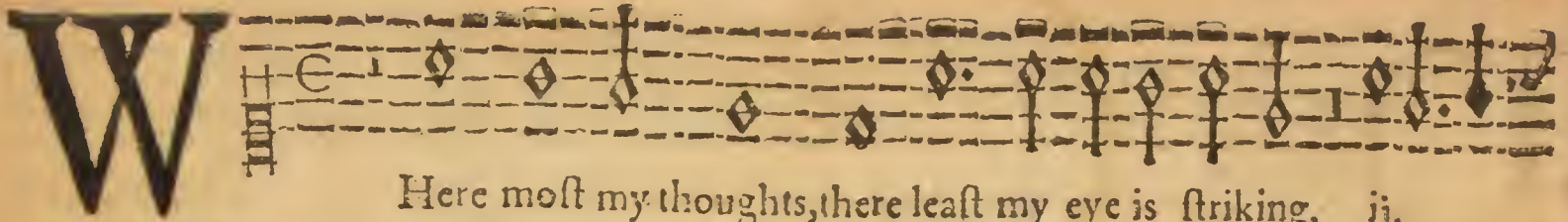


No earthly ioyes but haue their discon-tents, but haue their discon-tents,

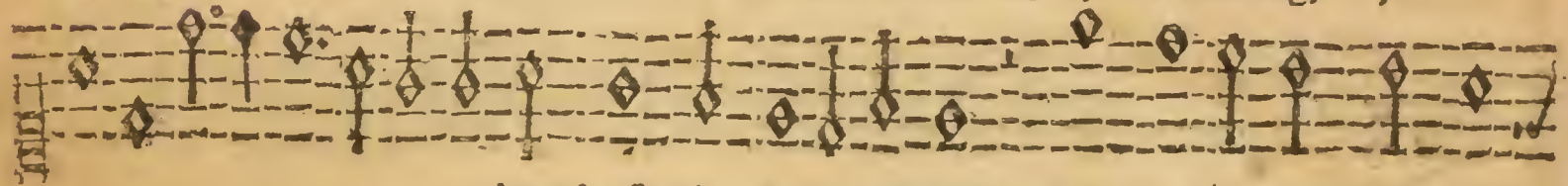


Then loath that life, ij, which causeth such laments.

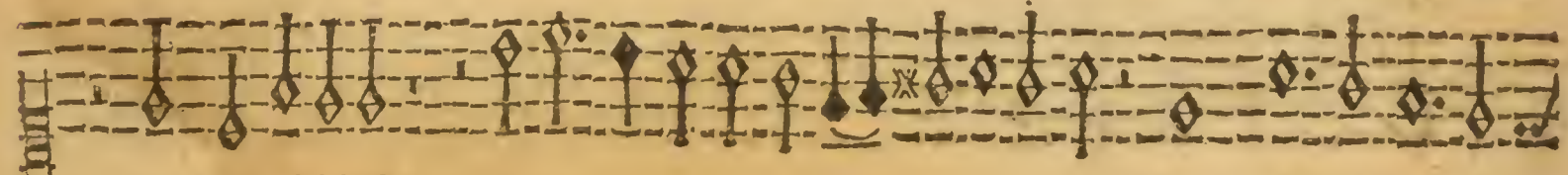


W 

Here most my thoughts, there least my eye is striking, ij.

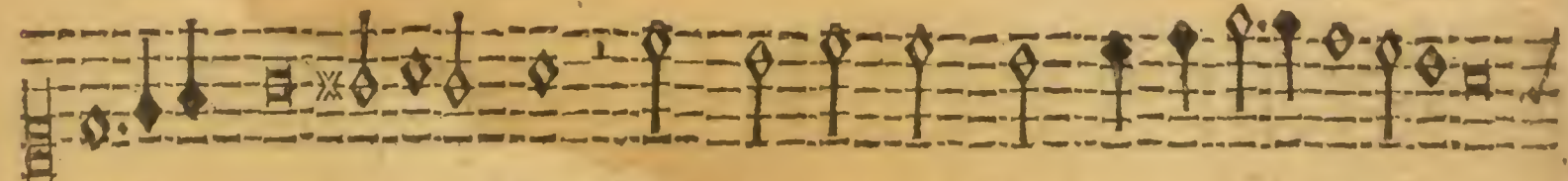


there least mine eye is striking; Where least I come, there most

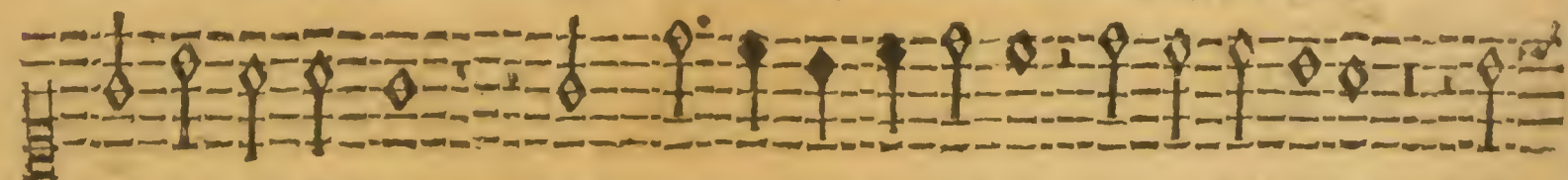


my hart abideth; ij.

Where most I loue, I



neuer shew my liking; From what my minde doth hold, my body fly-



deth, I carelesse seeme where most my care dependeth, my care dependeth, A



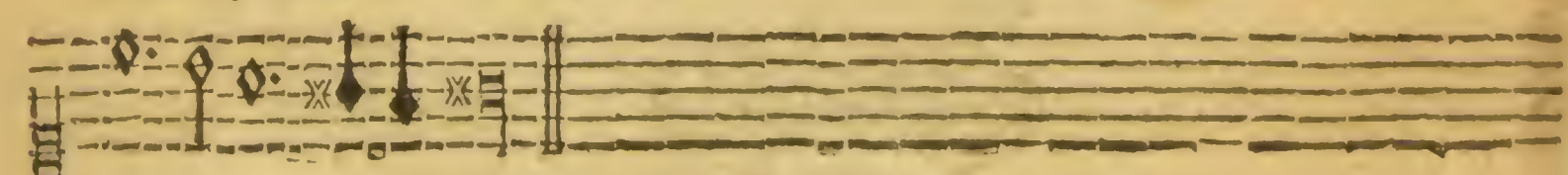
coy regard, where most my soule at- tendeth. ij.

where



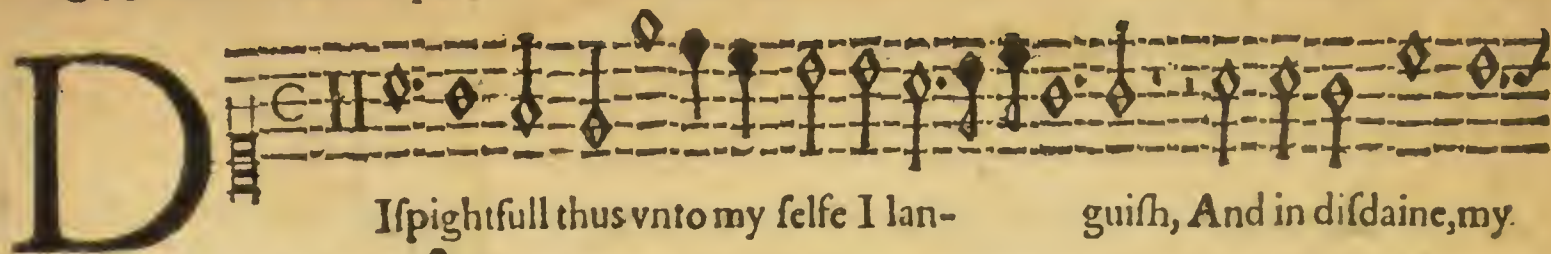
most my soule at- tendeth. ij.

where most my soule at-

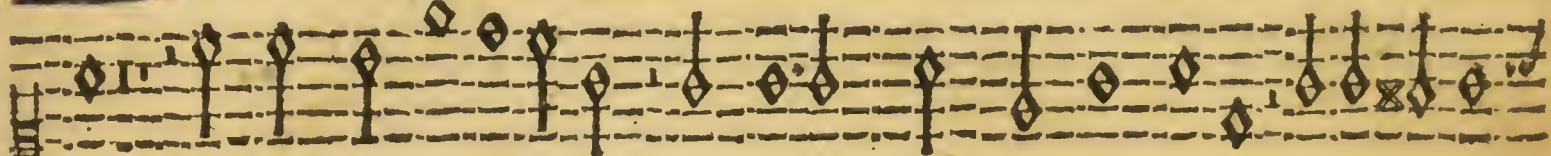


ten-

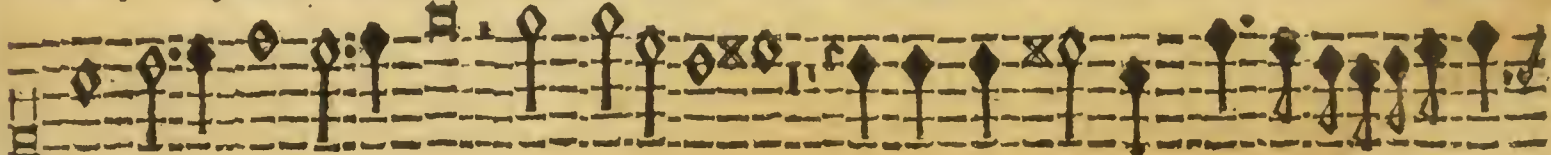
deth.

D  If sightfull thus vnto my selfe I lan-

guish, And in disdain, my



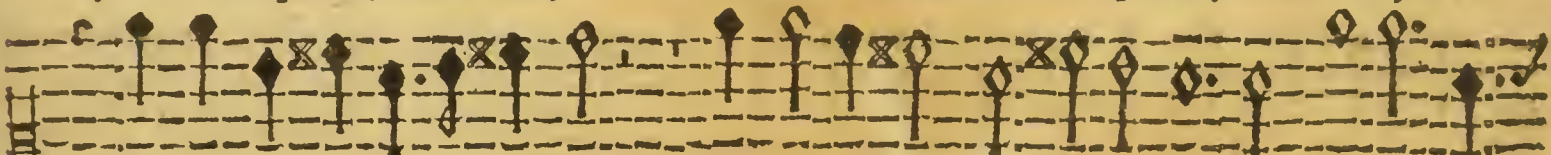
selfe, my selfe from ioy I banish; These secret thoughts envvrap me so in an-



guish, That life I hope will soone from body vanish, And to some rest will quickly be con-




uayed, will quickly be conuay-



ed, And to some rest will quickly be conuay'd,

will quickly be con-

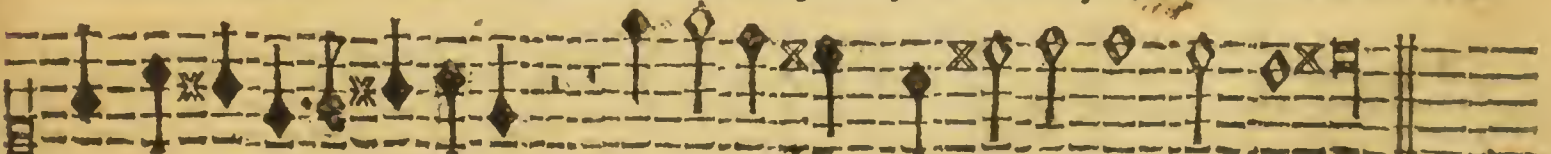


uay'd, That on no ioy while so I liu'd hath stay'd. And

to some rest vwill quickly be conuayed, ij. vwill quickly be



conuay- ed, And to some rest vwill quickly be conuay'd, and to some rest vwill

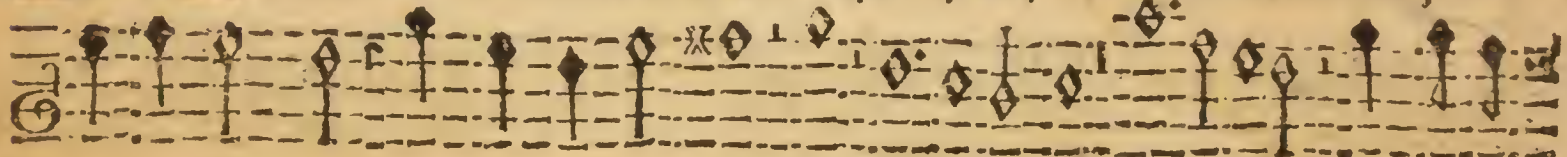


quickly be con- uayed, That on no ioy while so I liu'd hath stay-ed.

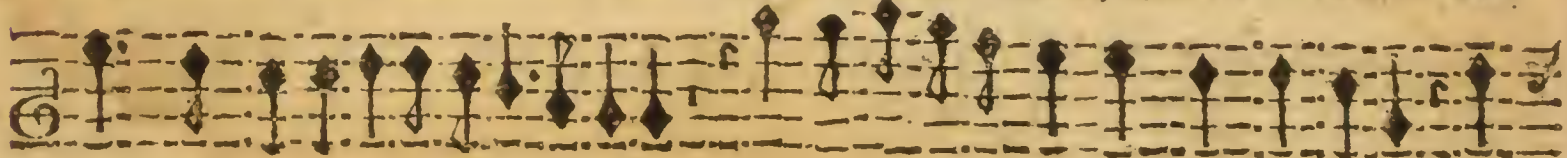
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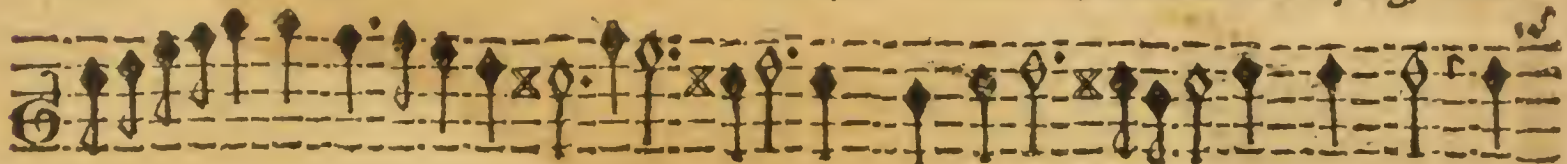
H cannot: To pittie, pittie me, to pit- ty me, Who more then life, then



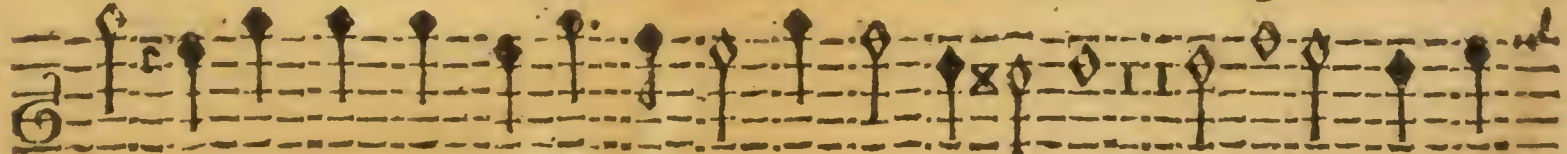
life doe loue thee, then life doe loue thee, O, O, cruell fates, ij. See now a-



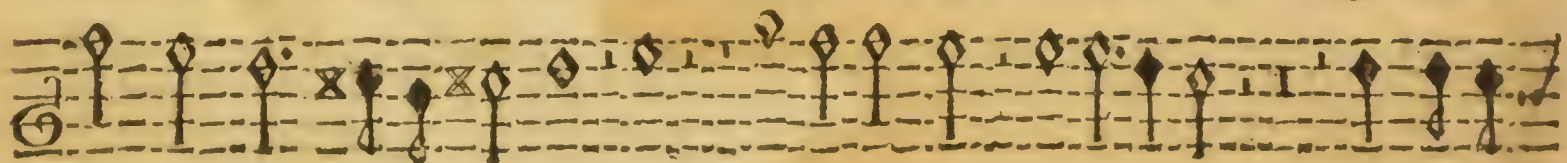
way shee's flying, ij. And flye she will, and leaue me dying, and



flye she will, alas, a- las, a'as, alas, and leaue me dy- ing, Farewell, fare-



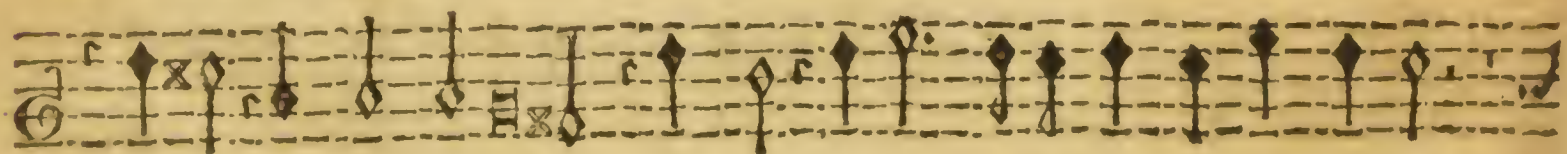
well, farewell, most faire, farewell, farewell; yet more disdainfull, Was neuer grieffe like



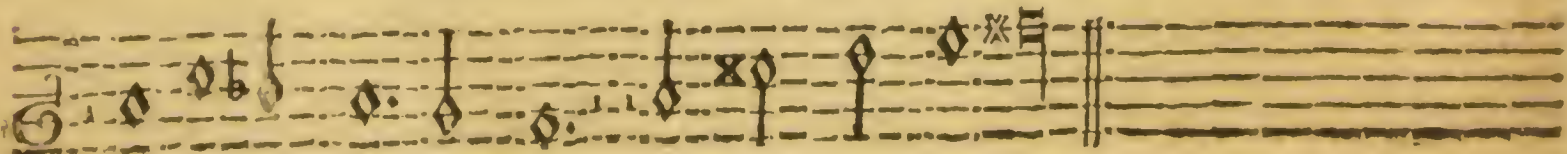
mine, nor death more painfull, O, O, cruell fates, ij. See now a-



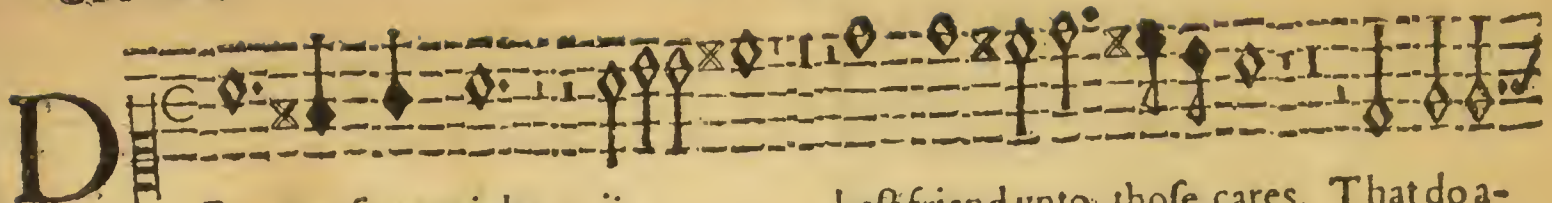
way shee's flying, ij. And flye shee will, ij. alas,



a- las, and leaue me dy- ing, Farewell, farewell, most fayre, farewell, farewell,



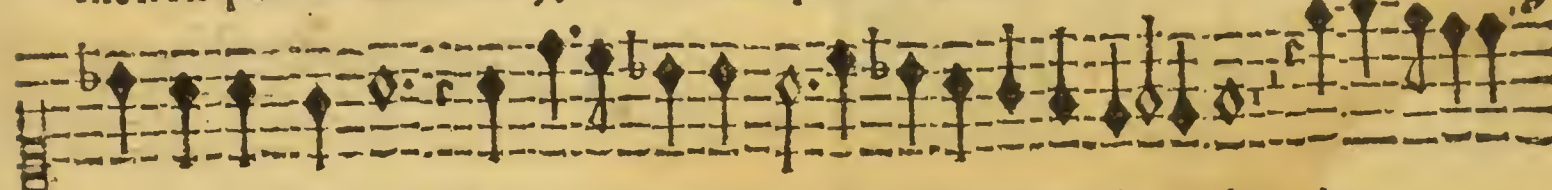
was ne-uer grieffe like mine, nor death more painfull,

D 

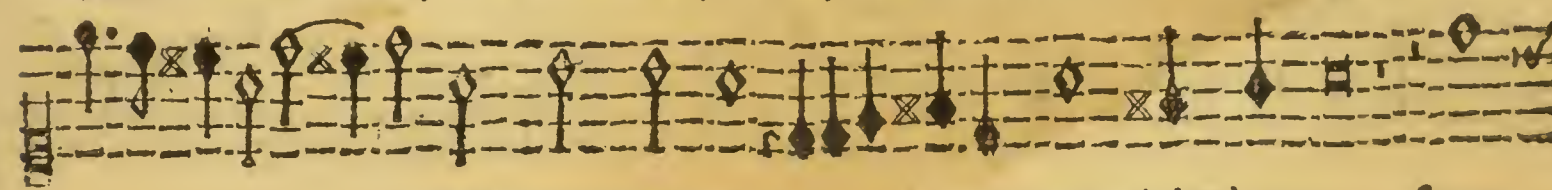
Raw on sweet night, ij. best friend vnto those cares, That do a-



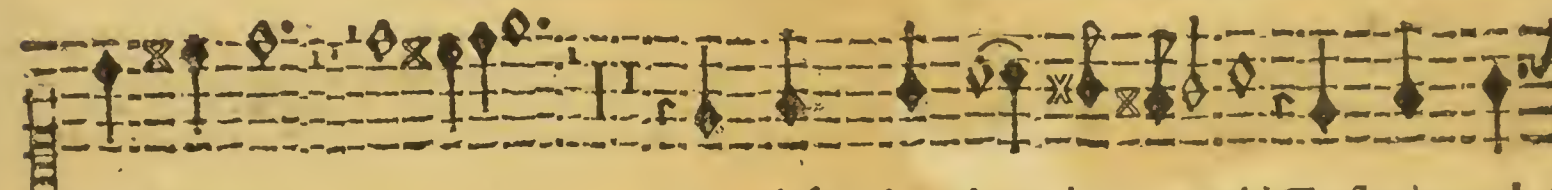
rise from painfull melancholy, arise from painful me-lancholy My life so ill through



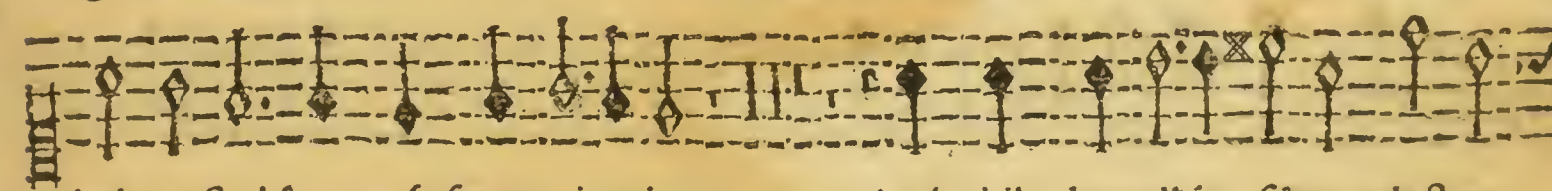
want of comfort fares, That vn-to thee, to thee, I consecrate it who- ly, ij.



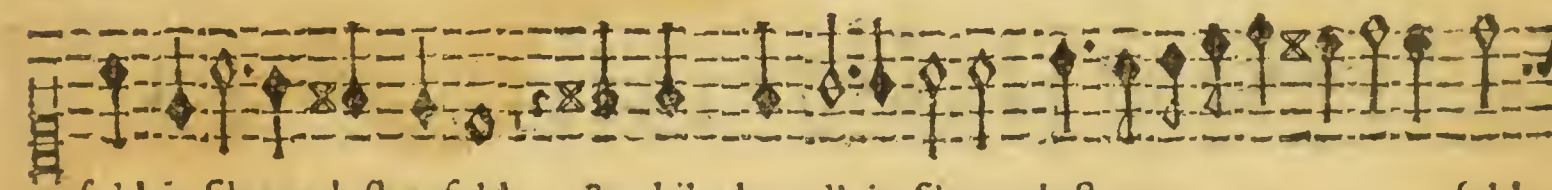
Sweet night draw on, ij. O sweet night draw on, sweet



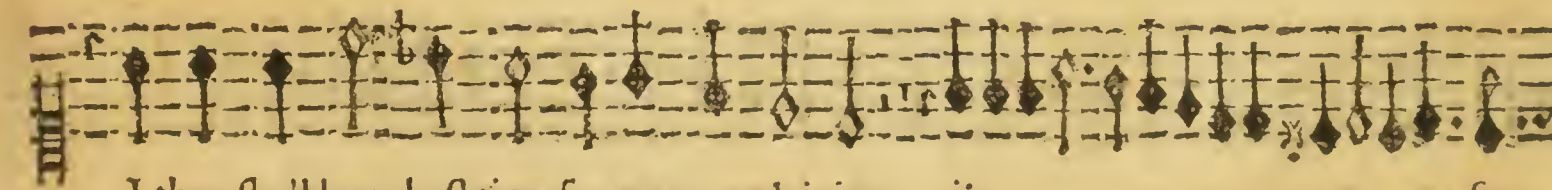
night draw on, ij. my griefes when they be told To shades and



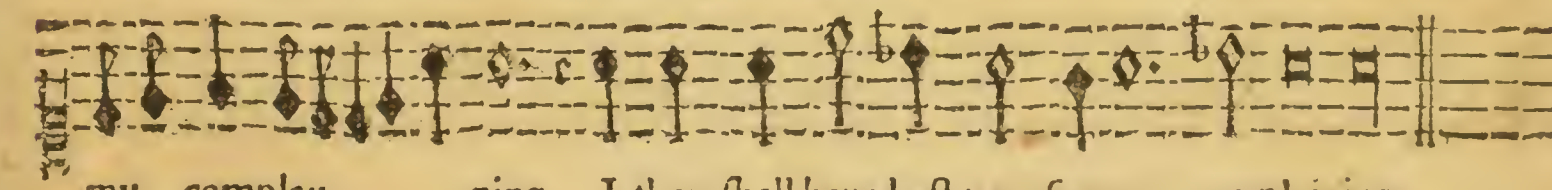
darknes, find some ease from pai- ning, And while thou all in- silence dost en-



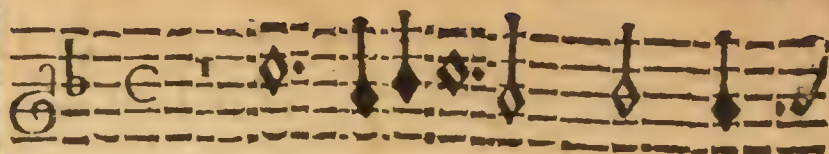
fold, in silence dost enfold, & while thou all in silence dost en- fold,



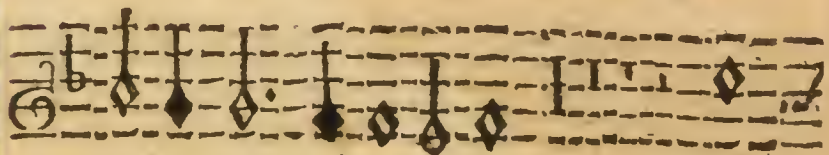
I then shall haue best time for my complaining. ij. for



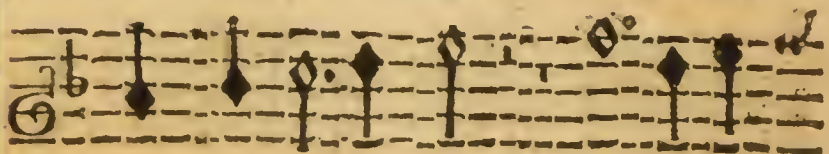
my complay- ning, I then shall haue best time for my complaining.



TAY *Coridon* thou fwaine, talke



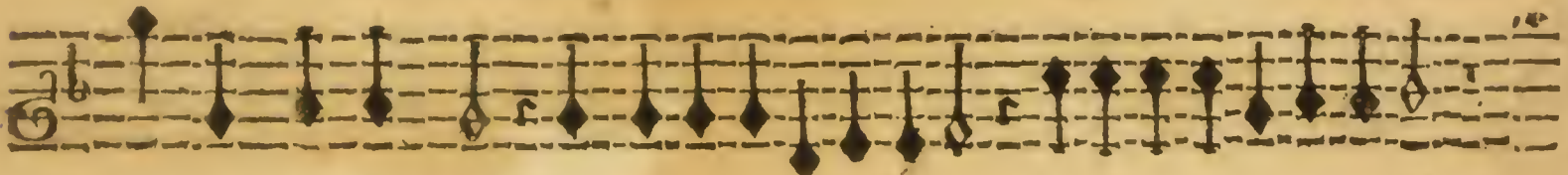
not to soone of dying, What



though thy hart be slaine ? ij.



What though thy loue be fly- ing? She threatens



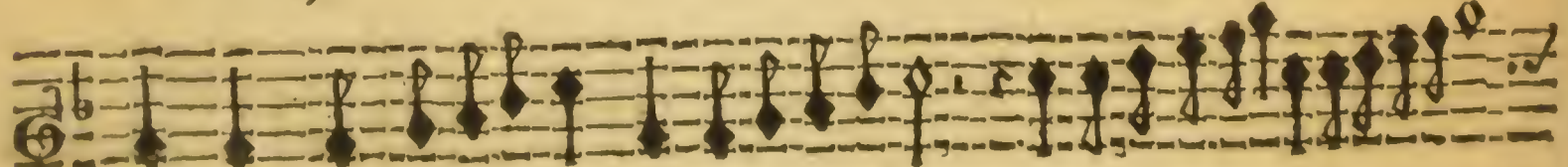
thee but dares not strike, ij.



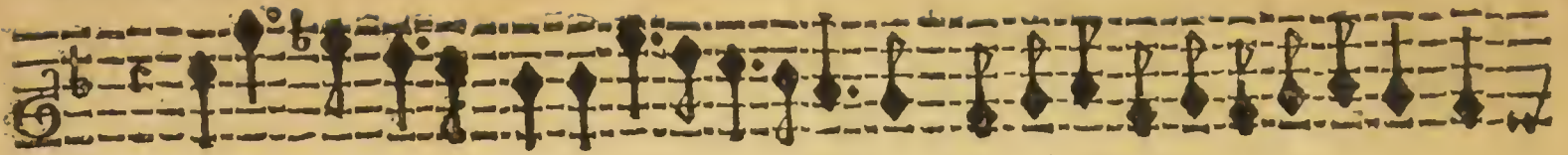
Thy Nimph is light, and shadow like, ij.



ij. Thy Nimph is light and shadow



like, Thy Nimph is light and shadow like, ij.



For if thou follow her, ij. Sheele flye from



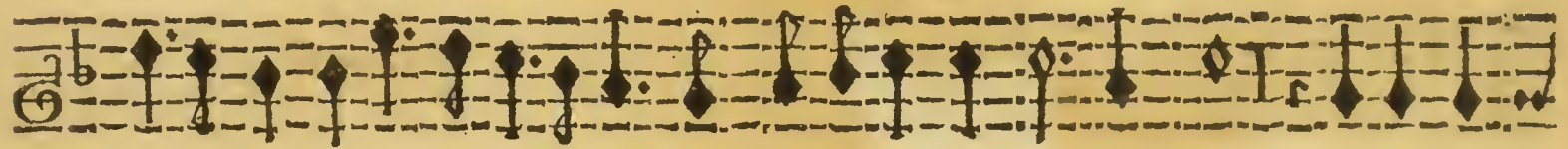
thee, ij. ij. sheele flye from thee, But



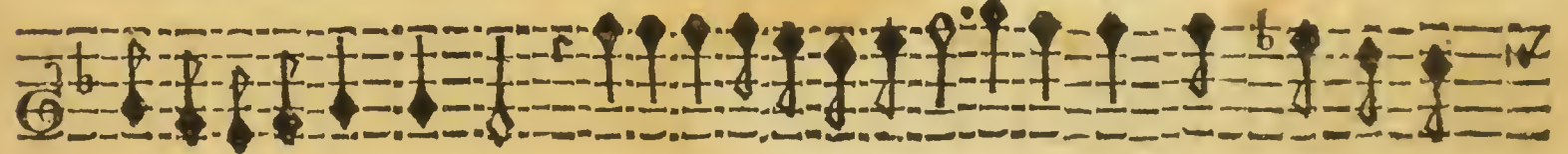
if thou flye from her, sheele fol- low thee. sheele follow



thee. sheele follow thee. ij. ij. For if thou



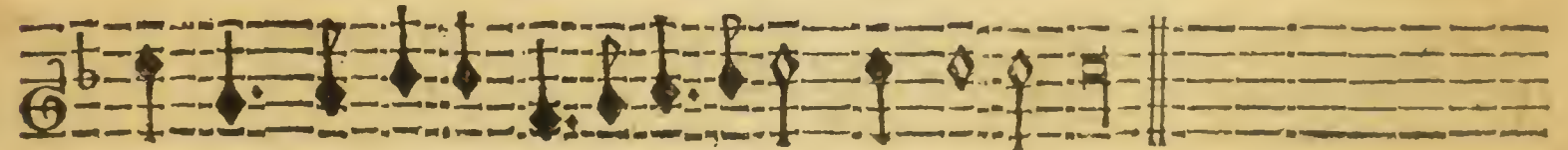
follow her, ij. sheele flye from thee, from thee, But if thou



flye from her, ij. sheele fol-



low thee. But if thou flye from her, sheele fol-



low thee. sheele follow thee. ij. sheele follow thee.



Of fly, ij. O softly,

drop my eyes least you be dry, And make

my hart with grieffe to melt and dye,

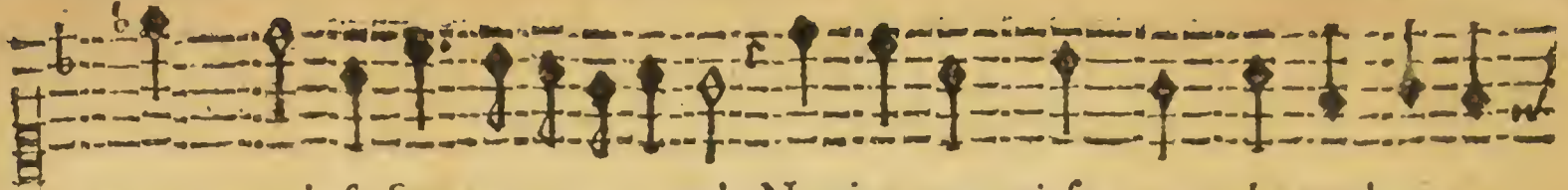
Now powre out teares apace, Now powre out teares apace, ij.

Now stay, O heauy case, O fowre sweet woe alas, woe alas, a- las, O

grieffe, O ioy, why striue you so? Can griefes and ioyes, ij. at once,

in one poore hart consent? Then sigh and sing, reioyce, lament, ij.

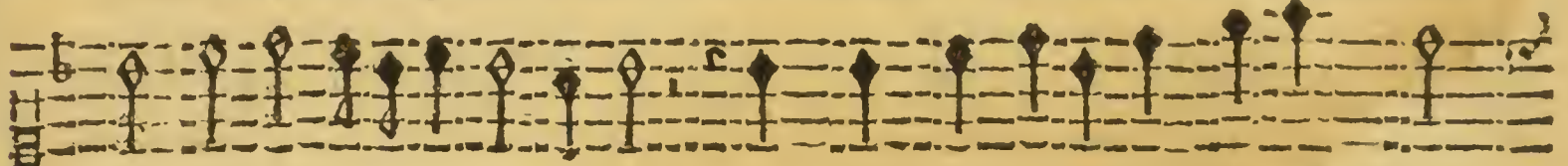
lament, Aye me, Aye me, O paffions strange and vi-olent, Was neuer



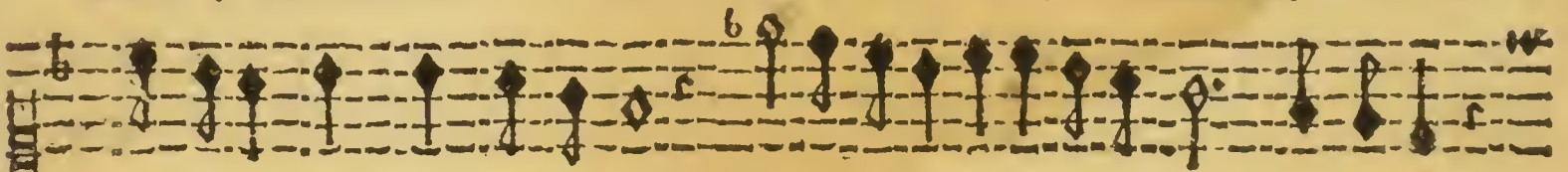
poore wretch so fore tormen-



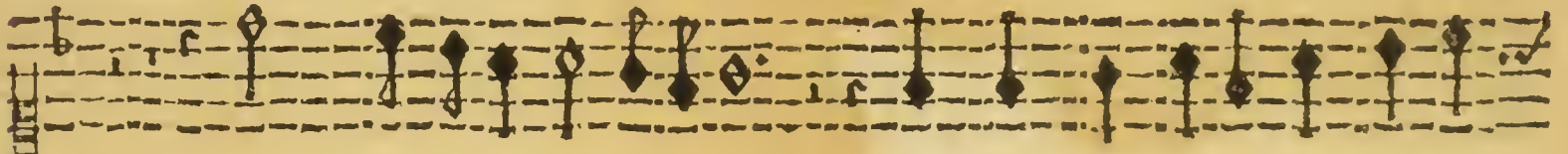
ted, Nor ioy, nor grieft, can



make my hart conten-



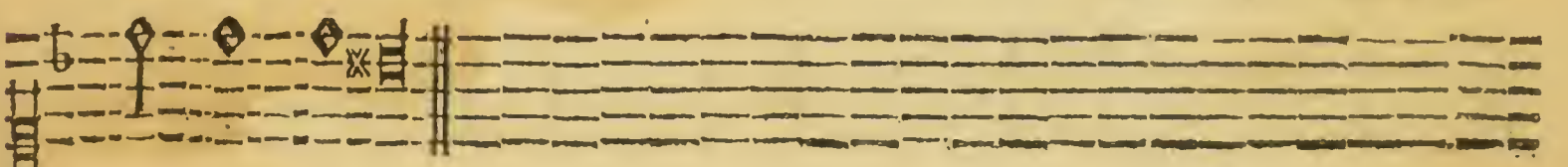
ted, For while with ioy I looke on hye, Downe,



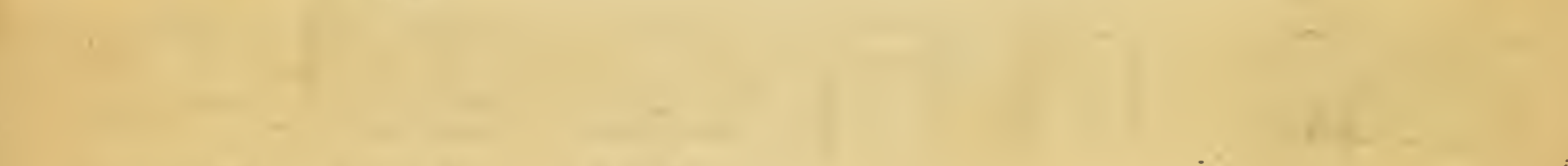
downe I fall with grieft and dyc. ij. downe I fall,



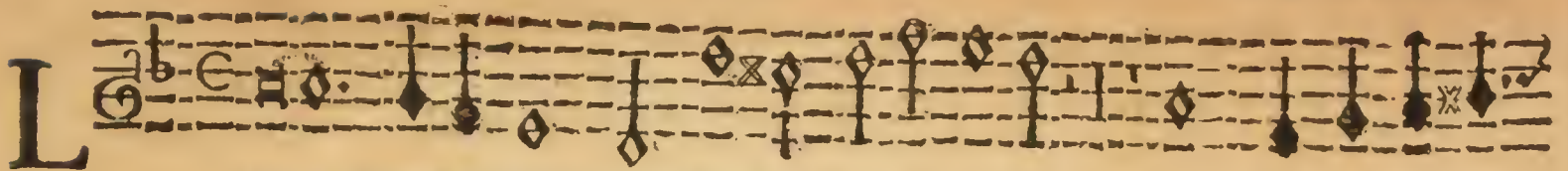
Downe, downe I fall, ij. For while vvith ioy I looke on hye,



Downe, dovne I fall, ij. Downe, downe I fall,



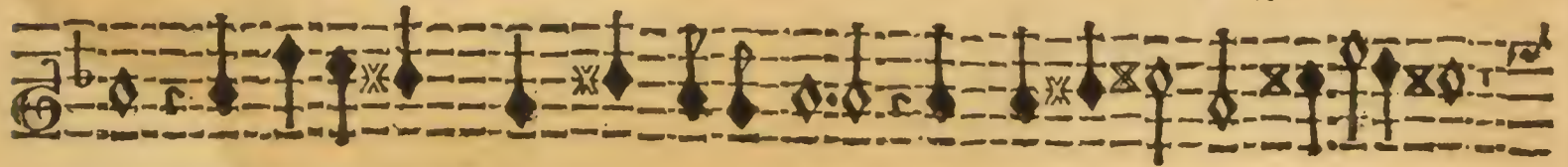
with grieft and dyc.



Ong haue I made these hills and vallies weary; With noyse of these my



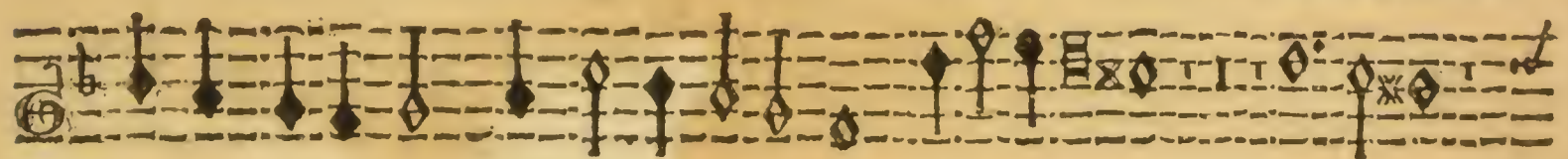
shrikes & cries that fill the aire, ij. & cries that fill the



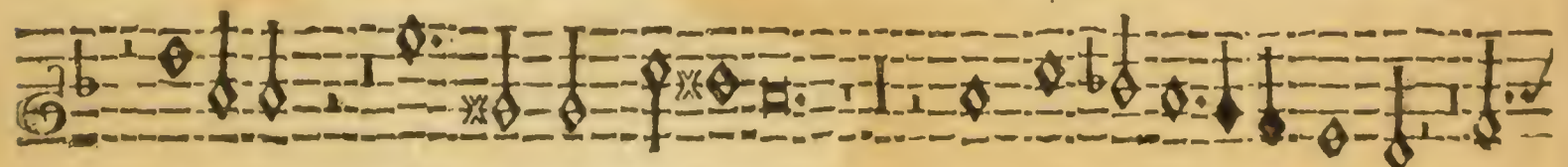
ayre, She onely who should make me mery heares not my prayer, That I a- las,



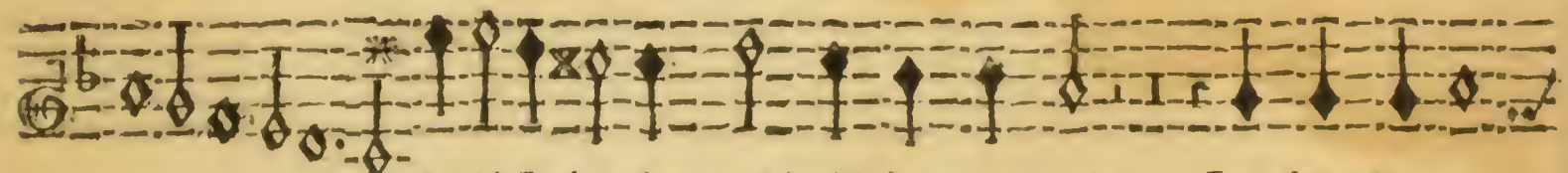
that I alas, alas, misfortunes sonne and heyre, that I alas, alas, mis-



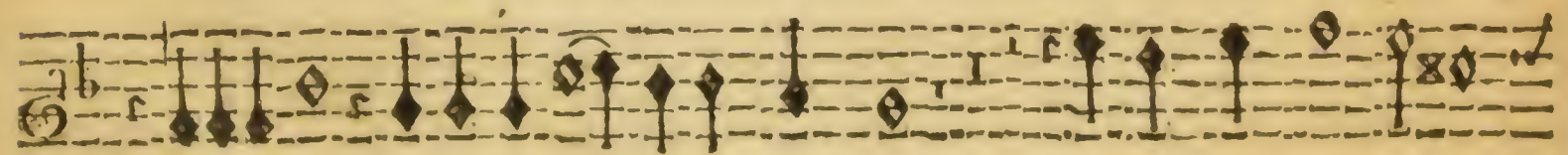
fortunes son & heyre, Hope in none other hope but in dis- paire, O vnkind,



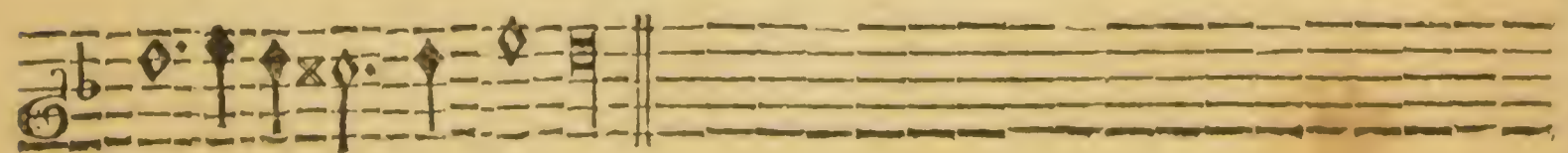
ij. O, vnkinde, and cruell, Then dye I will to ease thee, ij.



Yet if I dye, the world will thee controule, Loe here lyes one,



ij. (Alas-poore soule) A true loues Martyr. A



Martyr. A true loues Martyr.

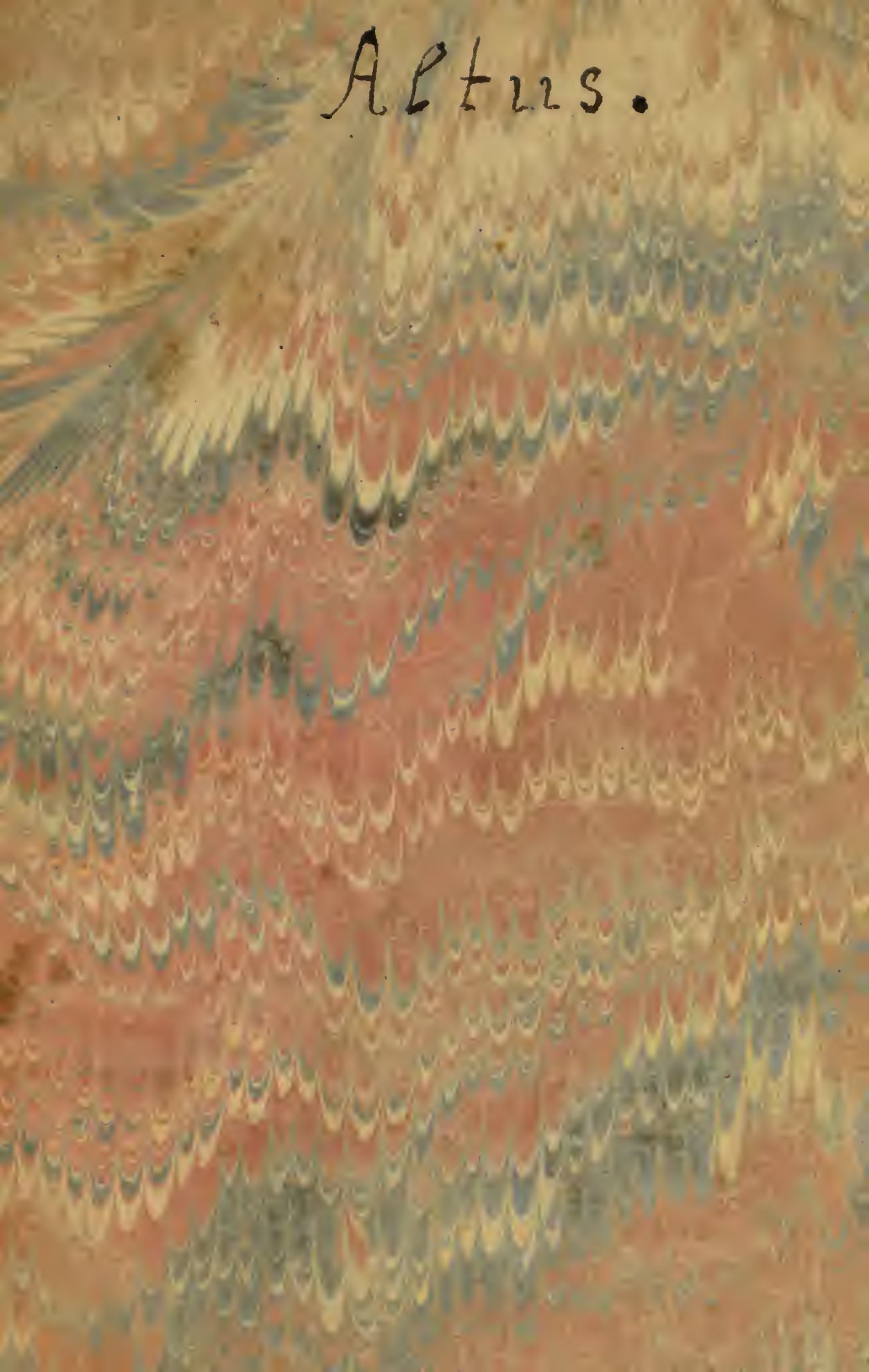
FINIS.



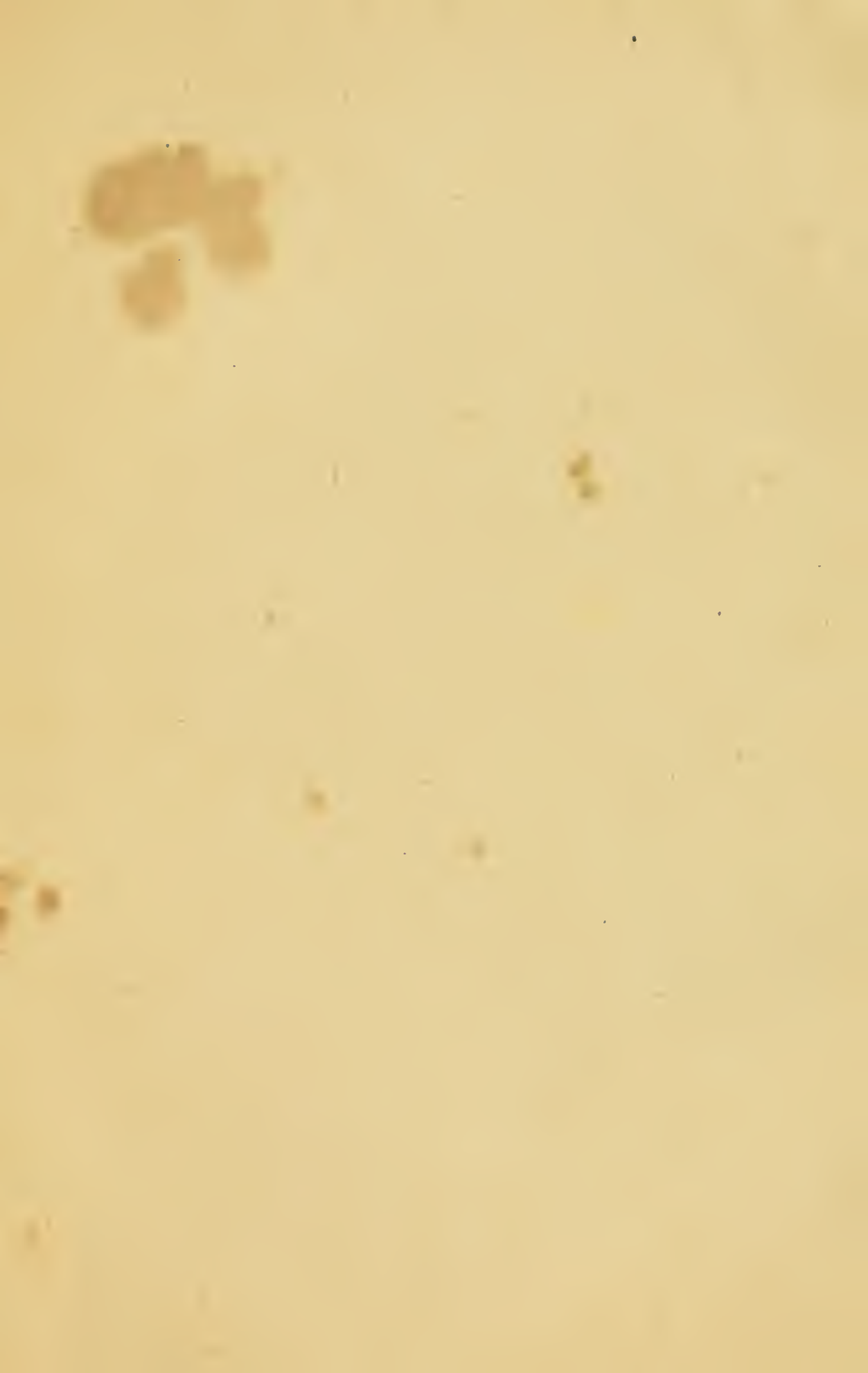


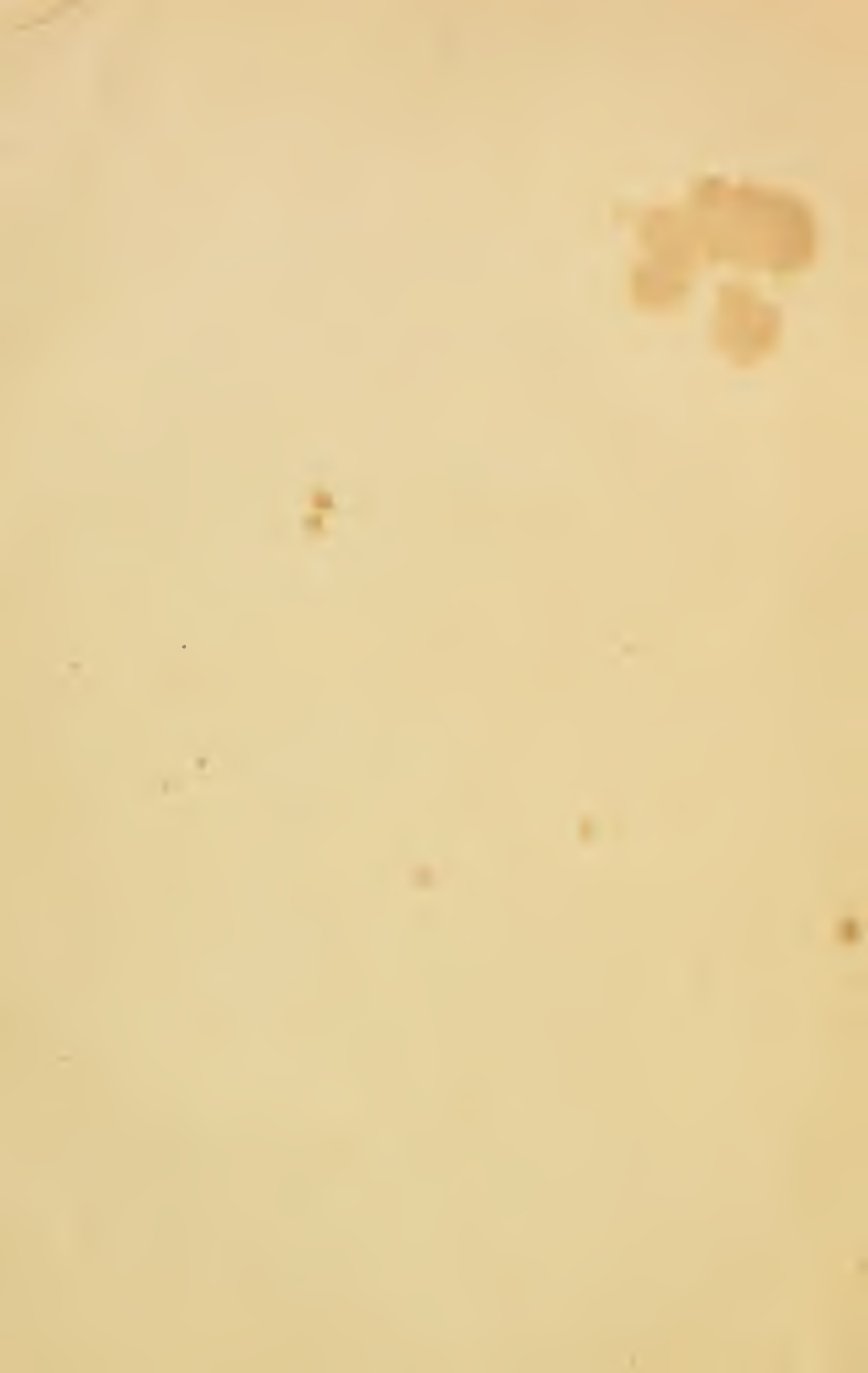


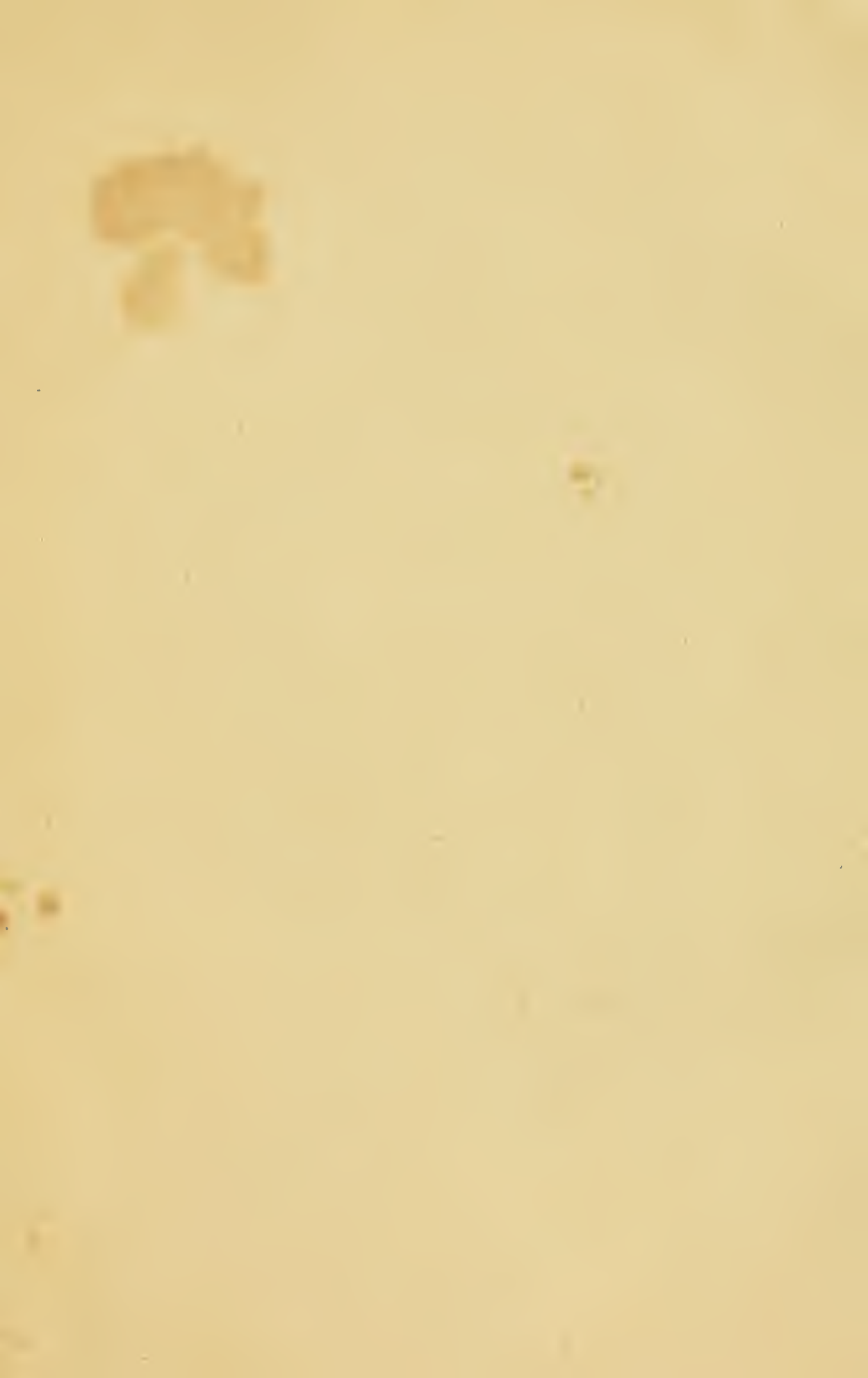
Altus.







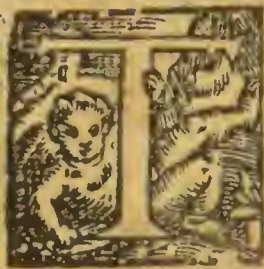






TO THE MOST NOBLE
and Vertuous Lady, the Lady
Marbelle Stuart.

Madame.



IHE deepe understanding you haue in all the Arts, and
particular excellency in this of Musicke, doth by a cer-
taine kinde of right, challenge the Dedication of the bet-
ter sort of Labours in that Facultie; especially in these
times when Musicke sits solitary among her sister Sci-
ences, and (but for your Honour) often wants the fortune
to be esteemed (for so shee is worthy) euen among the worthyest. But
besides that generall right, my true and zealous deuotion long since de-
sirous to expresse it selfe in any humble dutie to your Honour, and borne
up by the daily experience of your most Noble and singular disposition,
hath neuer thought vpon other Patron for this work, then your Honour,
whose neuer-failing Iudgement in the depth of Musicke, I do wish might
be pleased with some of these; which happinesse if they attaine, I know
not what iudgement can avow to mislike them. Howsoeuer they behaue
themselues, I humbly beseech your Honour, to beleeeue this truth; that
they are the sincere oblations of a heart euer prepared for your seruice.
And so with all humble and due reuerence done to your Honour, I be-
seech the Almighty to make you in all the passages of your life truely hap-
py, as you are in the worlds true opinion vertuous.

Your Honours most humbly

deuoted and obliged:

JOHN WILBYE.

THE TABLE.

Songs to 3. Voyces.

Come shepheard Swaynes that wont to heare me sing.	I
Flourish yee hillockes set with fragrant flowers.	II
Ah, cruell <i>Amarillis</i> since thou takst deligh	III
So light is Loue in matchlesse beautie shining.	IIII
As fayre as Morne, as fresh as May.	V
O what shall I doe, or whither shall I turne me?	VI
I liue, and yet me thinks I doe not breath.	VII
There is a Jewell which no Indian Mines can buy.	VIII

Risposta.

Songs to 4. Voyces.

When <i>Cloris</i> heard of her <i>Amintas</i> dying.	IX
Happy streames whose trembling fall.	X
Change me O heauens into the Ruby stone.	XI
Loue not me for comely grace.	XII
Fly not so swift my Deere.	XIII
I loue alas, yet am not loued.	XIIII
As matchlesse beauty thee a Phoenix proues.	XV
Happy, oh happy he who not affecting.	XVI



Songs to 5. Voyces.

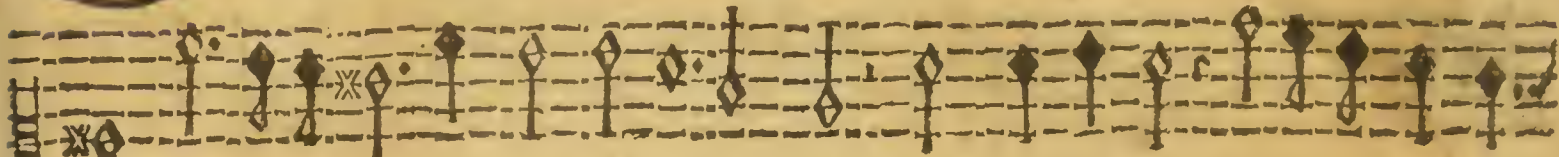
Sweet hony sucking Bees.	<i>First Part.</i>	XVII
Yet sweet take heed, all sweets are hard to get.	<i>Second part.</i>	XVIII
All pleasure is of this condition.		XIX
Oft haue I vowde how deerly I did loue thee.		XX
Downe in a valley as <i>Alexis</i> trips.	<i>First Part.</i>	XXI
Hard Destinies are Loue and Beautie parted?	<i>Second Part.</i>	XXII
Weepe O mine eyes, my heart can take no rest.		XXIII
There where I saw her louely beautie painted.		XXIIII
Yee that doe liue in pleasures plenty.		XXV
A silly Siluan kissing heaven-borne fire.		XXVI

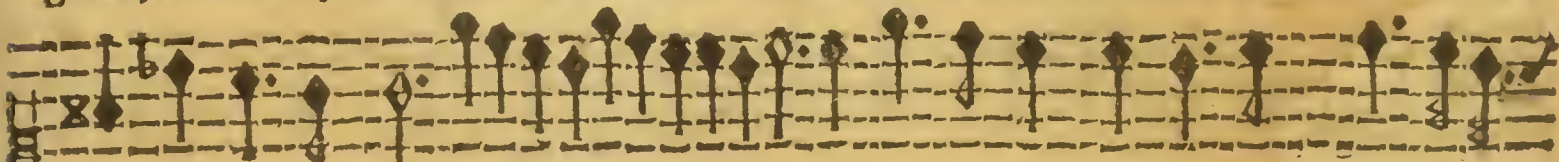
Songs to 6. Voyces.

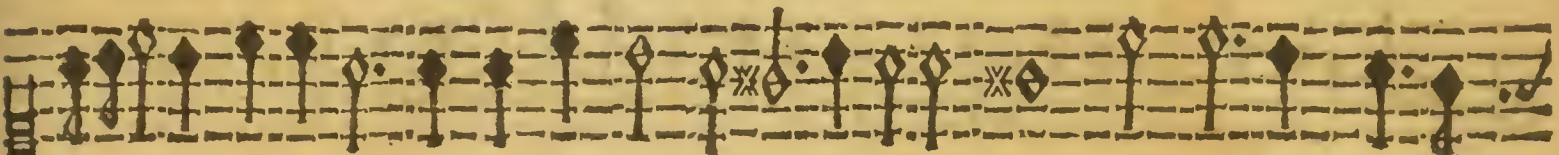
O Wretched man why lou'st thou earthly life?		XXVII
Where most my thought,	<i>First Part.</i>	XXVIII
Dispightfull thus vnto my selfe I languish.	<i>Second Part.</i>	XXIX
Ah cannot sighes, nor teares.		XXX
Draw on sweet night, best friend vnto those cares.		XXXI
Stay <i>Coridon</i> thou Swaine.		XXXII
Softly, O softly drop mine eyes.		XXXIII
Long haue I made these hills and vallies weary.		XXXIIII

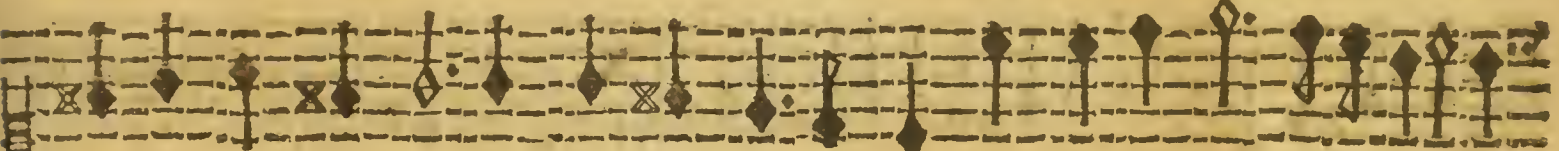
FINIS.


C  
 Ome sheheard swaynes that wont to heare me sing, Now sigh and

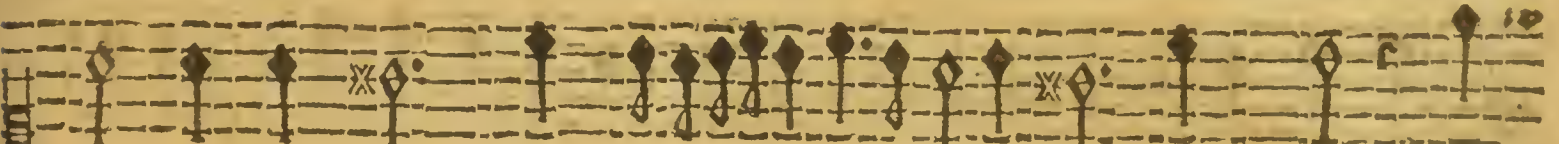

 groan, Dead is my loue, my hope, my ioy, my spring, dead, dead & gone, dead is my loue, my

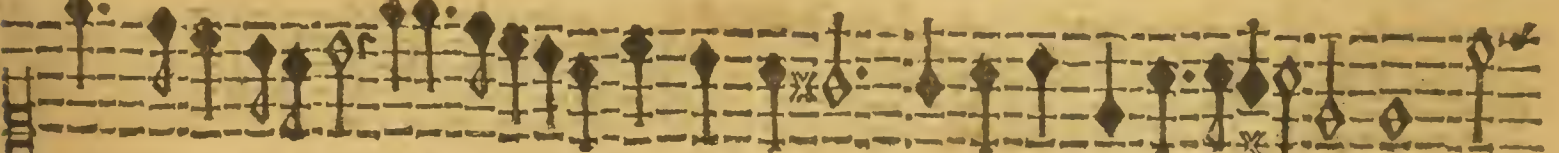

 hope, my ioy, my spring, ij. O she that was your summers Queen your

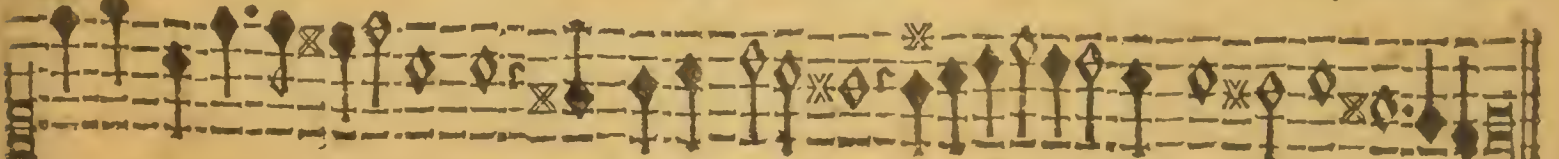

 dayes delight, is gone and will no more be seen, O cruell spight, Break all your Pipes that


 wont to sound, break all your Pipes that wont to sound, that wont to sound with pleasant

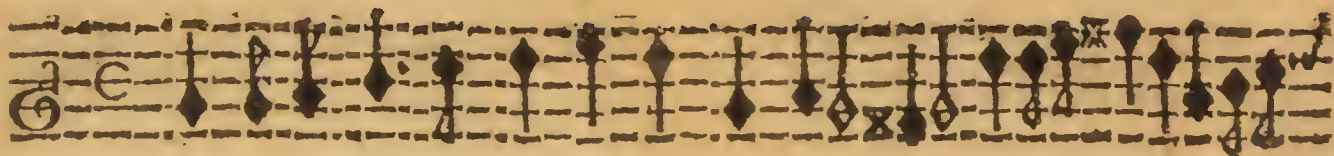

 cheere, And cast your felues vp- on the ground to waile my deere, to waile my deere,


 Come sheheard swaynes, Come Nimphs and all a roe, Come Nymphs, Come


 nymphs & all a roe, ij. to help me cry, Dead is my loue, ij. my loue, dead


 is my loue, ij. my loue, And seeing she is so, ij. loe now I die, ij.

F



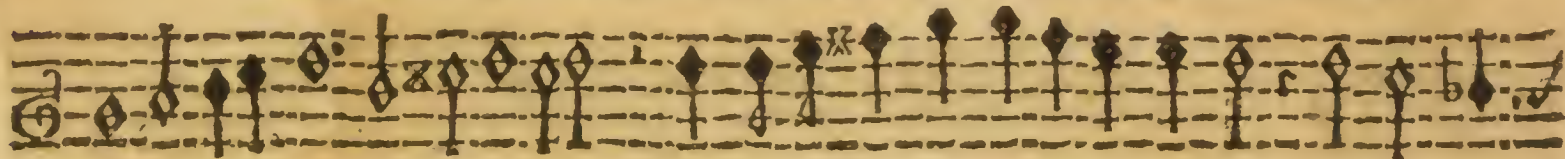
Lourish ye hillockes set with fragrant flow- ers, ij.



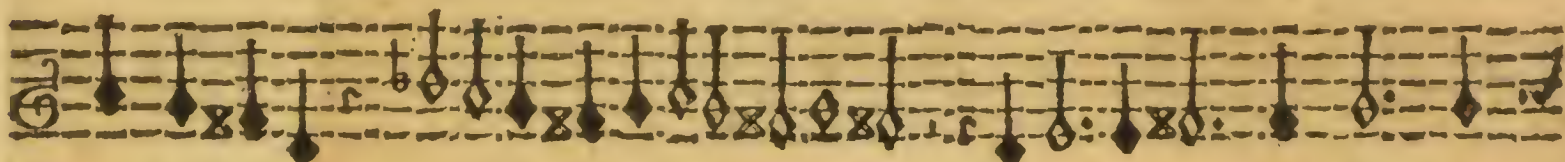
So gra- ced with her de-ity, whose eyes bedew you with, ij.



their pearled showers, whose eyes bedew you with their pearled showers

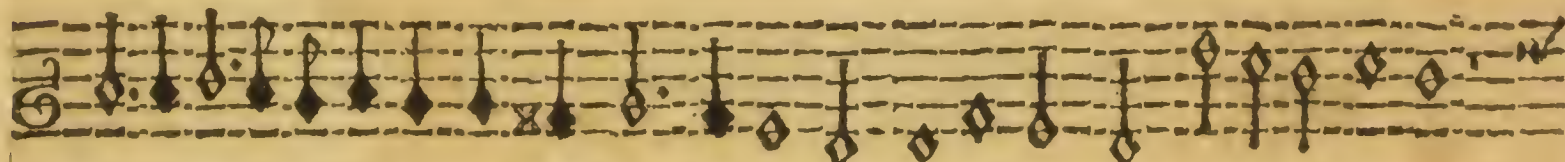


bewayling loues im-pi- ety. Happy yee are, be prodigall disposed, disdain not

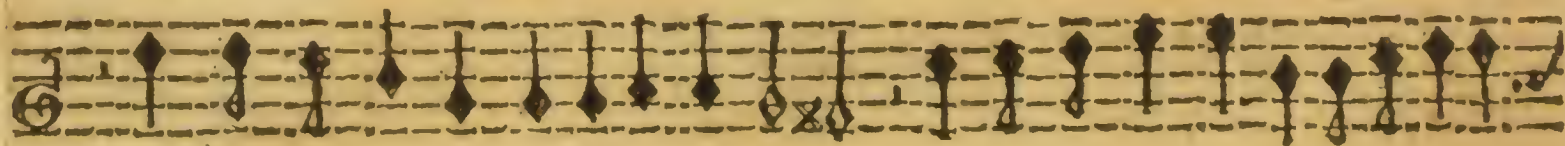


.loues lamenting, ij.

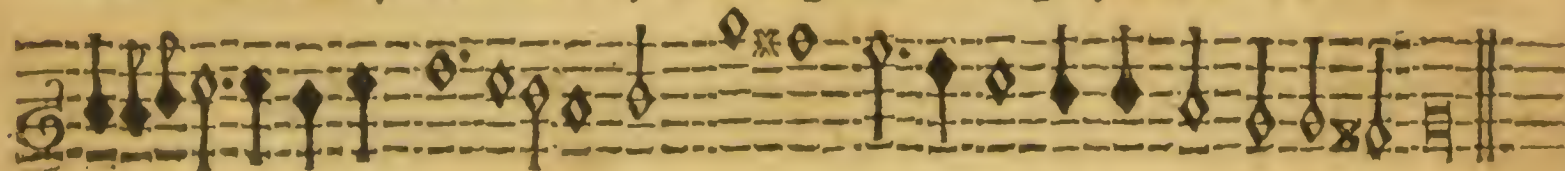
Let me but kisse those steps where



she repo- sed, to ease my harts tormenting, to ease my harts tormen- ting,

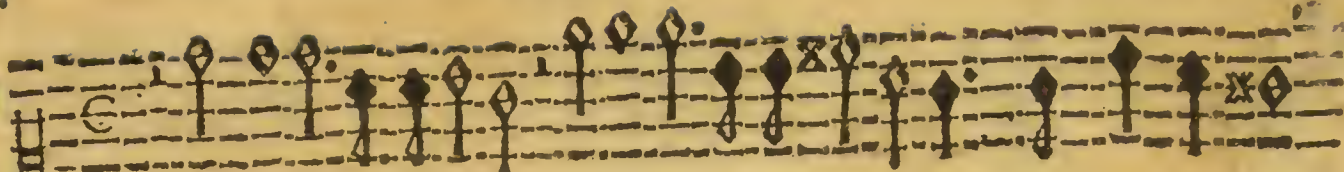


then while she flies me, here I lye and languish, sounding my sorrowes, ij.



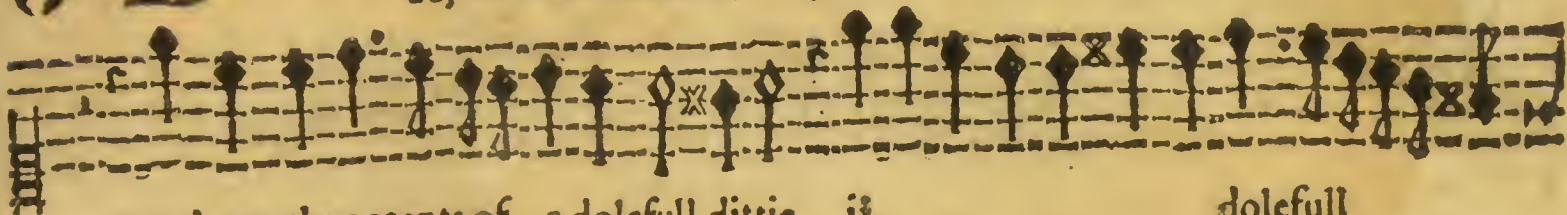
tun'd in notes of anguish. tun'd in notes of anguish. in notes of an- guish.

A



H, cruell *Amarillis*, ij.

since thou takst delight



to heare the accents of a dolefull dittie, ij.

dolefull



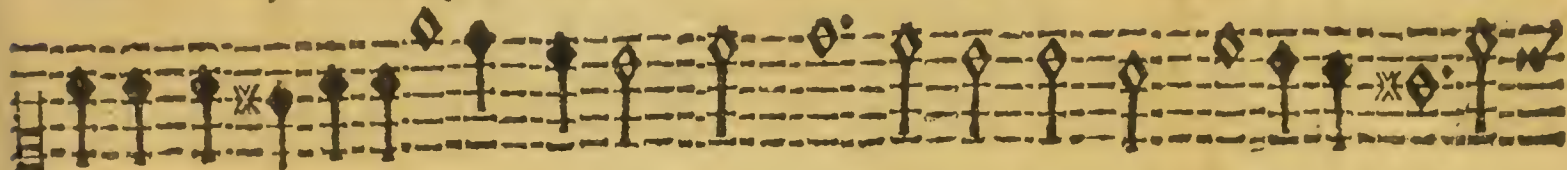
dit- tie, To triumph, ij.

ij.

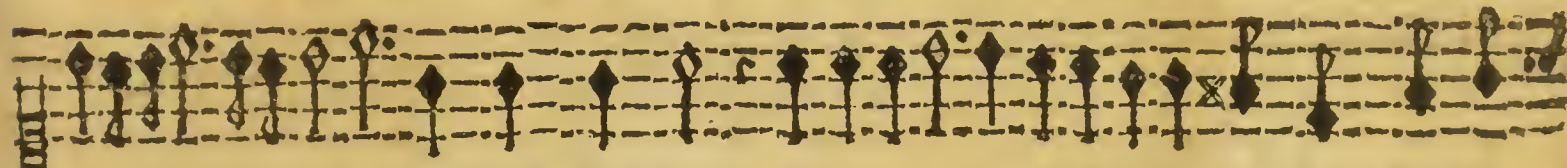
ij.

ij.

still with-

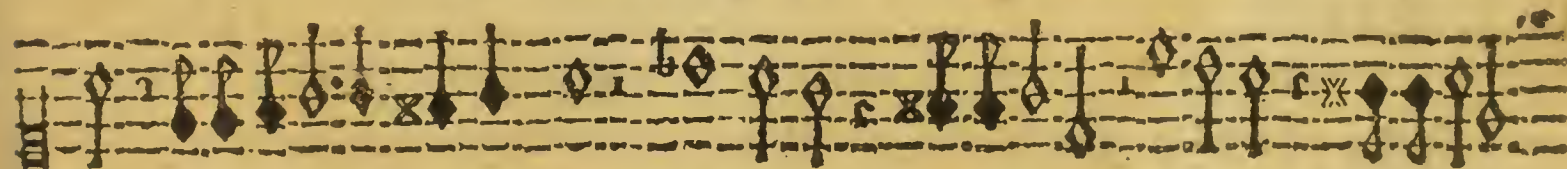


out remorse or pittie, I loath this life, Death must my sorrowes right, ij.



And least vaine hope, ij.

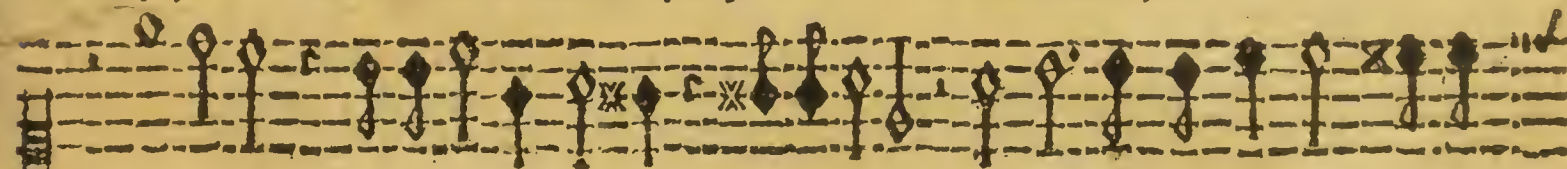
my miseries renue, Come quickly



death, ij.

reave me of breath, (Ah) cruell

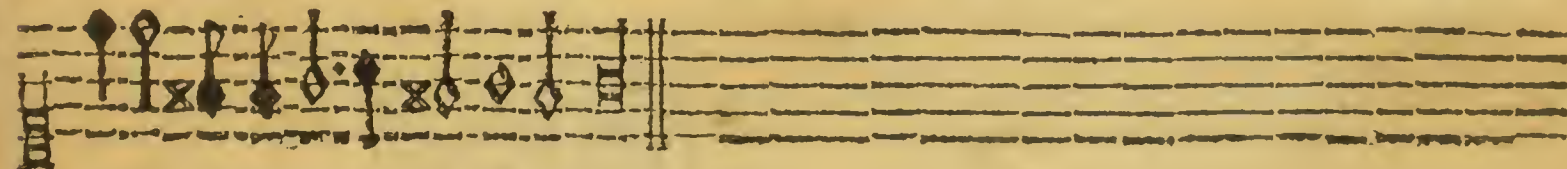
Amarillis, ij.



ij.

Cruell *Amarillis*, ij.

Ama-



rillis, ij.

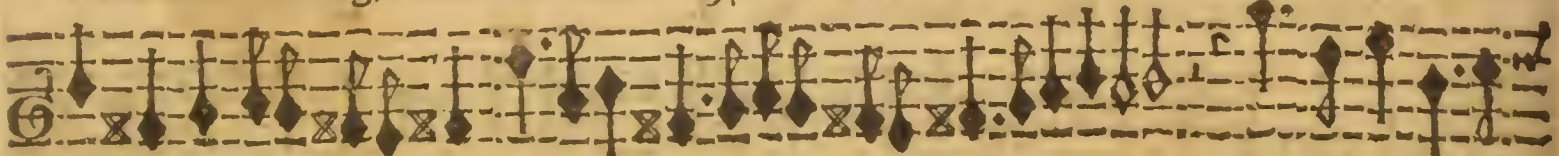
cruell a-dew.



O light is loue in matchles beautie shi- ning, So light is loue, ij. in match-



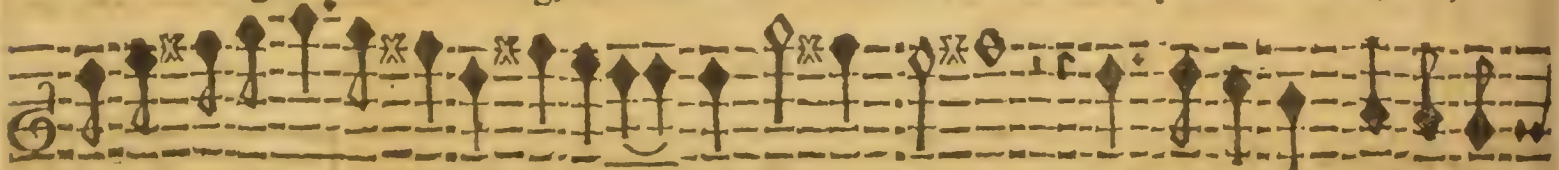
les beautie shining, When she reuisits *Cypris* hallowed bowers, Two feeble doues harness



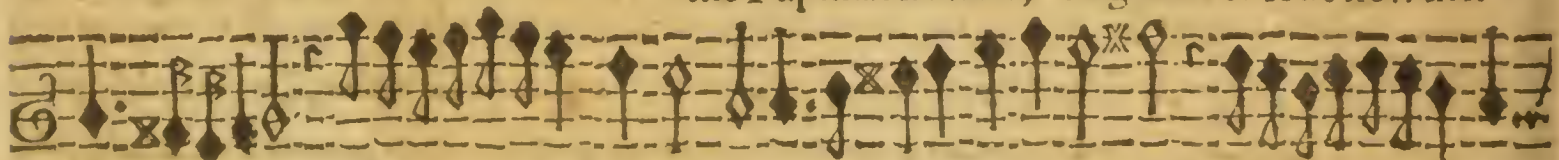
in silken twi- ning, ij. harness in silken



twi- ning, in silken twining, can draw her Chariot midst the Paphian flowers, ij.



the Paphian flowers, Lightnes to loue how ill it



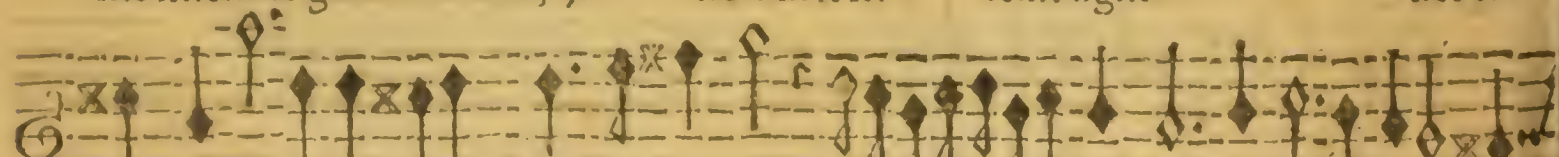
fit- teth? Light- nesse to loue, ij. how ill it fitteth? light- nesse to



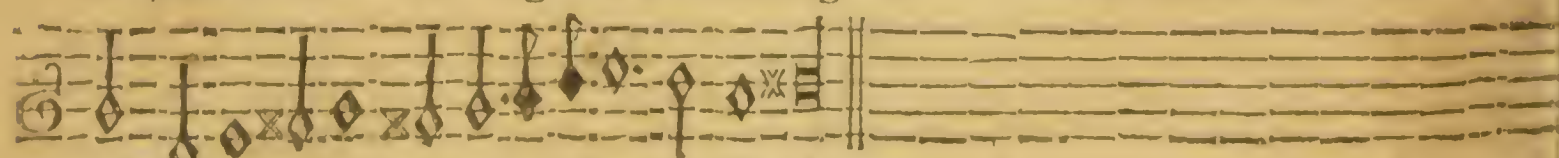
loue, ij. ij. how ill it fitteth? so heauie on my hart, O on my hart



she fitteth Lightnes to loue, ij. how ill it fit- teth? light- nes to



loue, how ill it fit- teth? lightnesse to loue, light- nes to loue how ill it fit-

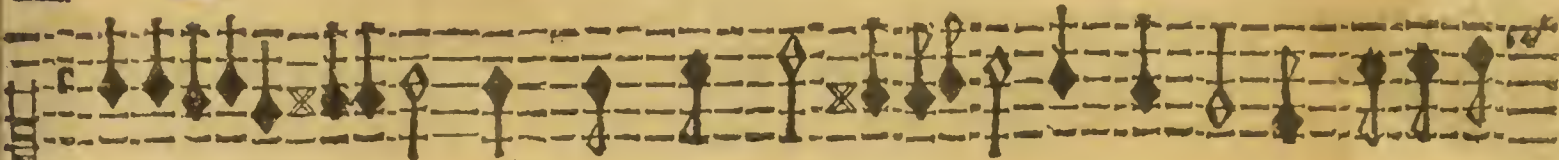


teth? to hea- uy on my hart she fitteth.

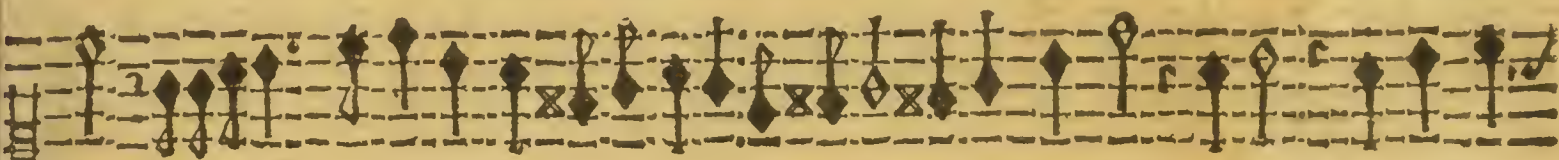
A



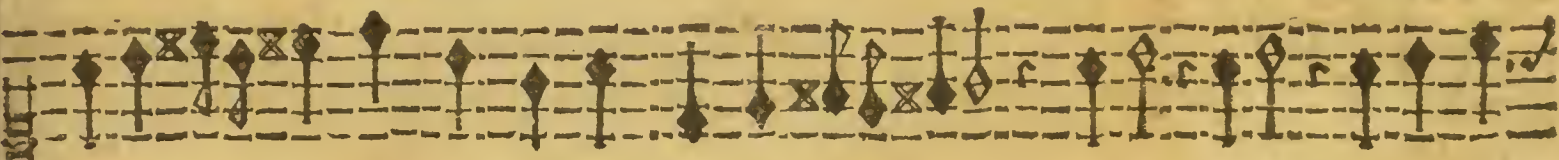
S faire as morne, as fresh as May, A pretty grace in saying nay,



ij. Smil'it thou sweet heart ? ij. then sing and say, Ta na na



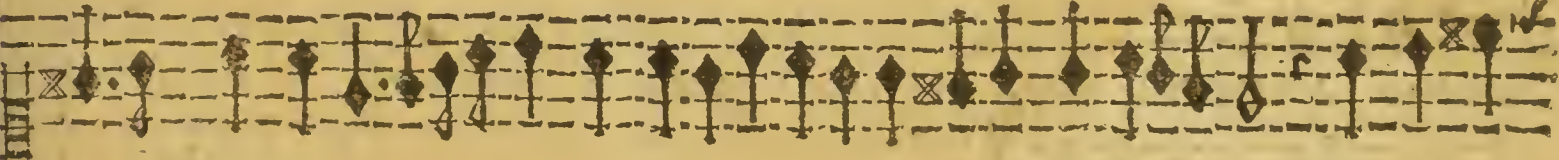
no, ij Ta na na, &c. But (O) ij. But (O) that



loue in- chan- ting eye, Loe here my doubtfull doome I try, But (O) ij. But (O) that



loue in- chan- ting eye, Loe here my doubtfull doome I try, ij. Tell



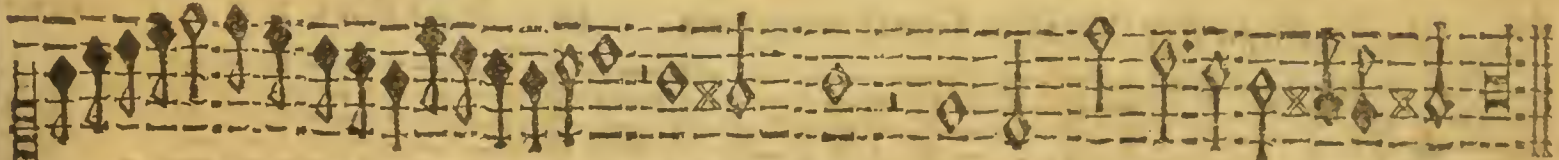
me my sweet, liue I or dye ? ij. liue I or dye ? Tell me my



sweet, my sweet, liue I or dye ? Tell me my sweet, my sweet, liue I or dye ? ij.



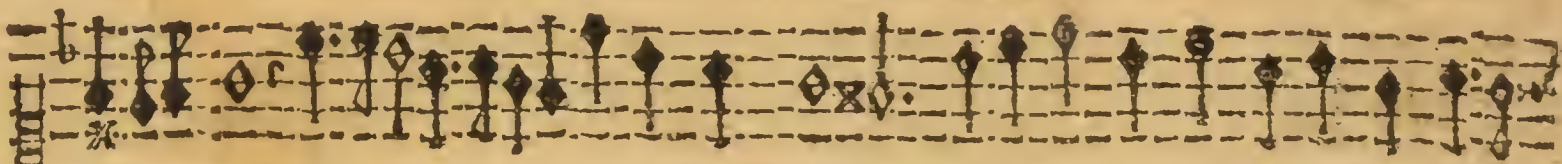
ij. liue I or dye ? She smiles, ij.



Fala la, &c. Ah, the frownes, Aye me, Aye me I dye, I dye.



What shall I doe, or whether shall I turne me? Shall I make vn-



to her eyes? ij. O no they'l burn me, Shall I feale vp my eies & speak my



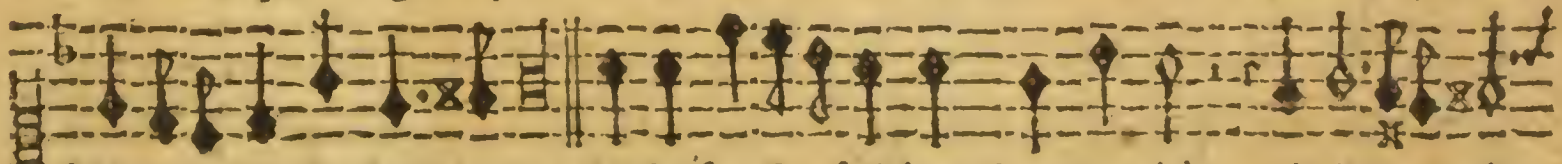
part? then in a floud of tears, ij. I drown my hart, for tears being stopt will



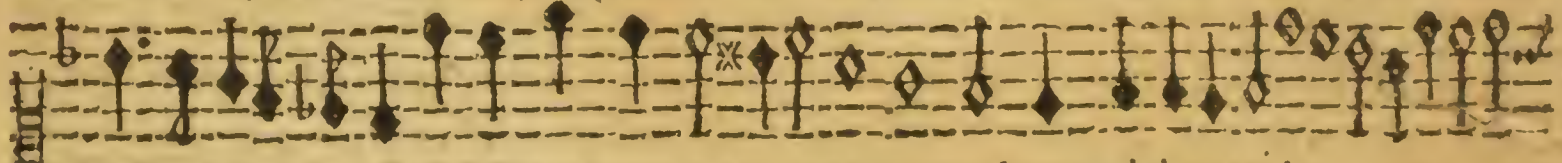
swel, will swel, will



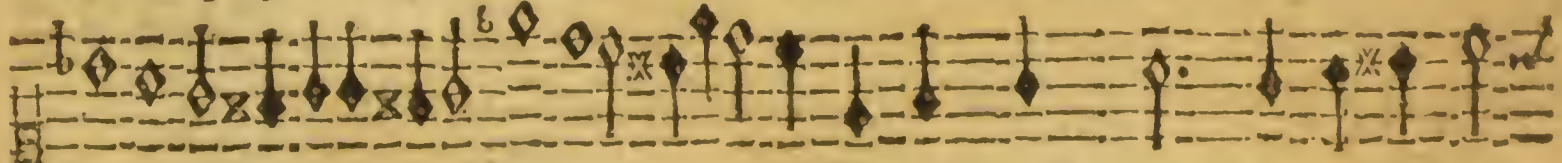
swell for scope, though they o'reflow, loue, life, loue, life, and hope, By beauties eye Ile



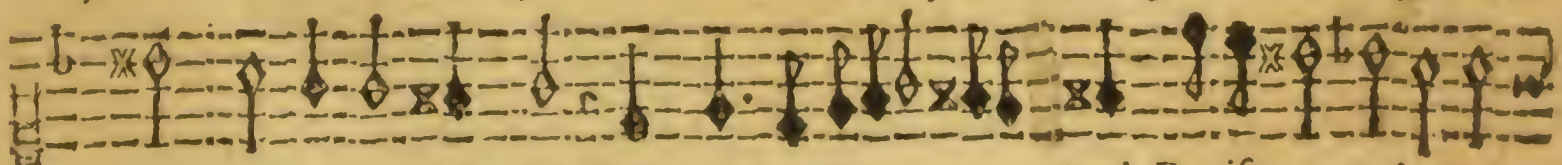
chuse to dye. Ile chuse to dye. At thy feet I fall faire Creature, rich in beau- tie,



And for pittty call, O kill not loue and duty, O kill not loue and du- ty, ij.



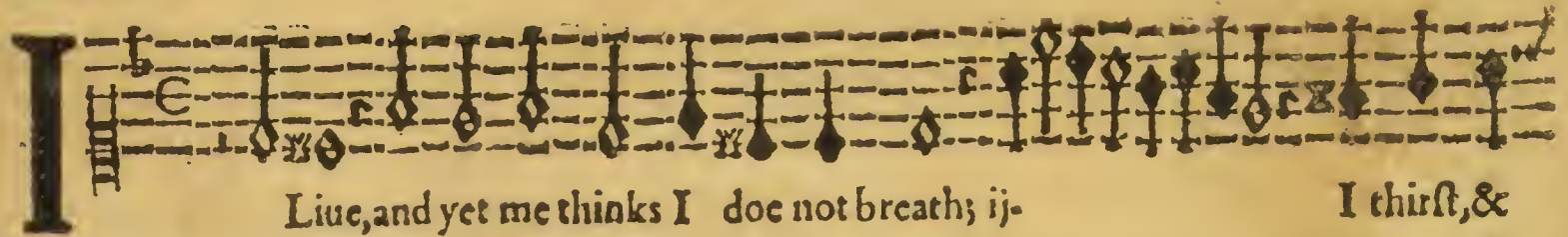
ij. ij. Let thy smooth tongue fanne on my sence



thy breath, to stay thine eies from burning me to death. But if mer-cy be ex-



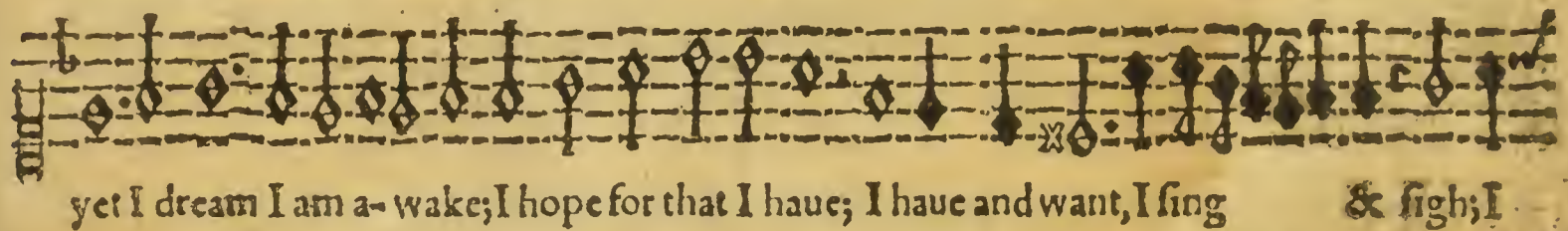
i- led from a thing so faire compi- led, ij



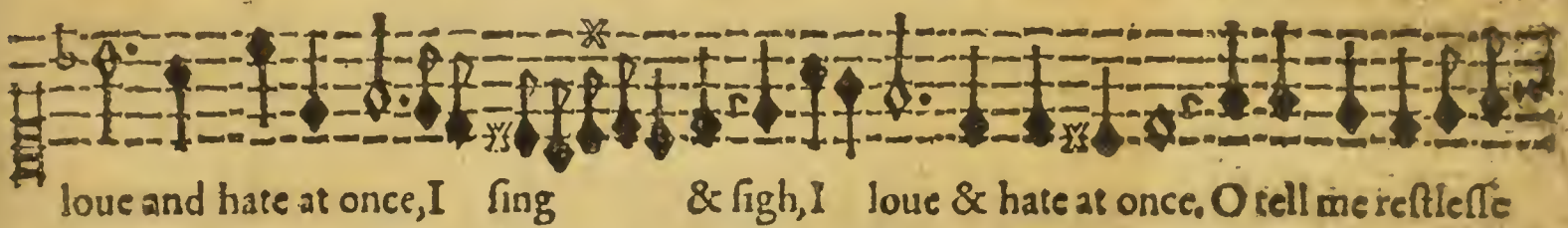
Liue, and yet me thinks I doe not breath; ij- I thirst, &



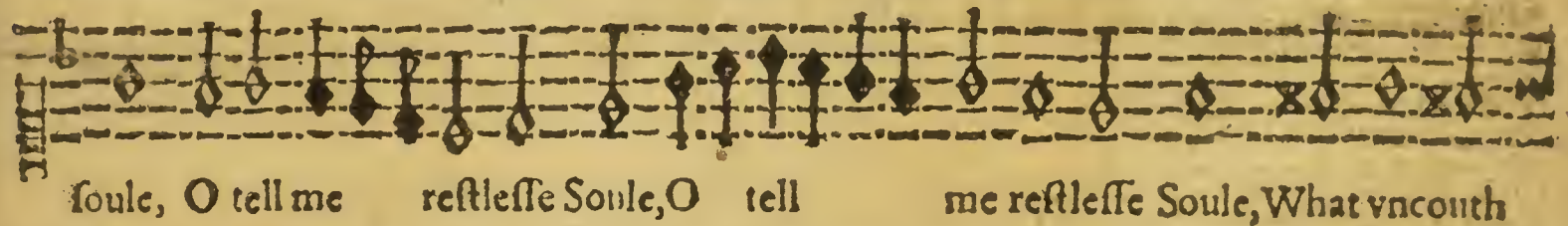
drinke; I drinke and thirst againe; I thirst and drink; I drink and thirst againe; I sleep &



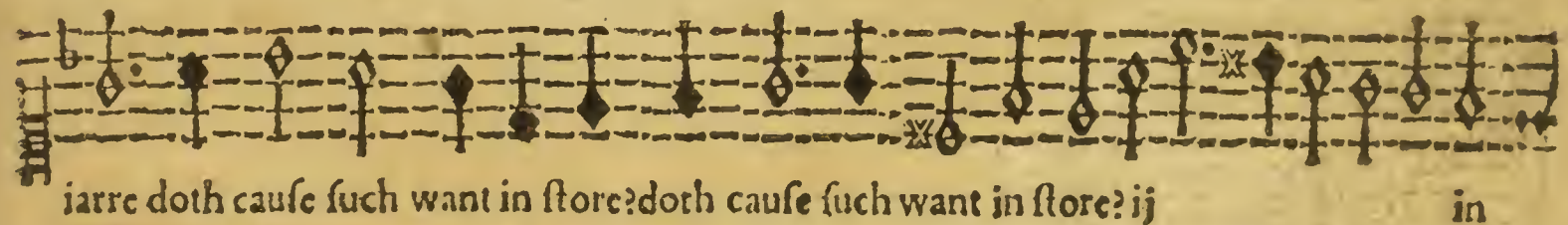
yet I dream I am a- wake; I hope for that I haue; I haue and want, I sing & sigh; I



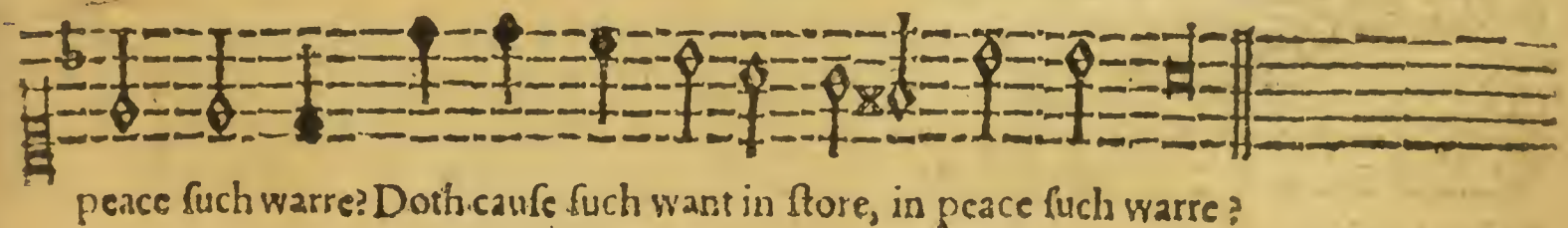
loue and hate at once, I sing & sigh, I loue & hate at once. O tell me restlesse



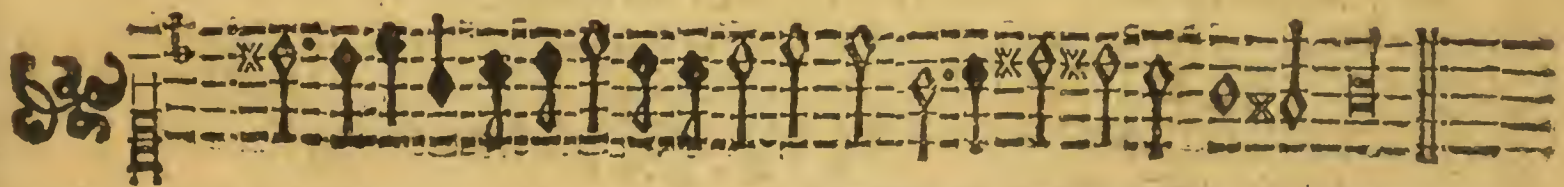
Soule, O tell me restlesse Soule, O tell me restlesse Soule, What vnconth



iarre doth cause such want in store? doth cause such want in store? ij in



peace such warre? Doth-cause such want in store, in peace such warre?



then pa-ti- ent- ly by thee Ile dye.

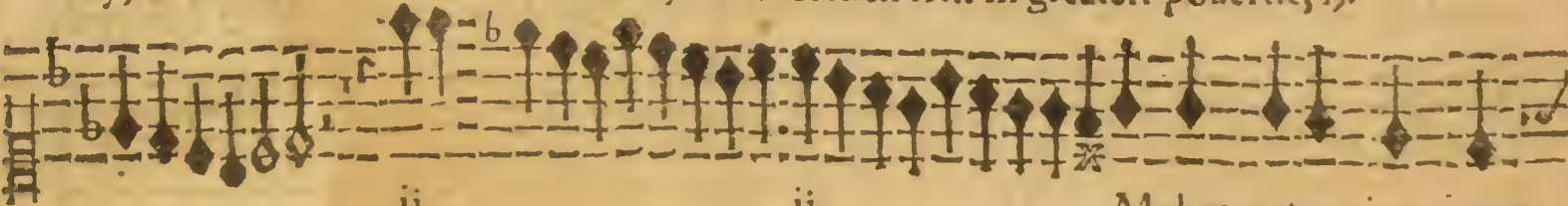


Here is a ieuell, there is a ieu-

ell which no Indian mines can



buy, no Chimick art can counterfait, It makes men rich in greatest pouertie, ij.



ij.

ij.

Makes water wine; turnes

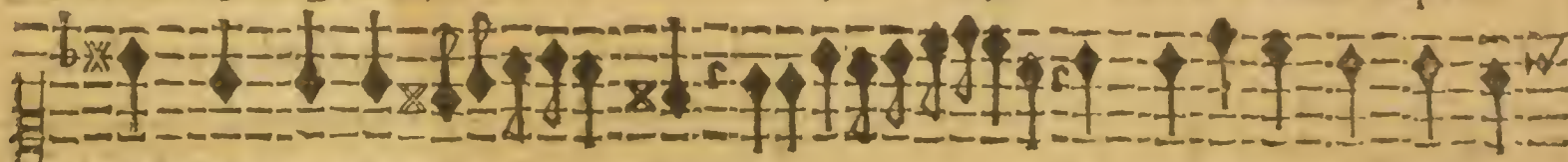


wooden cups to gould; ij.

ij.

ij.

turnes wooden cups to



gould, The homely whi-

stle, ij.

the whistle, to sweet musicks



straine, the homely whi-

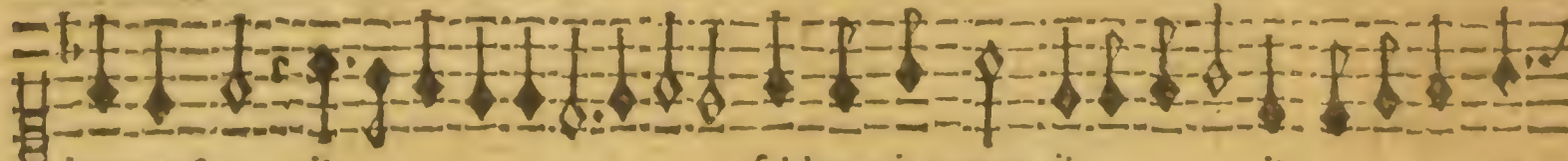
stle, ij.

to sweet musicks straine, the homely



whi- stle, ij.

to sweet musicks straine, Seldome it comes; to few from



heauen sent, ij.

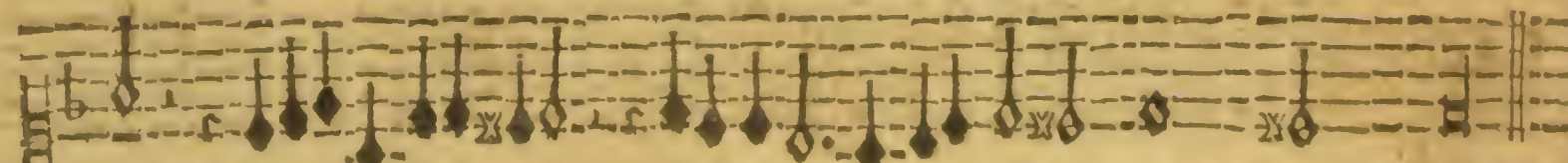
seldome it comes, ij.

ij.

to



few from heauen sent, That much in little all in naught, ij.



ij.

ij.

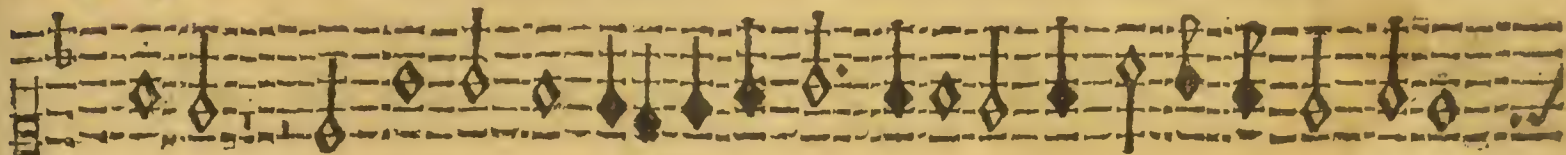
all in naught CONTENT.

Here endeth the songs of 3. parts.

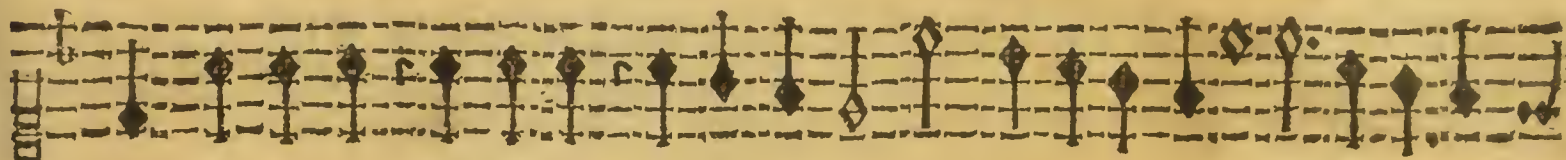
W



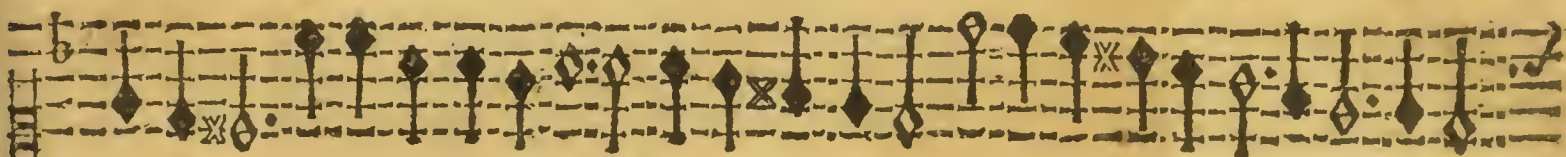
Hen *Cloris* heard of her *Amintas* dying, She griued, she



griued, she griued then for her vnkinde denying, for her vnkinde deny-



ing, Oft sighing, oft sighing, ij. fore and with a hart vnfayned, I dye, I



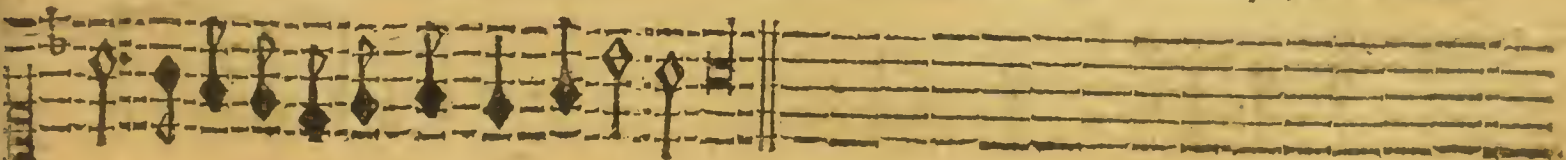
dye, I dye, ij. I dye, I dye, I dye, ij. I dye, I dye



she thus complayn'd, Whom when *Amintas* spyed, then both for ioy out cryed, I



loue, I loue sweet *Cloris* eye, I loue, I loue sweet *Cloris* eye, And



I *A- min-* *tas* till I dye.



Ap- py streames whose trembling fall,



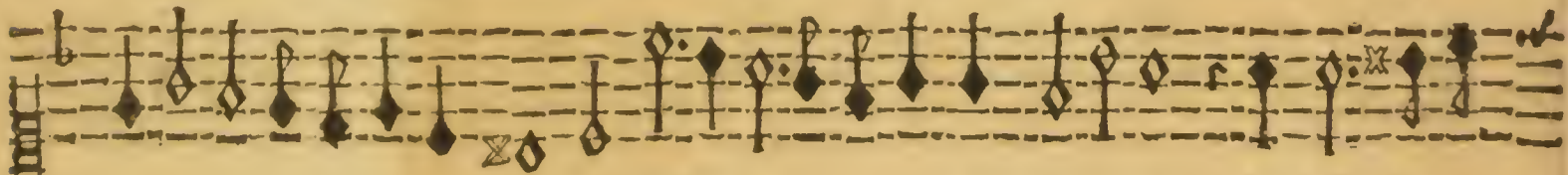
ij. with still murmure soft- ly



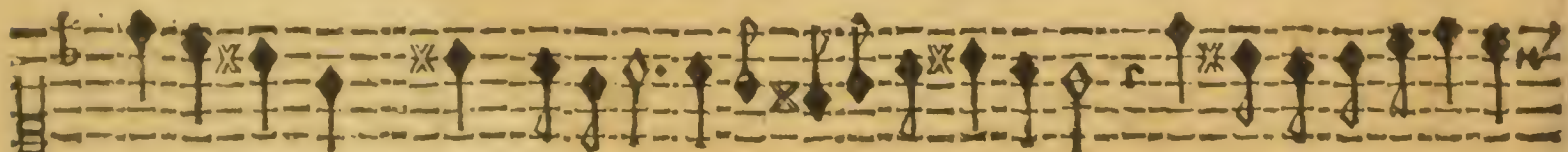
glyding, Hap- py Birds whose chirping call, ij. with sweet



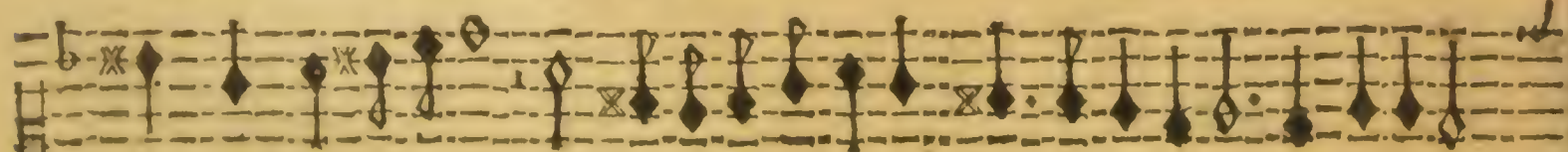
melody delighting, Hath mou'd her flin-tie and relentlesse hart, ij.



to listen to your harmony, And fit se-



curely in these Downes a part, inchan- ted, inchan- ted



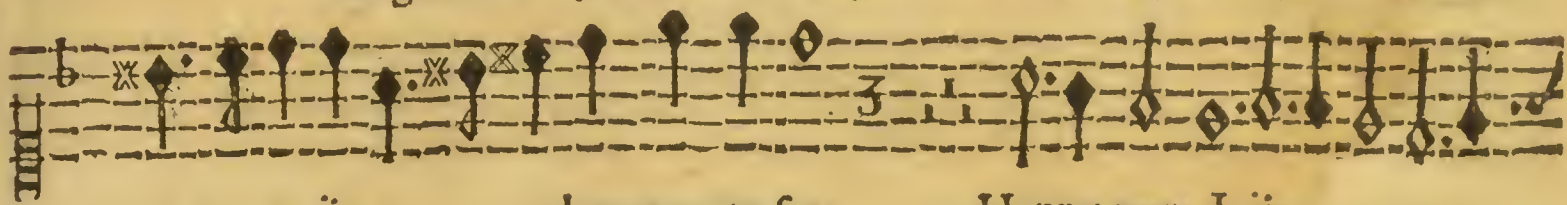
with your me- lody, ij. your melody,



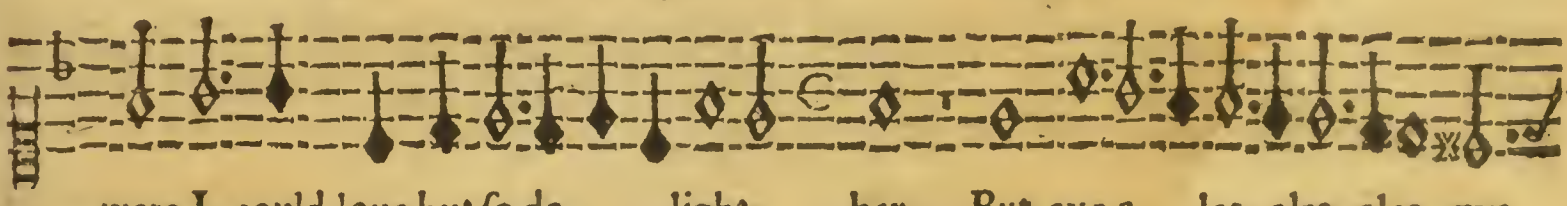
Sing on and carroll forth your glee, sing on, sing on, ij.



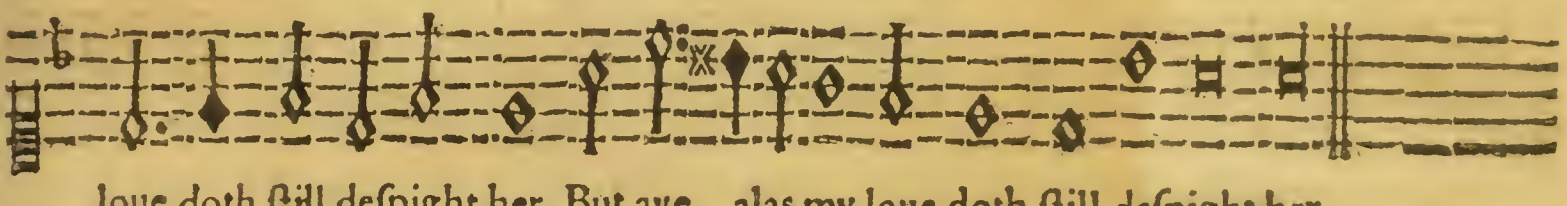
She graunts you leaue her rayes to see, She graunts you leaue, ij.



ij. her rayes to see, Happy were I, ij.



were I, could loue but so delight her, But aye alas, alas, alas my



loue doth still despight her. But aye alas my loue doth still despight her.



C



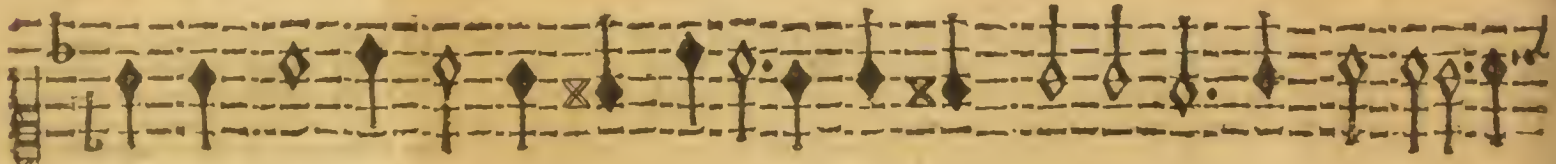
Hange me O heauens, in- to the Ruby stone, change me,



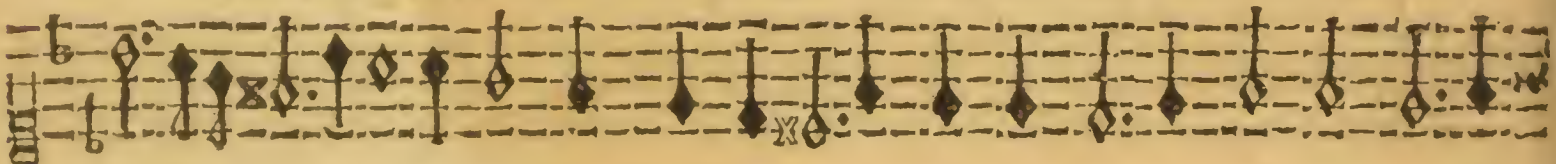
change me ò heauens, ij. the ruby stone, That on my Loues faire



locks, ij. doth hang in gold, Yet leaue me speech to her to



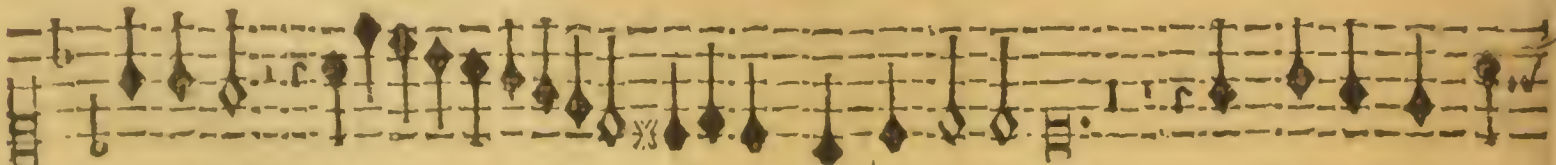
make my moan, yet leaue me speech to her to make my moan, to make my moan, ij.



ij. yet leaue me speech to her to make my moan, to make my moan, ij.



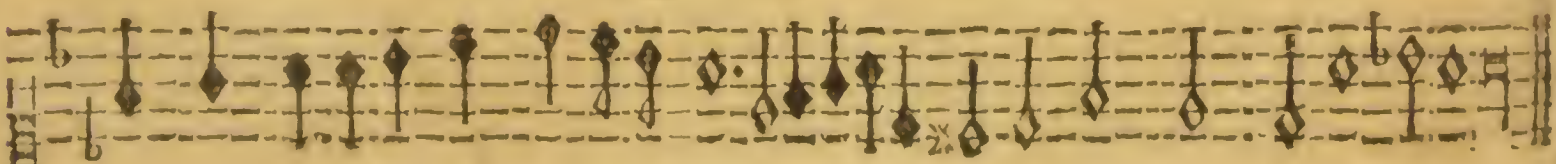
to her to make my moan, And giue me eies her beauties to behold, her beauties



to behold, ij. & her beauties to behold, my flesh a stone, or



if you wil not make my flesh a stone, make her hard hart seem flesh, that now seems

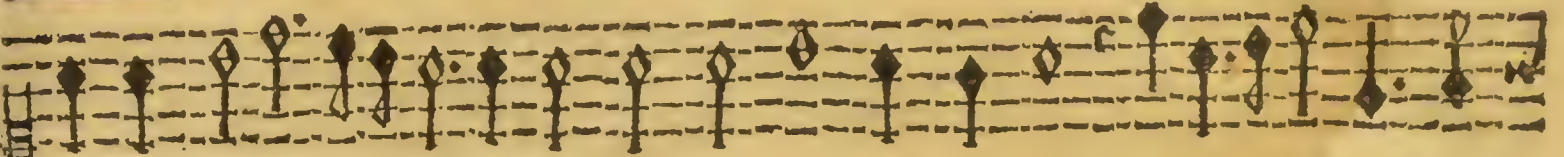


none. make her, ij. hard hart seem flesh, ij. that now seems none. ij.

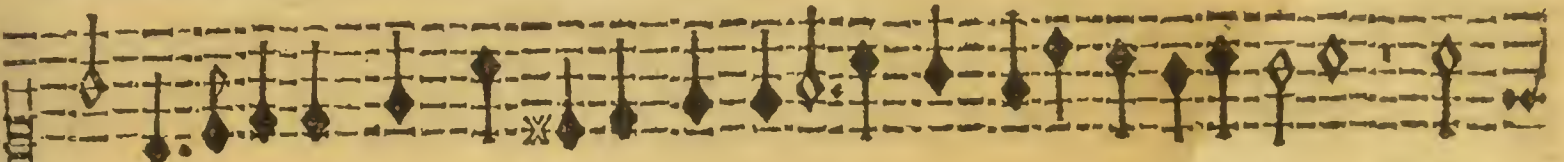
L



Oue not me for comely grace, for my plea- sing eye or face; Nor for any



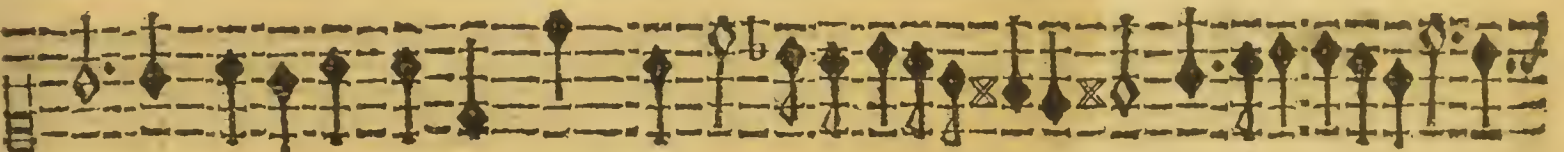
outward, part, no, nor for my constant heart: For those may faile, ij. those may



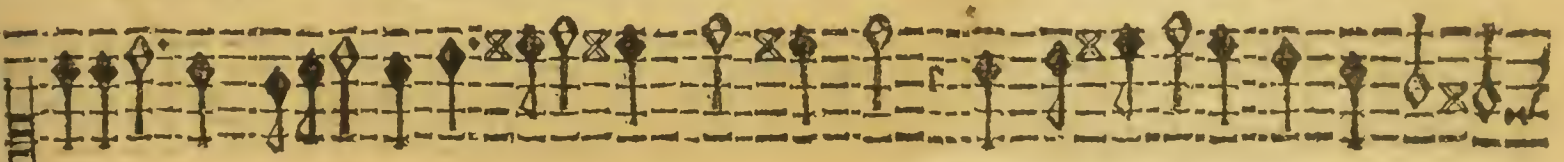
faile, ij. for those may faile or turne to ill, So thou and I shall se- uer : Keepe



therefore a true wo- mans eye, a womans eye, keepe therefore a true



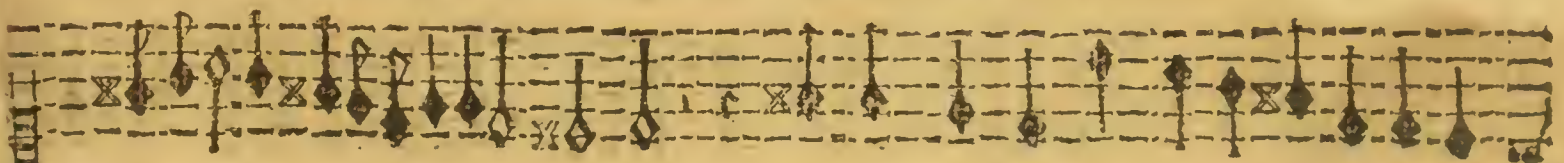
womans eye, a womans eye, keepe therefore a true wo- mans eye, ij.



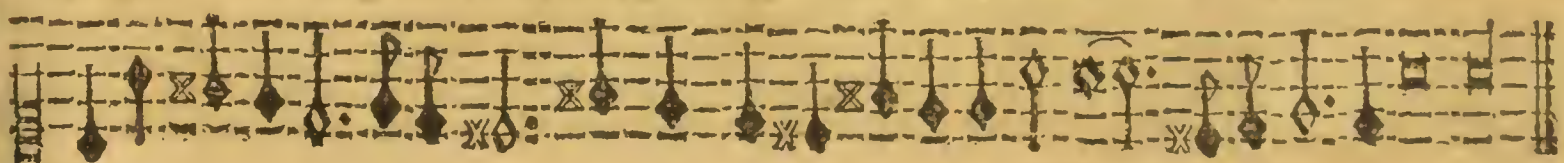
And loue me still, but know not why: And loue me still, but know



not why, And loue me still but know not why, ij. ij.



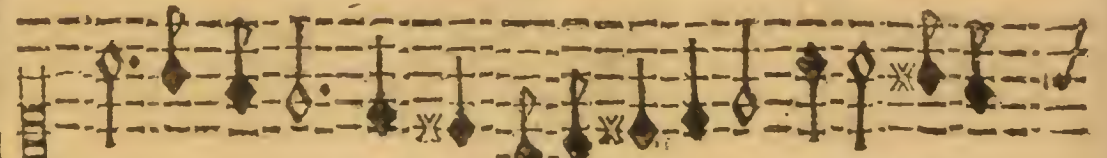
not why, So hast thou the same reason still, ij.



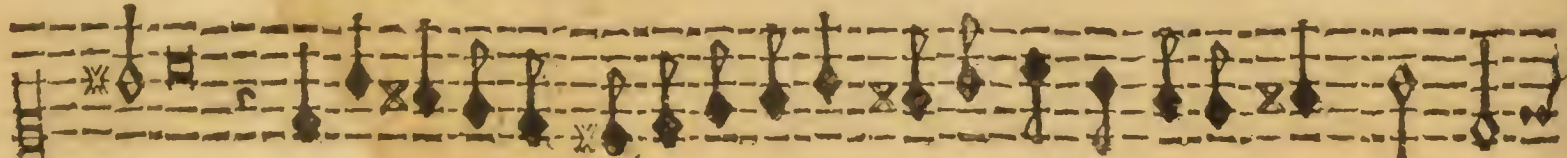
to, dote, to dote vp- on me euer. to dote vp- on me e- uer.



Lye not so swift my deere, so



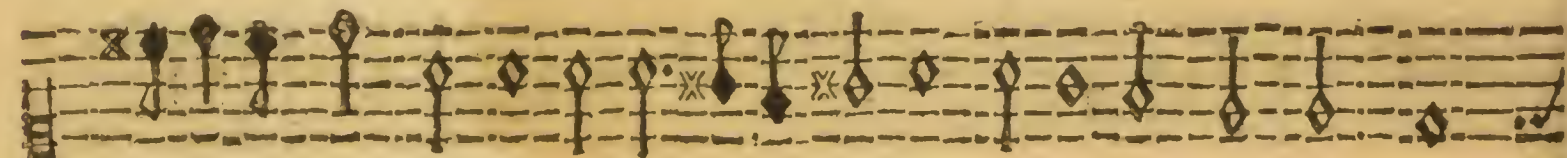
swift my deere, ij. behold me



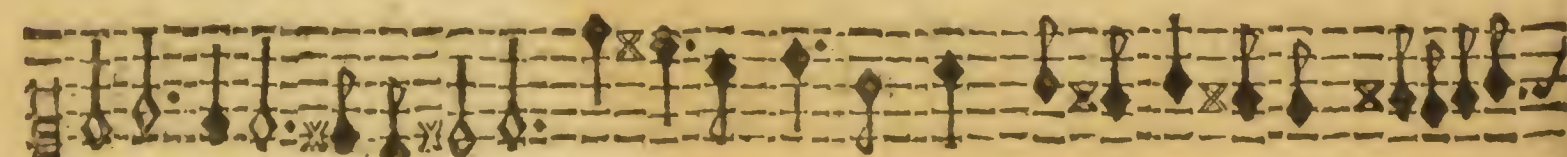
dying, If not a smi- ling glance, a



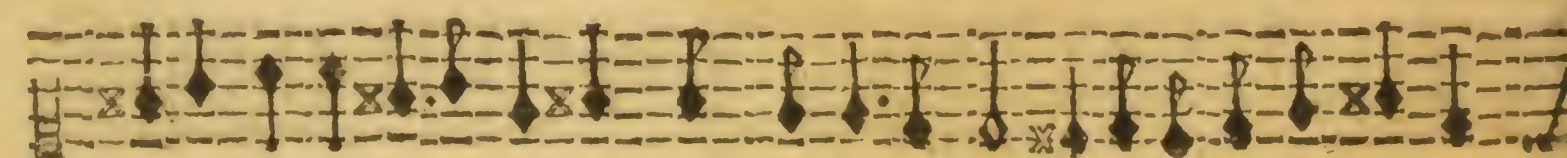
smi- ling glance, If not a smi-



ling glance for all my cry- ing, Yet kill me with thy frownes:



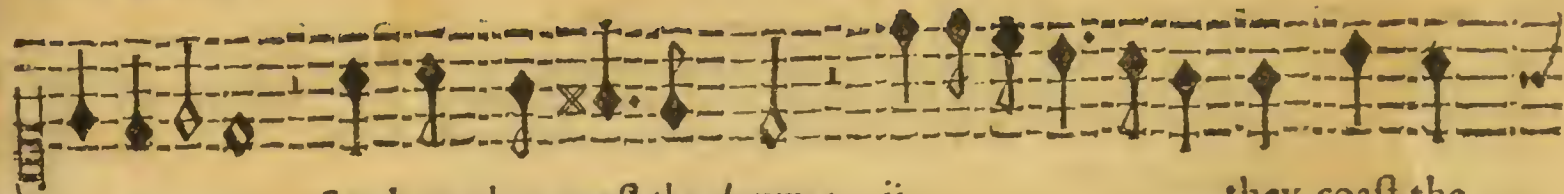
ij. The Satyres o're the lawnes full nimble daun-



cing, the Satyres o're the lawnes full nimble daun- cing,

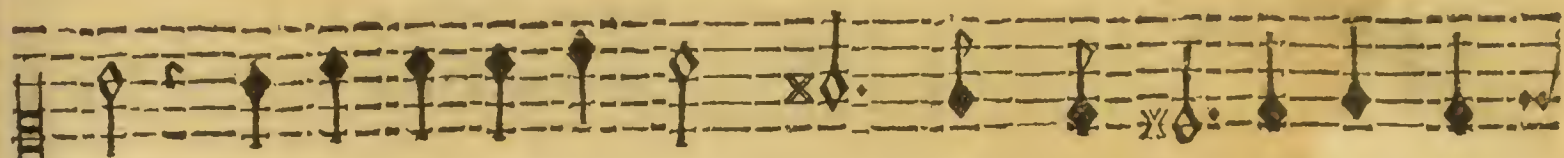


Friske it apace, to view thy beauties glancing, Thy beauties glancing, ij.

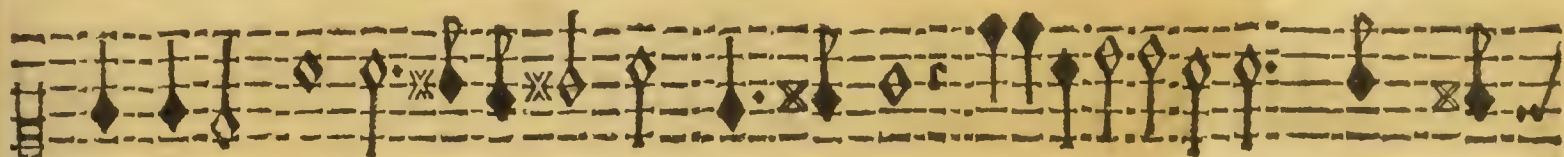


See how they coast the downes, ij.

they coast the



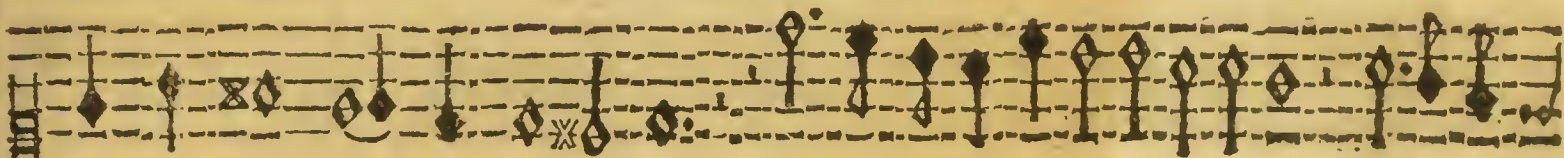
downes, See how they coast the downes, Fayne wouldst thou turne and yeeld them



their delight, and yeeld

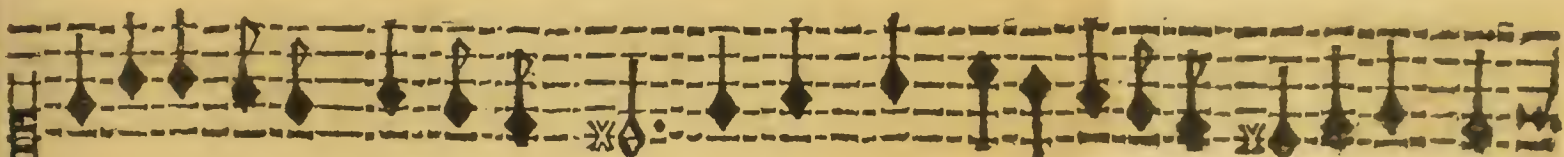
them their delight, ij.

faine wouldst thou



turne, and yeeld them their de- light, ij.

ij.



them their de-

light, but that thou fearst

least



I should steale a fight, least I should steale

a fight.

I Loue alas, alas, yet am not loued, ij. alas, alas, yet am not

lo- ued, For cruell she, to pittie, ij. ij. ij. ij.

is not mo- ued: My constant loue with scorne she ill rewardeth, onely my sighs a

little she re-gardeth, onely my sighs a lit-tle little sheeregar- deth, Yet

more and more, ij. yet more and more the quenchlesse fire increaseth, in-

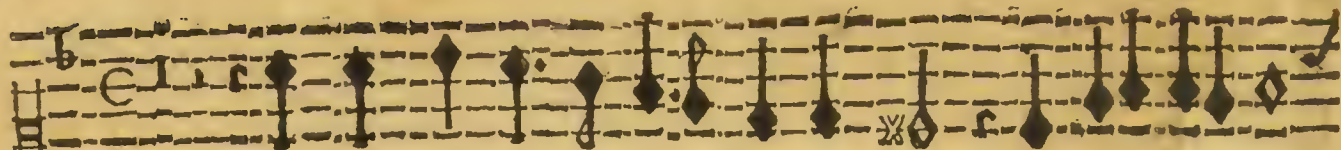
creaseth, which to my greater torment neuer ceaseth. which to my greater torment

neuer ceaseth. yet more and more, ij. ij. yet more and

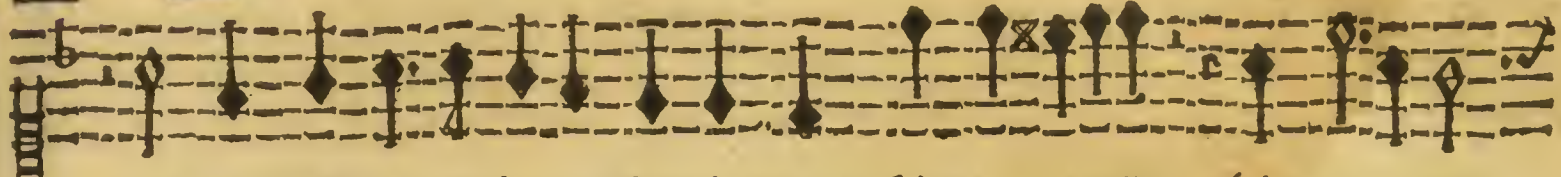
more the quenchlesse fire increa- seth, which to my greater torment

ne-uer cea- seth.

A



S matchlesse beauty thee a Phoenix proues, faire *Leo-nil- la,*



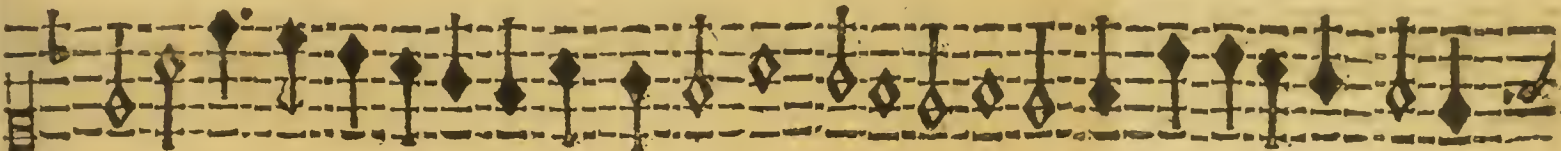
As matchlesse beauty thee a Phoenix proues, faire *Le- o-nilla,* faire *Le- o-nil-*



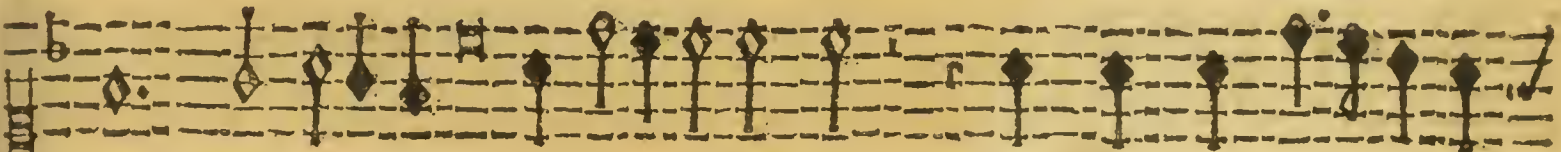
la, faire Leo-nilla, So thy fowre-sweet loues: ij. For when young A-



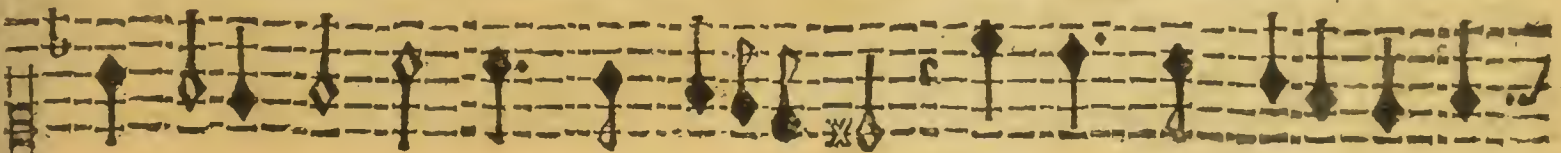
cons eye thy proud hart tames, for when young Acons eye thy proud hart:



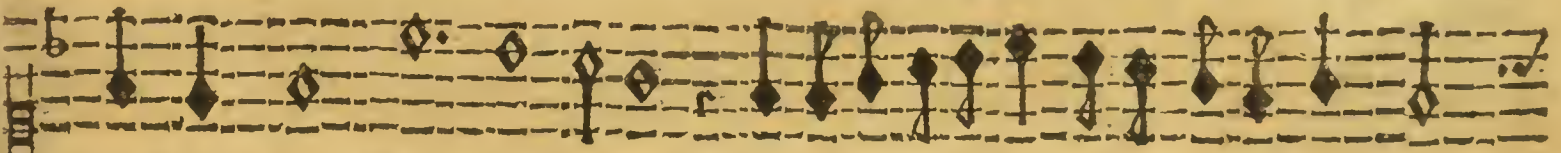
tames, ij. Thou dyest in him, and liuest in my



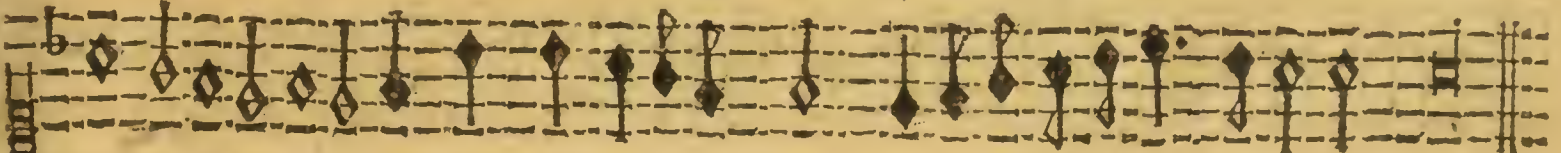
flames. Thou dyest in him, and liuest in my flames. For when young *Acons eye thy*



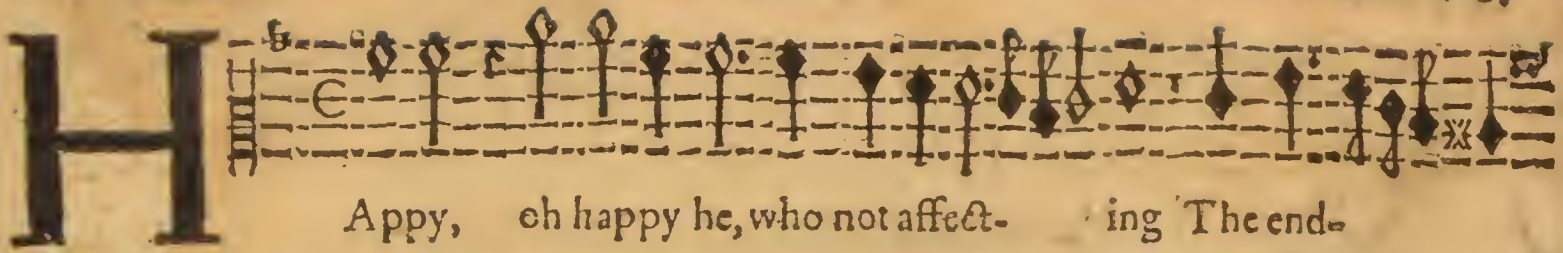
proud hart tames, for when young *Acons eye, for when young Acons eye thy*



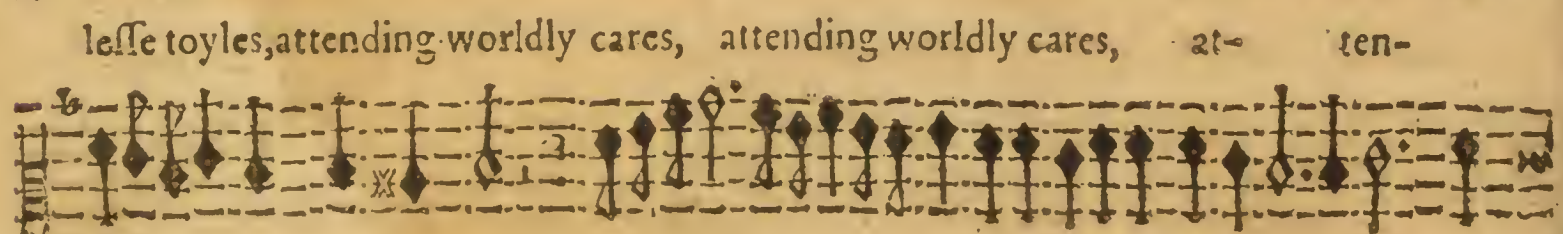
proud hart tames, Thou dy'st in him, and li- uest in my flames.



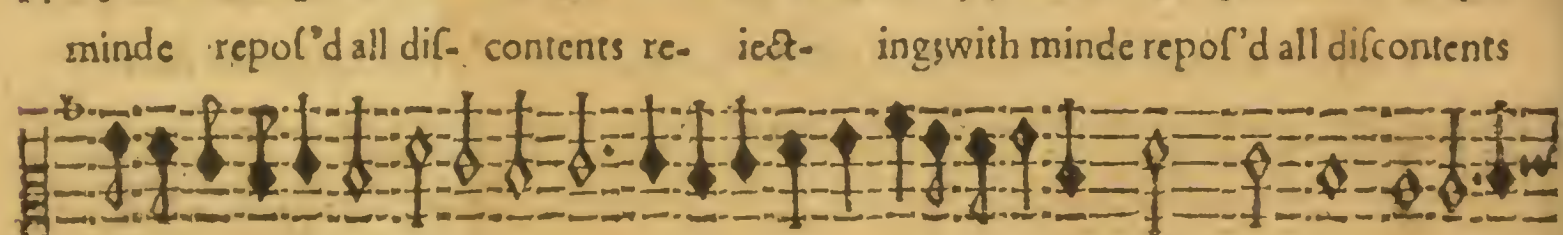
thou dyest in him, and liu'st in my flames, and li- uest in my flames.

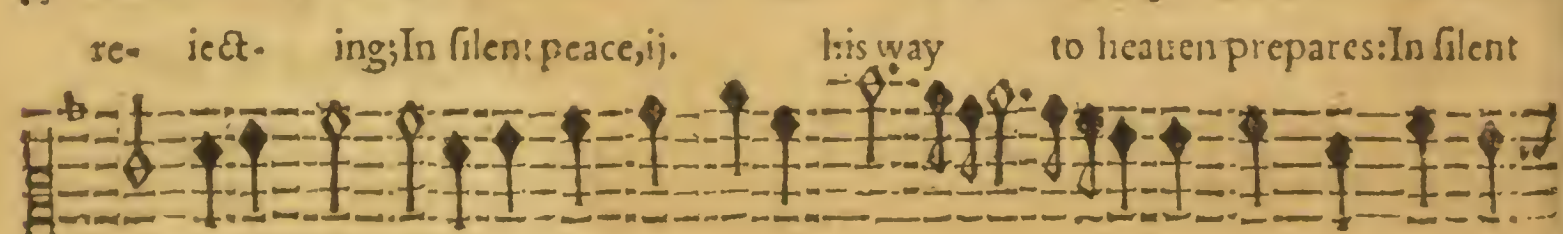
H  Appy, eh happy he, who not affect- ing The end-

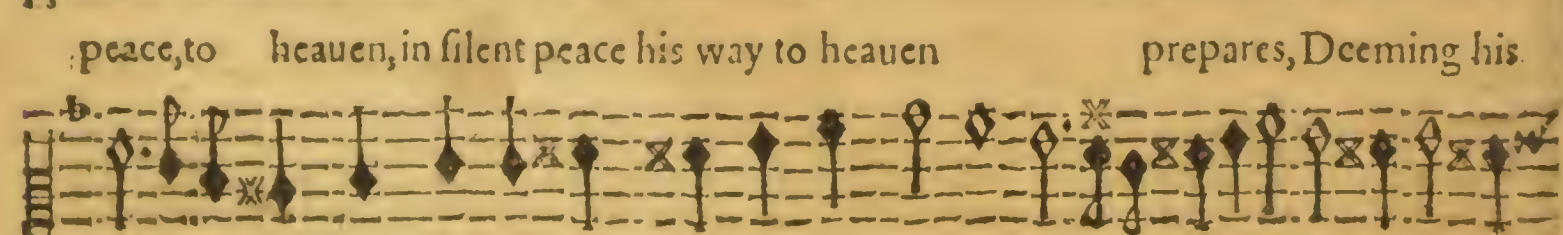
 lesse toyles, attending worldly cares, attending worldly cares, at- ten-

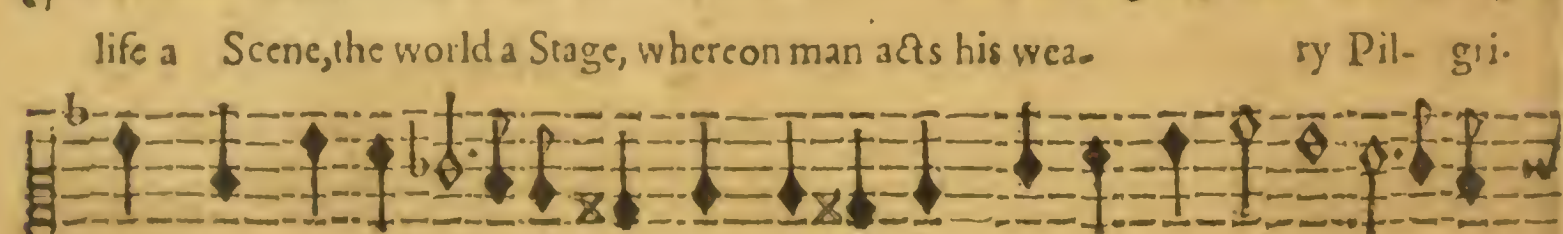
 ding worldly cares, ij. ij. With

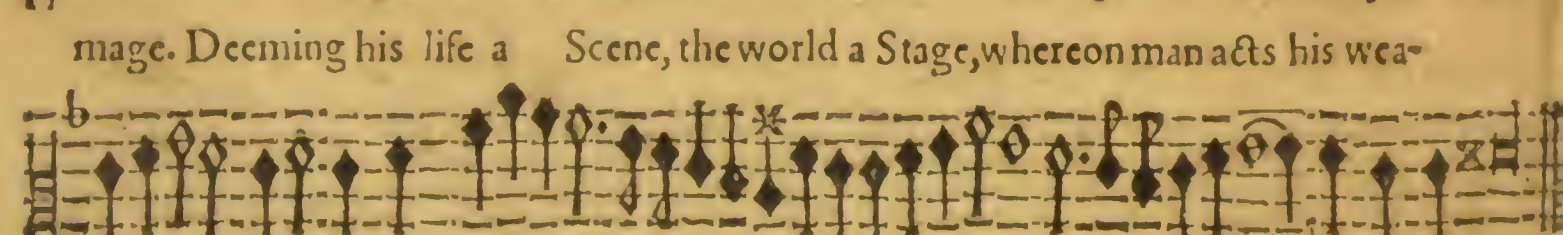
 minde repos'd all dis- contents re- iect- ings, with minde repos'd all discontents

 re- iect- ings; In silent peace, ij. his way to heauen prepares: In silent

 peace, to heauen, in silent peace his way to heauen prepares, Deeming his

 life a Scene, the world a Stage, whereon man acts his wea- ry Pil- gri-

 mage. Deeming his life a Scene, the world a Stage, whereon man acts his wea-

 ry Pil-grimage. ij. Dec: wea- ry Pilgrimage.

S Weet hony sucking Bees, ij. why doe you still, ij-

ij. surfet on Roses, Pincks and Violets ? As if the choysest Nectar

lay in them, wherwith you store, your curious Cabinets: Ah, make your flight,

to *Melissuanaes* lips, Ah, make your flight, there may you

reuell, ij. there, there may you reuell, there may you reuell, ij.

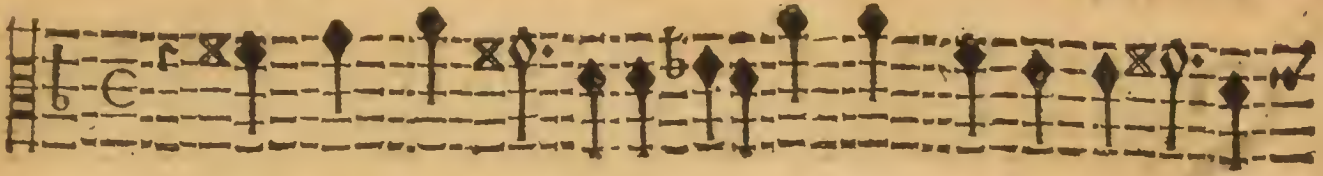
in Ambrosian cheere, Where smil- ling Ro- ses and sweet

Lillies sit, keeping their Spring-tide graces, keeping their Spring-tide graces, ij.

Spring-tide graces, keeping their Spring-tide graces, ij.

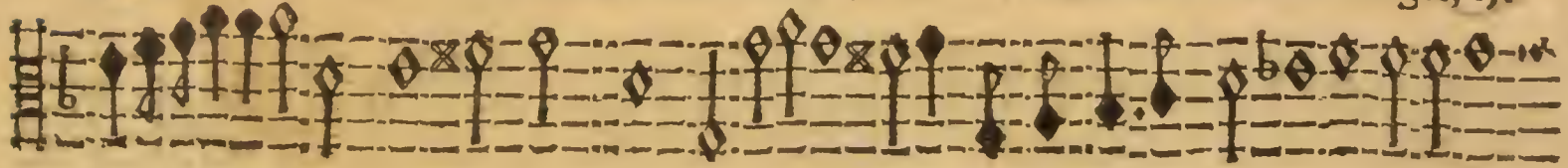
all the yeare. keeping their Spring-tide graces all the yeare.

Y



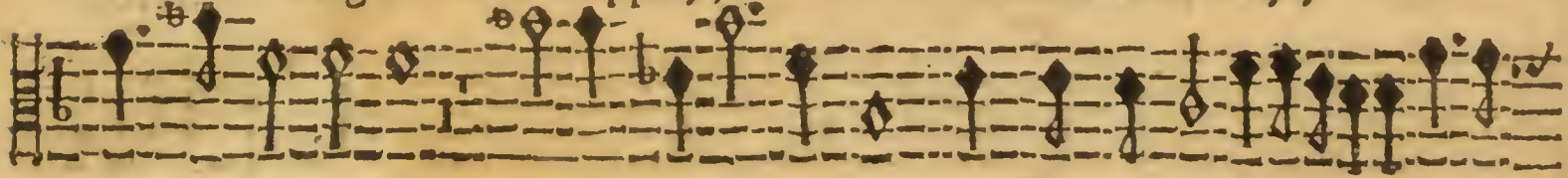
Et Sweet take heed, ij.

all sweets are hard to get, ij.

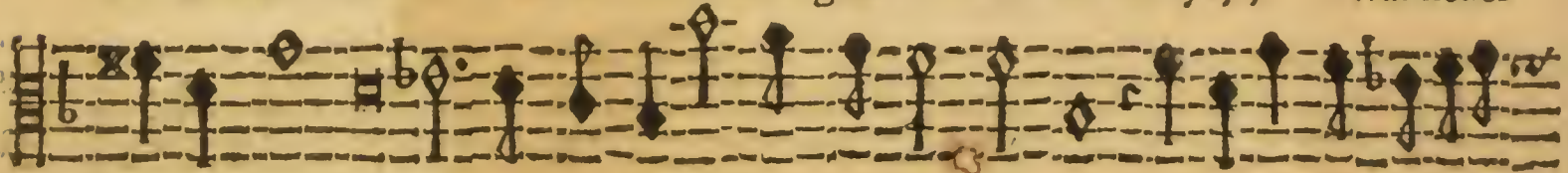


sting not her soft lippes, ij.

Oh beware of that, ij.



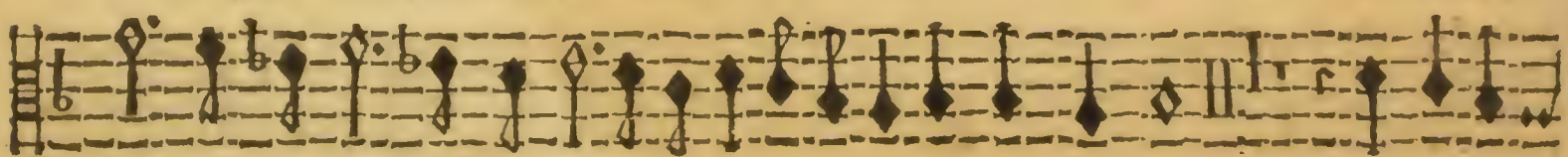
Oh beware of that, For if one flaming dart come from her eye, ij. was neuer



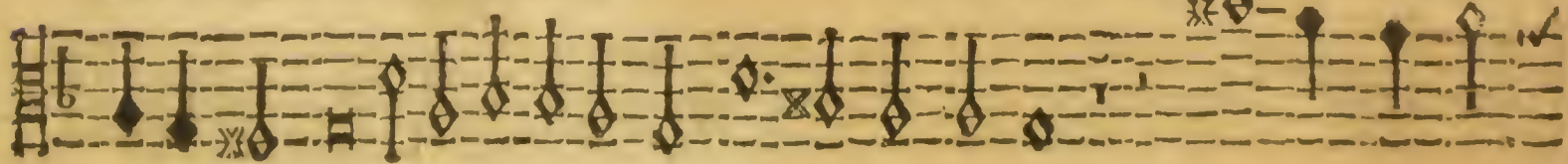
dart so sharp, Ah, ah then you dye, ah then you dye, you dye, For if one fla-



ming dart come from her eye, ij. ij. was neuer dart so sharp,



Ah then you dye, you dye, ij. Ah then you dye, was neuer

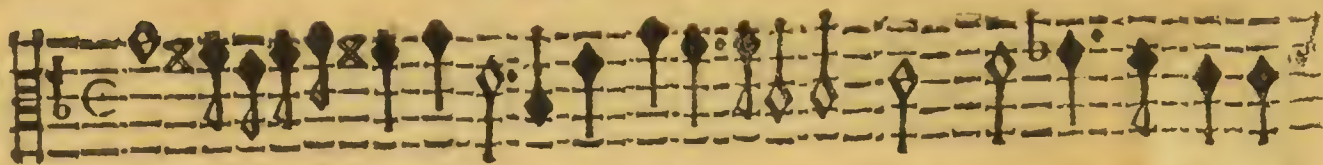


dart so sharp, ij. Ah then you dye, you dye, Ah then you dye,

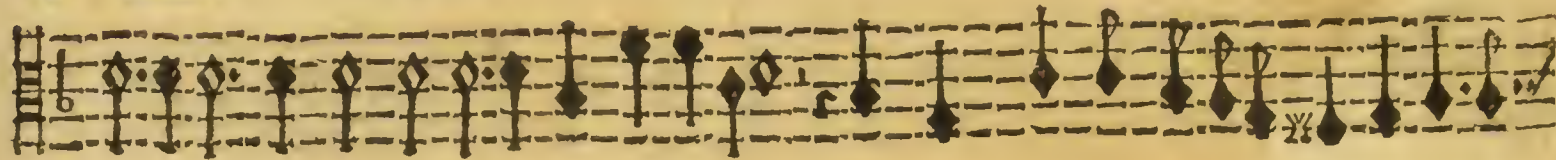


you dye, Ah then you dye. ij. Ah then you dye. ij. ij.

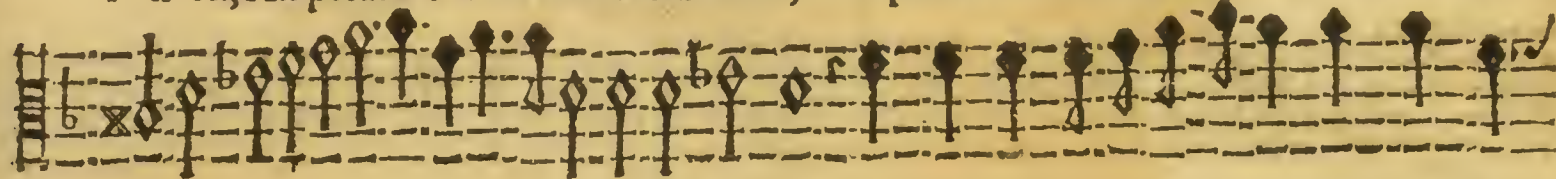
A



Ll plea- sure is of this condition, It pricks men forward to fru-



i- ti-on, All pleasure is of this condi- tion, It pricks men forward to fru- i- ti-



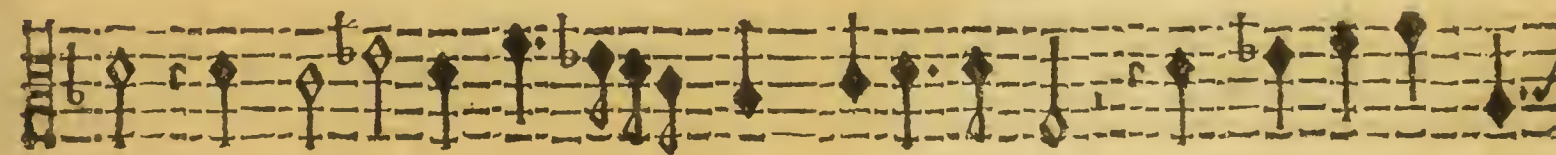
on, ij. But if enioy'd then like the hum- ming Bee, then



like the hum- ming Bee, ij. ij. ij.



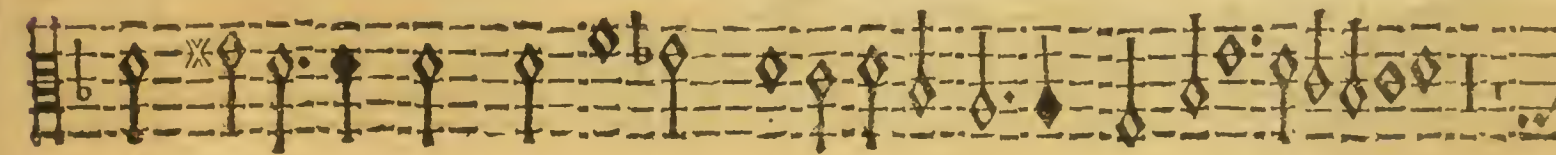
ij. The honie being shed away doth flee, away doth



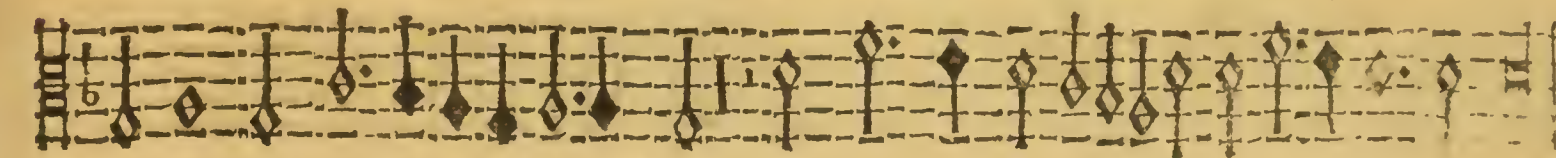
flee, But leaues a sting that wounds the inward hart, But leaues a sting that



wounds the inward hart, but leaues a sting that wounds, ij. the hart, a sting that



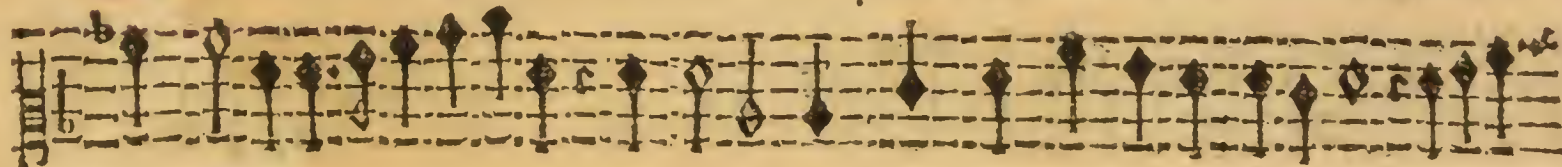
wounds the inward hart, With gnawing grief, & neuer ending smart. ij. &



with gnawing grief, & neuer ending smart. with gnawing grief, ij. & neuer ending smart.

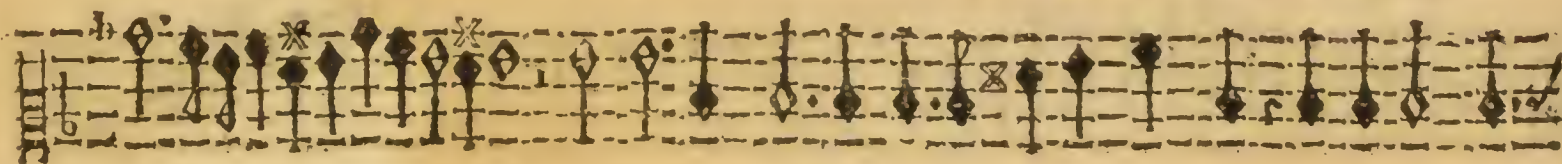


Oft haue I vow'd how dearely I did loue thee, how deereely I did



loue thee, ij.

And oft obseru'd thee with all willing du- tie, ij.



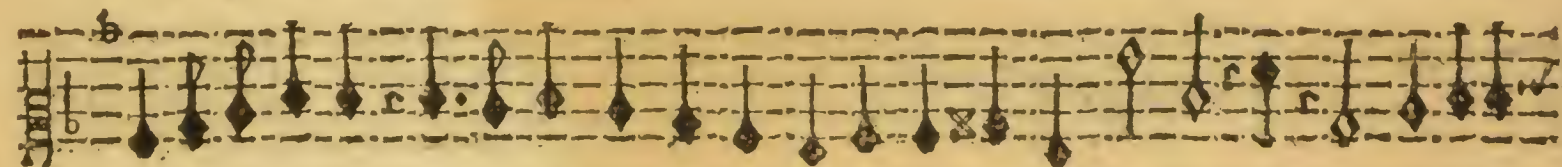
Sighs I haue sent stil hoping to remoue thee, stil hoping, stil



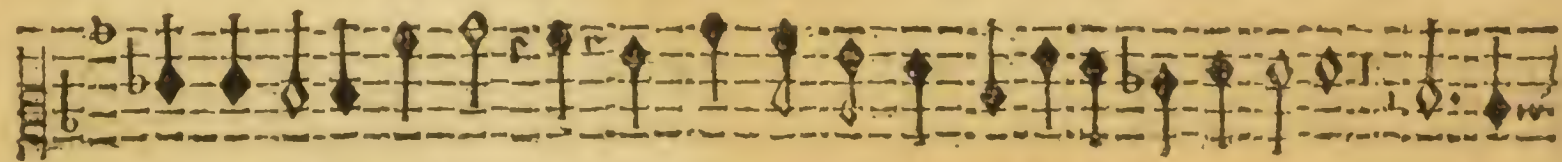
ho- ping to re- moue thee, ij.

Millions of teares, ij.

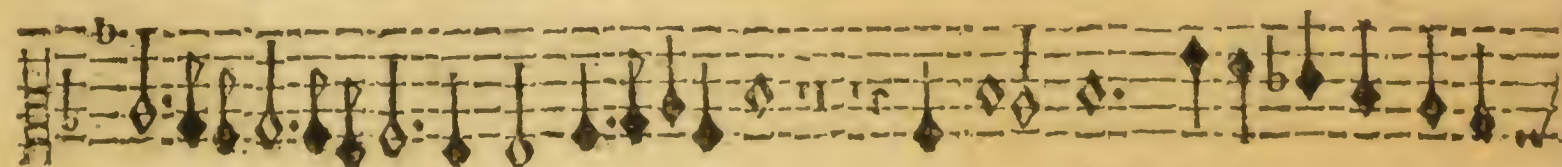
I tendred



to thy beautie, millions of teares, I tendred to thy beautie, Yet thou of sighs & silly



tears regardles, yet thou of sighs yet thou of sighs, and silly tears regardles, suffrest



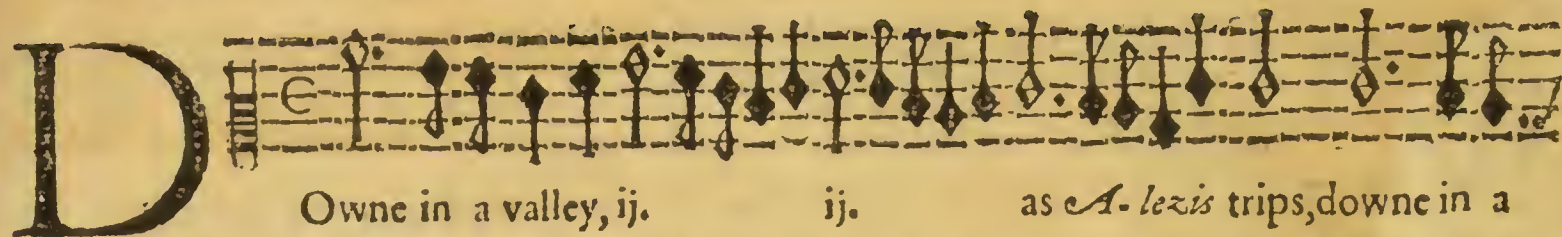
my fee- ble hart to pine with an- guish, Whilst all my barren



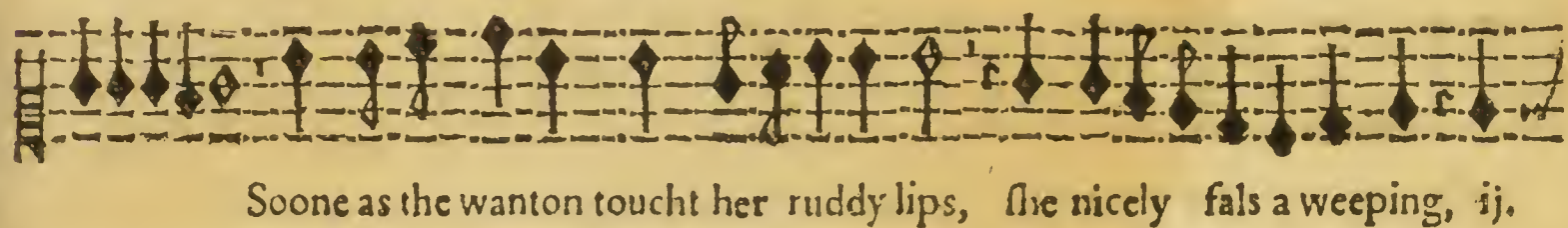
hopes returne reward- lesse, My better dayes do wast, and I doe languish. ij.

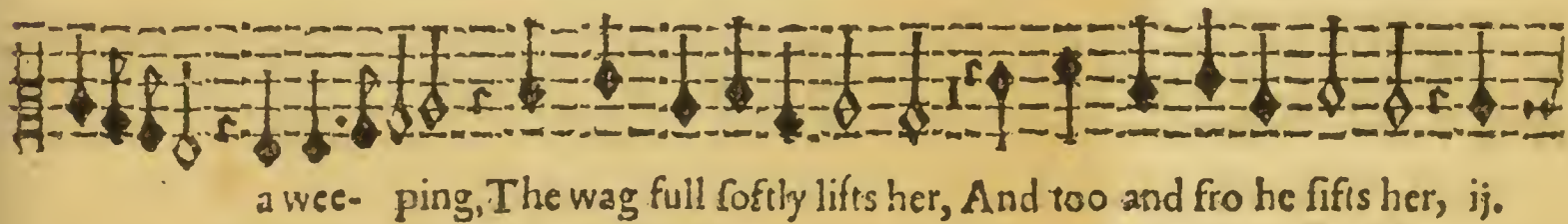


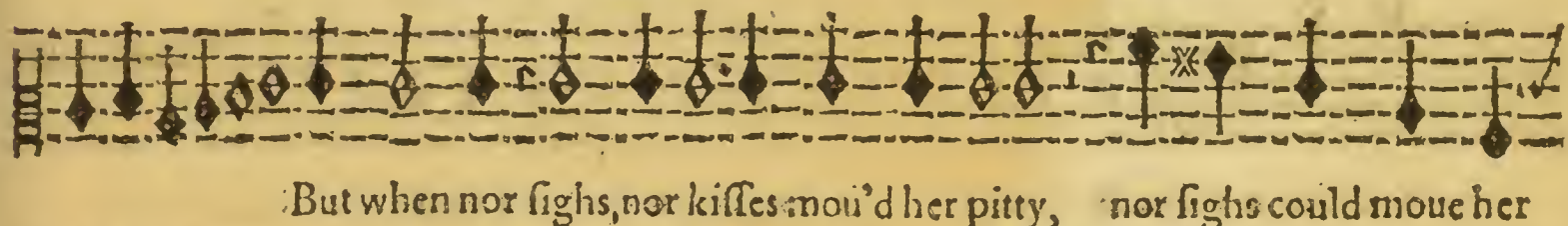
My better dayes do wast, & I do languish, do languish.

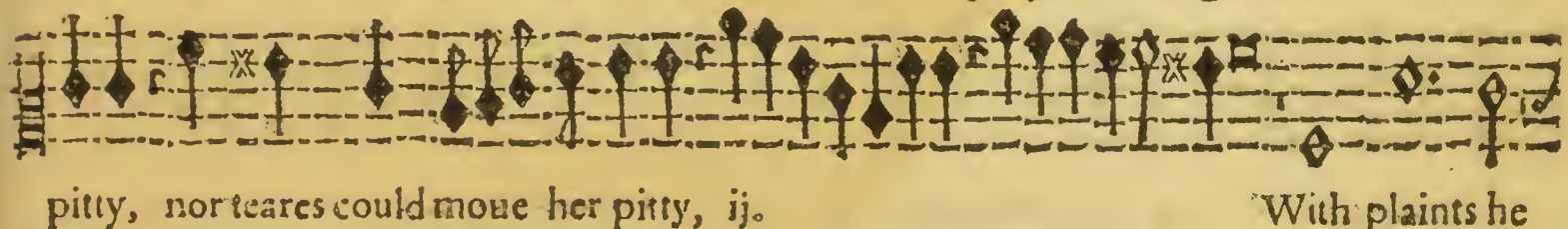
D  Owne in a valley, ij. ij. as *Alexis* trips, downe in a

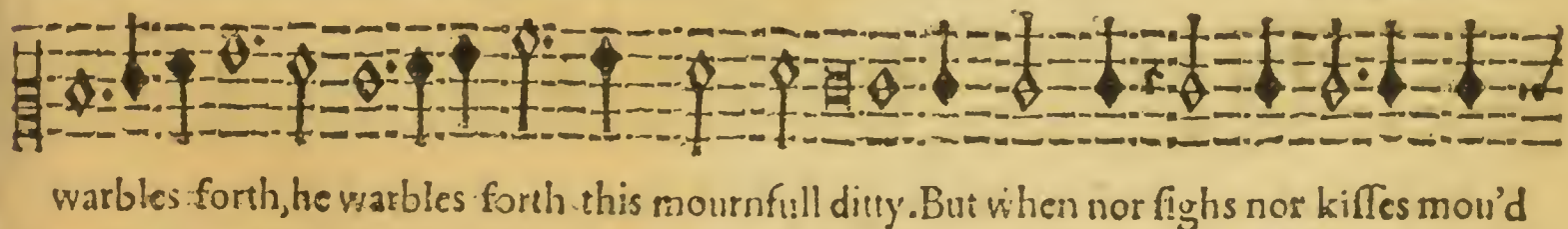
 valley, ij. ij. as *Alexis* trips, *Daphne* sat sweetly sleeping, ij.

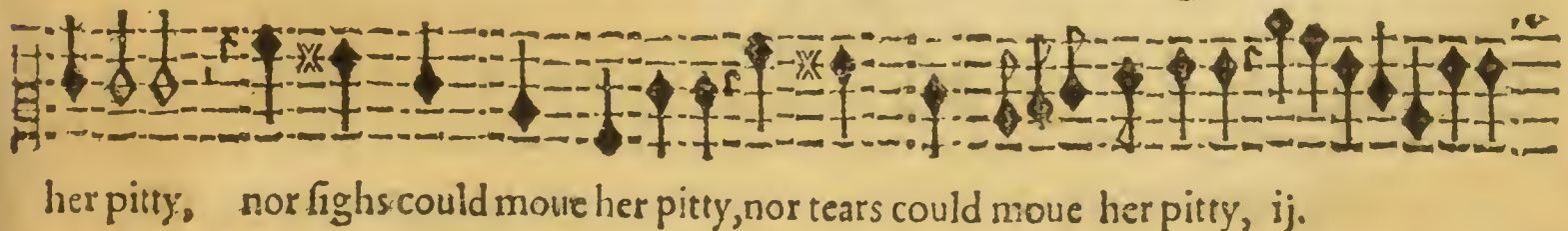
 Soone as the wanton toucht her ruddy lips, she nicely fals a weeping, ij.

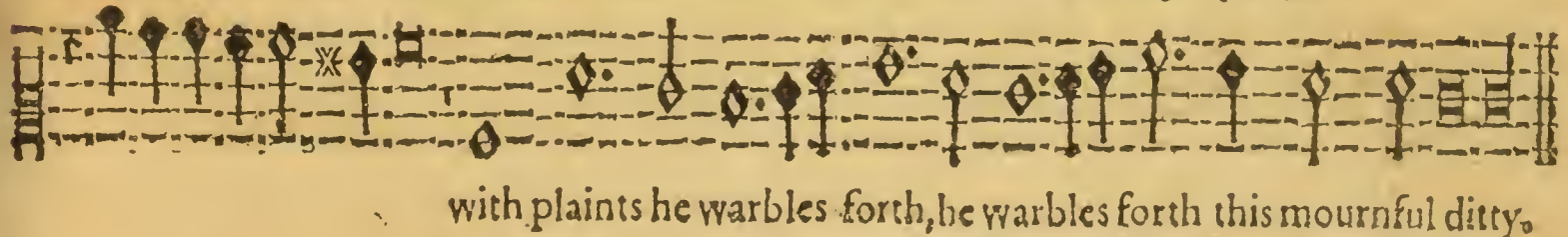
 a weeping, The wag full softly lifts her, And too and fro he sifts her, ij.

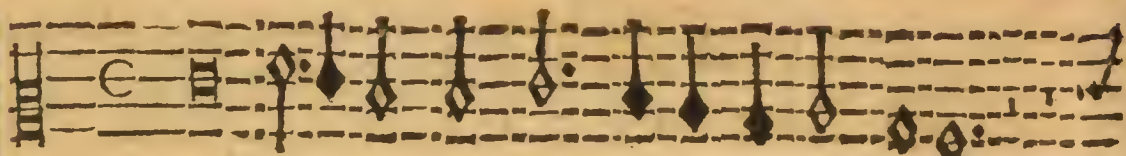
 But when nor sighs, nor kisses mou'd her pittie, nor sighs could moue her

 pittie, nor teares could moue her pittie, ij. With plaints he

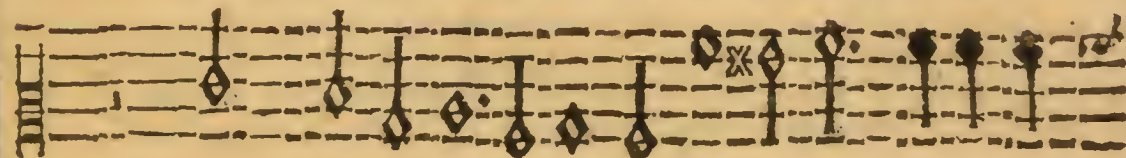
 warbles forth, he warbles forth this mournfull ditty. But when nor sighs nor kisses mou'd

 her pittie, nor sighs could moue her pittie, nor teares could moue her pittie, ij.

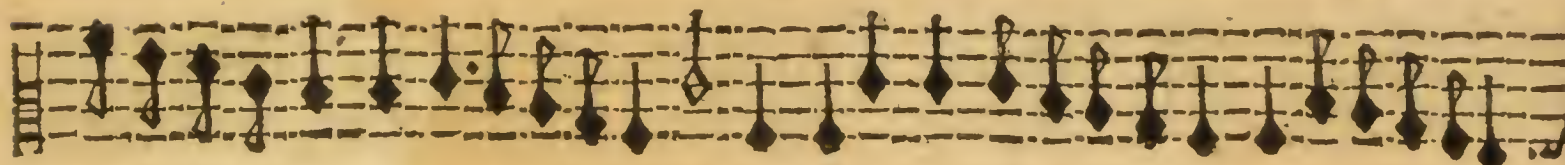
 with plaints he warbles forth, he warbles forth this mournful ditty.



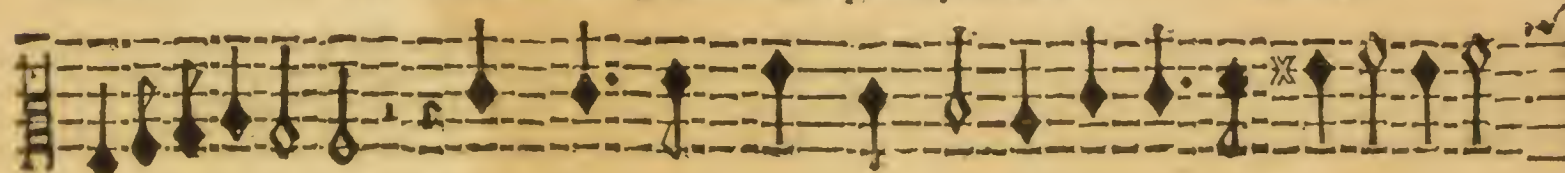
Ard Destinies are Loue and Beau- tie parted?



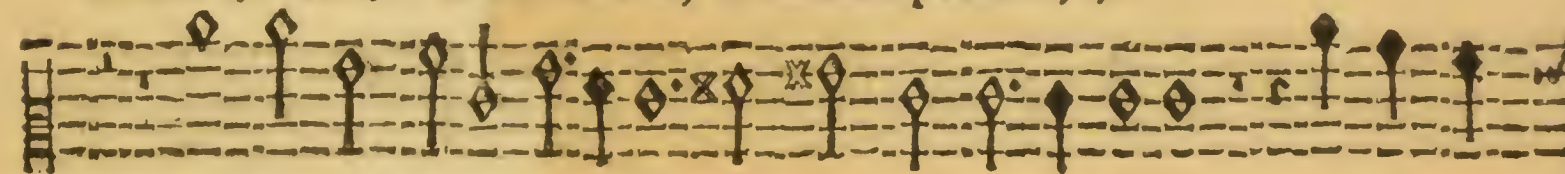
Fayre Daphne so disdainfull? disdainfull? Cupid thy



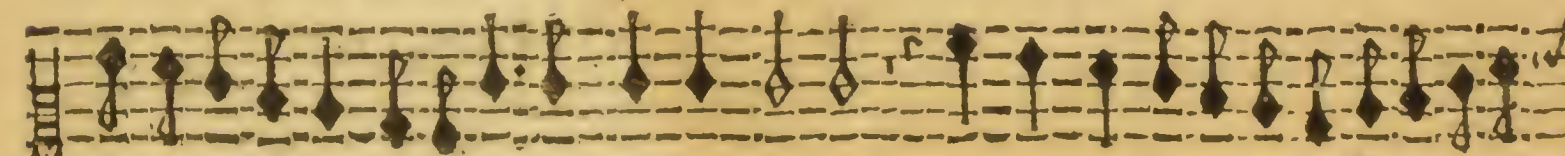
shafts are too vniust- ly darterd, Cupid thy shafts are too



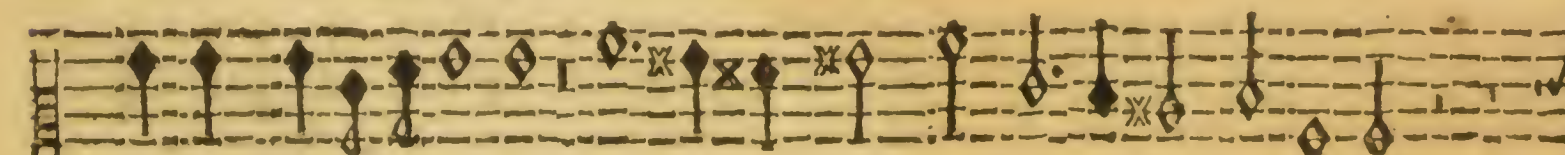
vniust- ly darterd, Fond Loue thy wounds be painefull, ij.



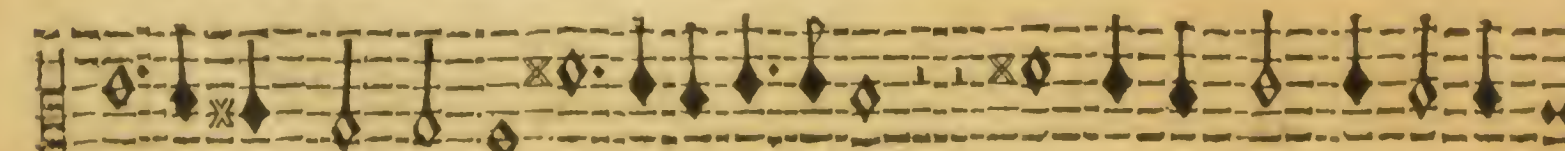
But sith my louely Iew- ell is prou'd so coy and cruell, Ile liue and



fro- licke in her beauties treasure, Ile liue and fro- licke



in her beauties treasure, But languish, faint, and dye in her displeasure.



But languish, faint and dye, ij.

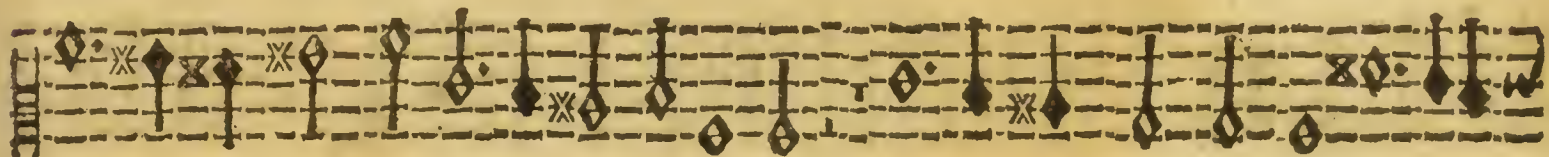
But languish faint and dye in



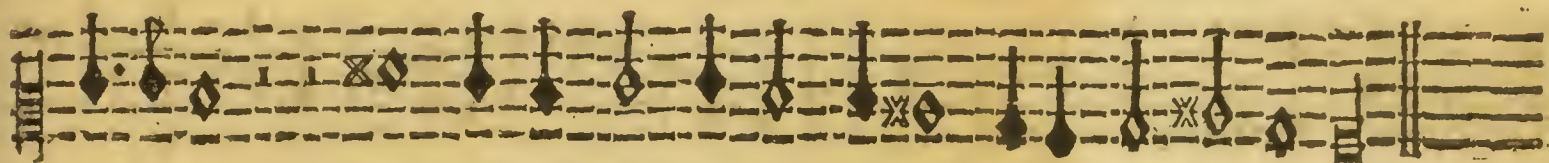
her dis- plea- sure. Ile liue and fro- licke, in her beauties



treasure, Ile liue and fro- licke in her beauties treasure,

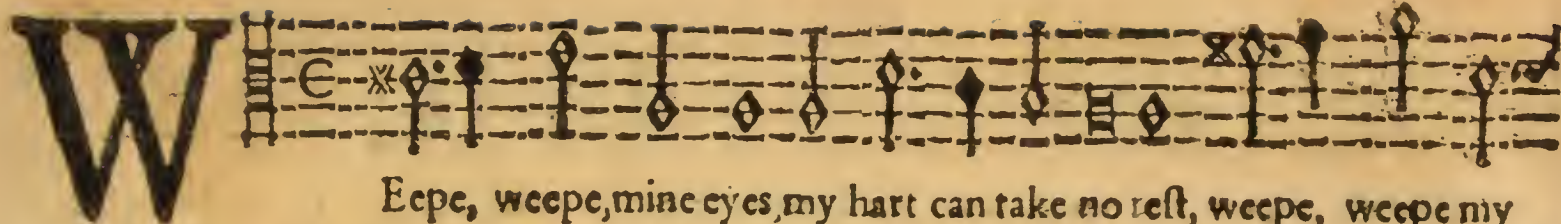


But languish, faint and dye, in her displeasure, But languish, faint and dye, ij.




But languish faint and dye in her dis- plea- sure.

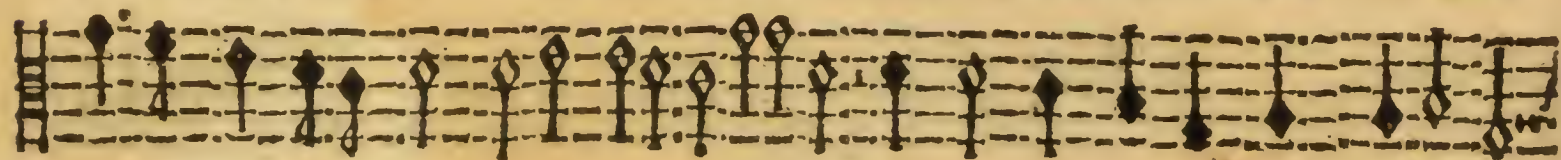


W 

Ecce, weepe, mine eyes, my hart can take no rest, weepe, weepe my

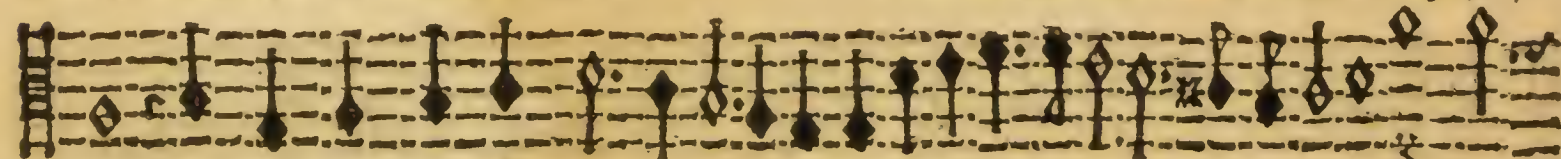


hart, mine eyes shall ne're be blest, Weepe eyes, weepe hart, and both this ac- cent



cry, A thousand deaths I dye, ij.

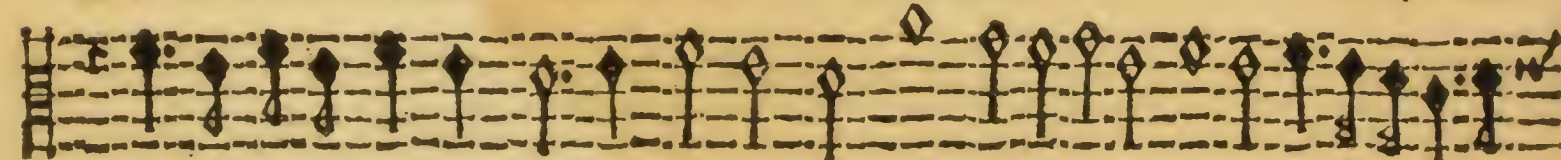
A thousand thousand deaths, I dye, I;




dye, a thousand thousand deaths I dye.

ij. a thousand

Aye me,



ah, ah, cruell Fortune, Aye me, Aye me, Now *Leander* to dye I feare



not, Death doe thy worst I care not, ij.

I care

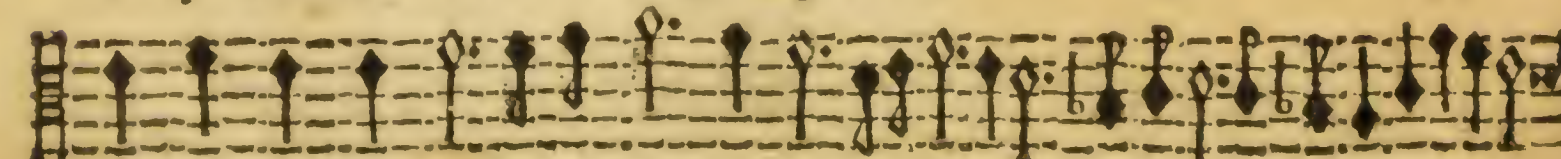
not,



I hope when I am dead in *E-li-zian* plaine, ij.

ij.

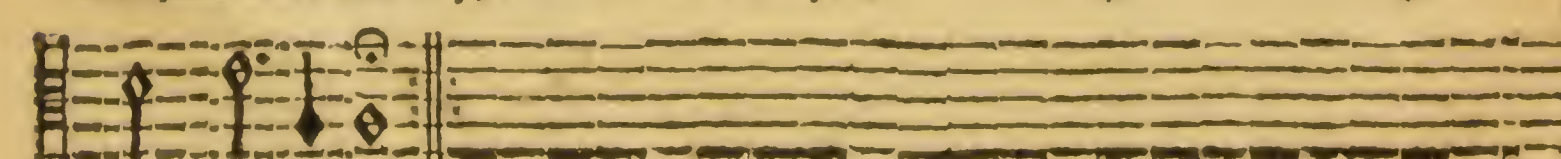
To



meet, and there with ioy, and there with ioy, ij.

ij.

ij.



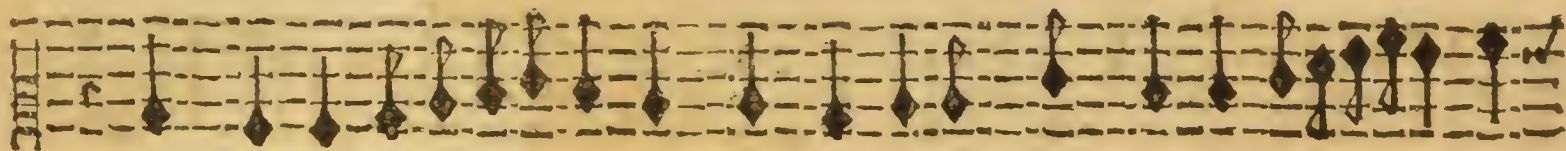
weele loue againe,



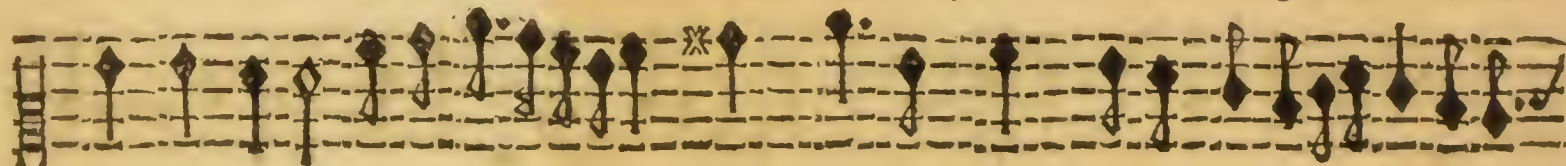
He that doe live in pleasures plen- ty,



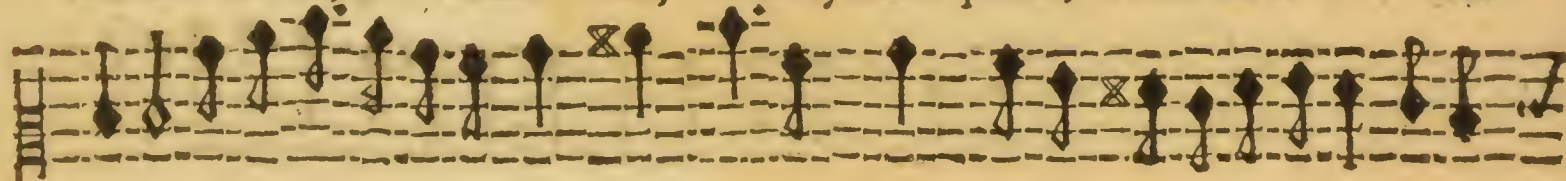
And dwell in Mu- sicks sweetest Ayres,



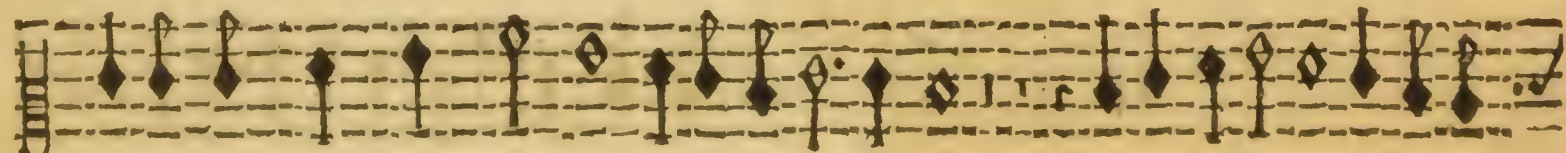
Whose eyes are quicke, Whose cares are dainty, Whose eyes are quicke, Whose



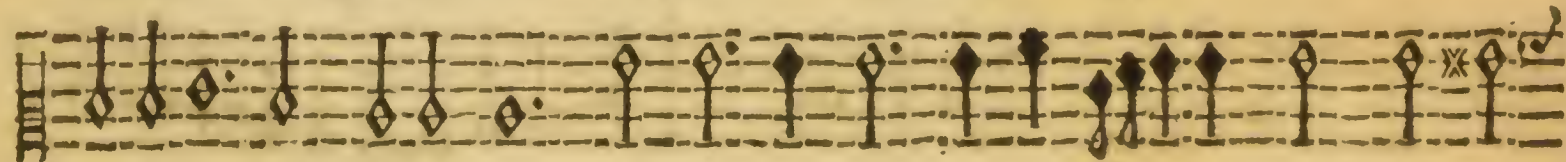
eares are daintie, are dain- tie, Whose eyes are quicke, Whose cares are



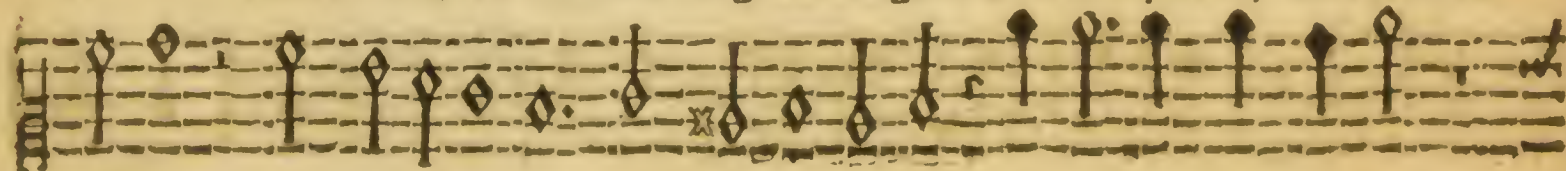
dainty, are dain- ty, Whose eyes are quicke, whose cares are



dainty, Not clogd with earth or world- ly cares, ij.



with worldly cares, Come sing this song, made in *Amphions* praise, Who now



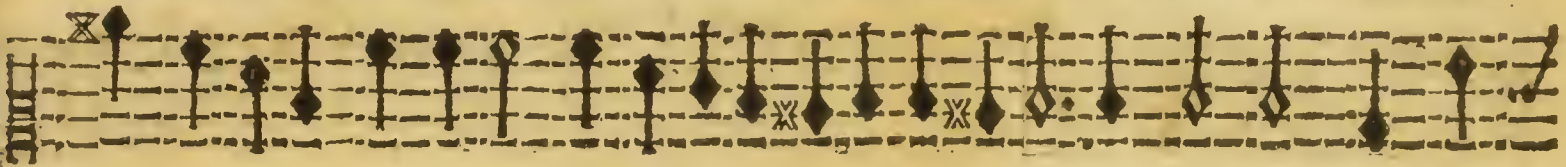
is dead, Who now is dead, ij. yet you his Fame can raise,



Call him againe, let him not dye, Place him in fayrest memory, ij.

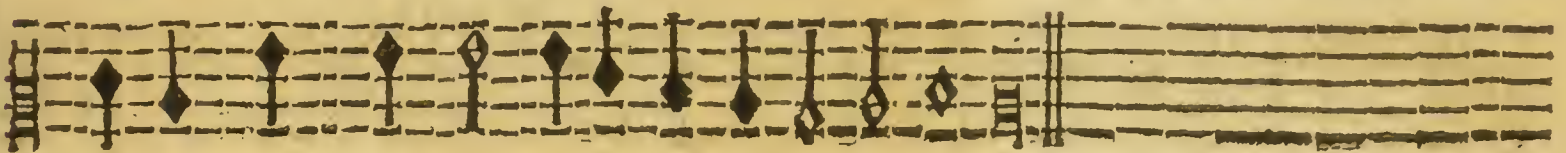


And let him triumph ouer death, And let him triumph ouer death, O, O sweetly



fung, his liuing wish attend yee, ij.

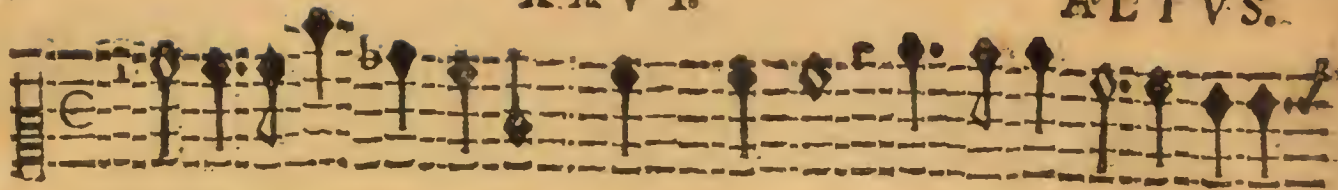
These were his words, the



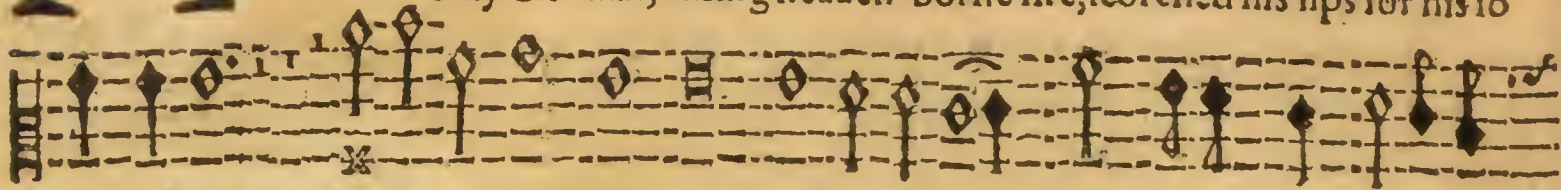
mirth of heauen, God send yee. ij.



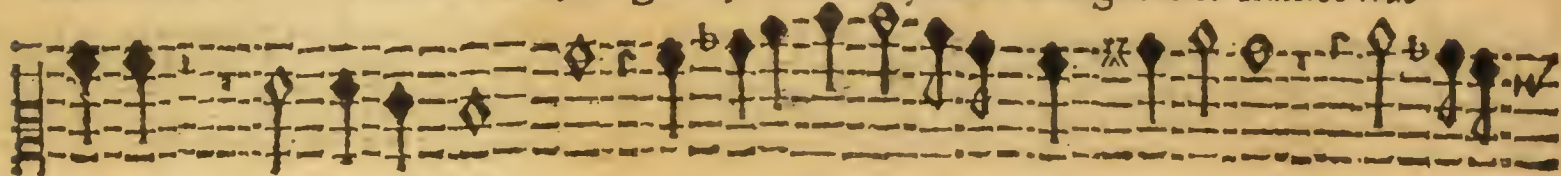
A



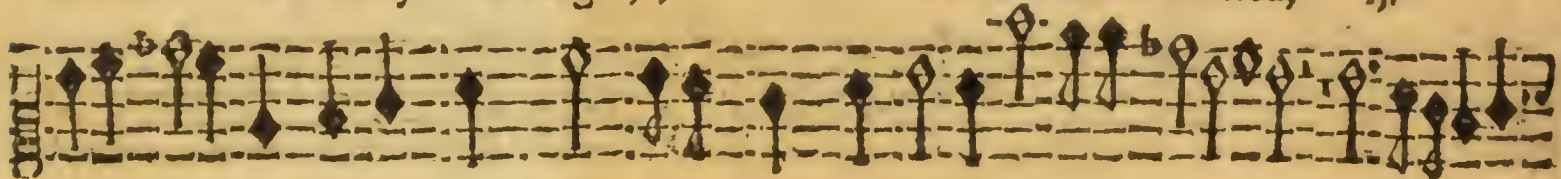
Silly Sil- uan, kissing heauen-borne fire, scorched his lips for his so



fond desire: I not so fond, but gaz'd, And all my hart straight into flames was



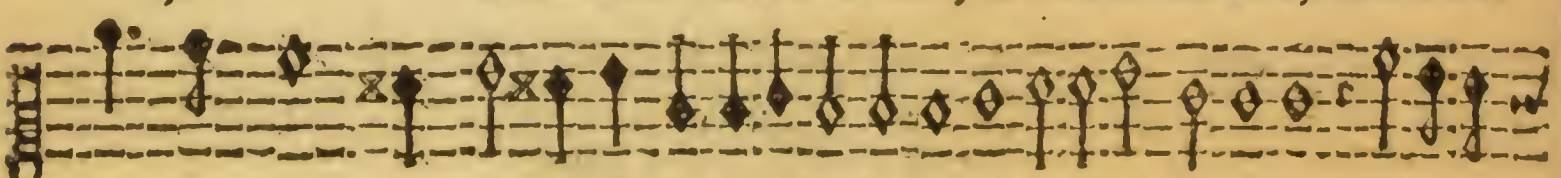
turned: And all my hart straight, ij. into flames was turned, ij.



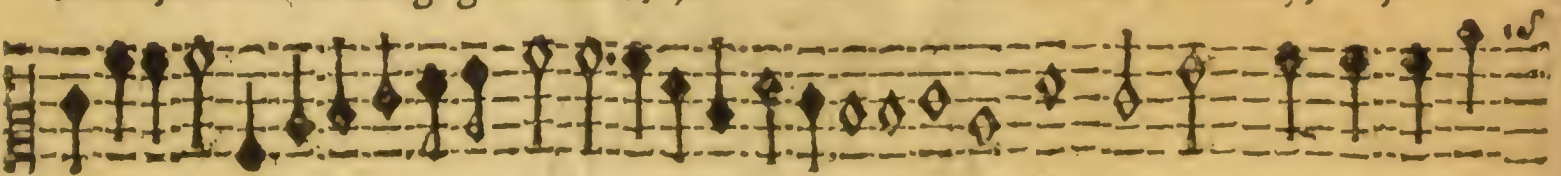
And all my hart straight into flames was turned. ij.



ij. was turned. The Siluan iustly suffred for his kisse, His fire was



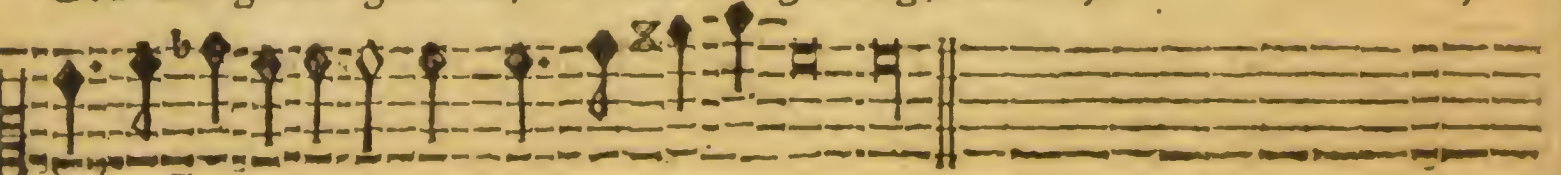
stolne, and stolne things goe amisse, ij. But I alas vniustly, ij.



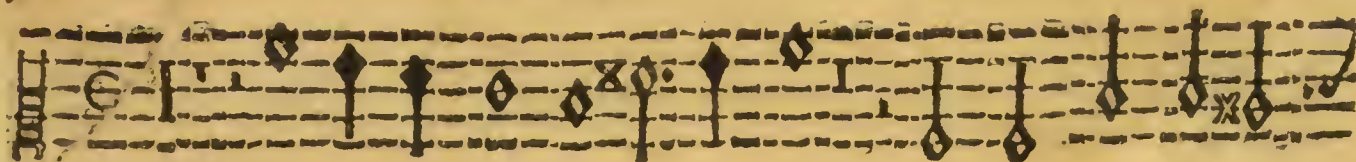
but I alas vn- iustly, ij. for to haue her her heauenly fire the



Gods and graces gaue her, the Gods and graces gaue her. ij. ij.



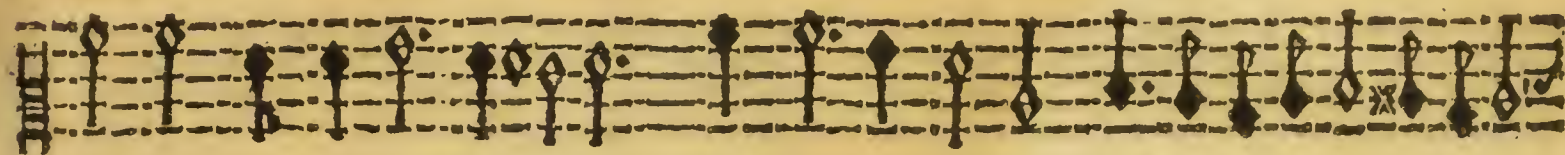
the Gods and graces gaue her.
Here endeth the Songs of 5. parts.



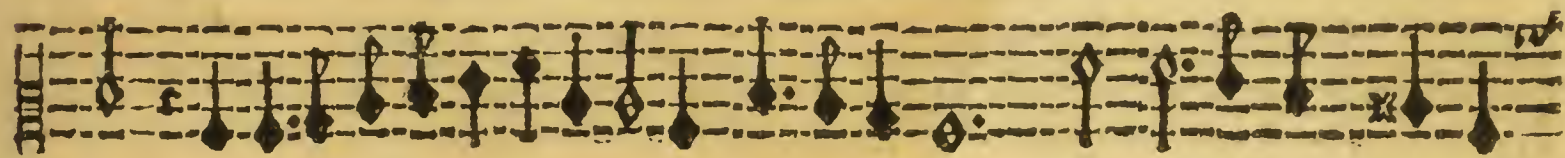
Wretched man, O wretched man, why lou'st thou earthly



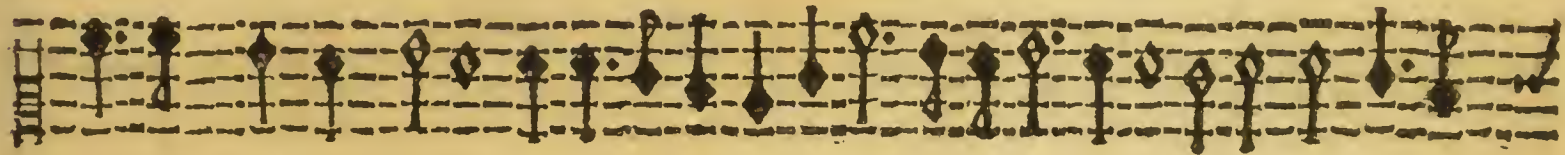
life? Which naught enioyes but cares and end- lesse trouble? What plea- sure



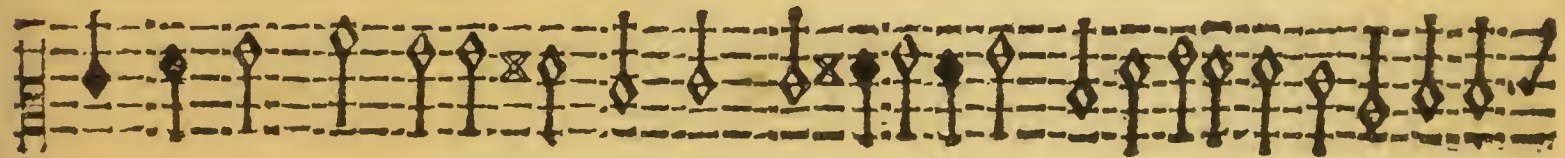
here but breeds a world of grieffe? What pleasure here but breeds a world of



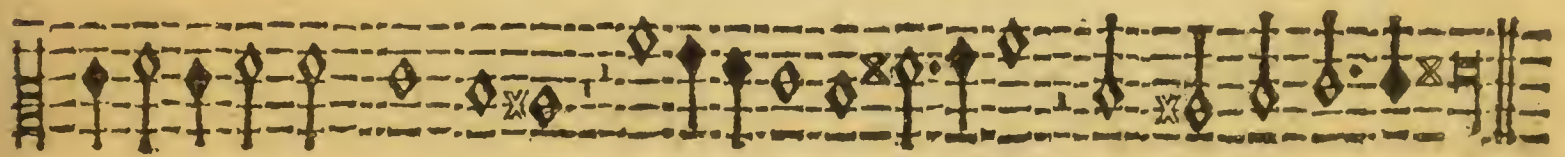
grieffe? ij. a world of grieffe? What howers ease that



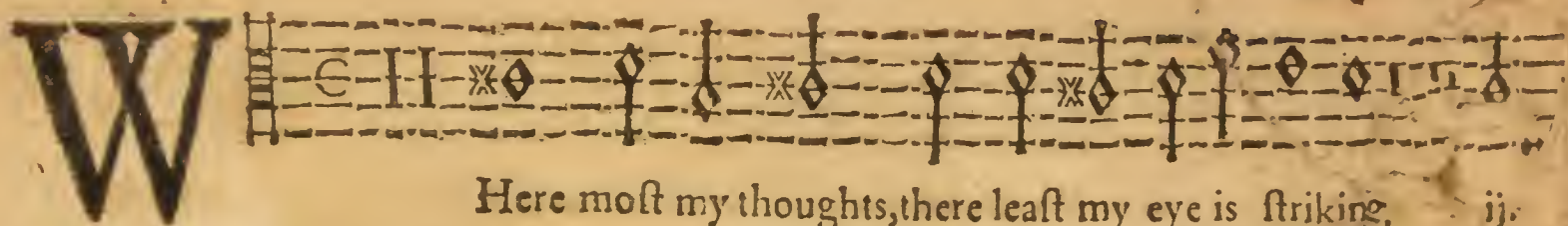
anguish doth not double? ij. No earthly



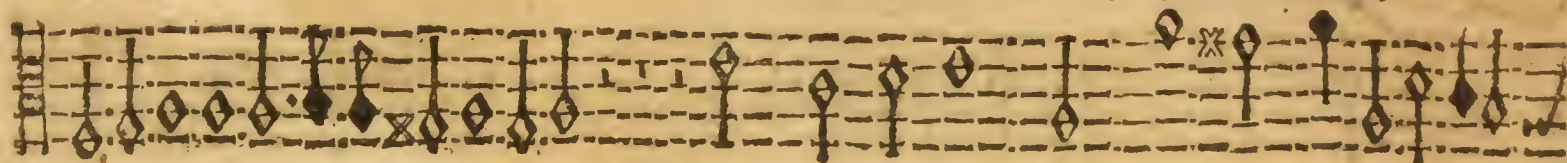
ioyes but haue their discontents, but haue their discon- tents, ij. ij.



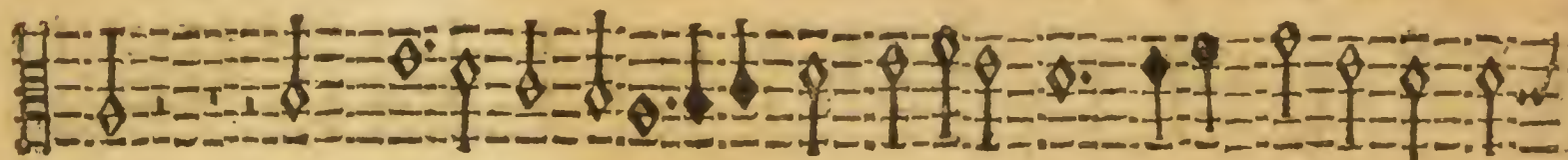
Then loath that life, ij. ij. which causeth such laments,

W 

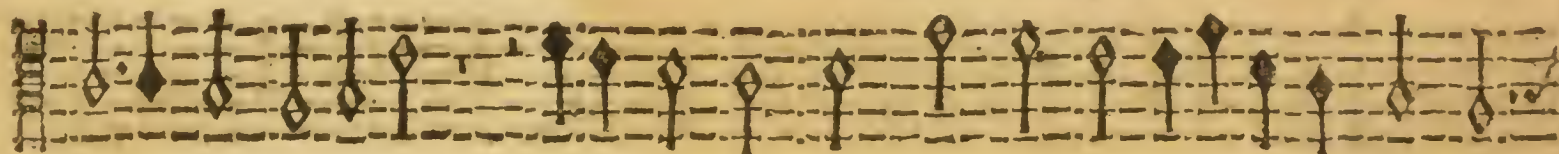
Here most my thoughts, there least my eye is striking, ij.



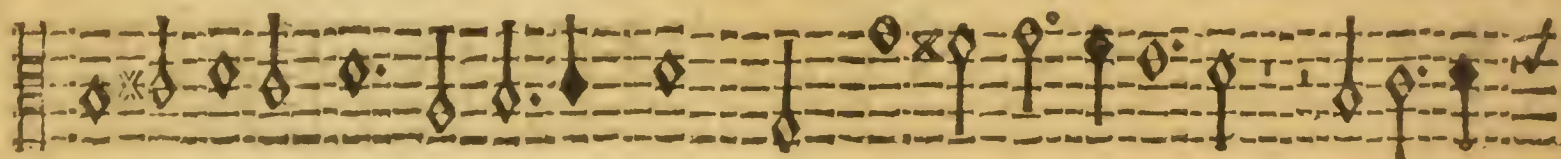
Where least I come, there most my hart abi-



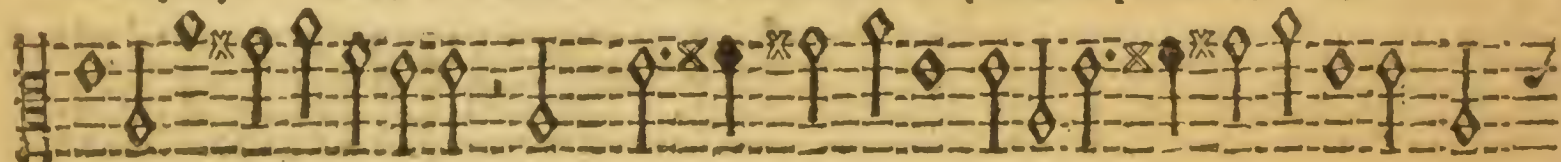
deth; Where most I loue, I neuer shew my li- king, where most I loue, I



neuer shew my liking, From what my minde doth hold, my body fly- .deth, my

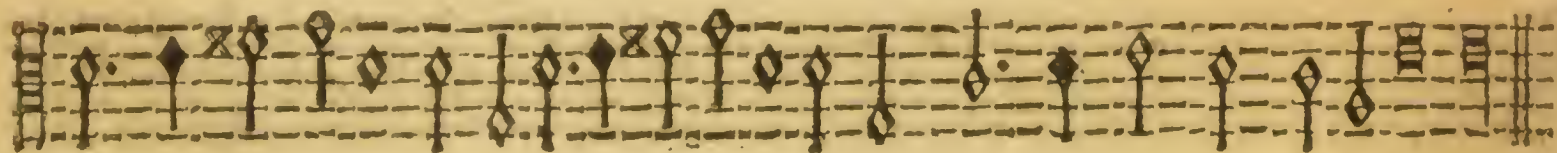


bo- dy fly- deth, I carelesse seeme where most my care dependeth, ij.



where most my soule attendeth. ij.

where



most my soule atten deth. ij.

where most my soule, my soule attendeth.

D Ifpightfull thus vn-to my selfe I lan-guish, I lan- guish **D** if-

spightfull thus vnto my selfe I lan- guish, And in disdaine my selfe from ioy I

banish; And in disdaine, These secret thoughts envraps me so in anguish, That life I

hope will soone from-body vanish, And to some rest will quickly be conuay- ed,

ij. And to some rest will quickly be conuay- ed,

ij. will quickly be conuayed, That on no ioy while so I

liu'd hath stay- ed. And to some rest vvill quickly be conuayed, **ij.**

And to some rest vvill quick- ly be conuayed, That on no ioy while

so I liu'd hath stay- ed. While so I liu'd hath stayed.

A H cannot sighs, nor teares, nor ought else moue thee, to pittie me? to

pit- ty, pittie me, to pittie me? Whom more then life doe loue thee, then life doe loue thee,

O, O cruell fates, ij. See now away shee's flying, ij.

ij. And flye she will alas, and leaue me dying, alas, alas, a- las, and

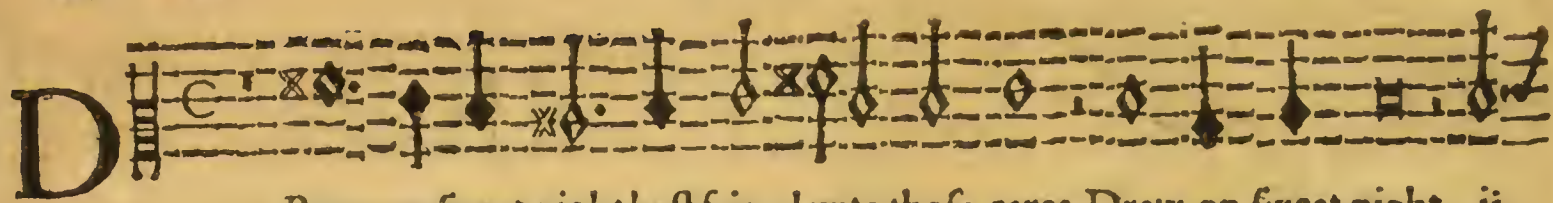
leaue me dying, Farewell, ij. farewell most faire, farewell, ij. yet more disdainfull, Was

neuer grieffe, ij. like mine, nor death more painfull, O, O cruell fates, ij.

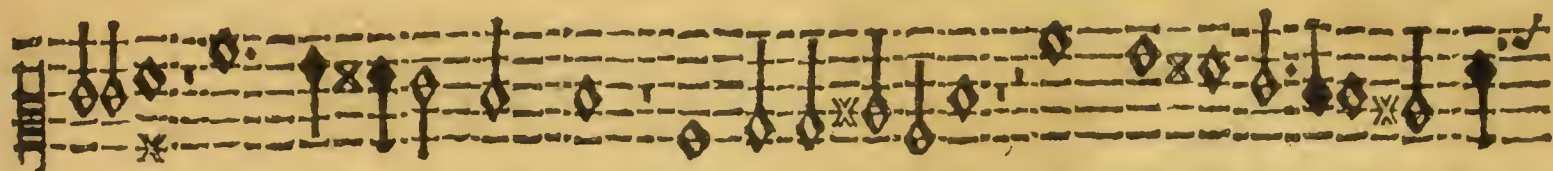
See now away shee's flying, ij. ij. And flye she will, alas, and

leaue me dying, alas, alas, a- las & leaue me dying, Farewel, ij. ij. most faire, fare-

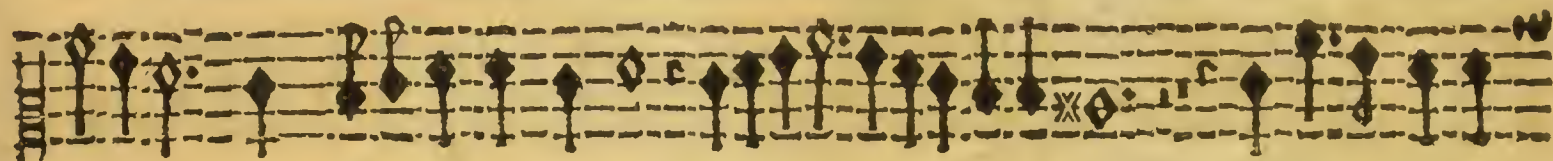
wel, ij. yet more disdainful, was neuer grieffe, ij. like mine, nor death more painfull,

D 

Raw on sweet night best friend vnto those cares, Draw on sweet night, ij.



best friend vnto those cares, That doe a- rise, arise from painfull melancholy, My



life so ill through want of comfort fares, ij.

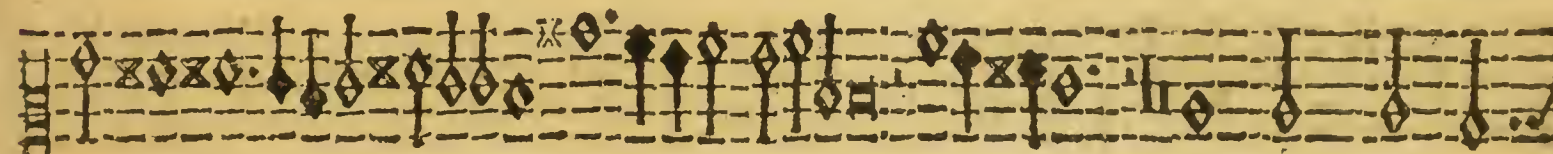
That vnto thee I



consecrate it who'ly, ij.

ij.

Sweet night



draw on, ij.

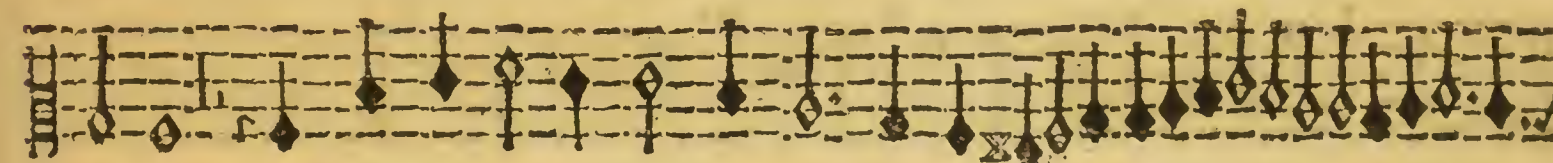
ij.

ij.

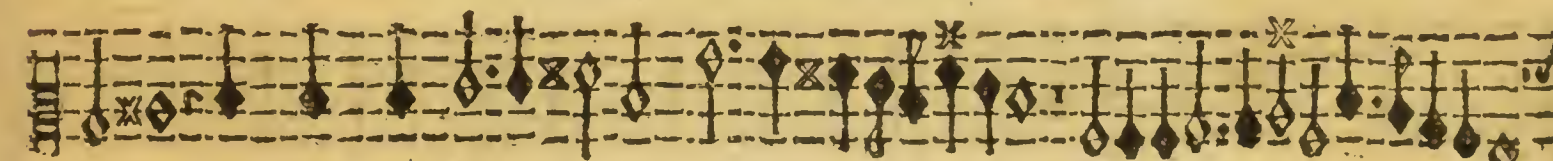
ij.

ij.

my griefes when they



be told To shades & darknes, find some ease from pain- ning, ij.



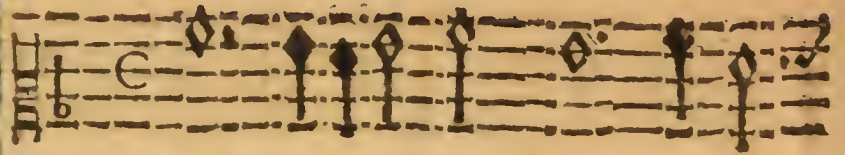
And while thou all in- silence dost en- fold, ij.



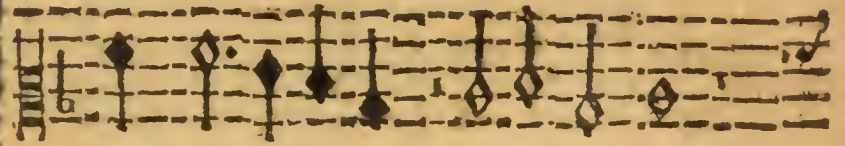
I then shall haue best time for my complai- ning. for my complayning. ij.



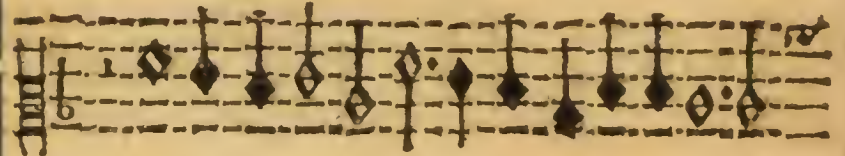
for my complai- ning. ij.



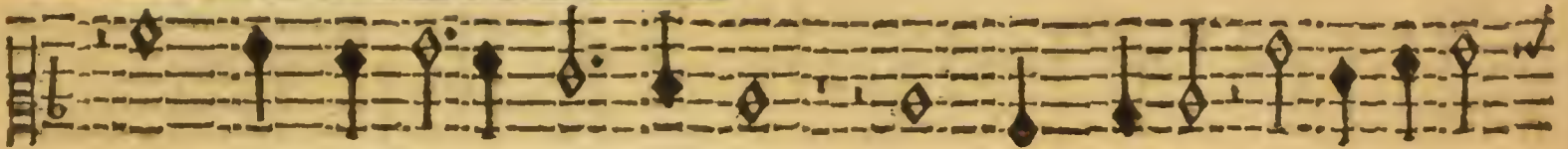
T A Y *Coridon* thou swaine; talke not



so soone of dying, of dy- ing,



ij.



What though thy hart be flaine ? be flaine ? What though thy hart, ij.



be flaine ? ij.

What if thy loue be flying ? She threatens thee



but dares not strike, ij.

But dares not strike,



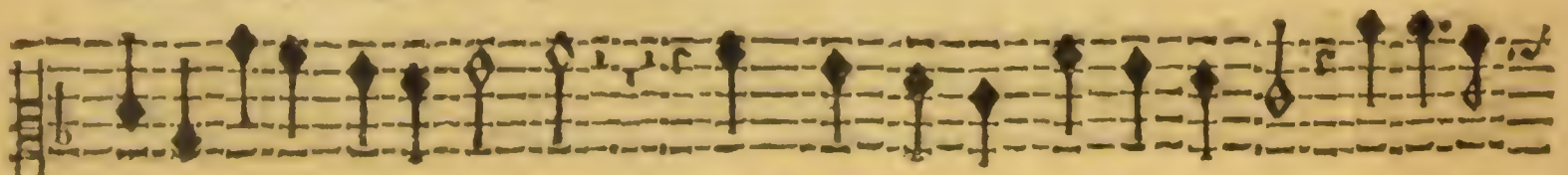
Thy Nimph is light,

is light, Thy Nimph is light

and



shadow like, ij.



and sha- dow like,

Thy Nimph is light and shadow like, For if thou



follow her, ij.

sheele flye,

shee'e flye

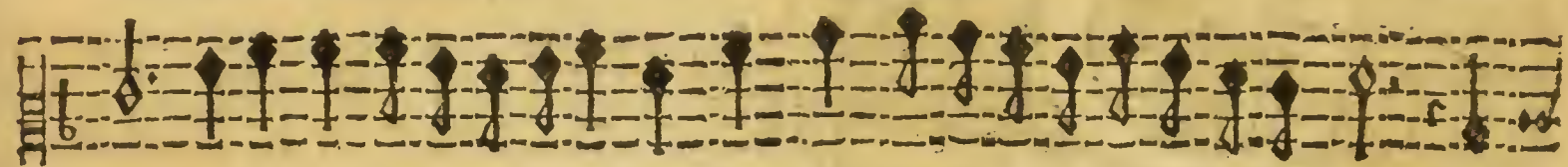
from thee,



For if thou follow her, ij.

sheele flye

from



thee, But if thou flye

from her, sheele fol-

low thee. sheele



follow thee.

But if thou flye

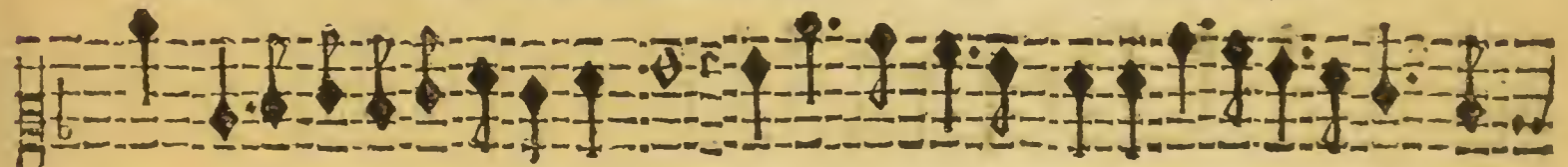
from her sheele follow thee, ij.



ij.

For if thou follow her, ij.

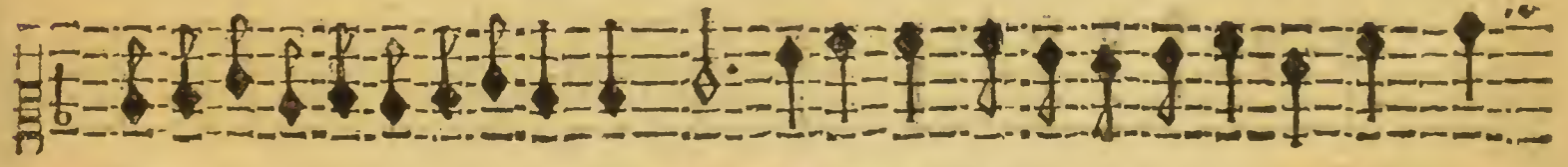
sheele flye,



sheele flye

from thee, For if thou follow her, ij.

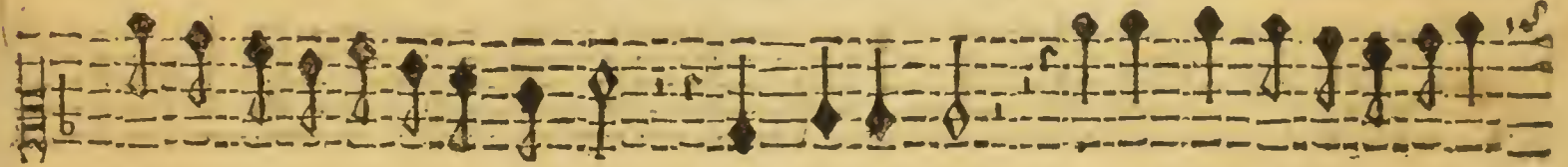
sheele



flye

from thee, But if thou flye

from her, sheele



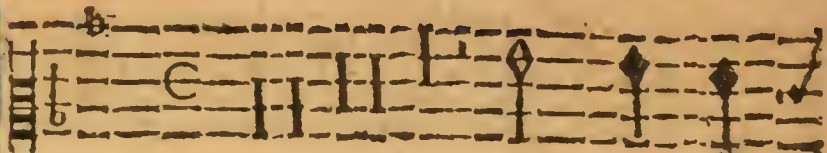
fol-

low thee. sheele follow thee. But if thou flye

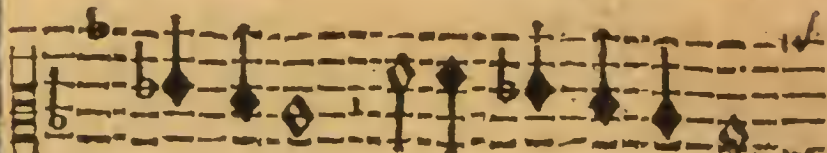


from her, sheele follow thee. ij.

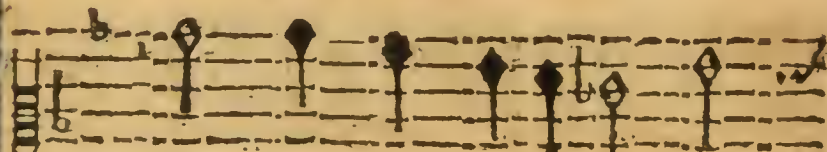
sheele follow thee.



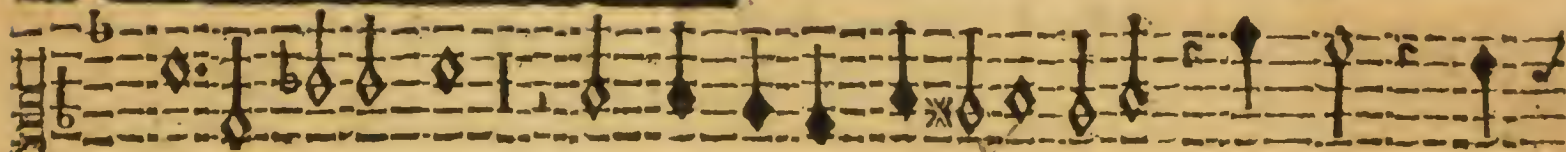
Softly, O softly : Now powre out



teares apace, ij.



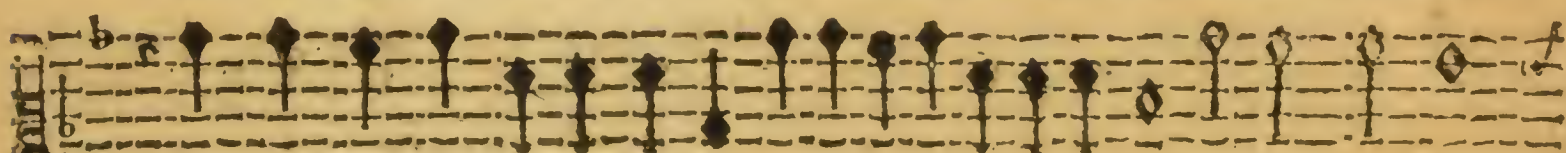
Now powre out teares apace, Now



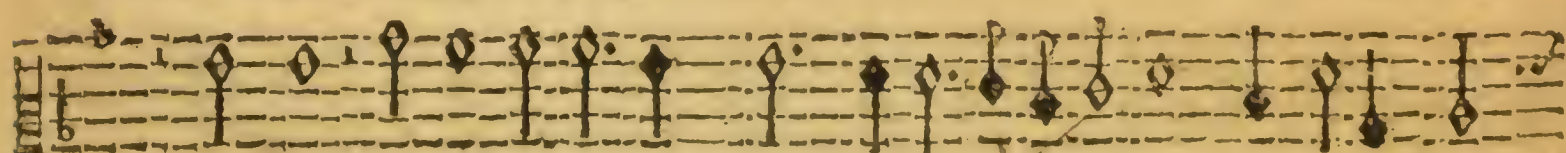
stay, O heavy case, O griefe, O ioy, why strive you so? Can paynes, and



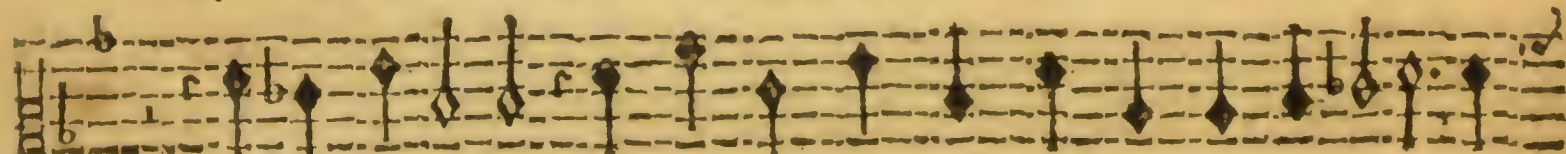
ioyes, can paynes and ioyes in one poore hart consent? Then sigh



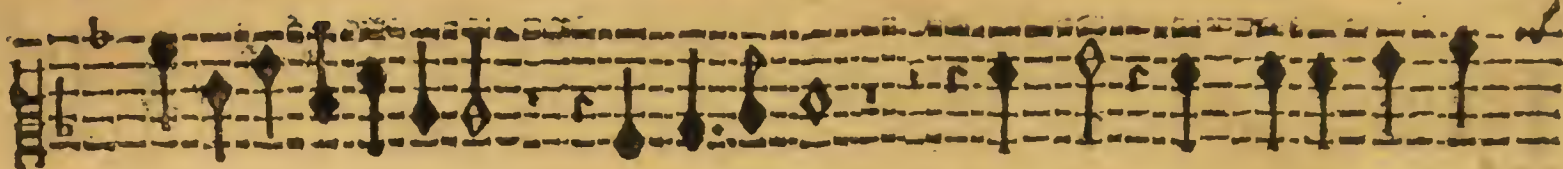
Then sigh and sing, reioyce, lament, ij. lament, Aye me,



Aye me, ij. O passions strange and violent, Was neuer wretch



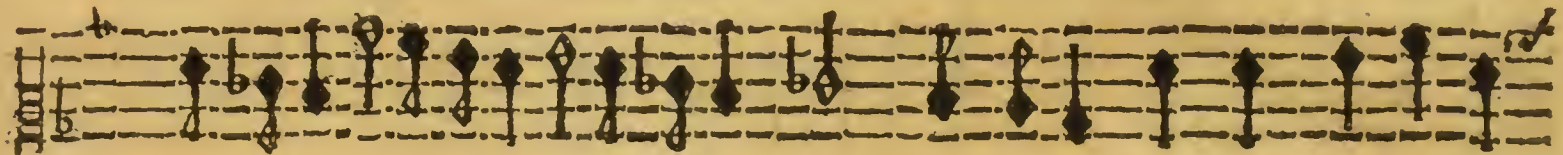
so fore tormented, Nor ioy, nor griefe, can make my hart contented, ij.



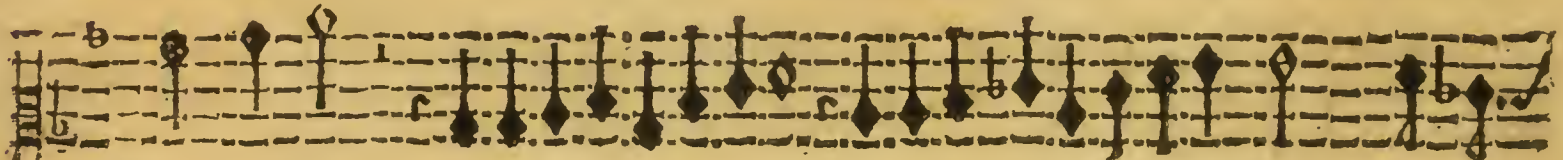
conten- ted, For while with ioy I looke on



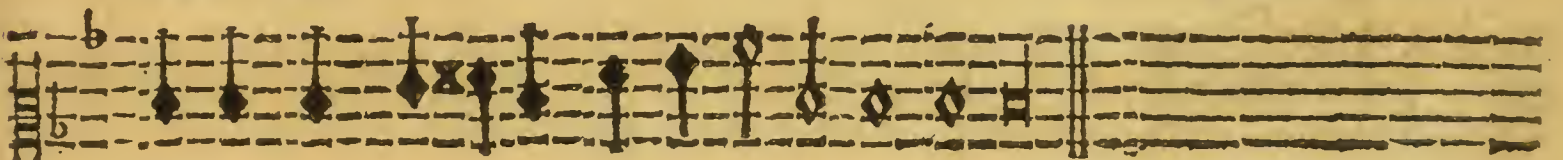
hyc, Downe, downe I fall with grieffe and dye. ij. Downe,



downe I fall, ij. ij. Downe, downe I fall. For while vvith ioy I



looke on hyc, ij. Downe, downe I



fall, for while with ioy I looke on hyc I fall, and dye.

L

Ong haue I made these hills and val- lies weary, With noyse of

these my shrikes and cryes that fill the aire, ij. of with

cries that fill the ayre, She onely who should make me mery, That I a-las, that

I alas, misfortunes sonne and heyre, ij. that I a-las, alas, mis-

fortunes sonne and heyre, Hope in none o- ther hope . but in dispaire, O vnkind,

O vn- kinde, ij. ij. If thus my death may please

thee, Then dye I will to ease thee, ij. Yet if I dye, the world will

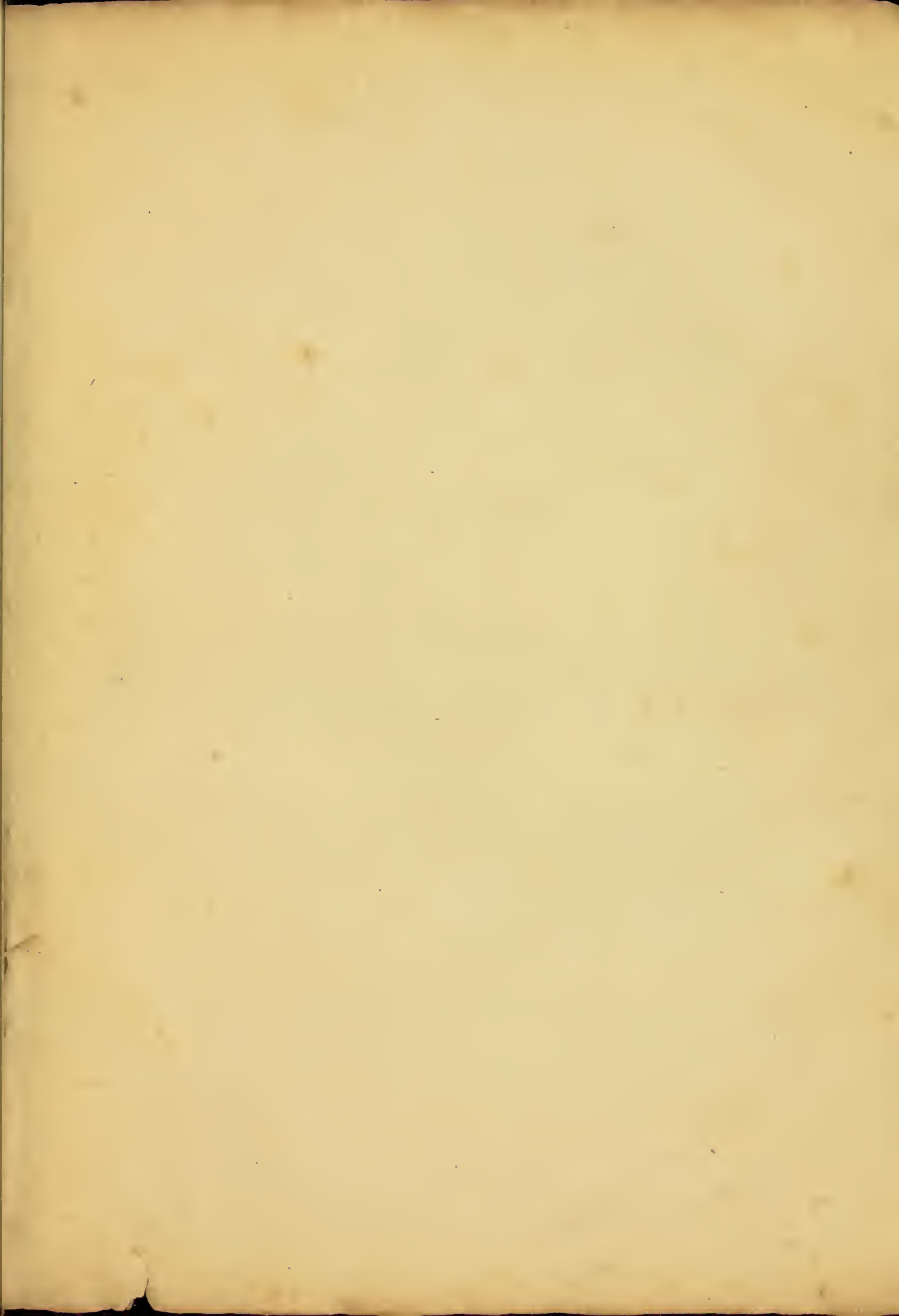
thee controule, And write vpon my tombe, O sweet departure, Loe here lyes one, ij.

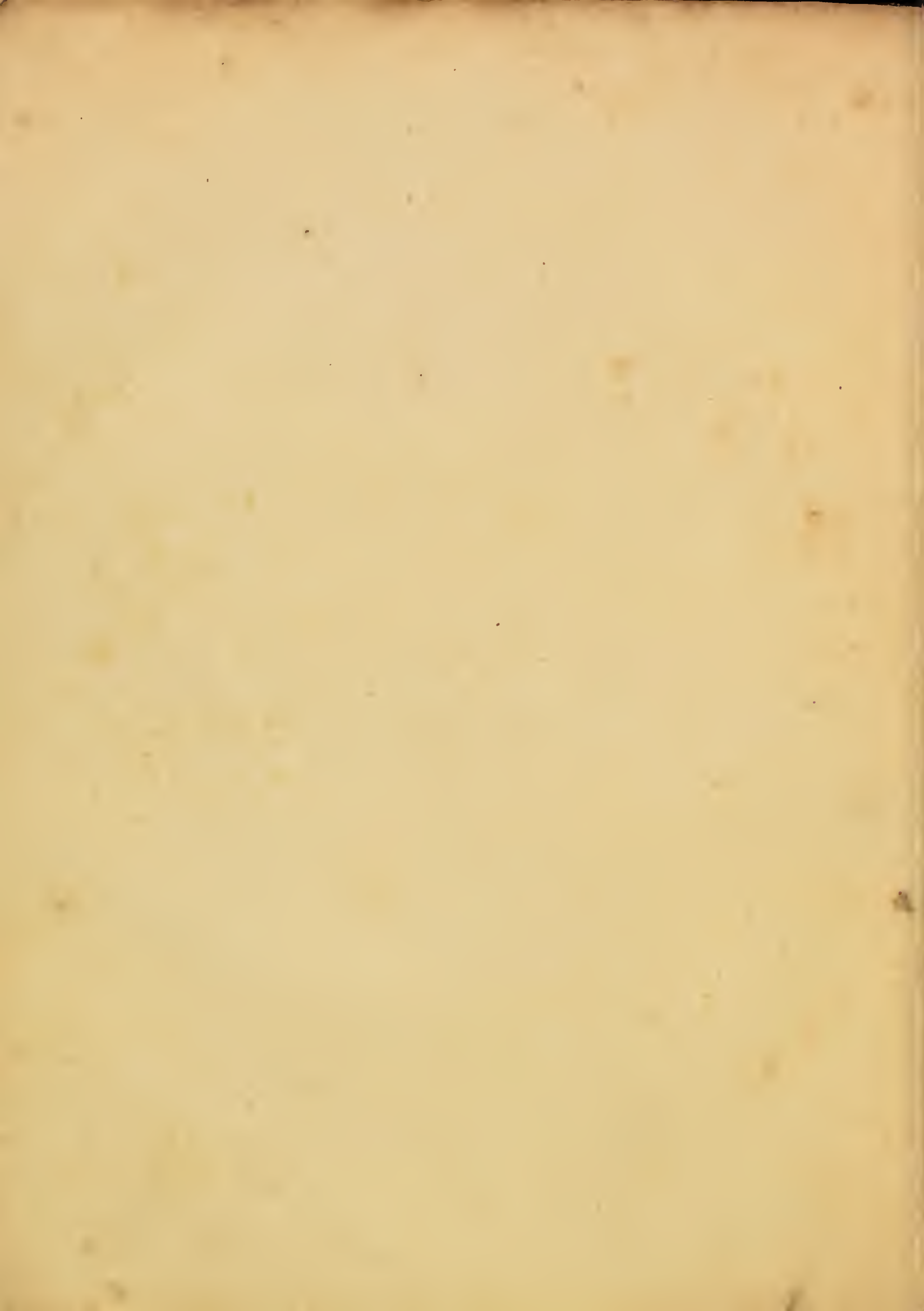
ij. (Alas poore soule) A true loues Martyr, ij. ij.

FINIS.











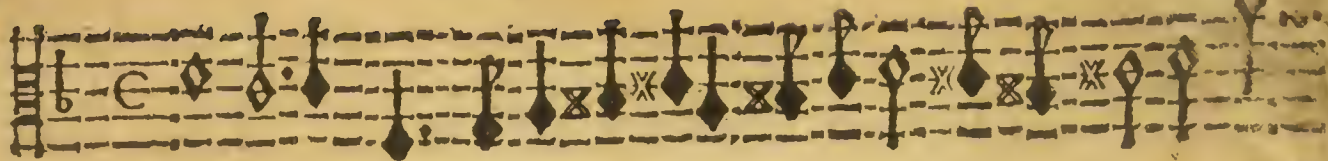
9
Terror.

The background of the page is a complex marbled paper pattern. It features a central diagonal streak of reddish-orange and yellow, which divides the page into two main sections. The left section is filled with a dense, repeating pattern of small, teardrop-shaped motifs in shades of yellow, orange, and a muted blue-green. The right section is more varied, showing larger, more irregular shapes and a mix of the same color palette, creating a rich, textured appearance.

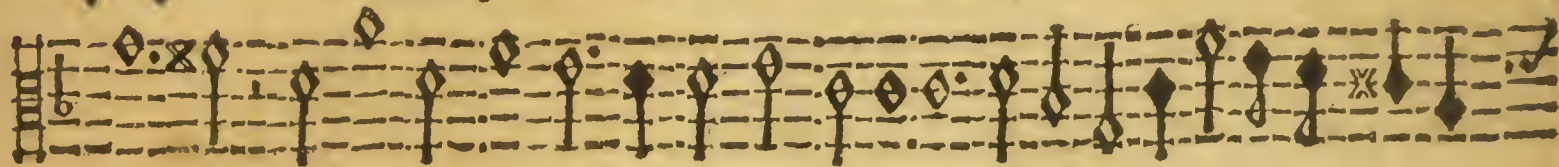
Willye . Second Set of
Madagascar 1600
Tenor

Willye
1600

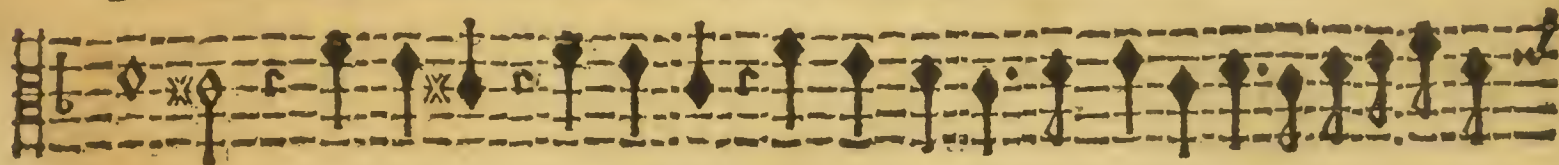
W



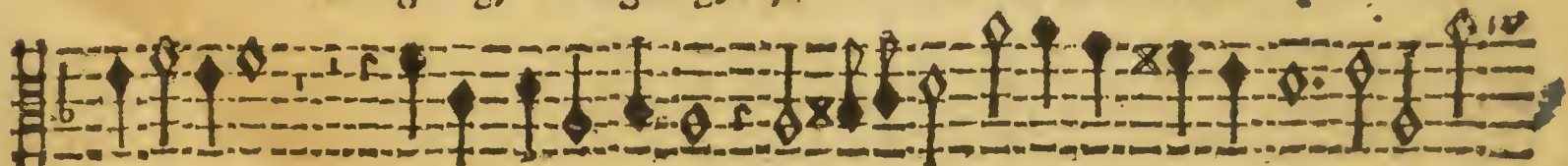
Hen *Cloris* heard of her *Amin-tas* dy- ing, She



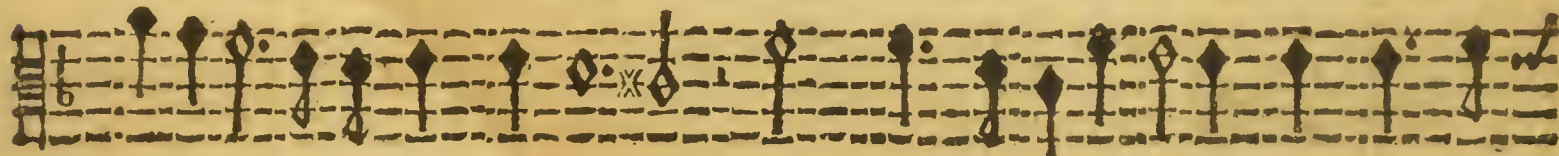
griued; she griued then for her vnkinde denyng, ij.



Oft fighing, oft fighing, ij. fore and with a hart



vnfay- ned, I dye, I dye, I dye, I dye, ij. I dye, I



dye, I dye she thus complayned, Whom when *Amin-tas* spyed, then both for



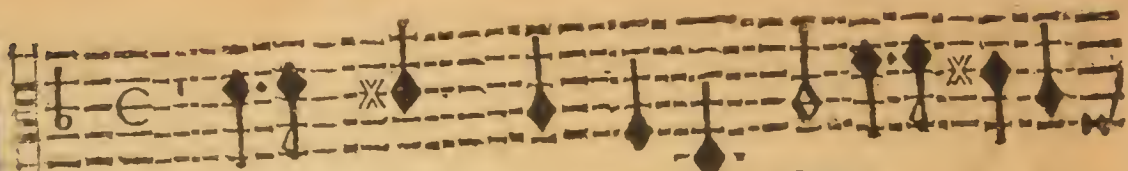
ioy out cryed, I loue, I loue sweet *Cloris*-eye, ij.



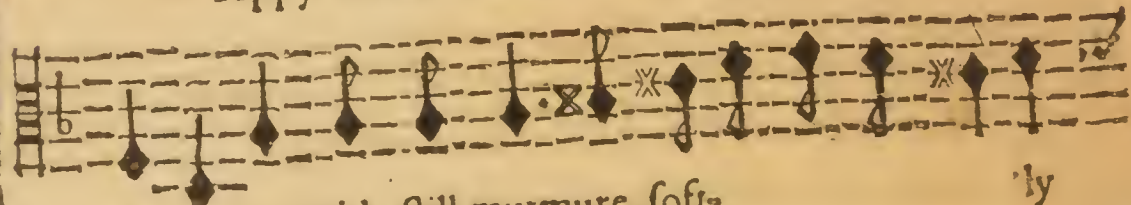
And I *A. min-tas* till I dye.

B

voc.

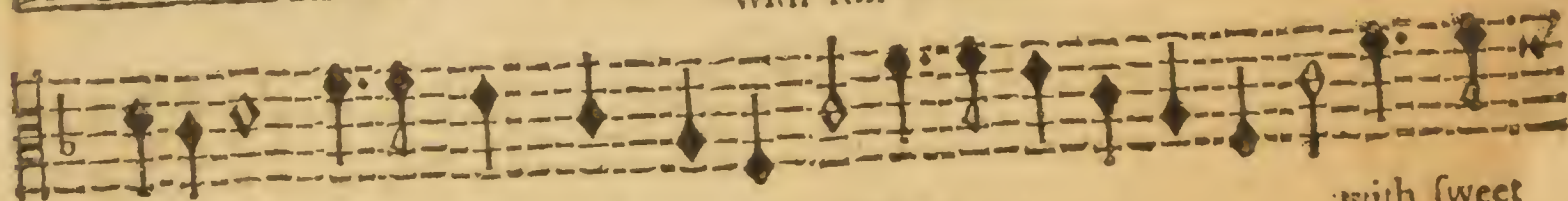


Appy streames whose trembling fall, ij.



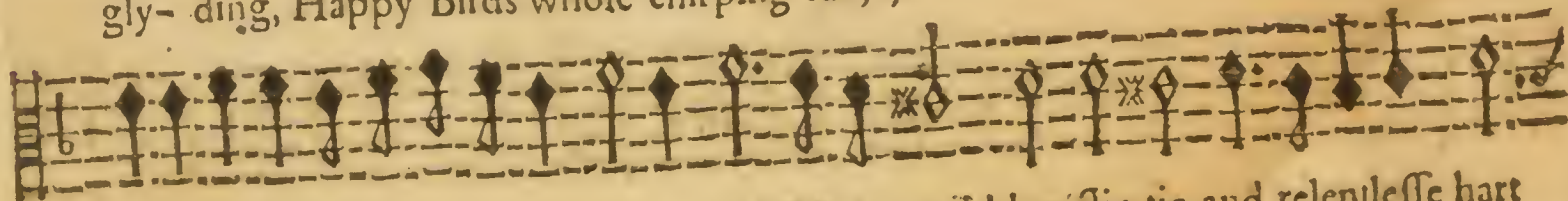
with still murmure soft-

ly



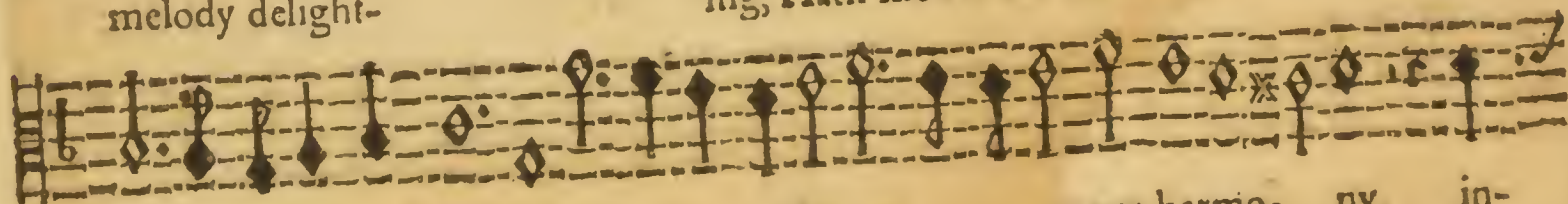
gly- ding, Happy Birds whose chirping call, ij.

with sweet



melody delight-

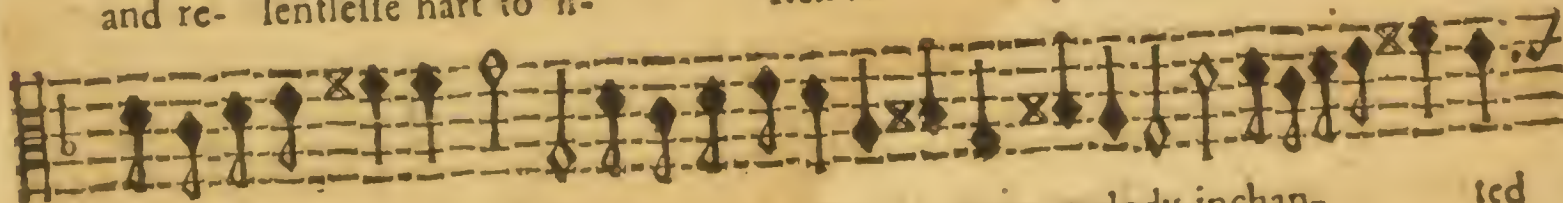
ing, Hath mou'd her flin-tic and relentlesse hart



and re- lentlesse hart to li-

sten to

your harmo- ny, in-



chan-

ted with, ij.

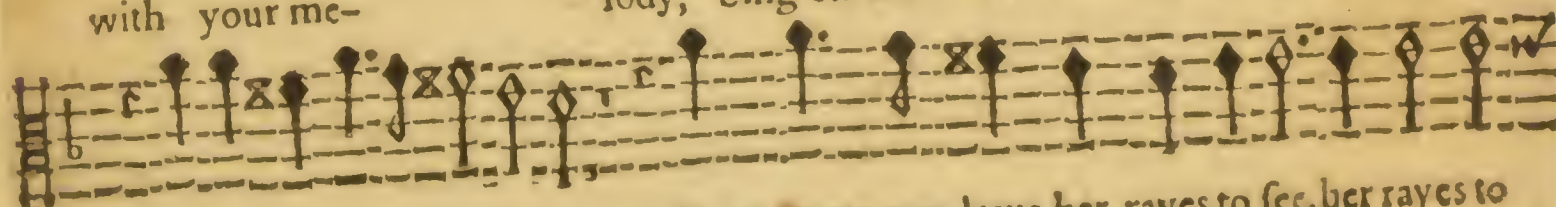
your melody, inchan-

ted



with your me-

lody, Sing on and carroll forth your glee, sing on,

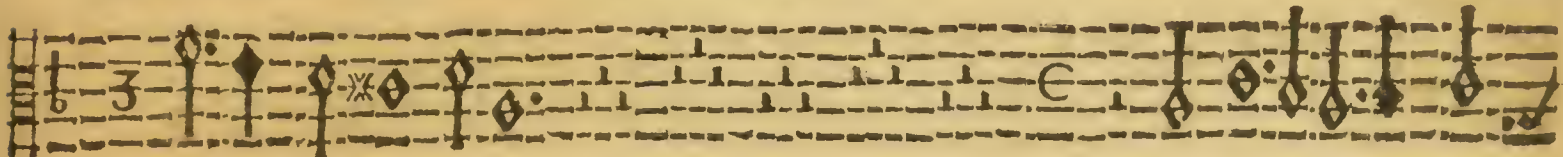


ij.

She graunts you leaue her rayes to see, her rayes to



see, She graunts you leaue her rayes to see, ij.



Happy were I, were I,

But aye alas my loue



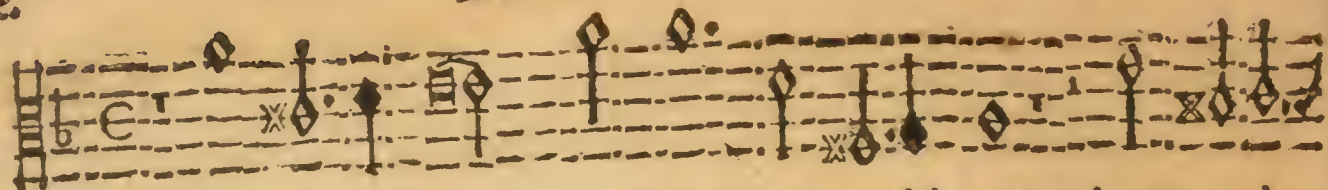
doth still despight her. But aye alas, alas my loue doth still despight her, Aye a- las



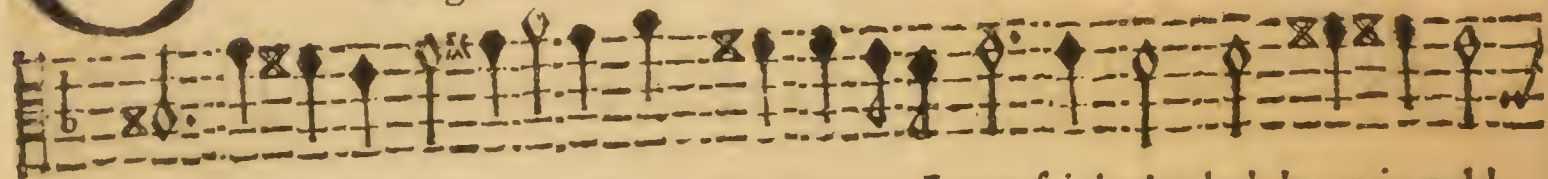
my loue doth still de- spight her.



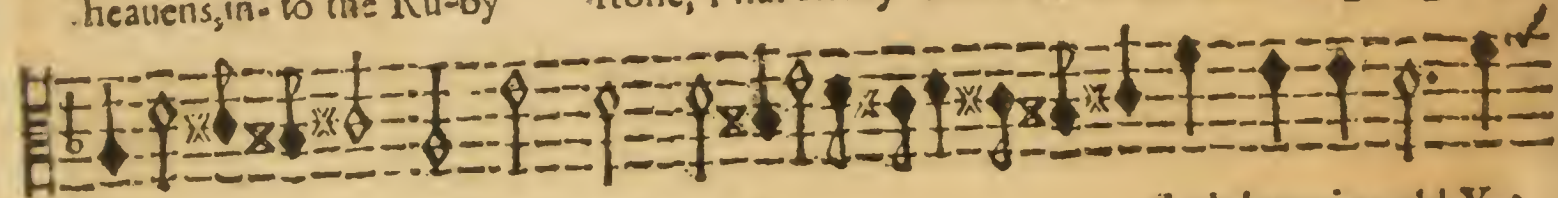
C



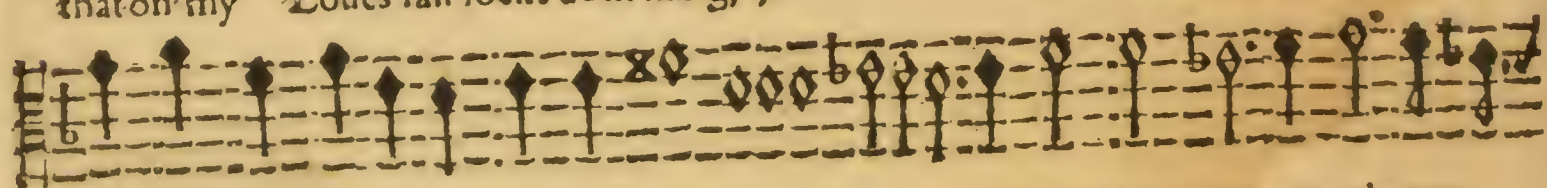
Hange me O heauens, change me, change me ò heauens, change me ò



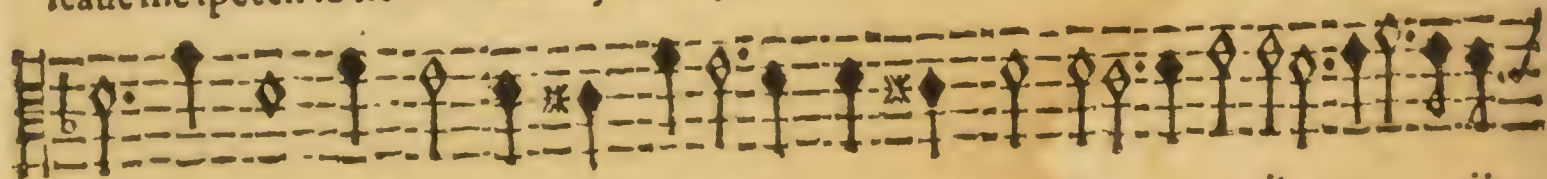
heauens, in- to the Ru-by stone, That on my Loues fair locks doth hang in gold,



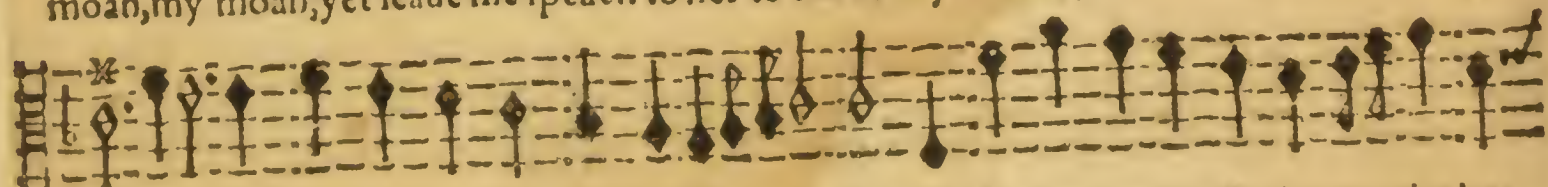
that on my Loues fair locks doth hang, ij. doth hang in gold, Yet



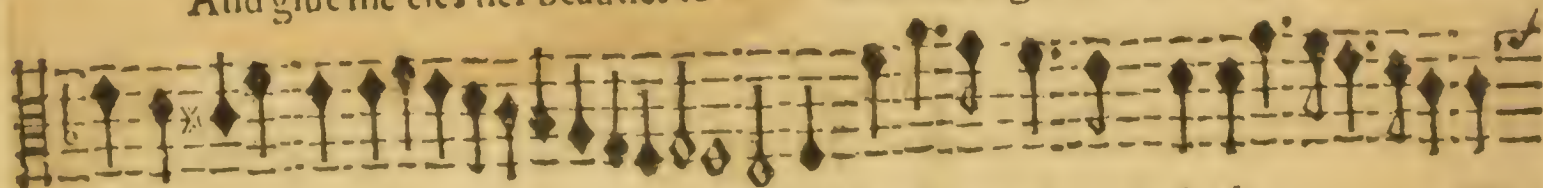
leau me speech to her to make my moan, ij. make my moan, to make my



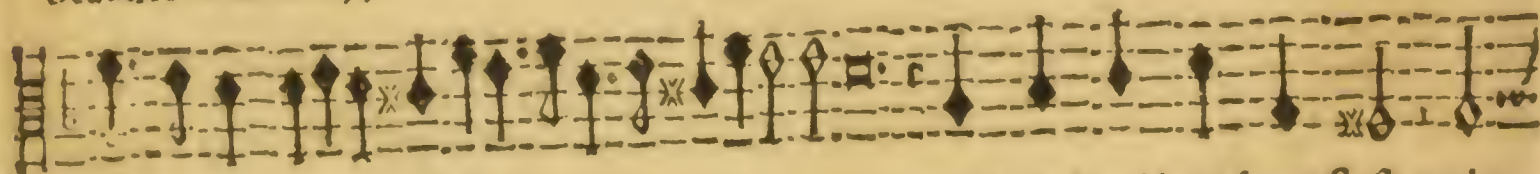
moan, my moan, yet leau me speech to her to make my moan, ij. ij. ij.



And giue me eies her beauties to behold, & giue me eies, & giue me eies her



beauties to behold, ij. to behold, or if you wil not make, ij. my



flesh a stone, ij. ij. or make her hard hart seem flesh, make

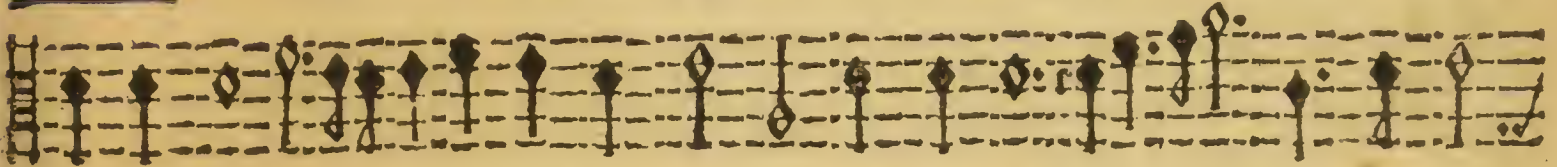


her hard hart seem flesh that now seems none. ij. ij.

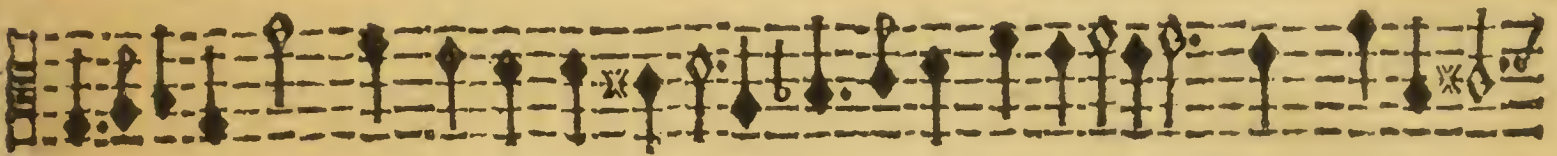
L



Oue not me for comely grace, for my pleasing eye or face; Nor for any



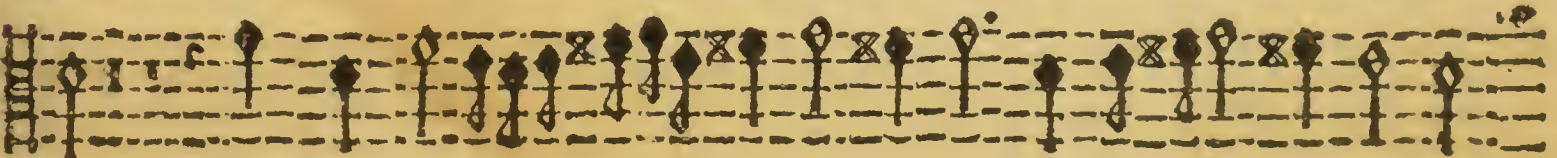
outward part, no, nor for my constant heart: For those may faile, ij. those may faile,



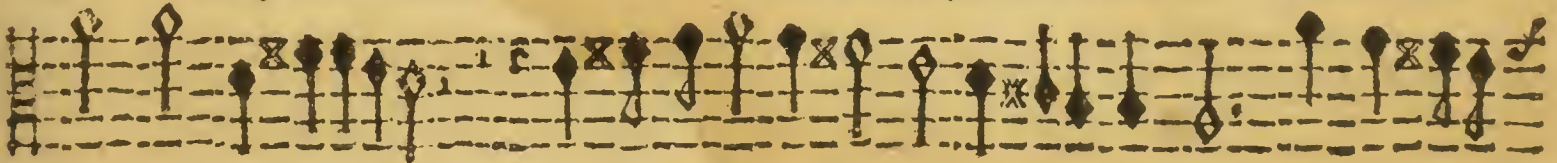
ij. for those may faile or turne to ill, So thou and I shall seuer: Keepe therefore a



true wo- mans eye, a true wo- mans eye, keep therefore a true womans



eye, keepe therefore a true womans eye, And loue me still, but



know not why; ij. And loue me: still, but know not why, And loue me



still but know not why, ij. but know not why, ij. &



So hast thou the same reason still, ij. to



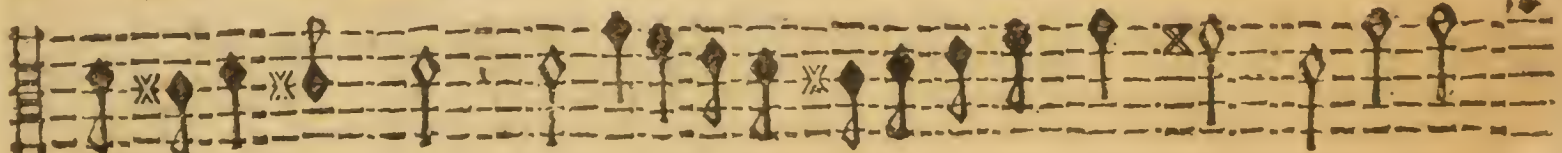
dote, to dote vpon me euer. ij. to dote vp- on me e- uer.



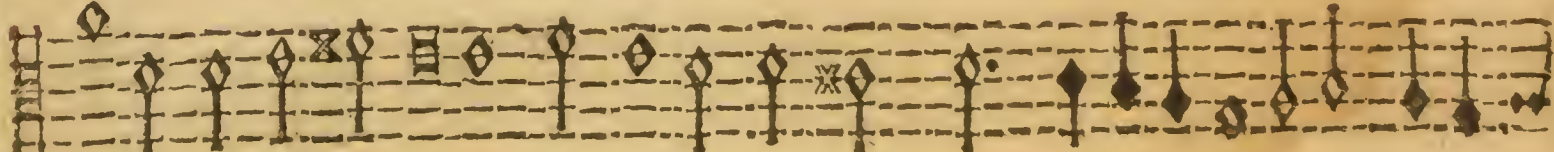
Lye not so swift my deere, be-



hold me dying, If not a smi-



ling glance; If not a smi- ling-gance for all my



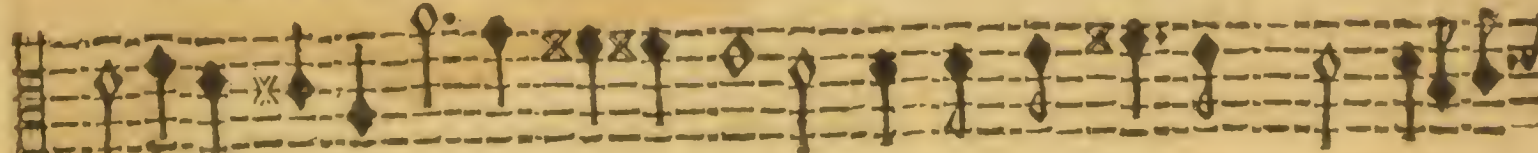
crying, for all my crying, Yet kill me with thy frownes: ij. thy



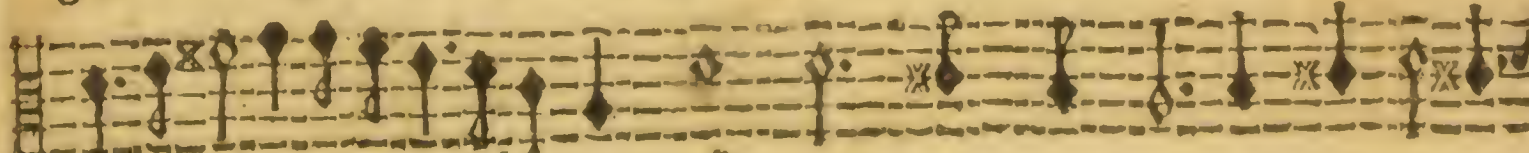
frownes: The Sa-tyres o're the lawnes full nimbly. daun- cing,



Friske it a- pace, to view thy beauties glan- cing, Thy beauties



glan- cing; to view thy beauties glancing; See how they coast the downes, ij.

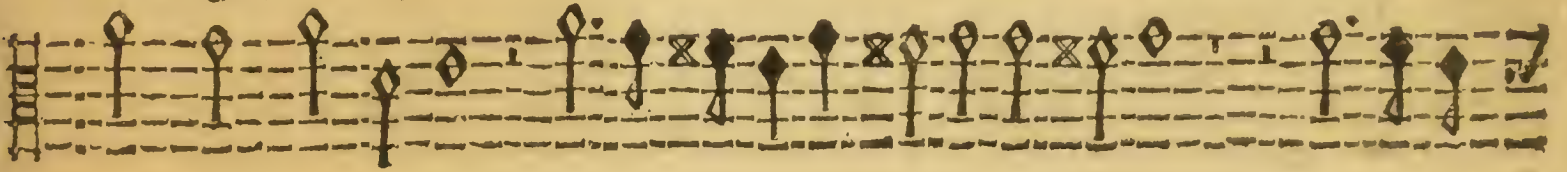


ij. the downes, Fayne wouldst thou turne and yeeld them.



their delight, ij.

faine wouldst thou turne, and



yeelde them their delight, ij.

ij.



but that thou fearst

least I should



steale a sight. but that thou fearst

least I should steale

a sight.



Loue alas, a- las, yet am not loued, I loue alas, alas, yet am not

loued, For cru-ell she, ij. to pittie, ij. ij. ij. ij. is not

moued: My constant loue with scorne she ill rewar-deth, onely my sighs a little she re-

gardeth, ij. Yet more and more ij. the quenchles.

fire increaseth, increaseth, which to my greater torment neuer ceaseth.

which to my tor- ment neuer ceaseth. yet more and more, ij.

the quenchlesse fire increa- seth, yet more and more the

quenchlesse fire increaseth, which to my greater torment ne- uer ceaseth.

neuer ceaseth.

A



S matchlesse beauty thee a Phoenix proues; a Phoenix proues faire



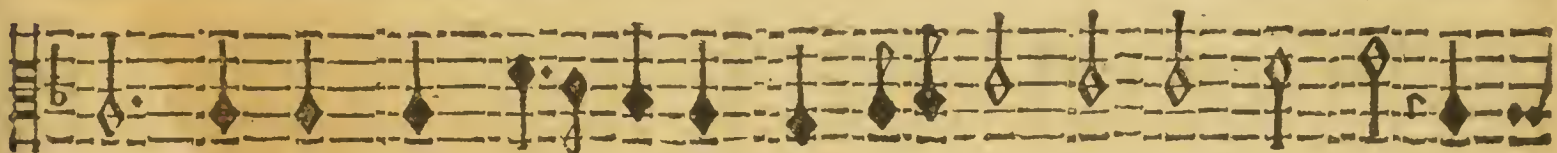
Le-o-nilla, ij.

As matchlesse beauty thee a Phoenix proues, a

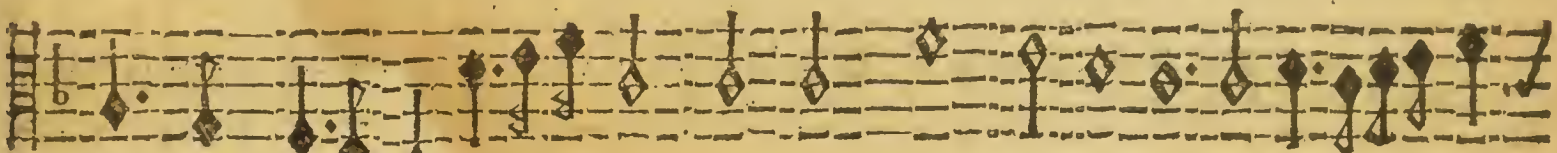


Phoenix proues faire Le-o-nilla, ij.

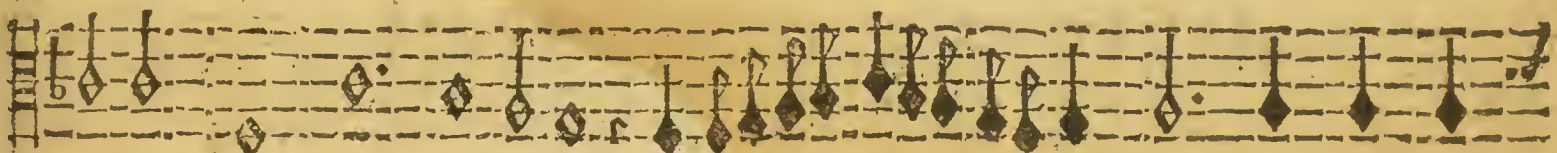
So thy fowre-sweet



loues : For when young *Acons* eye thy proud hart tames, thy proud hart tames, for



when young *Acons* eye thy proud hart tames, Thou dyest in him, and li-ueft



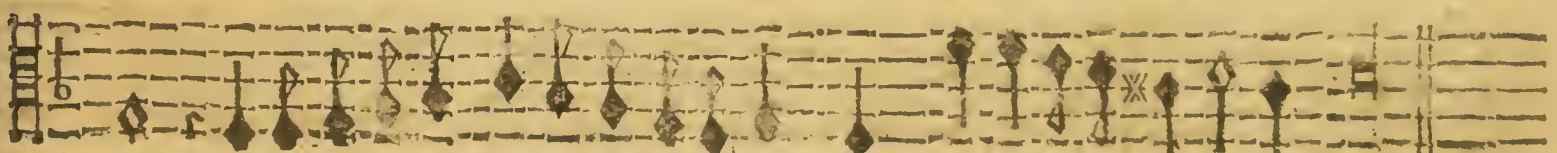
in my flames. Thou dy'ft in him, and li-ueft in my flames. For when young



Acons eye thy proud hart tames, thy proud hart tames, for when young *Acons* eye thy



proud hart tames, Thou dy'ft in him, and li-ueft in my flames. thou dy'ft in



him, and li-ueft in my flames. and liueft in my flames.

H Appy, oh happy he, who not affecting The endlesse toiles attending

worldly cares, The end- lesse toyles attending worldly cares,

at- ten- ding worldly cares, ij. ij.

With minde repos'd all discontentes reiecting; with minde repos'd all

dis- con- tents re- iect- ings; In silent peace, ij. his way to heauen

prepares: ij. to heauen prepares, ij. ij. Deeming his life a

Scene, the world a Stage, whereon man acts his Pilgrimage. his weary Pilgrimage, Dee-

ming his life a Scene, the world a Stage, whereon man acts his wea-

ry Pil- grimage.

Here endeth the Songs of 4. parts.

S Weet hony sucking Bees, ij. why doe you still, ij.

surfet on Ro- ses, Pincks and Violets? As if the choyfest Nectar lay in them,

wherwith you store, your curious Cabi- nets: your curious Cabi- nets, Ah,

make your flight, ij. your flight, to *Melissauiaes*

lips, there may you reuell, ij. in Am- brosian cheer, Wher smiling

Roses and sweet Lillies sit, there may you reuell, ij. in Ambrosian cheer, Where

smi- ling Ro- ses & sweet Lillies sit, -keeping their springtide graces,

ij. all the yeer, their springtide graces all the yeer, all the yeer-keeping their

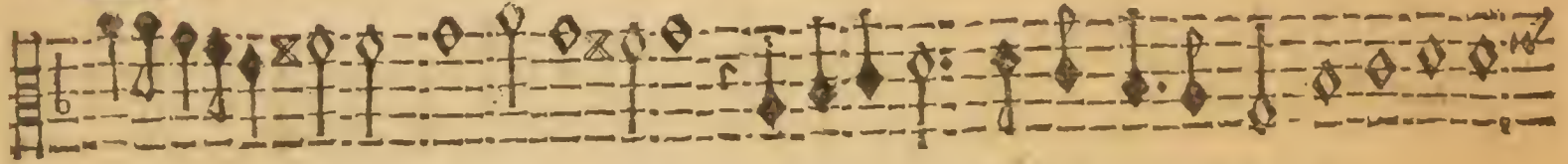
springtide graces all the yeer, ij. ij.

Y

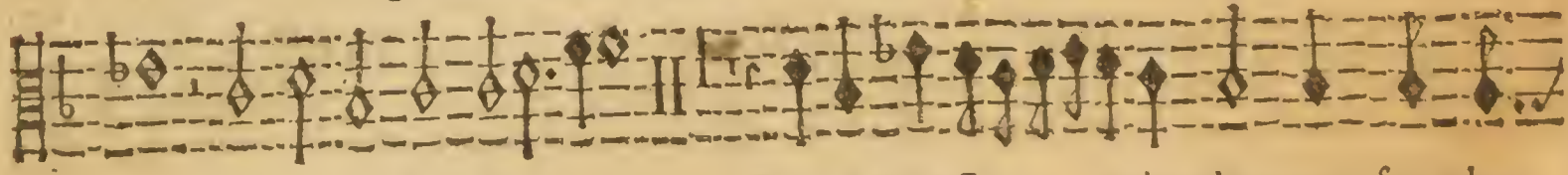


Et Sweet take heed, ij.

all sweets are hard to get, ij.



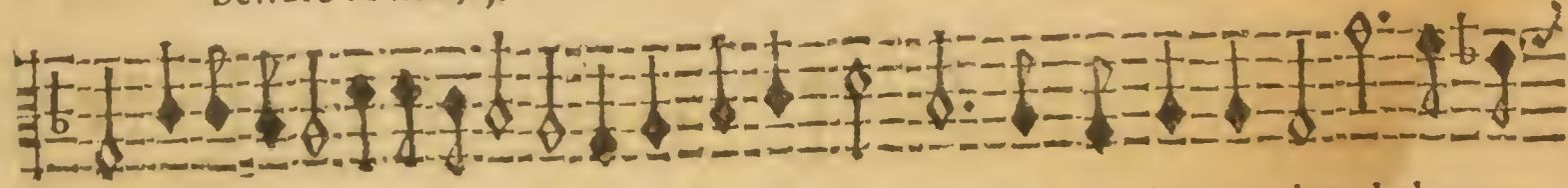
fling not her soft lips, her soft lips, Oh beware of that, ij.



beware of that, ij.

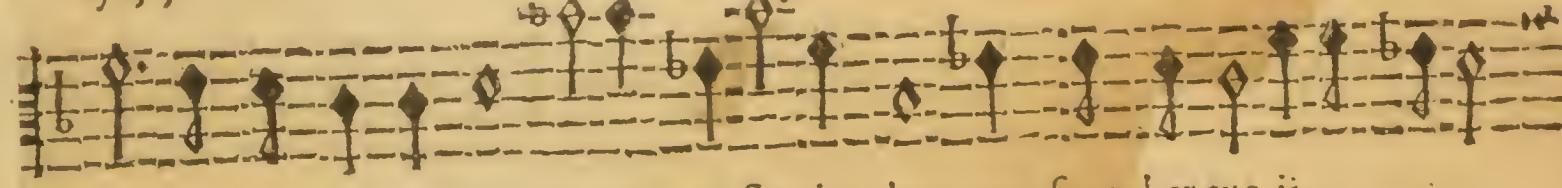
For if one fla-

ming dart come from her

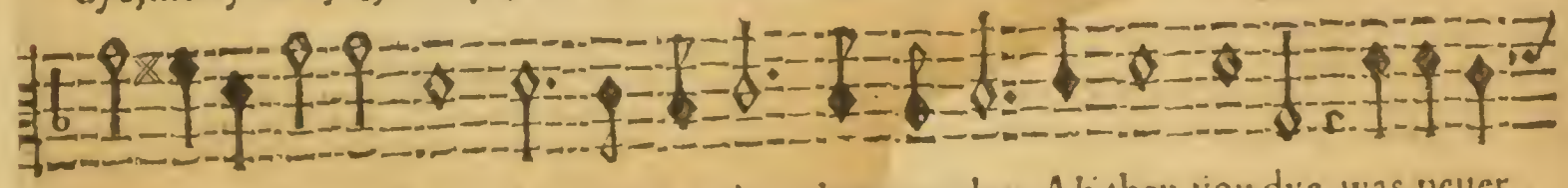


eye, ij.

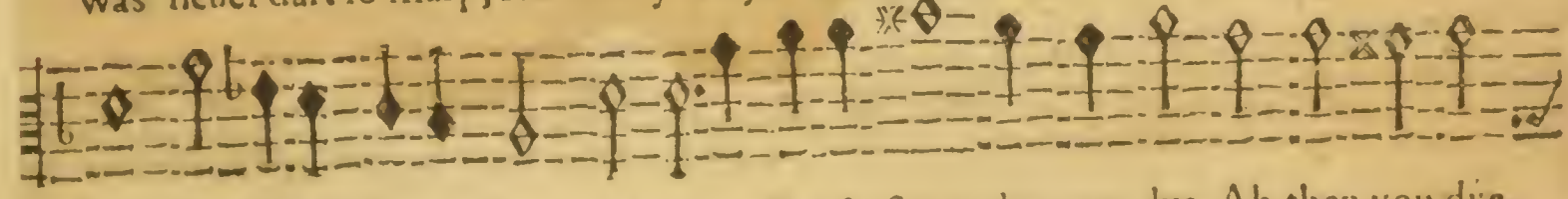
was neuer dart so sharp, Ah then you dye, you dye, ah then you



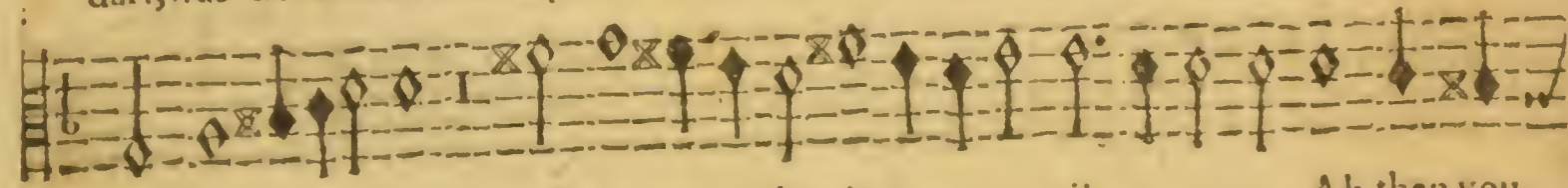
dye, then you dye, you dye, For if one flaming dart come from her eye, ij.



was neuer dart so sharp, Ah then you dye. then you dye. Ah then you dye. was neuer



dart, was neuer dart so sharp, was neuer dart so sharp, then you dye. Ah then you dye.

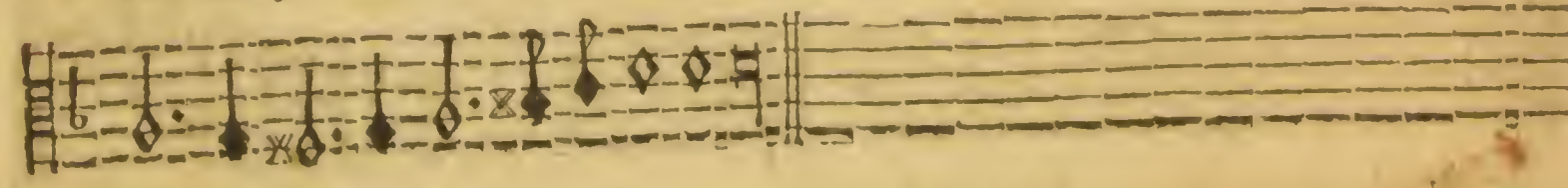


Ah then you dye.

Ah then you dye. ij.

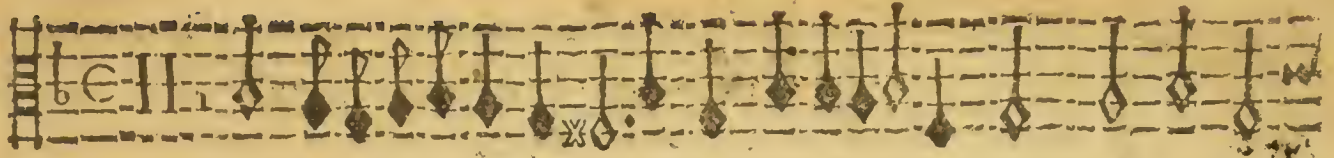
ij.

Ah then you



dye. you dye. ij.

A



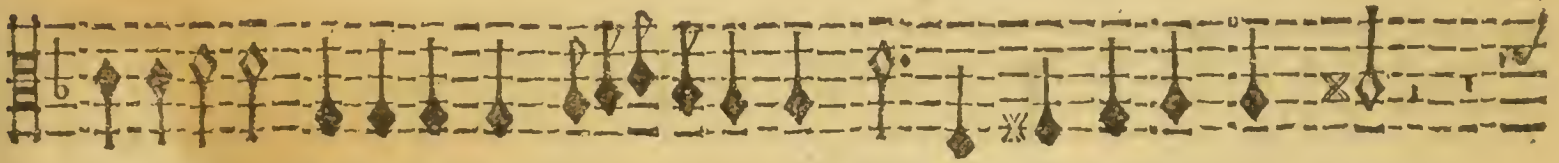
Ll plea- sure, is of this condition, It pricks men forward



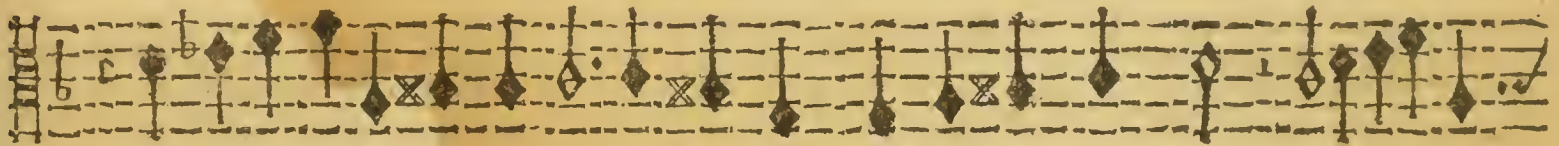
to fru-i-ti-on, Then like the hum- ming Bee, ij.



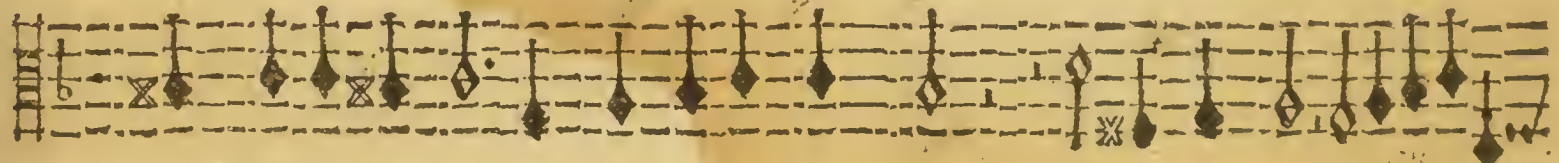
ij. The



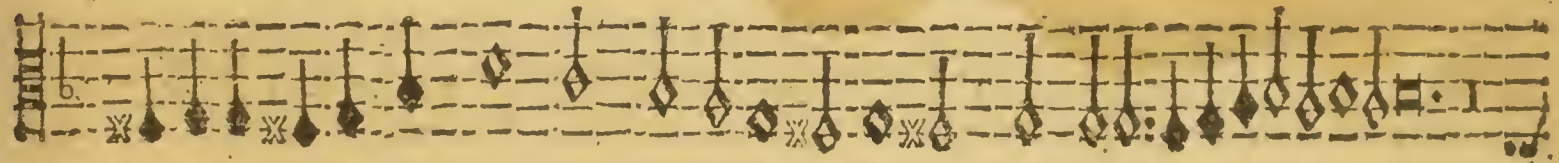
honic being shed away doth flee, doth flee, But leaues a sting that wounds



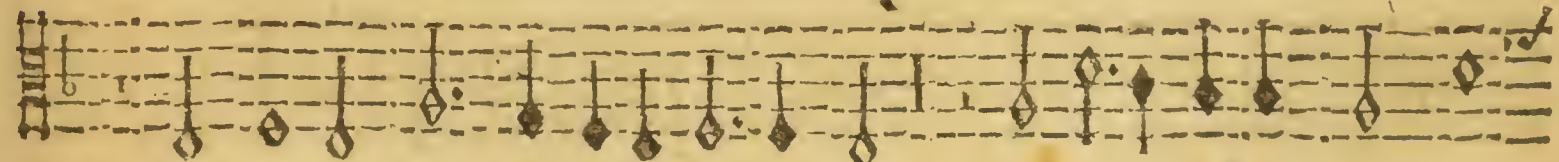
ij. the inward hart, But leaues a sting that wounds, ij.



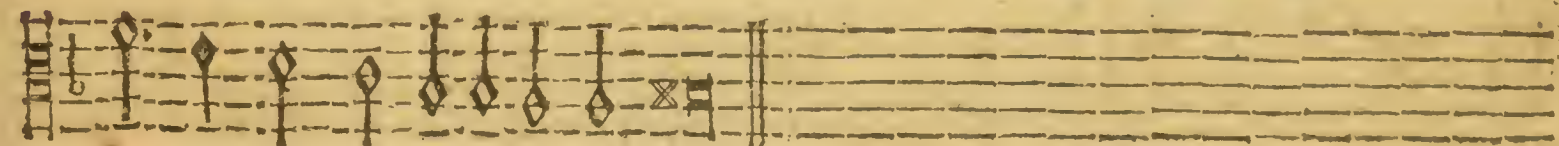
wounds the inward hart, But leaues a sting that wounds, the inward hart, ij.



With gnawing grief, & neuer ending smart. ij.

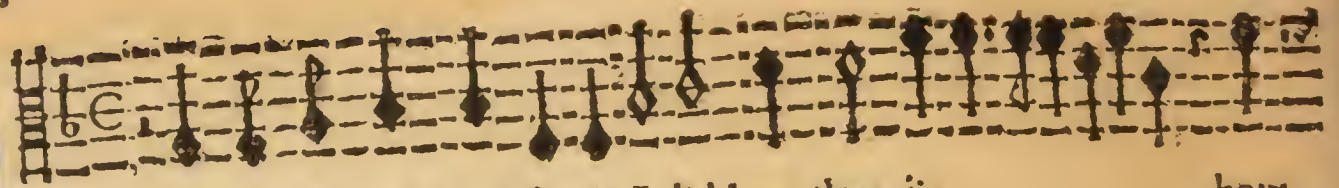


with gnawing grieffe, and neuer ending smart. and neuer ending smart. with

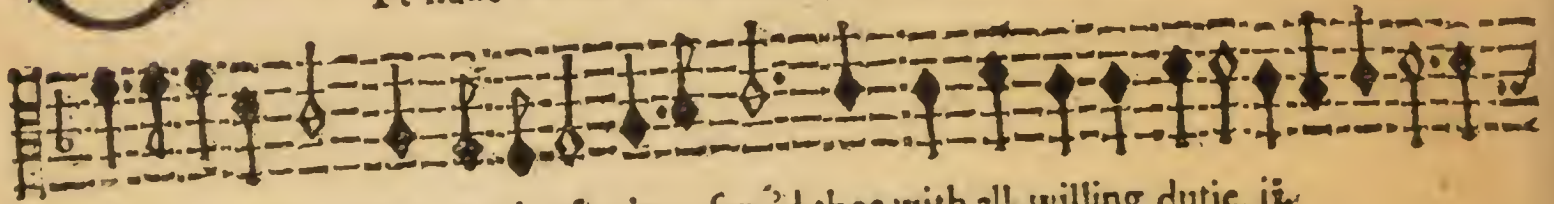


gnawing grieffe and neuer ending smart.

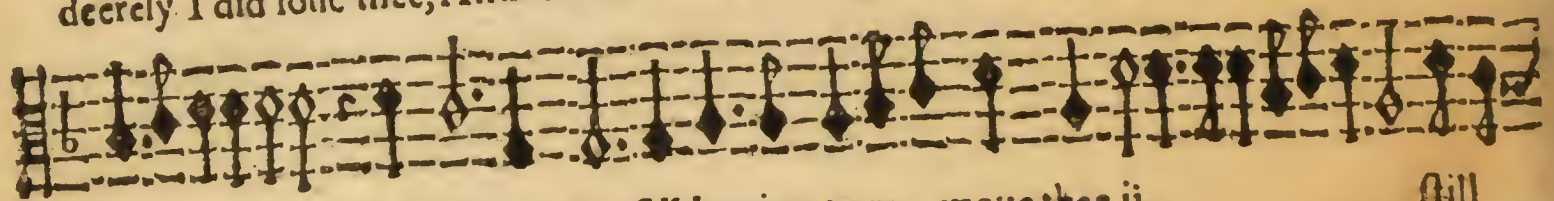
Of 5. voc.



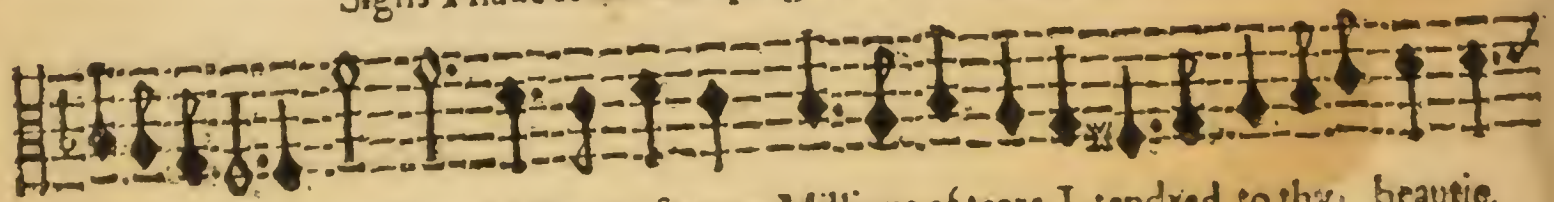
It haue I vow'd how dearly I did loue thee, ij. how



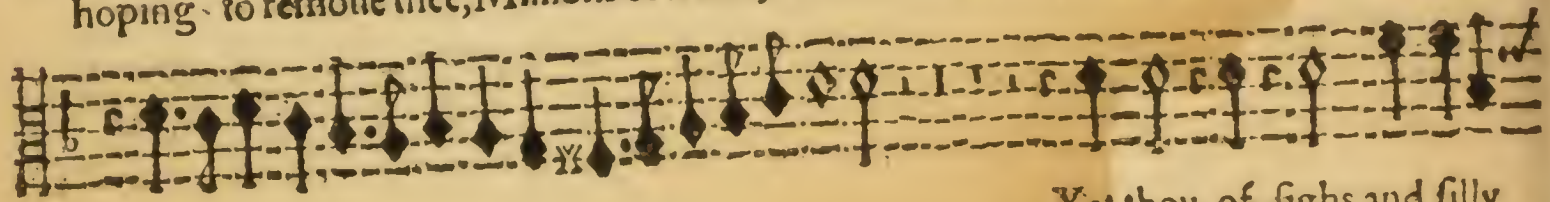
dearly I did loue thee, And oft ob- seru'd thee with all willing dutie, ij.



Sighs I haue sent stil hoping to re- moue thee, ij. All

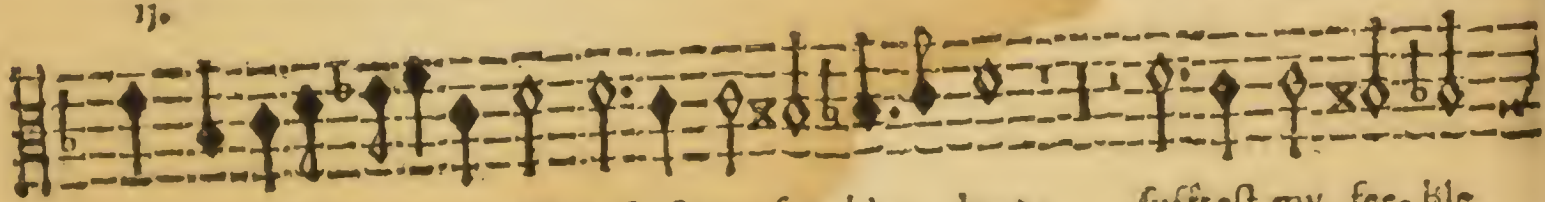


hoping to remoue thee, Millions of teares, Millions of tears, I tenderd to thy beautie,



ij.

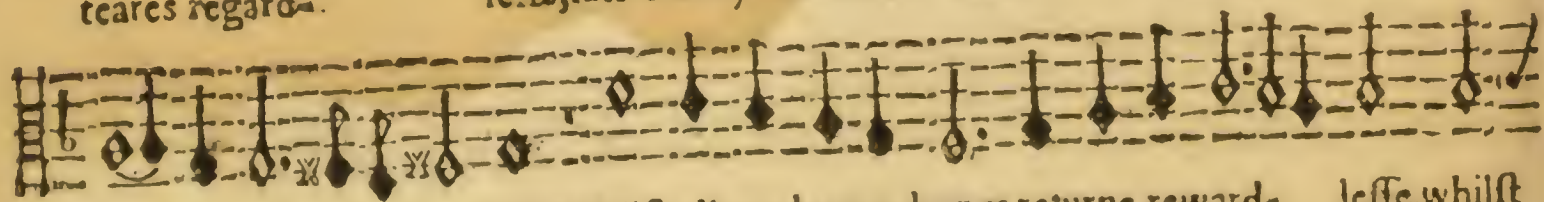
Yet thou of sighs and silly



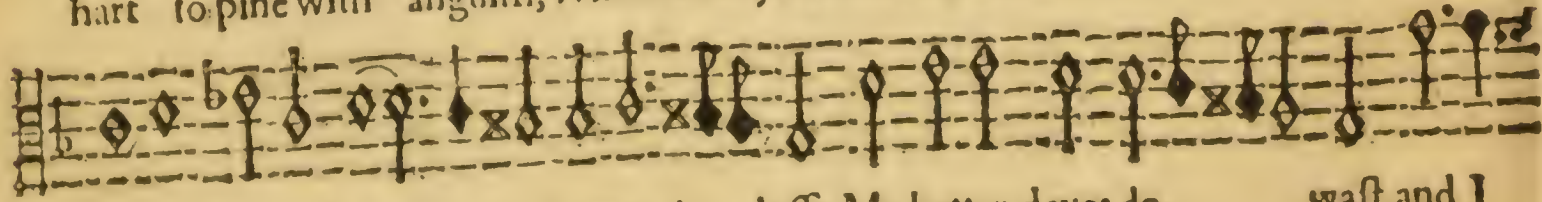
teares regard-

lesse, suffrest my fee- ble hart

suffrest my fee- ble



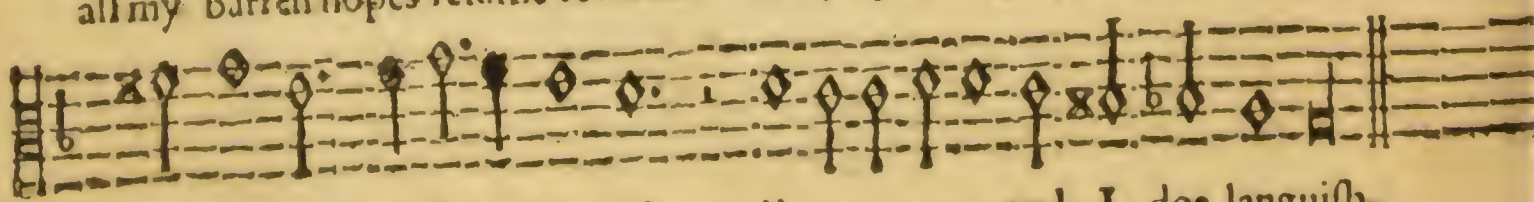
hart to pine with anguish, Whilst all my barren hopes returne reward- lesse, whilst



all my barren hopes returne reward-

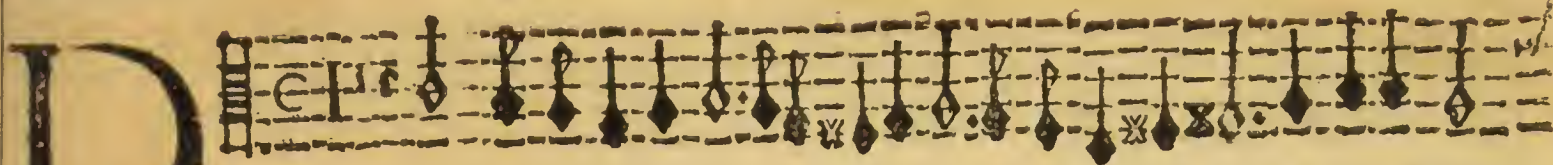
lesse, My better dayes do-

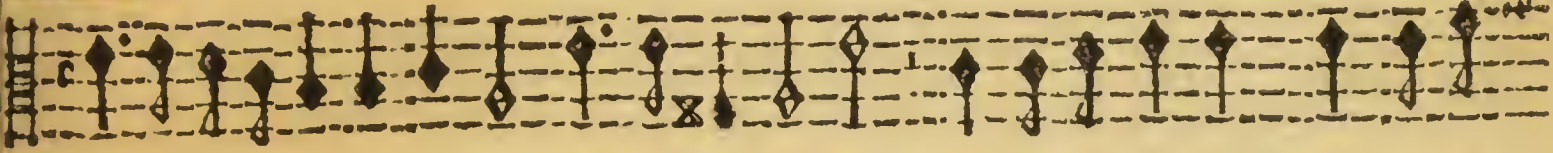
wast, and I



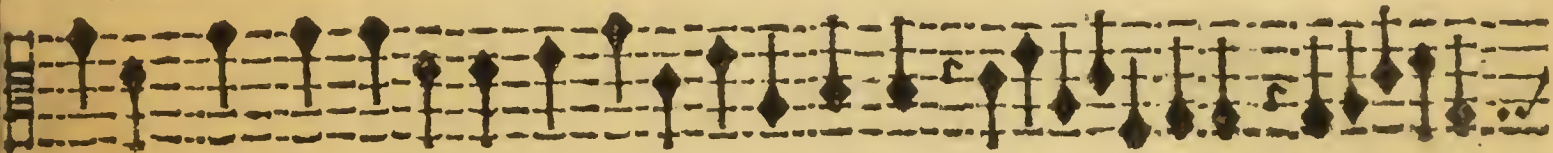
doe languish, and I doe languish. ij.

and I doe languish.

D 
 Owne in a valley, ij. ij. as *A-lezis* trips,



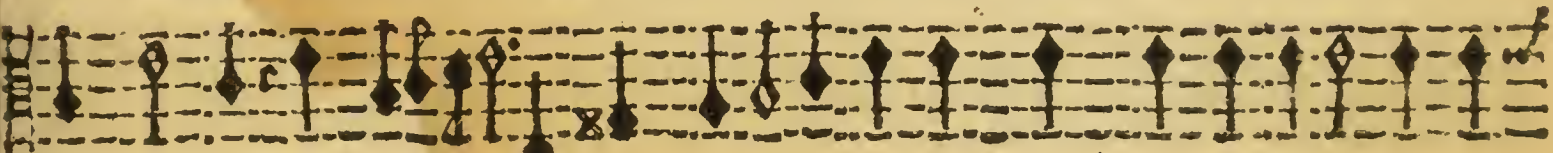
Daphne sat sweetly sleeping, *Daphne* sat sleeping, Soone as the wanton, Soone as the




wanton toucht her ruddy lips, she nicely fals a weeping, ij. ij.




The wag full softly lifts her, And too and fro he sifts her, ij.



But when nor sighs, nor kisses mou'd her pittie, nor sighs could moue her pittie, nor teares



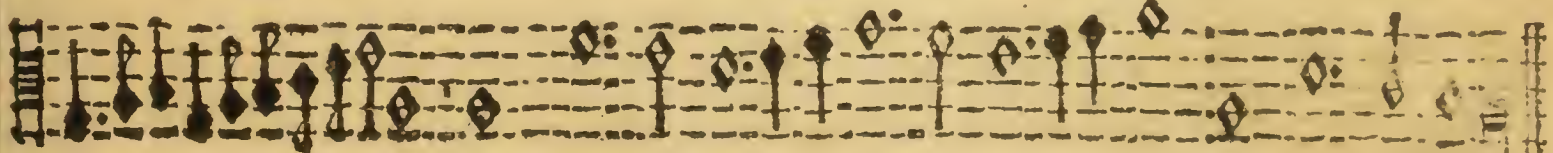
could moue her pittie, ij. With plaints he warbles



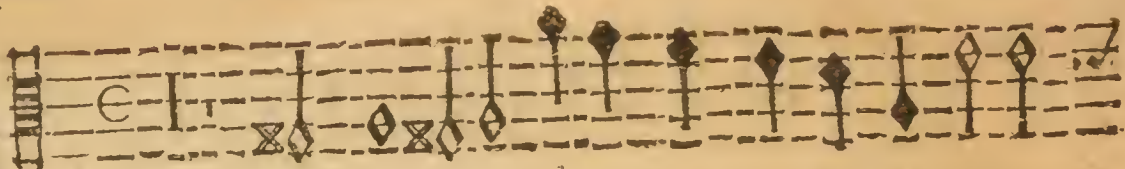
forth, he warbles forth this mournfull dit-ty. But when nor sighs nor kisses mou'd her



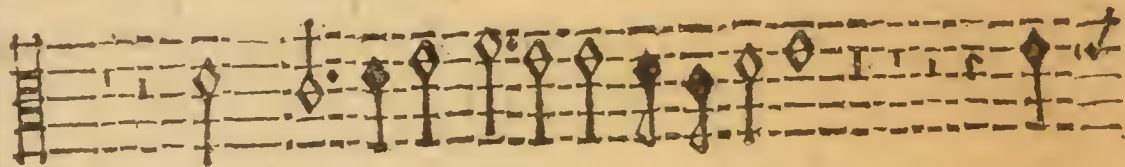
pittie, nor sighs could moue her pittie, nor teares could moue her pittie, ij.



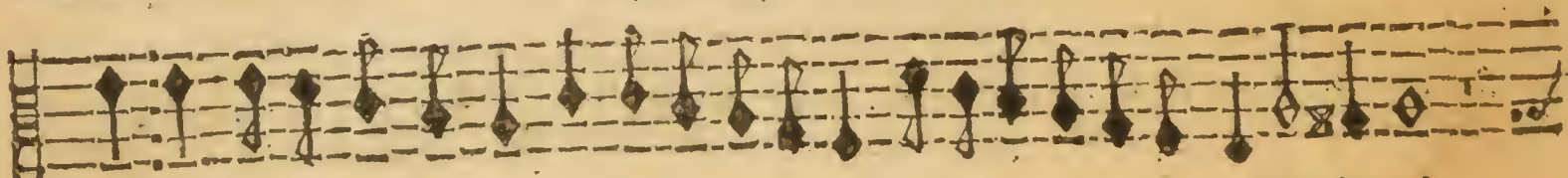
with plaints he warbles forth, he warbles forth this mournful dit-ty.



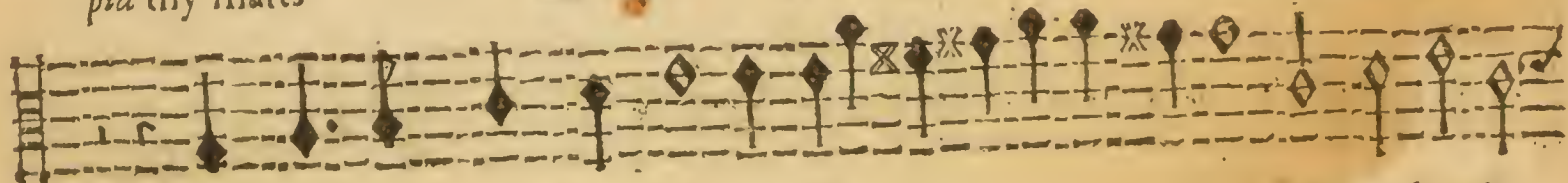
And De-stinies are Lowe and Beautie parted?



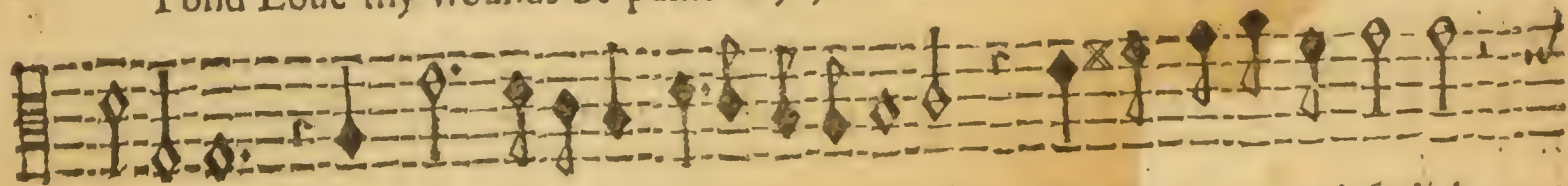
Fayre Daphne so disdain- full?



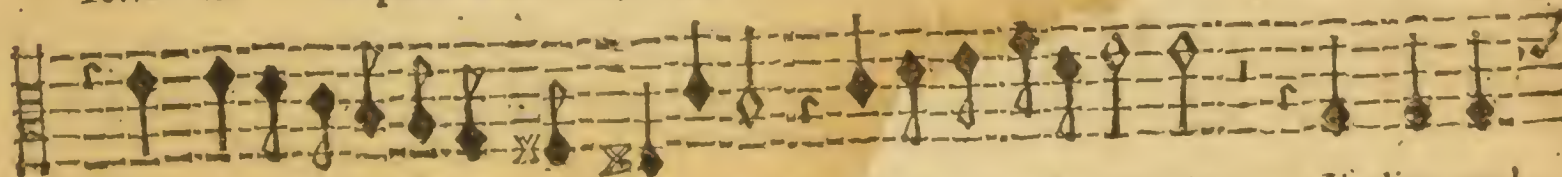
pid thy shafts are too vn- iustly darted;



Fond Loue thy wounds be painefull, ij. But sith my louely



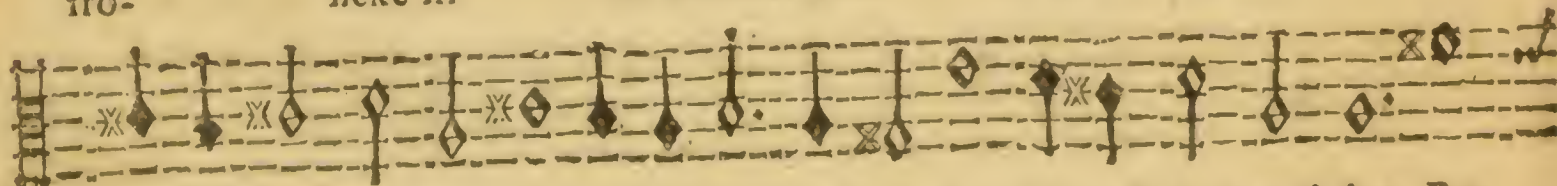
Jew- ell is prou'd so coy and cruell, Ile liue and frolicke,



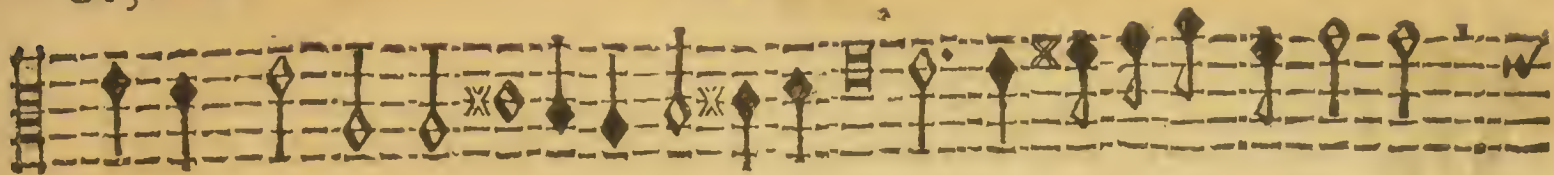
Ile liue and fro- licke, Ile liue and frolicke, Ile liue and



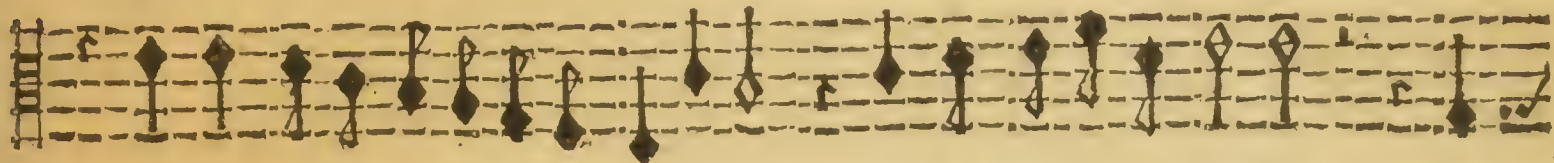
fro- licke in her beauties trea- sure, But languish, But



languish, faint and dye, ij. But languish faint and dye, But



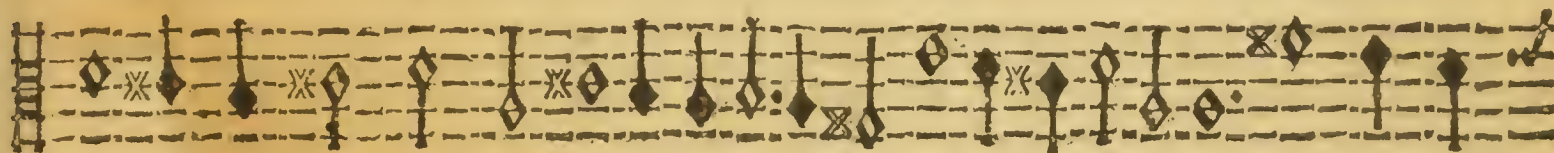
languish, faint and dye, in her dis- pleasure. Ile liue and frolicke,



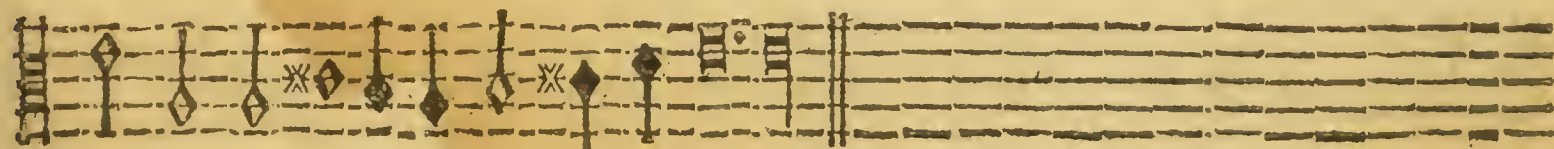
Ile liue and fro- licke, Ile liue and frolicke, Ile



liue and fro- licke in her beauties trea- sure, But languish,

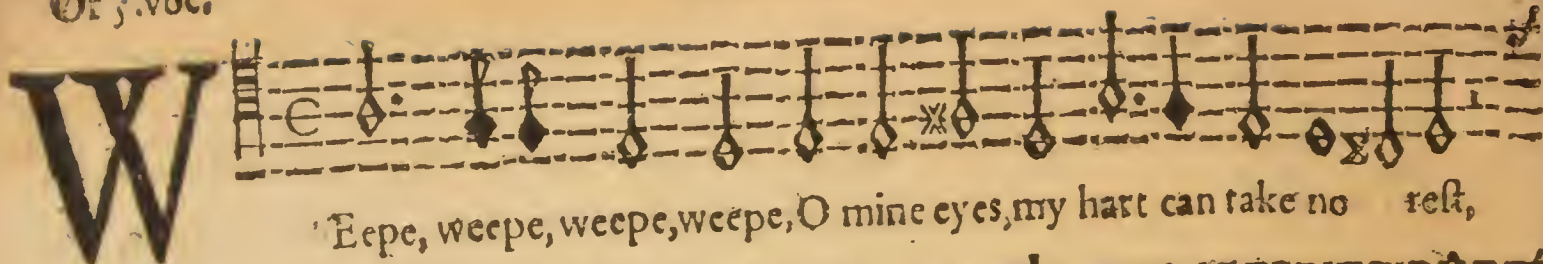


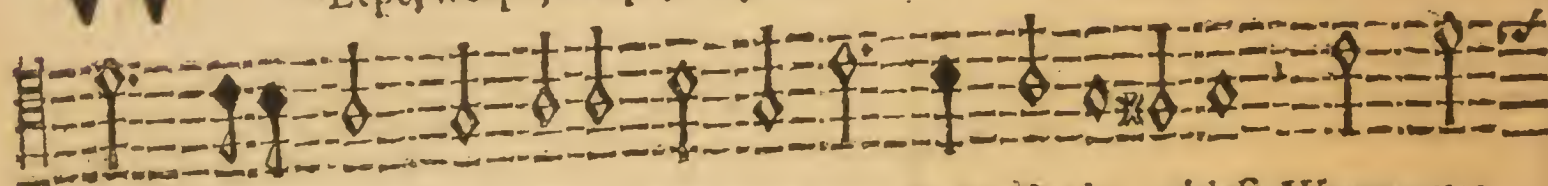
But languish, faint and dye, ij. ij. But languish

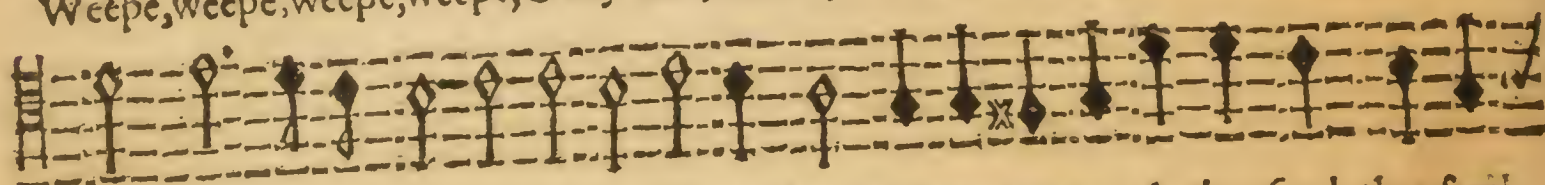


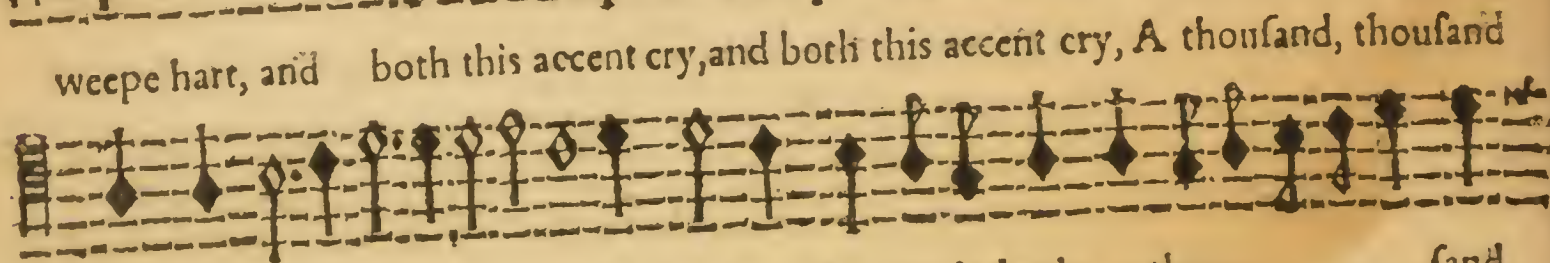
faint and dye in her dis- pleasure.

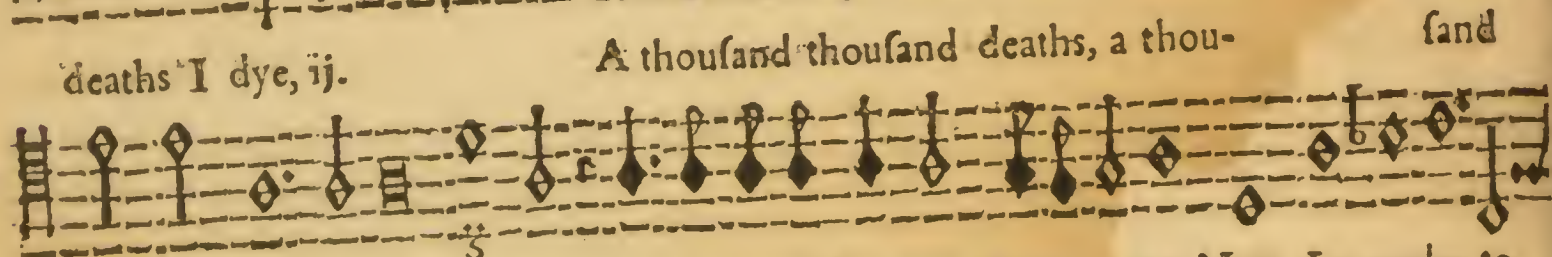
Of, voc.

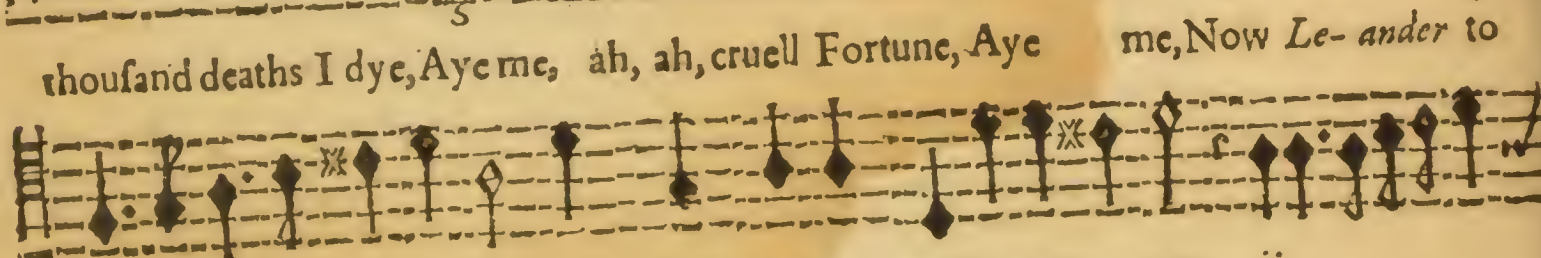
W  Weepe, weepe, weepe, weepe, O mine eyes, my hart can take no rest,

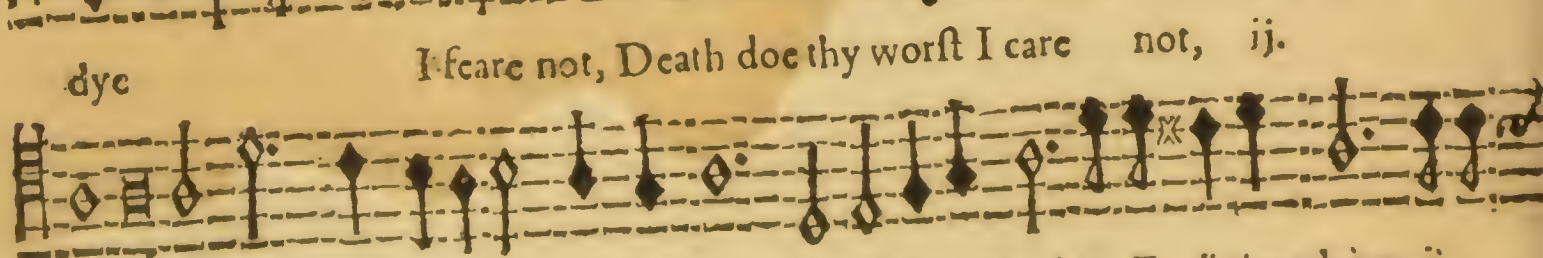
 Weepe, weepe, weepe, weepe, O my hart, mine eyes shall ne're be blest, Weepe eyes,

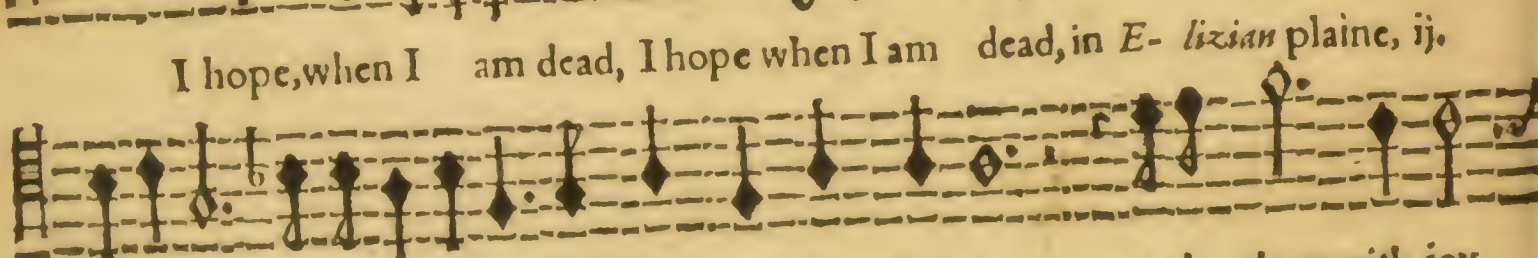
 weepe hart, and both this accent cry, and both this accent cry, A thousand, thousand

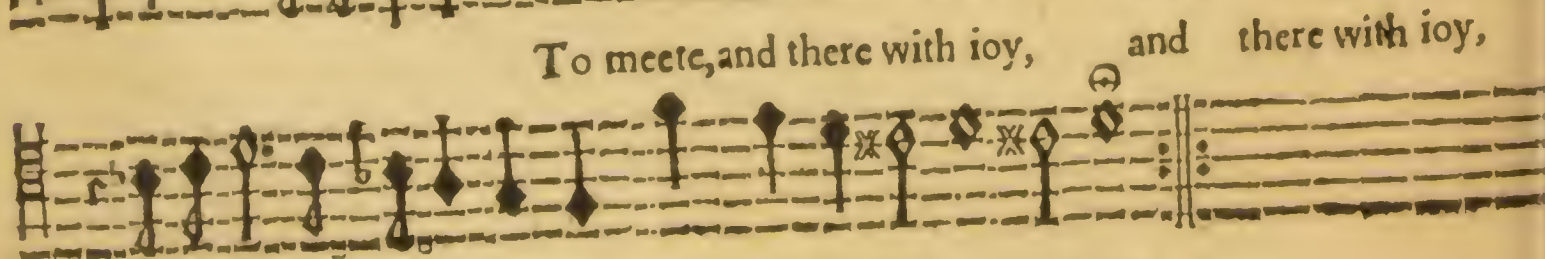
 deaths I dye, ij. A thousand thousand deaths, a thousand

 thousand deaths I dye, Aye me, ah, ah, cruell Fortune, Aye me, Now Le-ander to

 dye I feare not, Death doe thy worst I care not, ij.

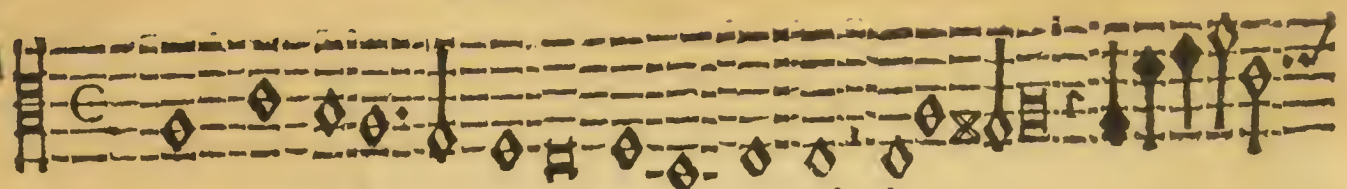
 I hope, when I am dead, I hope when I am dead, in E-lizian plaine, ij.

 To meete, and there with ioy, and there with ioy,

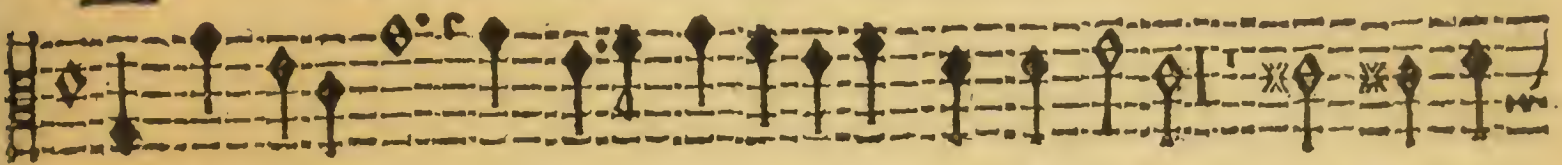
 ij. with ioy weele loue againe, a gaine,

ij. with ioy weele loue againe, a gaine,

T



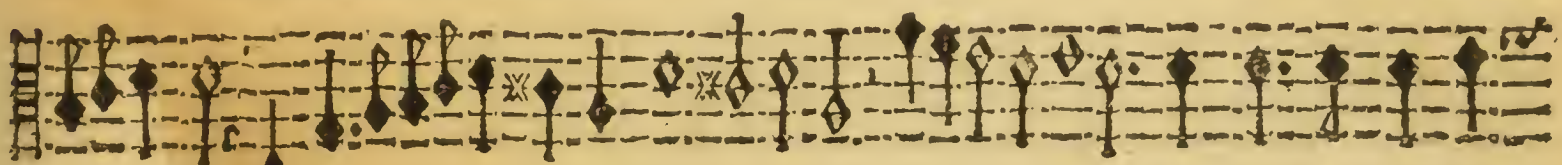
Here where I saw her lovely beauntie painted, ij.



Where *Venus*-like, where *Venus*-like my sacred Goddess shined, There with pre-



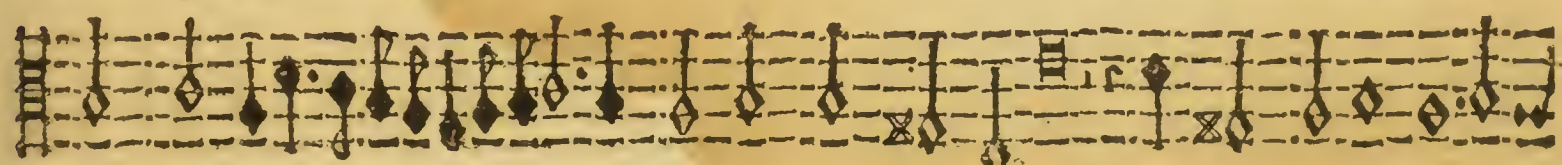
cel- lent object mine eyes faint- ted, ij. That fair but



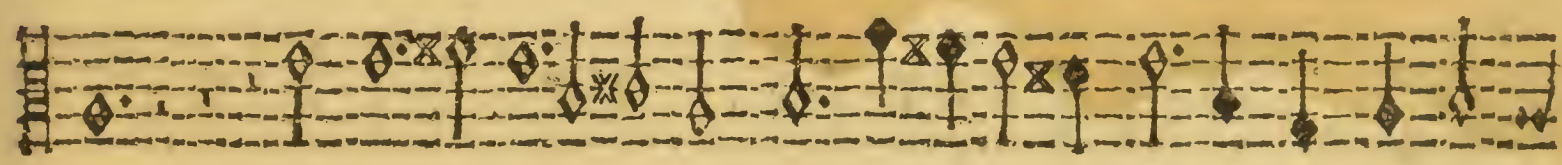
fa- tall star, ij. my dole deuineth, ij. As soone as morning



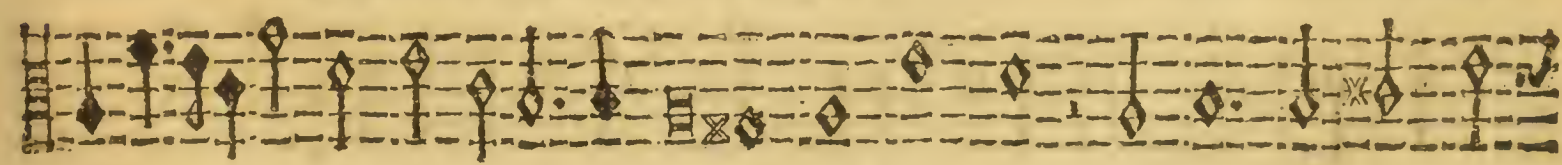
in her light appea- reth, ij. Her sweet salute my



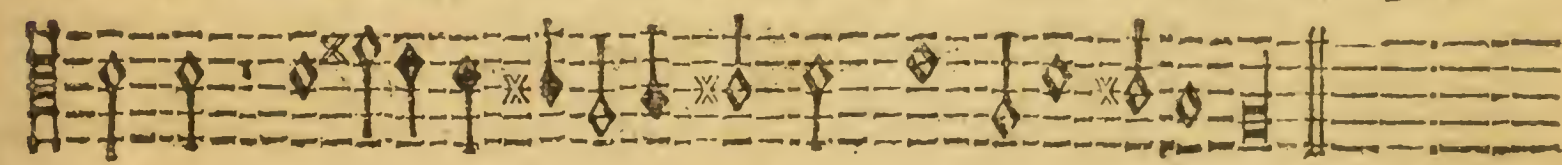
minde or 'c' clou- ded cleareth, when night againe the dayes delight berea-



ueth, My harts true sacri- fice she quicke re- cei- ueth, But night and day



the craftily forsakes me, To tedious day to loathsome night, to loathsome night, be-



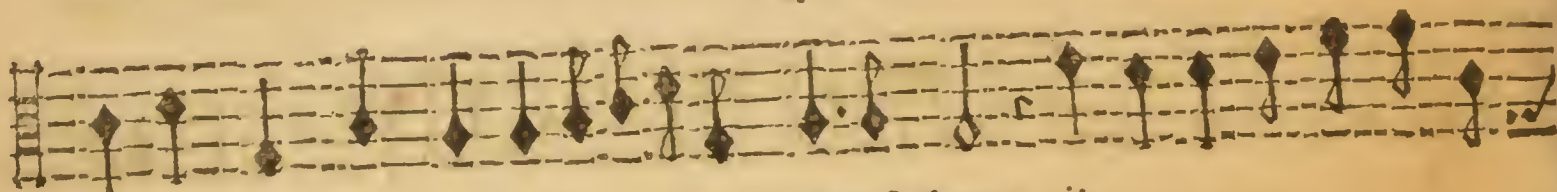
takes me, To te- di- ous day to loathsome night betakes me.



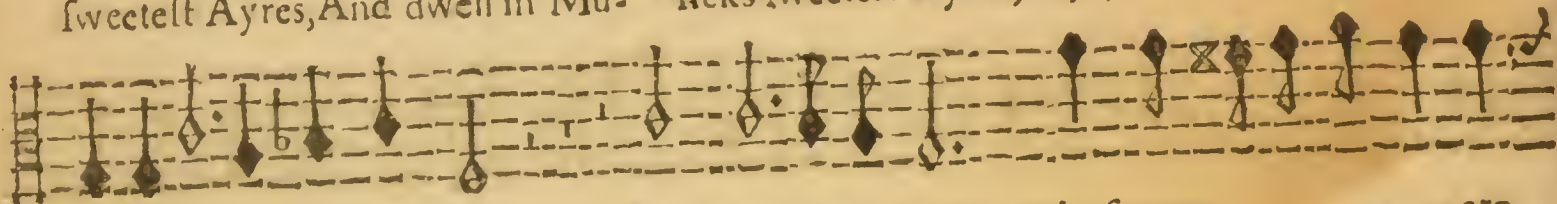
Ee that doe liue in pleasures plen-



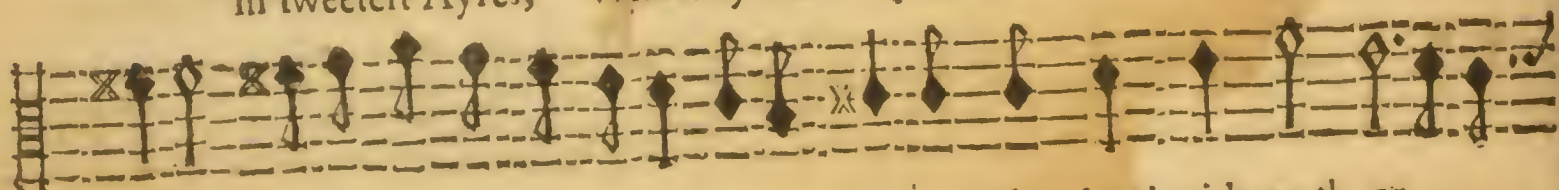
ty, And dwell in Musicks sweetest Ayres, in



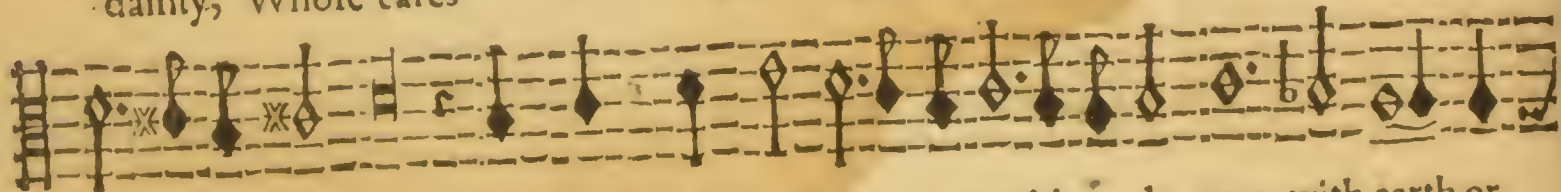
sweetest Ayres, And dwell in Mu- sicks sweetest Ayres, ij.



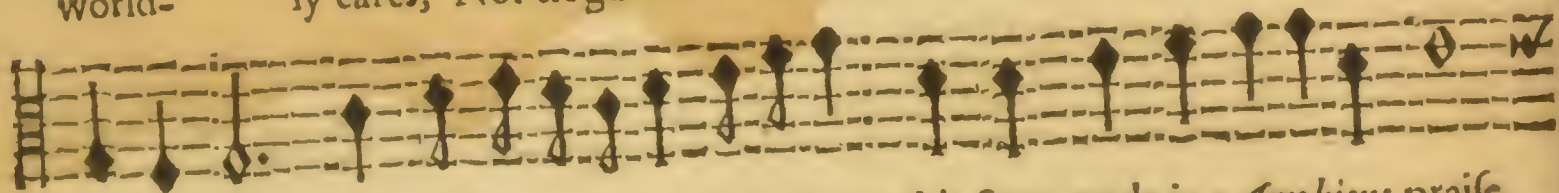
in sweetest Ayres, Whose eyes are quicke, Whose eares are



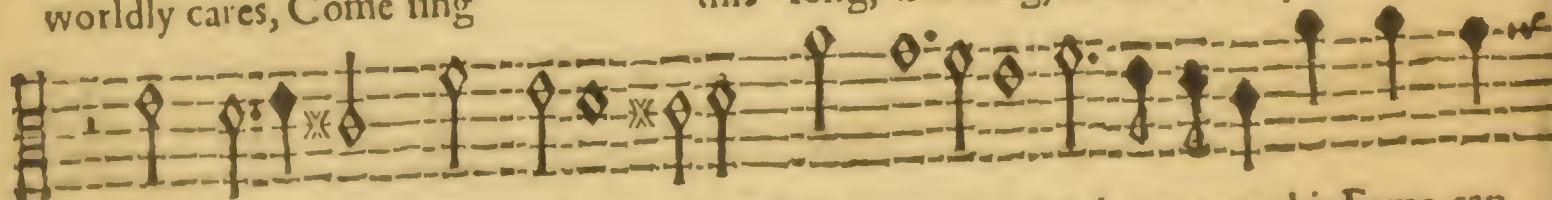
dainty, Whose eares are daintie, Not clogd with earth or



world- ly cares, Not clogd with earth or world- ly cares, with earth or



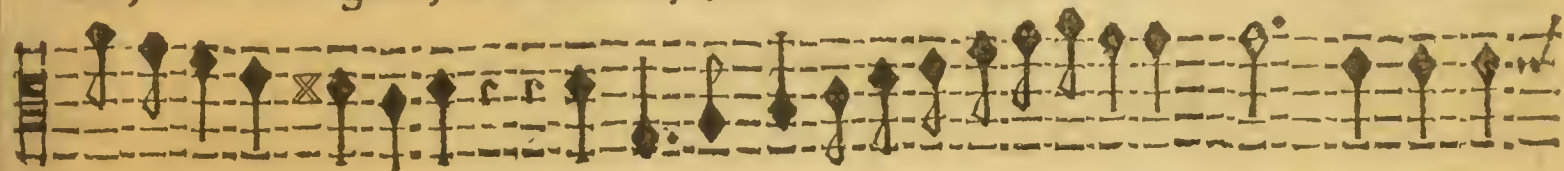
worldly cares, Come sing this song, this song, made in *Amphions* praise,



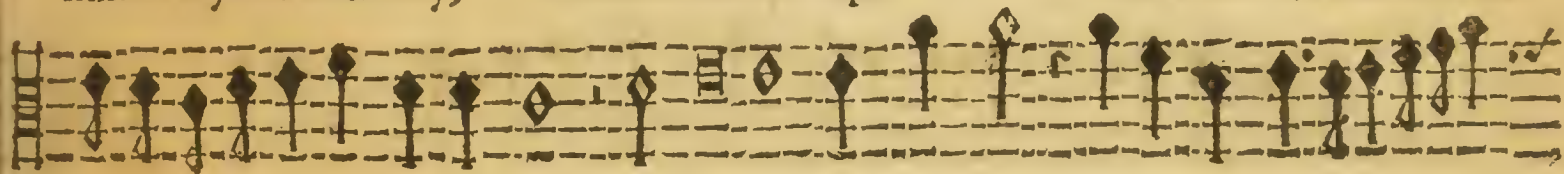
Who now is dead, Who now is dead, Who now is dead, yet you his Fame can



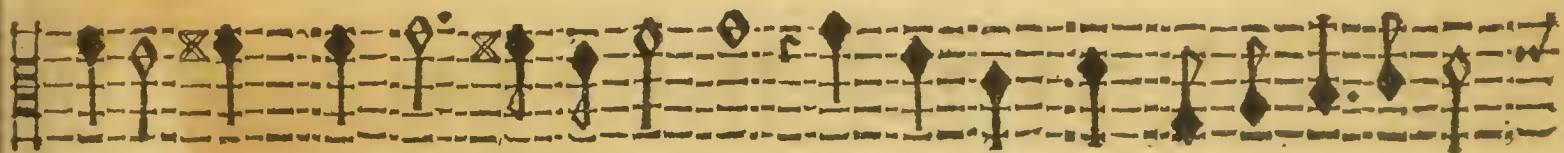
raife, Call him againe, let him not dye, But liue in Musicks sweetest breath, Place



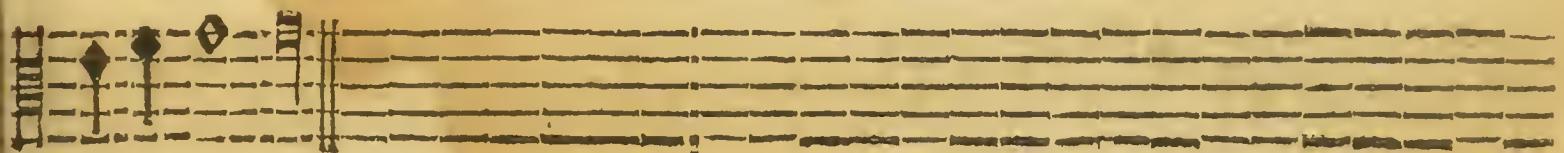
him in fayrest memory, And let him triumph o- uer death, And let him



tri- umph ouer death, O sweetly sung (his wish) his liuing wish

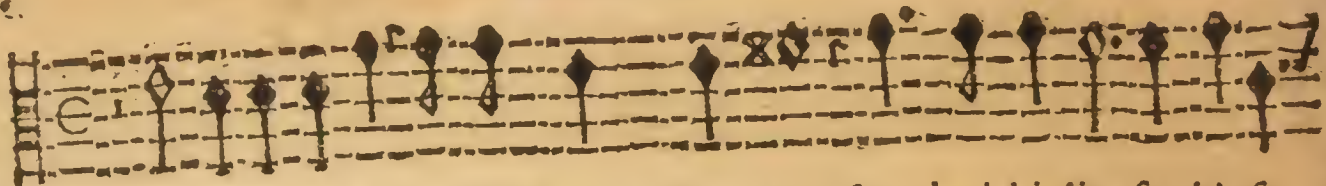


attend yee, These were his words, the mirth of heauen, ij.

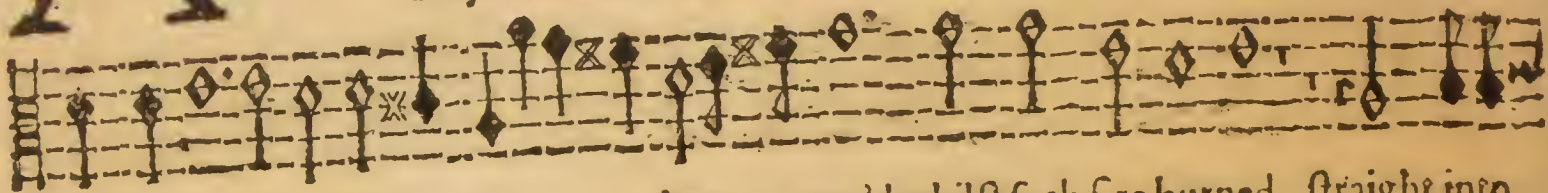


God send yee.

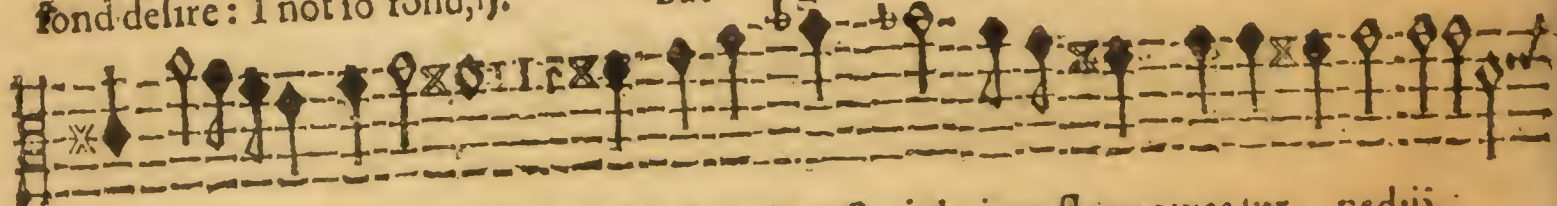
A



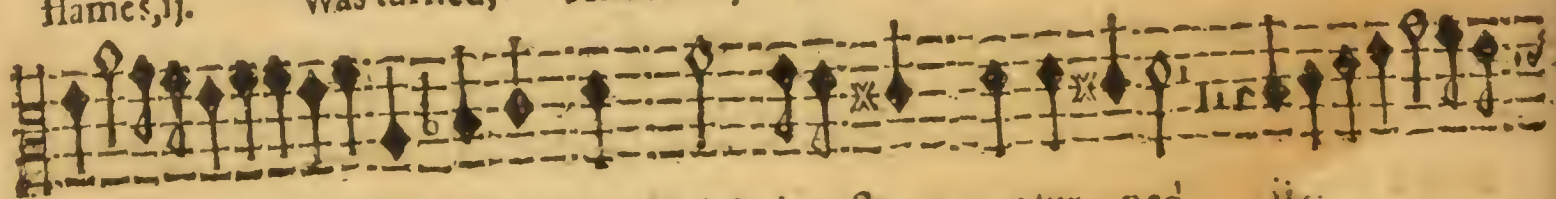
Silly Siluan, kissing heauen-borne fire, scorched his lips for his so



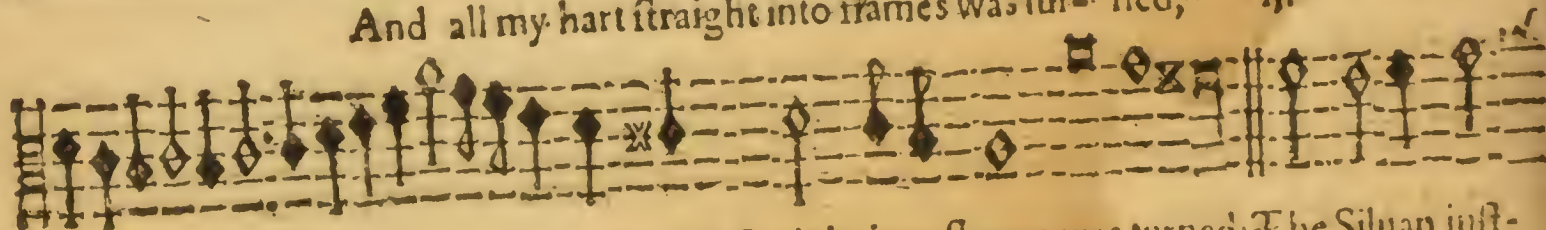
fond-desire: I not so fond, ij. but gaz'd whilst such fire burned, straight into



flames, ij. was turned, And all my hart straight into flames was tur- ned: ij.



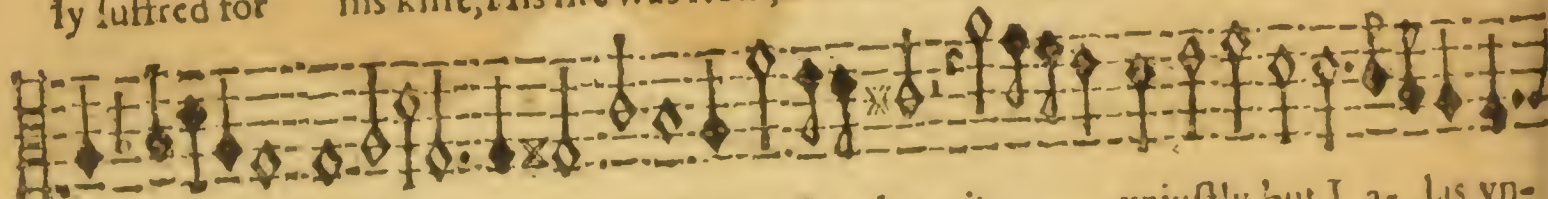
And all my hart straight into flames was tur- ned, ij.



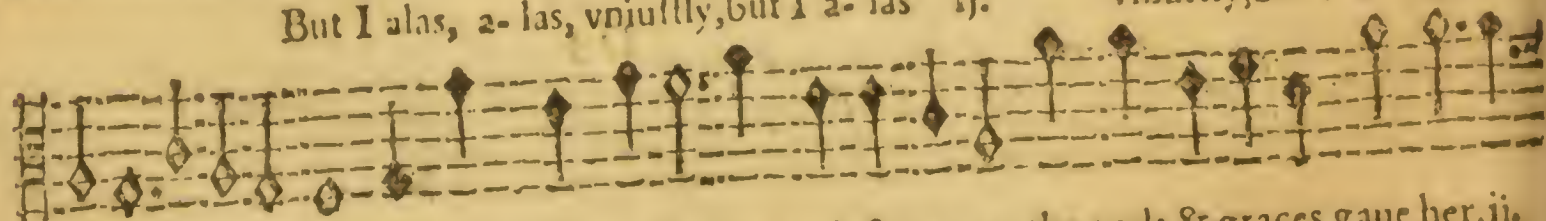
ij. was turn'd, straight into flames was turned: The Siluan iust-



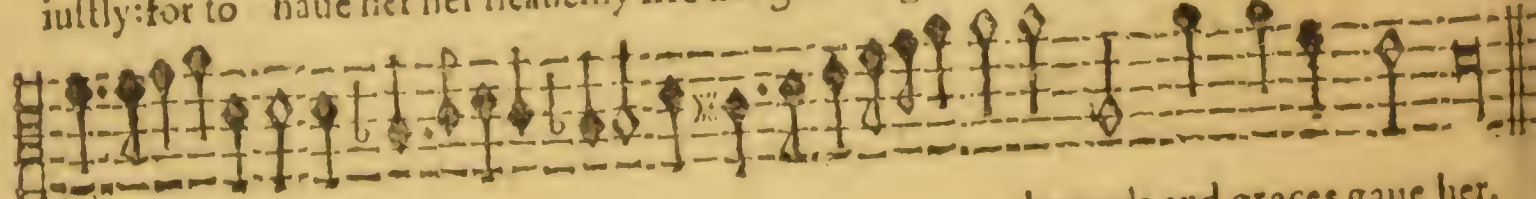
ly suffred for his kisse, His fire was stoln, and stolne things goe amisse, ij.



But I alas, a- las, vniustly, but I a- las ij. vniustly, but I a- las vn-



iustly: for to haue her her heavenly fire the gods & graces, the gods & graces gaue her. ij.



ij. ij. the gods and graces gaue her.

Wretched man, O wretched man, why lou'st thou earthly

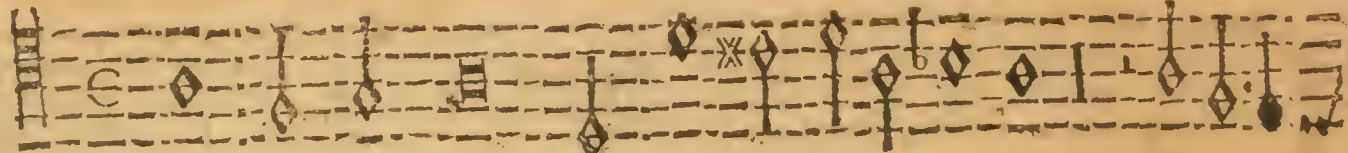
life? Which naught enioyes but endlesse trouble? What plea- sure

here but breedes a world of grieffe? What howers ease that anguish doth not

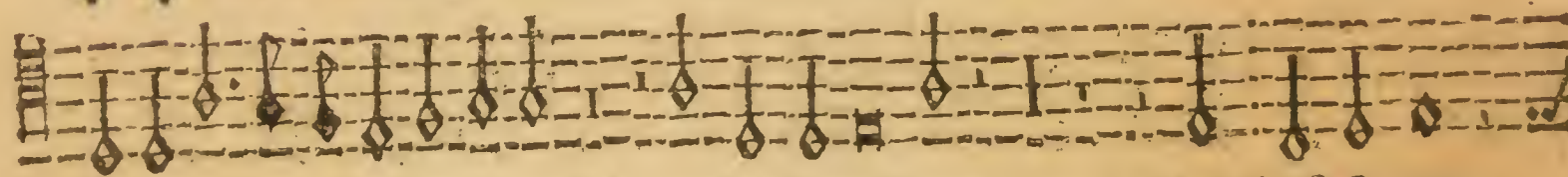
double? But haue their discontentes? ij. Then loath that life,

Which causeth such laments. which causeth such la- ments.

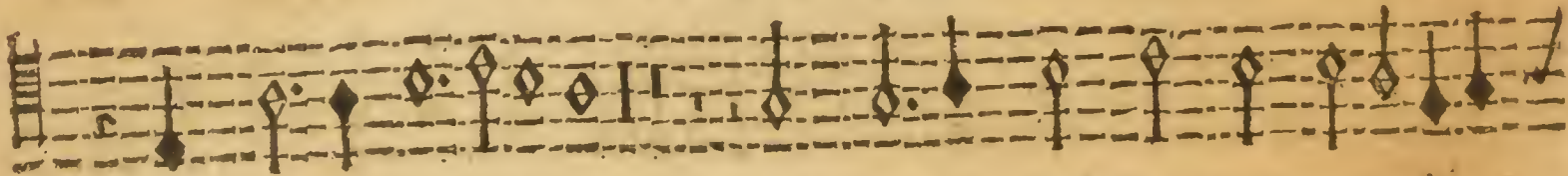
W



Here most my thought, there least my eye is striking, ij.



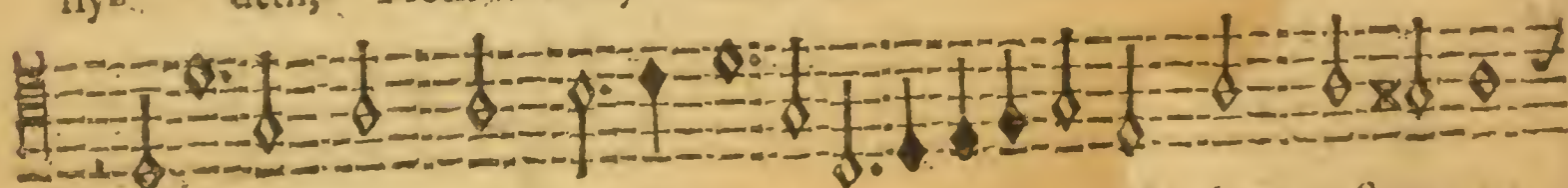
my eye is striking, Where least I come,



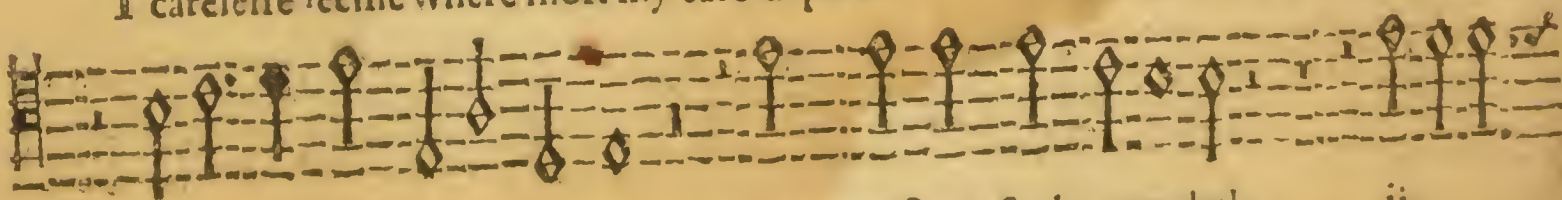
there most my hart abideth; From what my minde doth hold, my body



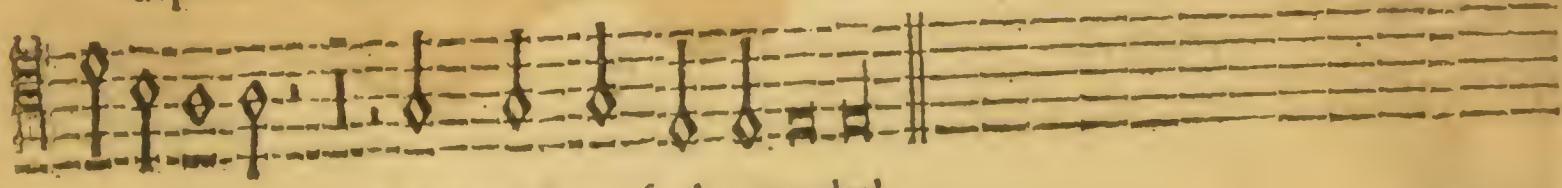
fly- deth, From what my minde doth hold, my body fly- deth:



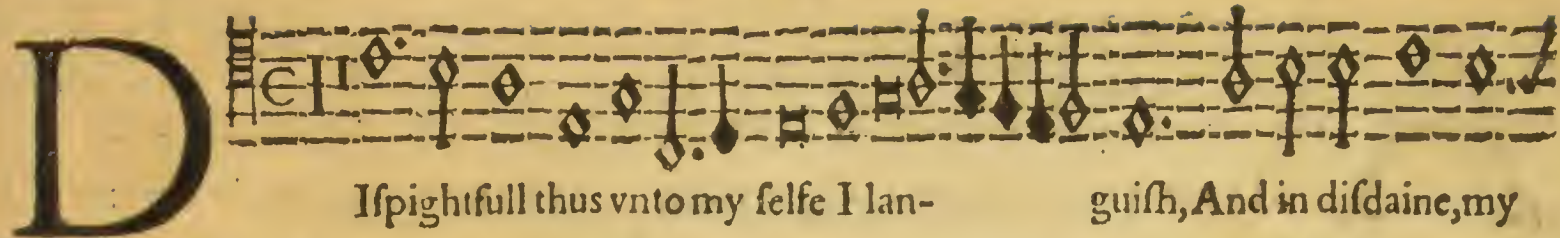
I carelesse seeme where most my care depen- deth, where most my care

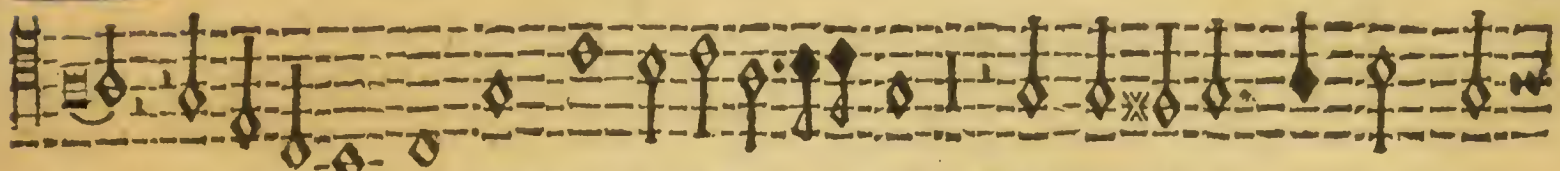


depen- deth; A coy regard, where most my soule attendeth. ij.

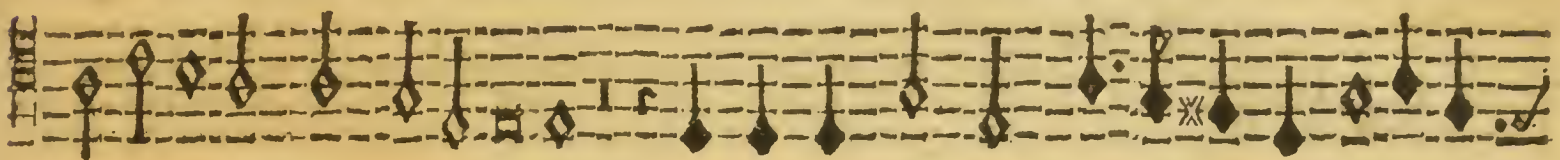


where most my soule attendeth.

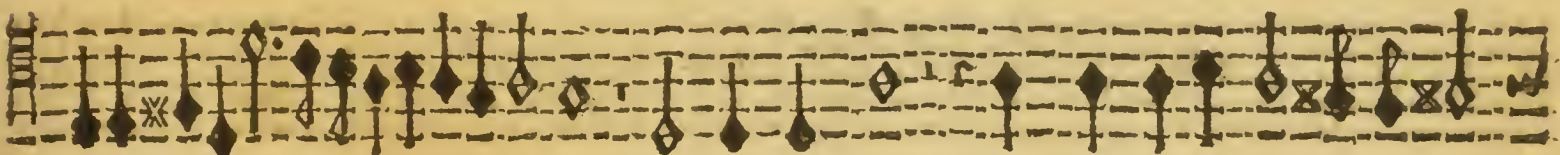
D  I spightfull thus vnto my selfe I lan- guish, And in disdaine, my



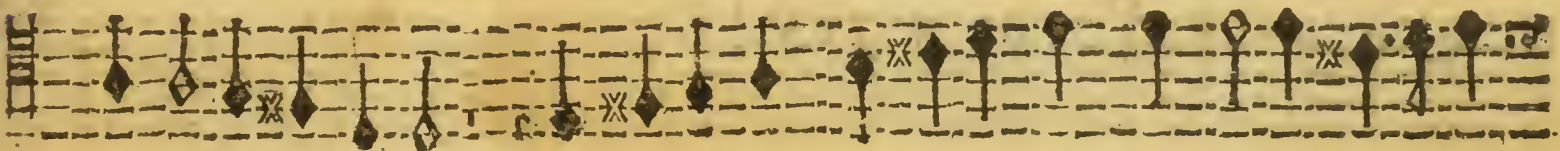
selfe, and in disdaine my selfe from ioy I ban- nish; That life I hope wil soone from



body vanish, from body vanish, And to some rest will quickly be conuayed, ij.



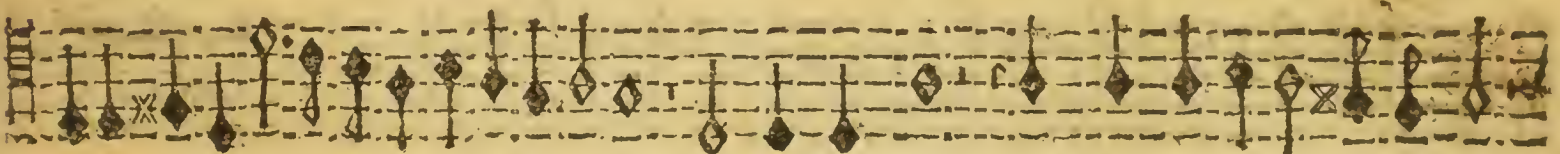
And to some rest will quickly be conuay- ed,



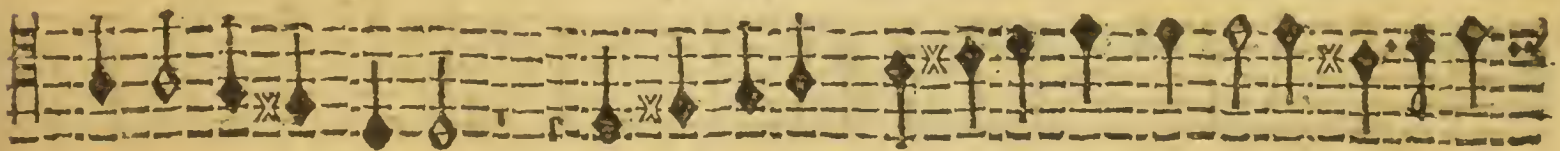
That on no ioy, no ioy, That on no ioy while so I liu'd, That on no ioy



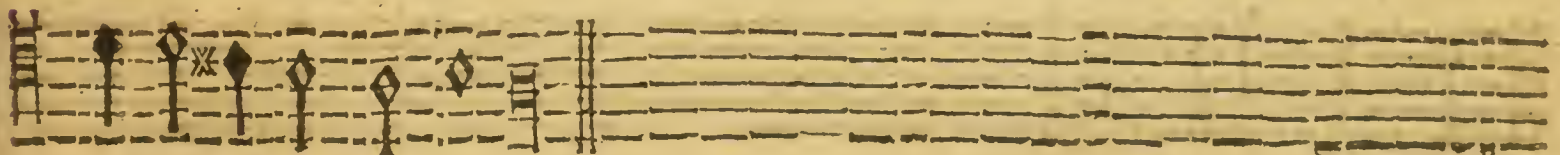
while so I liu'd hath stayed. And to some rest will quickly be conuayed, ij.



And to some rest will quickly be conuay- ed;



That on no ioy, no ioy, that on no ioy while so I liu'd, that on no ioy



while so I liu'd hath stayed.

A H cannot: O pittie me, O pittie me, Who more then life do loue thee,

doeloue thee, O, O, O, cruell fates, O, O, cru- ell fates, See now away shee's

flying, away shee's flying, And flye she will, and flye she will alas, and

leaue me dying, Farewell, farewell, most faire, farewell, yet more disdainefull, Was neuer

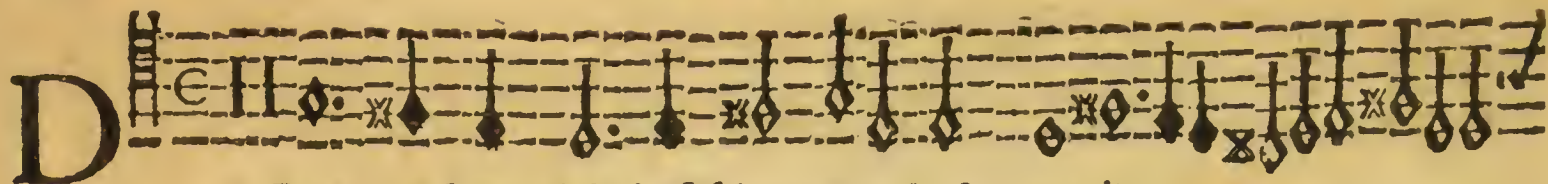
grieffe like mine, nor death more painfull, O, O, O, cruell fates, See now away shee's

flying, ij. And flye shee will, a-las, and leaue me dying, and

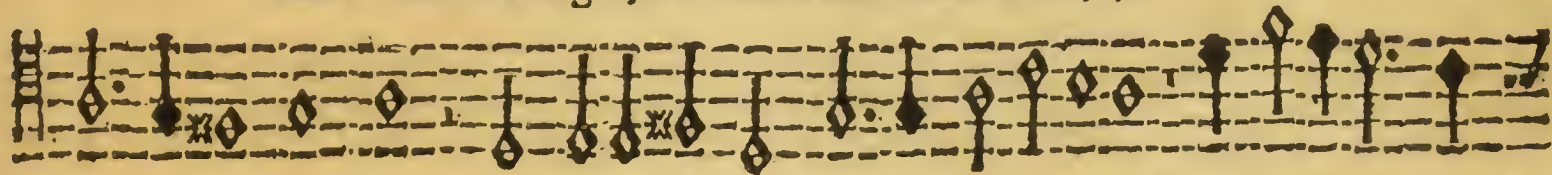
leaue me dying, alas, alas, Farewell, farewell, farewell, most fayre, farewell,

yet more disdainefull, Was neuer grieffe, was neuer grieffe like mine, nor

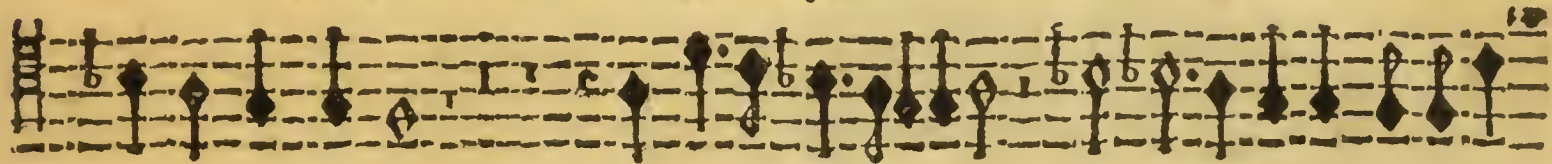
death more paine- full.



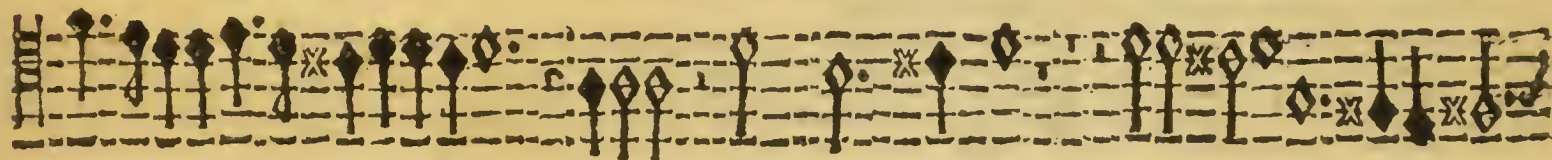
Draw on sweet night, best friend vnto those cares, ij.



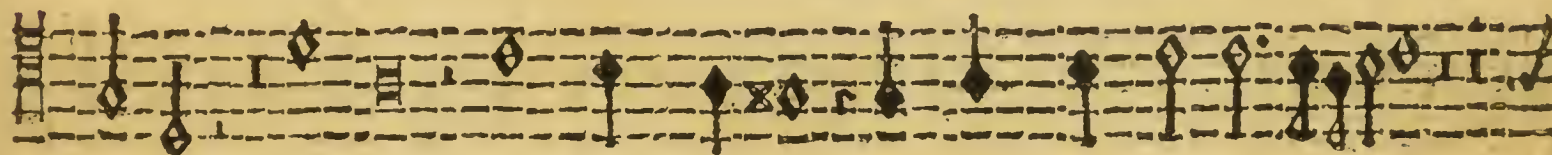
vn-to those cares, That doe a-rise from painfull melancholy, My life so ill through



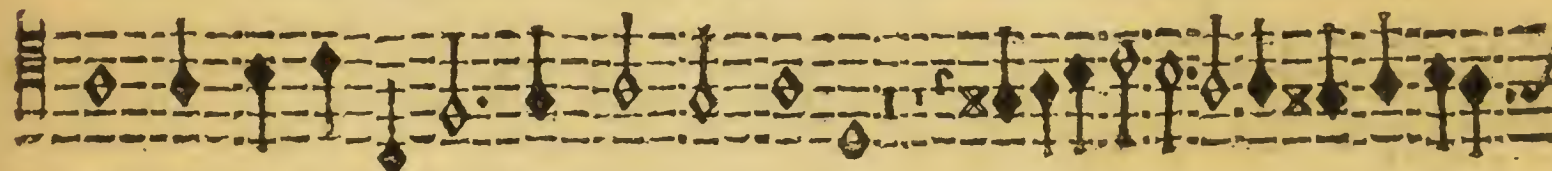
want of comfort fares, That vn-to thee, ij. I consecrate it wholly, ij.



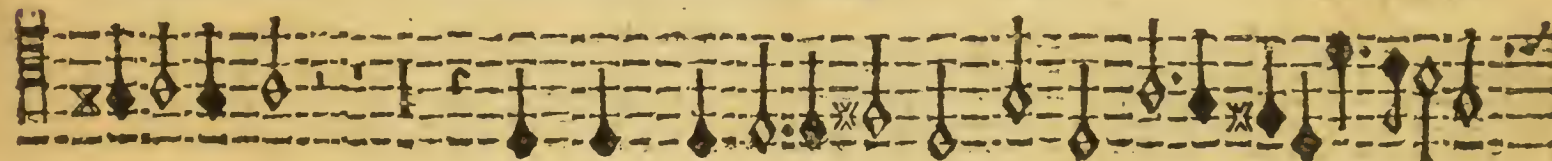
Sweet night draw on, ij. ij.



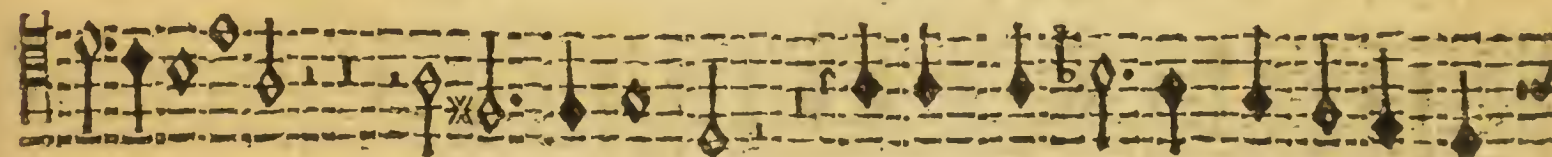
draw on, sweet night, sweet night draw on, my griefes when they be told



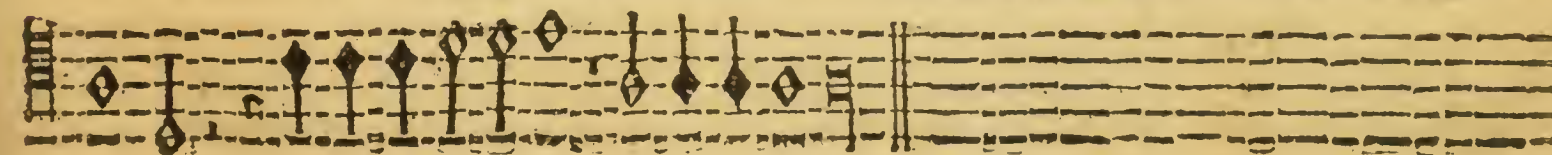
To shades & darknes, find some ease from paining, ij to pain:



ning, And when thou all in silence dost enfold, ij.



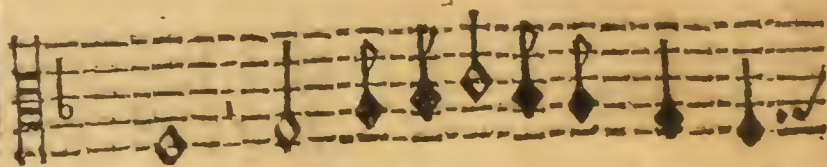
for my complaining. I then shall have best time for my com-



plaining. ij.



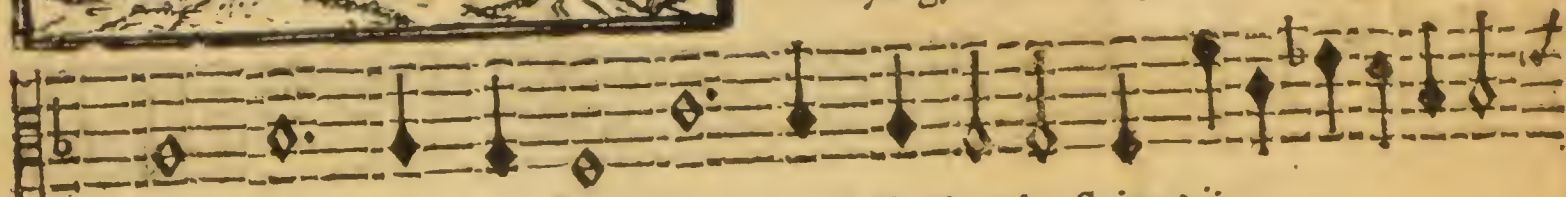
TAY *Coridon* thou swaine, thou



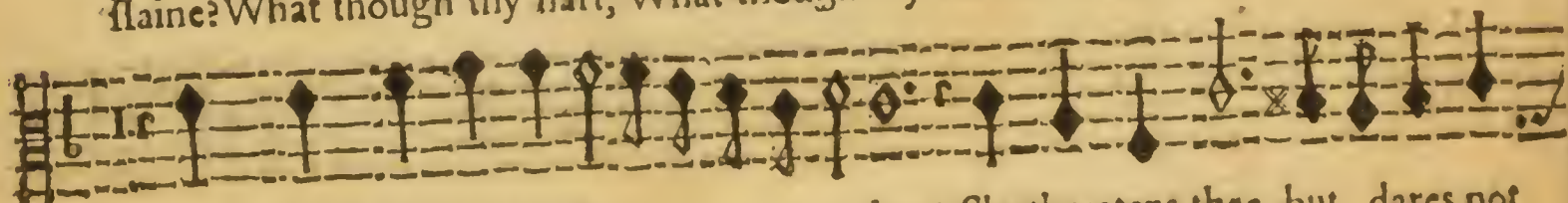
swaine, talke not so soone of



dying, What though thy hart, thy hart be

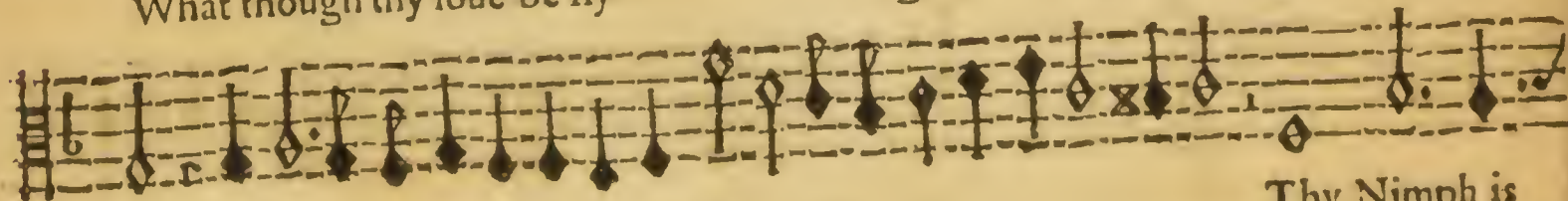


slaine? What though thy hart, What though thy hart be slaine? ij.



What though thy loue be fly-

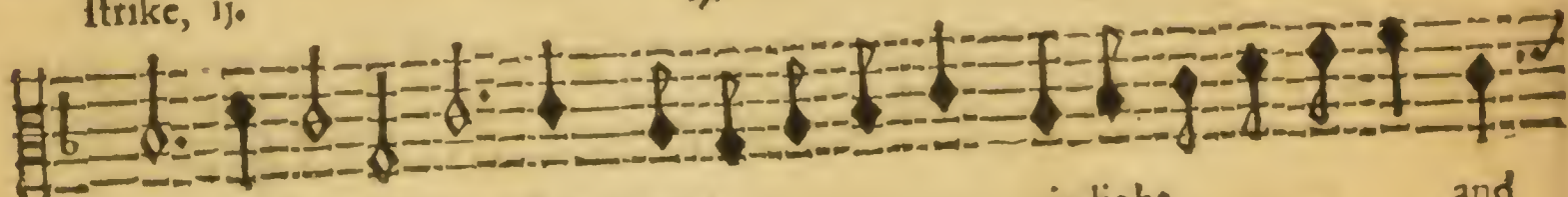
ing? She threatens thee but dares not



strike, ij.

ij.

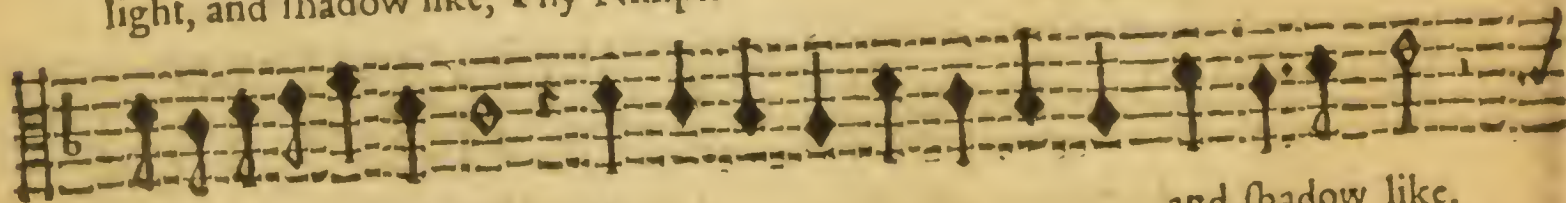
Thy Nymph is



light, and shadow like, Thy Nymph

is light,

and



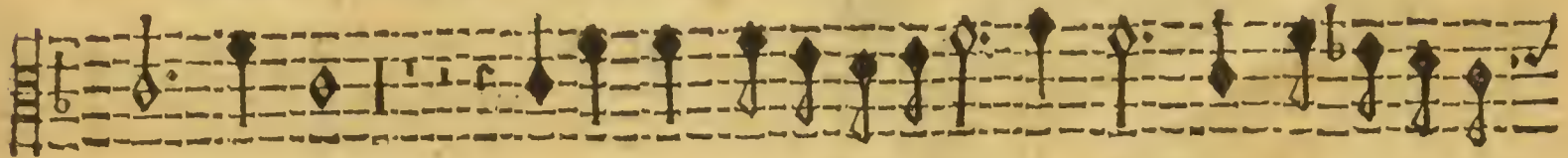
sha-

dow like, ij.

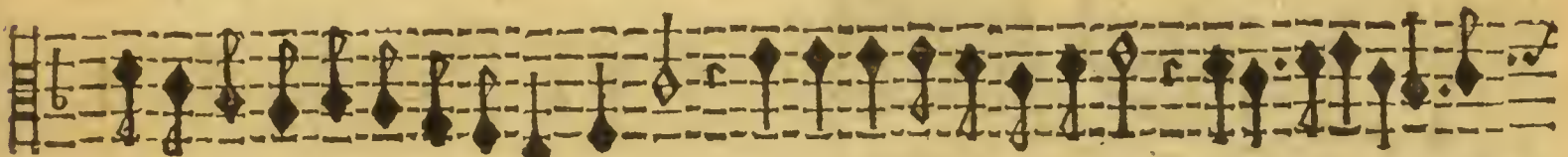
and shadow like,



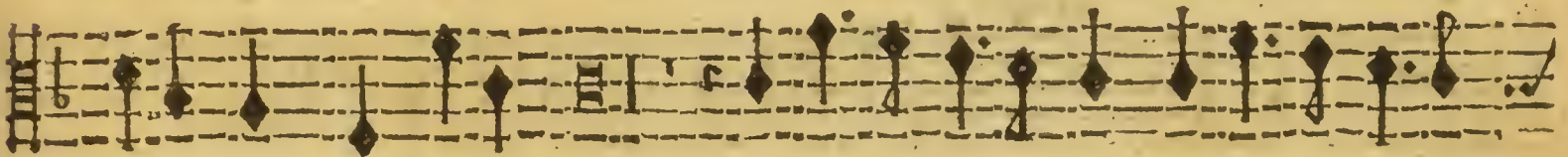
For if thou follow her, For if thou follow her, Sheele flye from



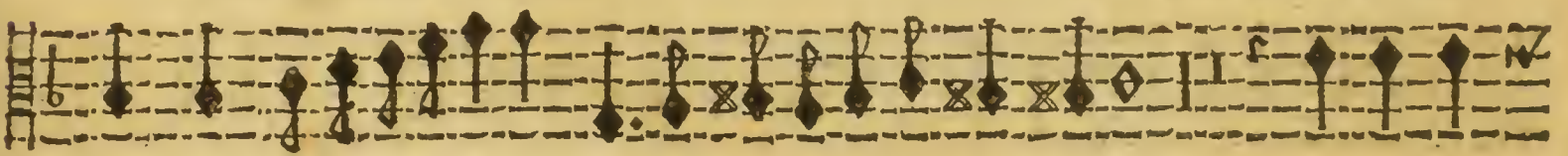
thee, from thee, But if thou flye from her, sheele fol-



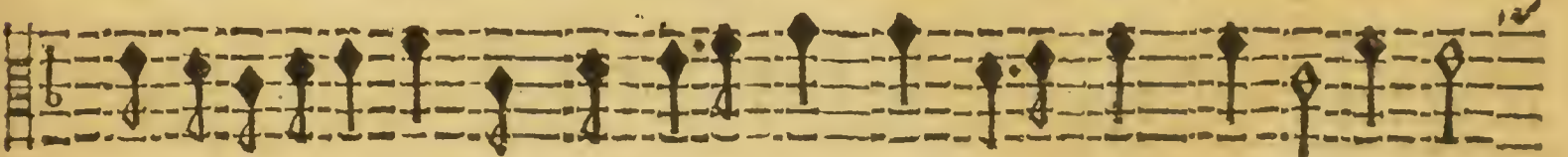
low thee. ij. sheele



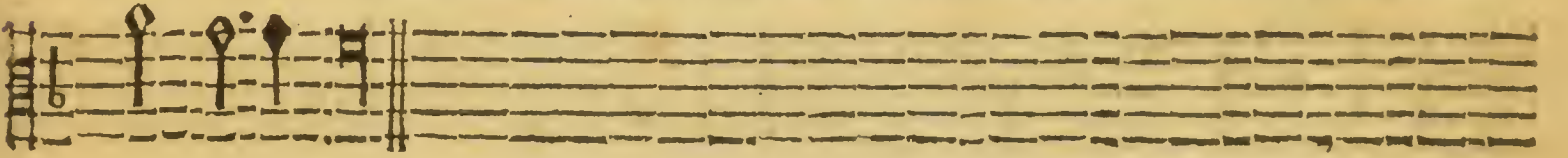
follow thee. sheele follow thee. For if thou follow her, For if thou follow



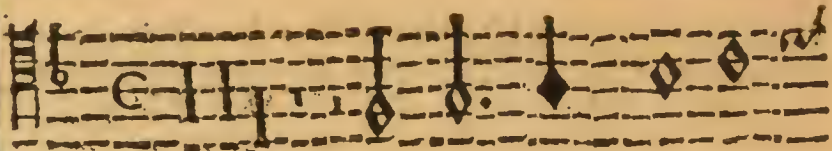
her, sheele flye from thee, ij. But if thou



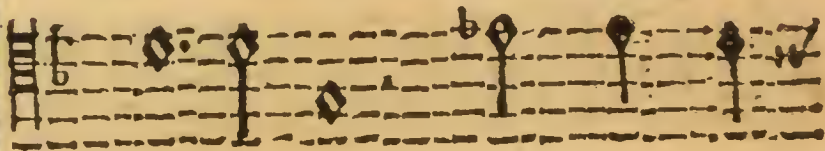
flye from her, sheele follow thee. sheele follow thee. sheele follow thee.



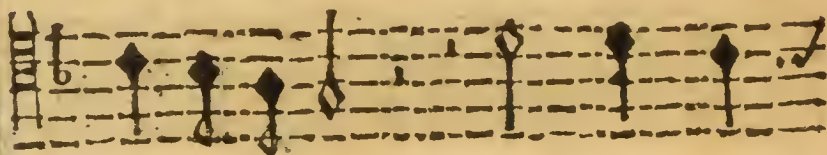
sheele follow thee.



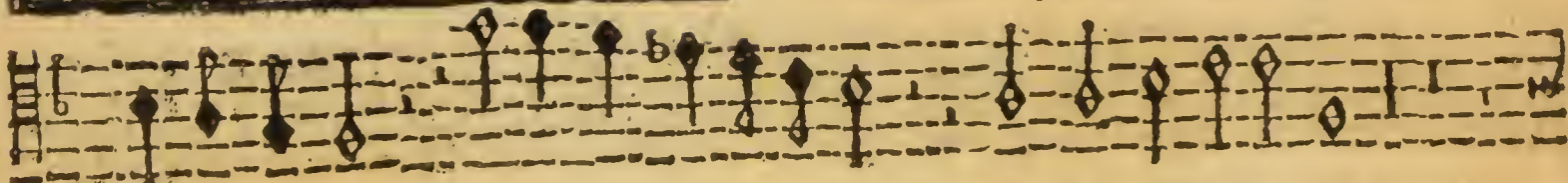
Ofly, O softly: My hart with grieffe to



melt and dye, Now powre out



teares a- pace, Now powre out



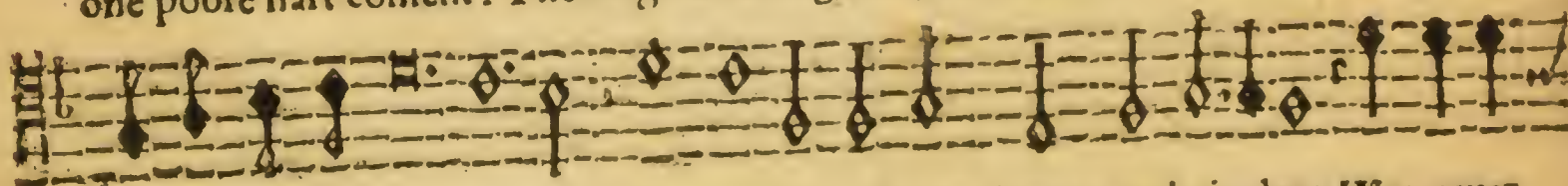
teares a- pace, ij. Now stay O heauy case,



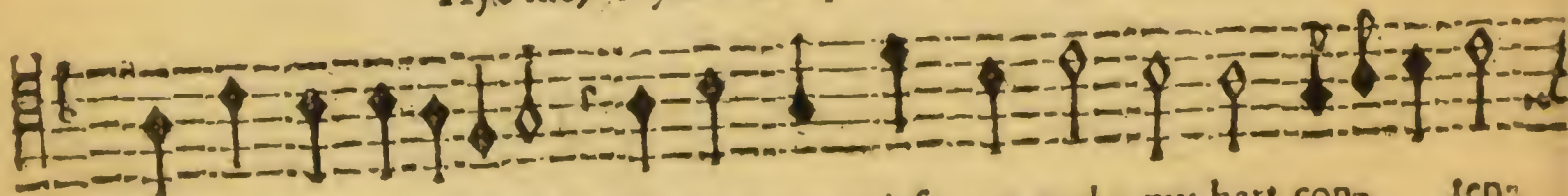
Can paynes, and ioyes, Can paynes, and ioyes at once, in



one poore hart consent? Then sigh and sing, reioyce, lament, Then sing



Aye me, Aye me, O passions strange and vi-olent, Was neuer



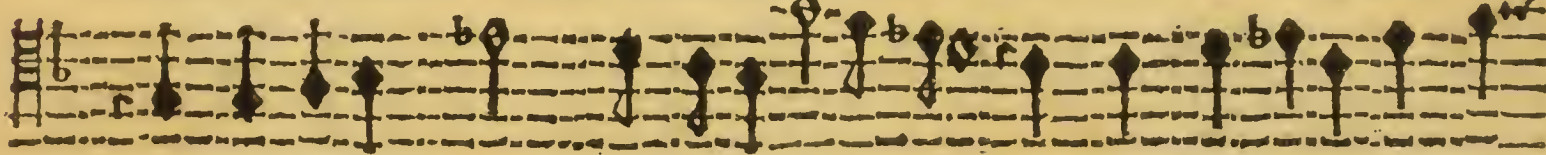
wretch so sore tormen- ted, Nor ioy, nor grieffe, can make my hart con- tent



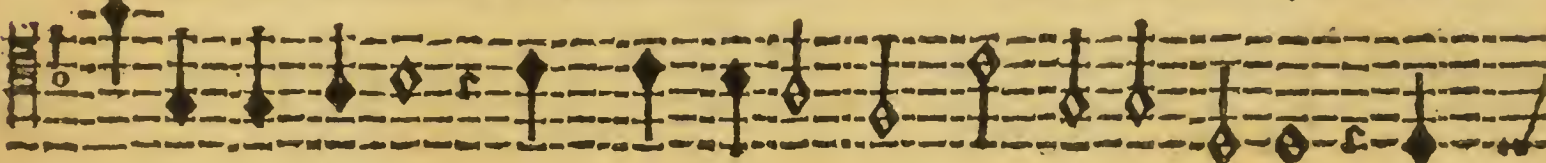
ted, Was neuer wretch so sore tormen- ted, Nor ioy nor grieve, For



while with ioy I looke on hye, Downe,downe I fall, ij. with grieve,



And while I rise, Downe, downe I fall, ij. and while with ioy I looke on

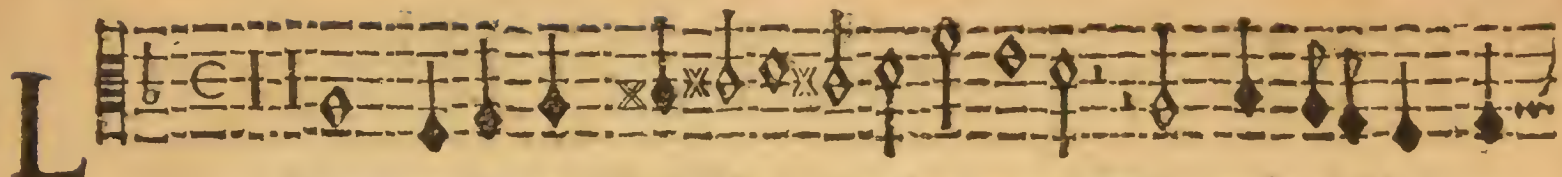


hye, I looke on hye, Downe,downe I fall, with grieve, and dye. and dye. for

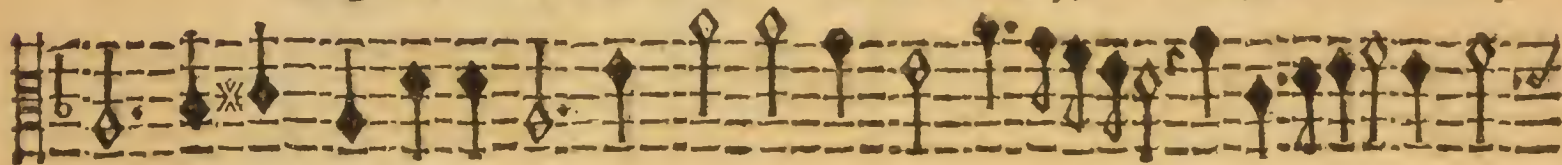


while with ioy I looke on hye, Downe,downe I fall and dye.

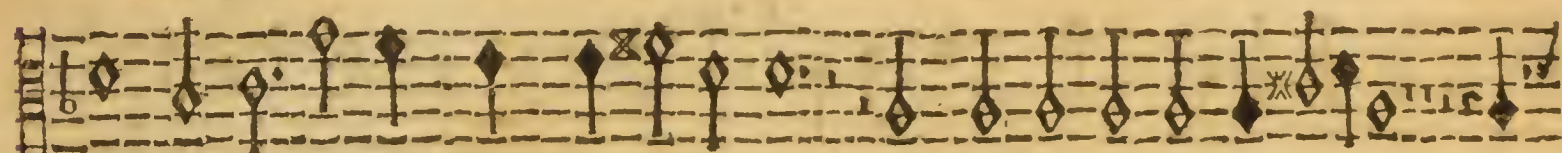




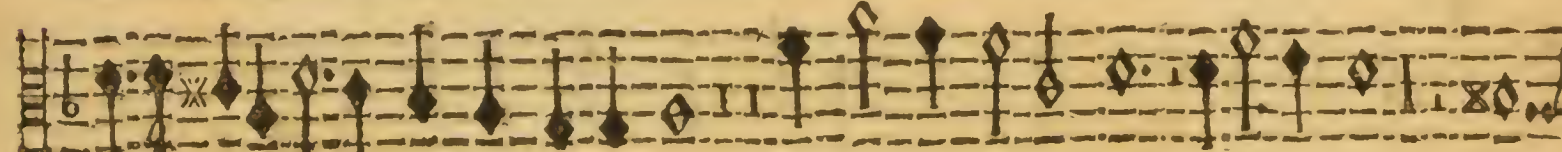
Ong haue I made these hills & vallies weary, With noyse of these my



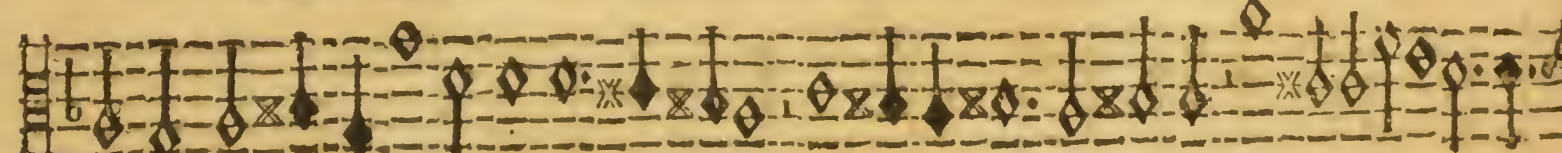
shrikes & cries that fill the aire, with noyse of these my shrikes that fill the ayre,



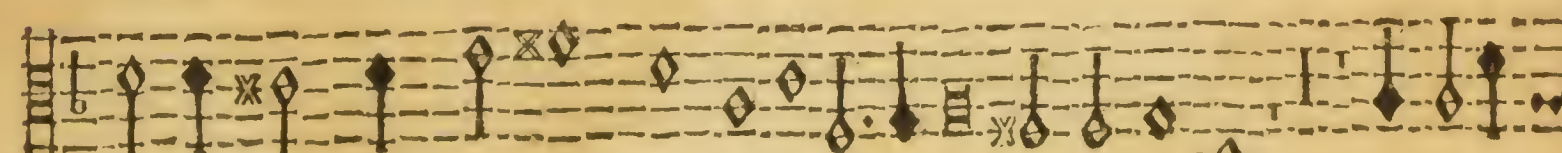
with noyse of these my shrikes that fill the ayre, heares not my prayer, That I alas, ij.



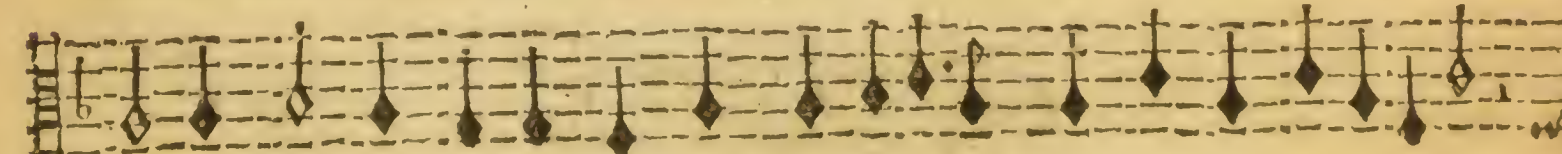
alas, misfortunes son & heyre, Hope in none other hope but in dispaire, O;



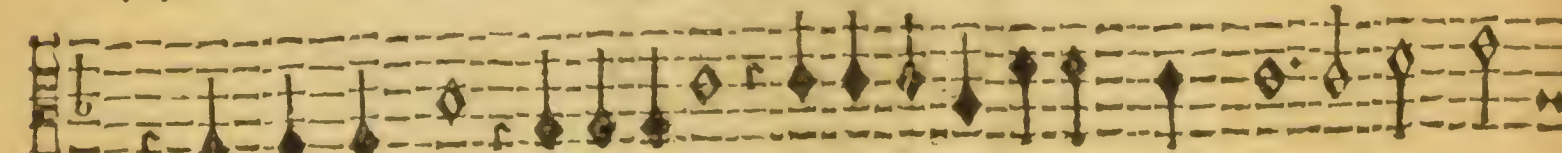
vnkind, and cruell, O, vnkind, ij. O vn-kind, & cruell, ij. if



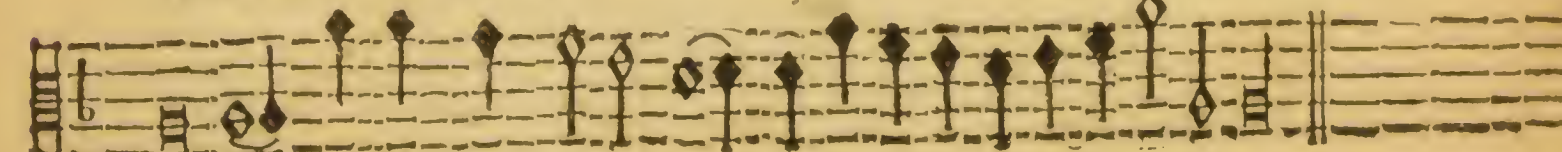
thus my death may please thee, Then dye I will to ease thee, to ease thee, yet if I



dye, the world will thee controule, and write vpon my tombe, O sweet depar- ture,



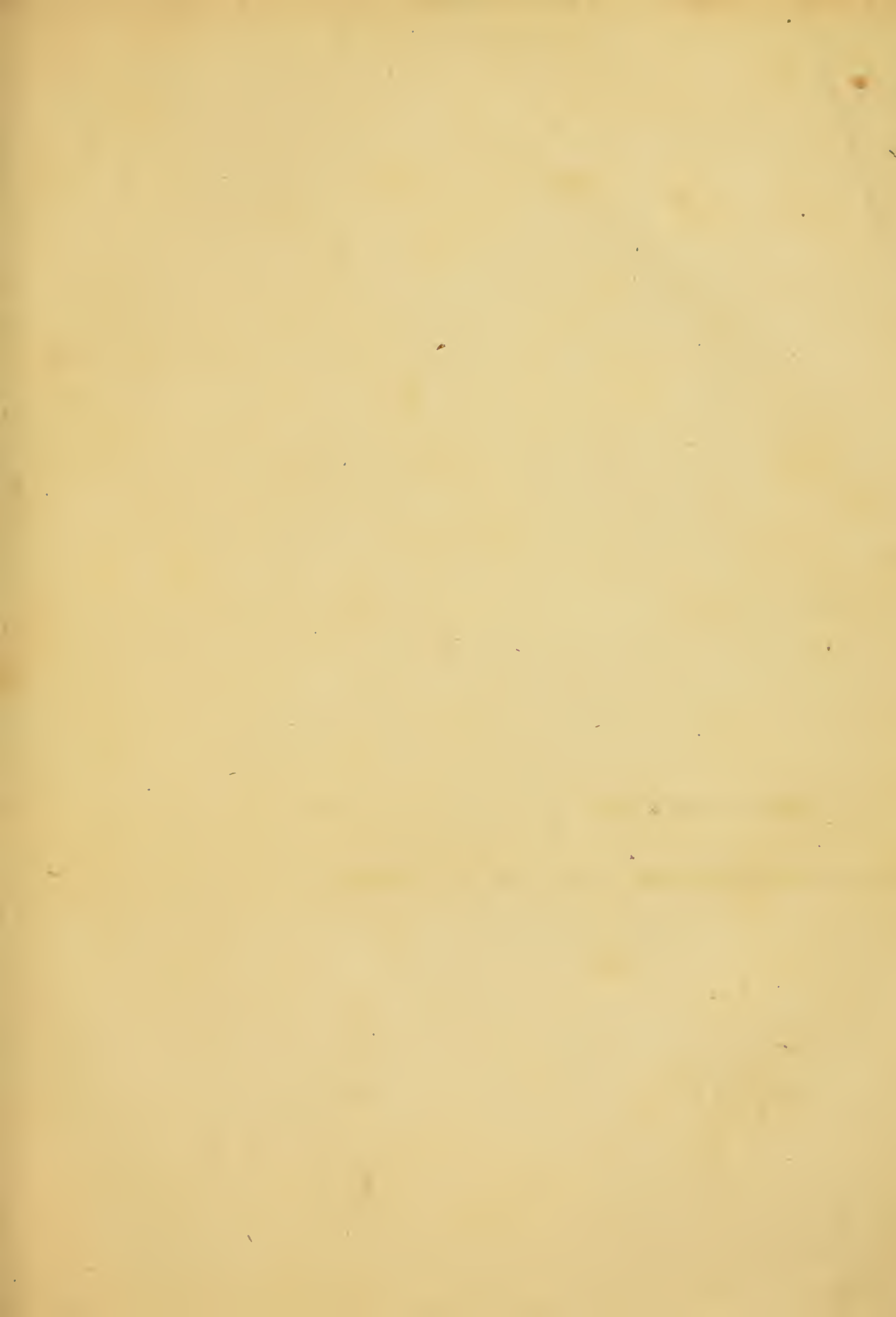
loe here lyes one, ij. ij. (Alas poore soule) a true loues



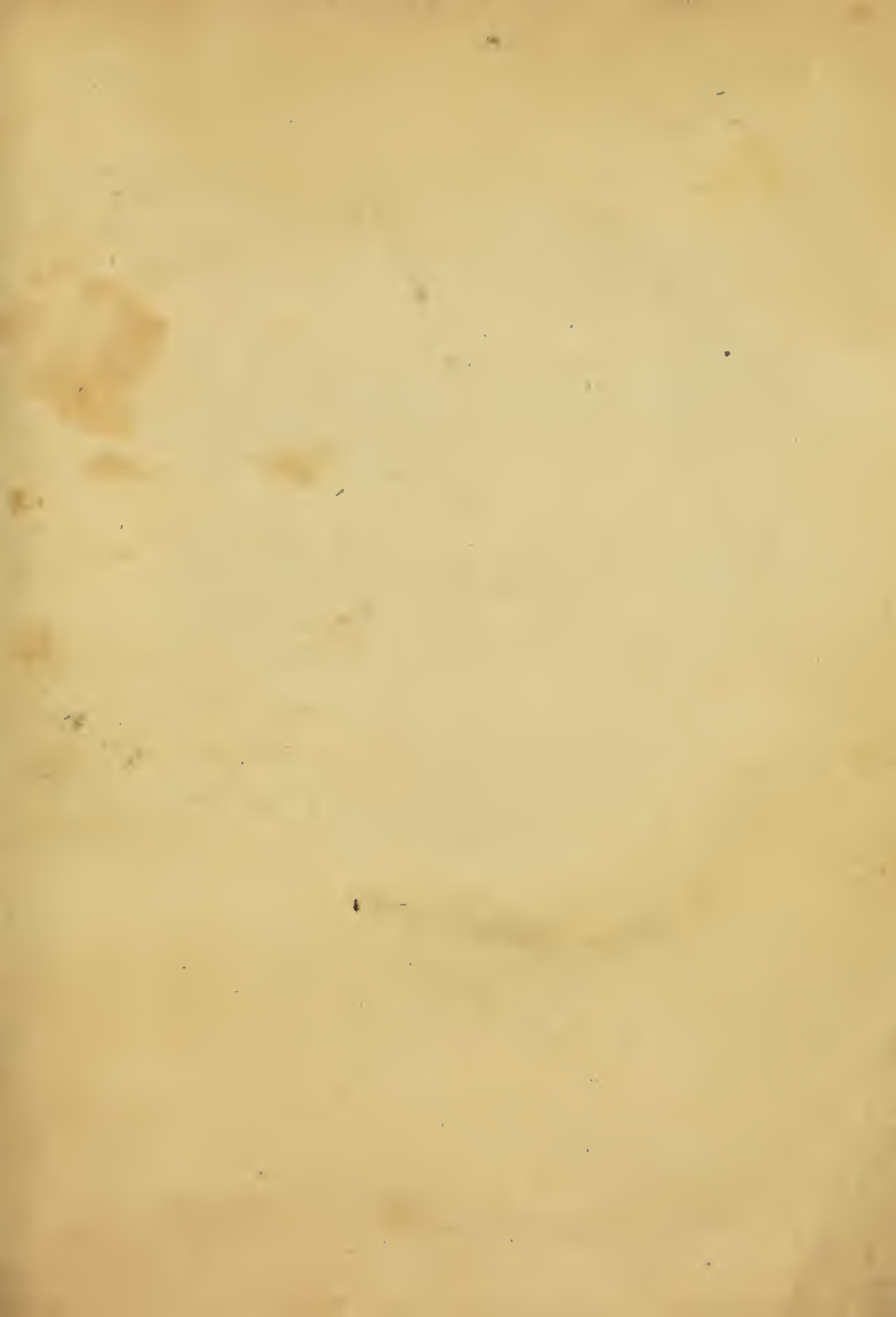
Martyr. a true loues Mar- tyr. ij.

FINIS.











BASSUS.

BASSVS.

THE SECOND SET
OF
MADRIGALES

TO
3. 4. 5. and 6. parts,
apt both for Voyals and
Voyces.

Newly Composed

BY
IOHN WILBYE.



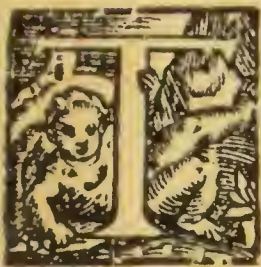
LONDON:

Printed by *Tho. Este alias Spodham*, for *Iohn
Browne*, and are to be sold at his shop in
S. Dunstons Churchyard in Fleetstreet.



TO THE MOST NOBLE
and Vertuous Lady, the Lady
Arbella Stuart.

Madame.



*THE deepe vnderstanding you haue in all the Arts, and
particular excellency in this of Musicke, doth by a cer-
taine kinde of right, challenge the Dedication of the bet-
ter sort of Labours in that Facultie; especially in these
times when Musicke sits solitary among her sister Sci-
ences, and (but for your Honour) often wants the fortune
to be esteemed (for so shée is worthy) euen among the worthyest. But
besides that generall right, my true and zealous deuotion long since de-
sireous to expresse it selfe in any humble dutie to your Honour, and borne
up by the daily experience of your most Noble and singular disposition,
hath neuer thought upon other Patron for this work, then your Honour,
whose neuer-failing Iudgement in the depth of Musicke, I do wish might
be pleased with some of these; which happinesse if they attaine, I know
not what iudgement can avow to mislike them. Howsoeuer they behaue
themselues, I humbly beseech your Honour, to beleeeue this truth; that
they are the sincere oblations of a heart euer prepared for your seruice.
And so with all humble and due reuerence done to your Honour, I be-
seech the Almighty to make you in all the passages of your life truely hap-
py, as you are in the worlds true opinion vertuous.*

Your Honours most humbly

deuoted and obliged:

JOHN WILBYE.

THE TABLE.

Songs to 3. Voyces.

C ome shepheard Swaynes that wont to heare me sing.	I
Flourish yee hillockes set with fragrant flowers.	II
Ah, cruell <i>Amarillis</i> since thou takst delight.	III
So light is Love in matchlesse beautie shining.	IIII
As fayre as Morne, as fresh as May.	V
O what shall I doe, or whither shall I turne me?	VI
I liue, and yet me thinks I doe not breath.	VII
There is a Jewell which no Indian Mines can buy.	<i>Risposta.</i> VIII

Songs to 4. Voyces.

W hen <i>Cloris</i> heard of her <i>Amintas</i> dying.	IX
Happy streames whose trembling fall.	X
Change me O heauens into the Ruby stone.	XI
Loue not me for comely grace.	XII
Fly not so swift my Deere.	XIII
I loue alas, yet am not loued.	XIIII
As matchlesse beauty thee a Phoenix proues.	XV
Happy, oh happy he who not affecting.	XVI

Songs to 5. Voyces.

S wet hony sucking Bees.	<i>First Part.</i>	XVII
Yet sweet take heed, all sweets are hard to get.	<i>Second part.</i>	XVIII
All pleasure is of this condition.		XIX
Oft haue I vowde how deerly I did loue thee.		XX
Downe in a valley as <i>Alexis</i> trips.	<i>First Part.</i>	XXI
Hard Destinies are Loue and Beautie parted?	<i>Second Part.</i>	XXII
Weepe O mine eyes, my heart can take no rest.		XXIII
There where I saw her louely beautie painted.		XXIIII
Yee that doe liue in pleasures plenty.		XXV
A silly Siluan kissing heauen-borne fire.		XXVI

Songs to 6. Voyces.

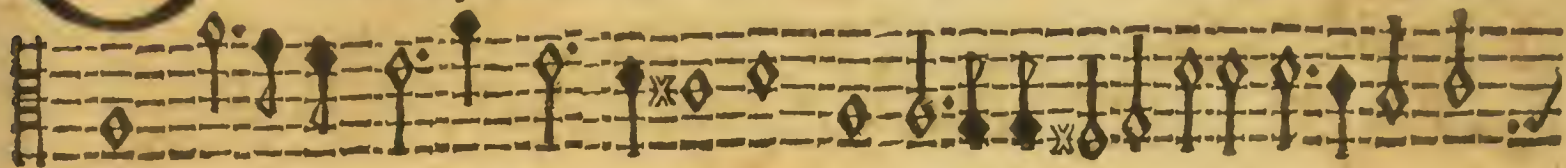
O Wretched man why lou'st thou earthly life?		XXVII
Where most my thought,	<i>First Part.</i>	XXVIII
Dispightfull thus vnto my selfe I languish.	<i>Second Part.</i>	XXIX
Ah cannot sighes, nor teares.		XXX
Draw on sweet night, best friend vnto those cares.		XXXI
Stay <i>Coridon</i> thou Swaine.		XXXII
Softly, O softly drop mine eyes.		XXXIII
Long haue I made these hils and vallies weary.		XXXIIII

FINIS.

C



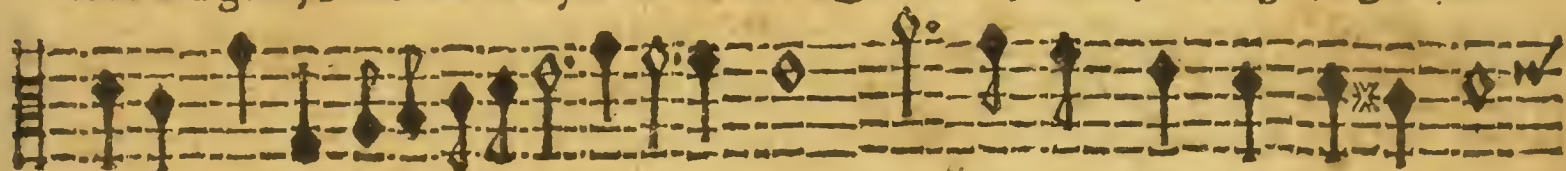
Ome shepheard swaynes that went to heare me sing, Now sigh and



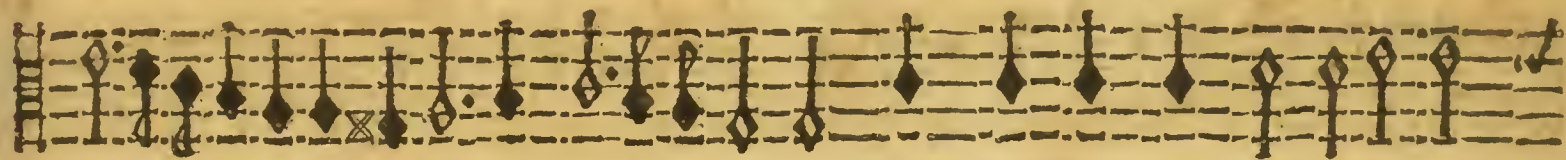
groan, Dead is my loue, my hope, my ioy, my spring, ij dead,



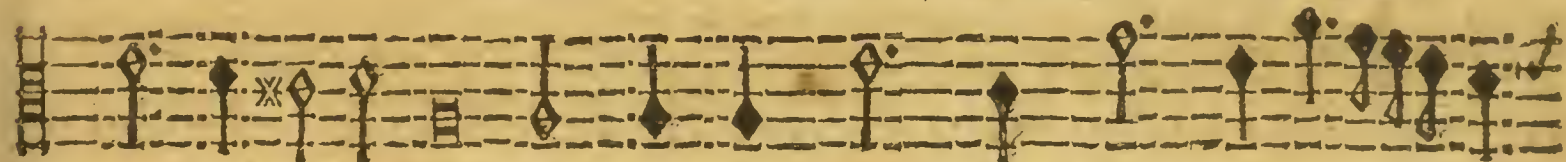
dead and gone, O she that was your Summers Queene your dayes delight, is gone and



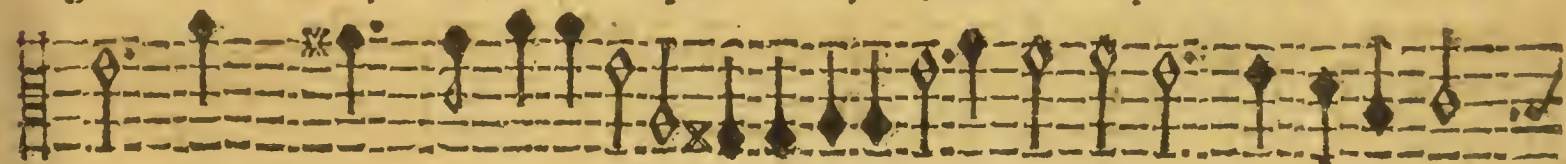
will no more be seene, O cruell spight, Breake all your Pipes that went to found,



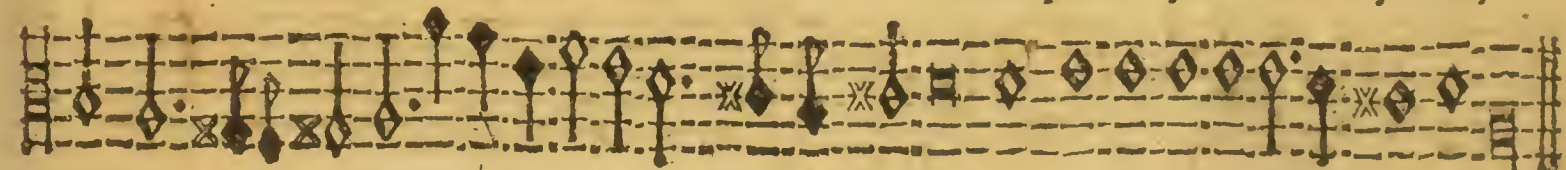
ij. with plea- sant cheere, And cast your selues vpon the



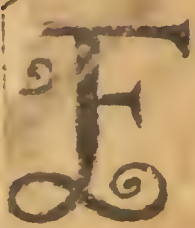
ground to waile my deere, Come shepheard swaynes, Come Nimphs and all a



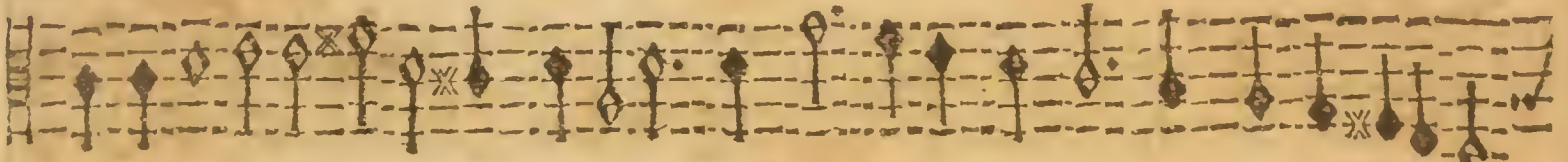
roe, Come Nymphs, and all a roe, ij. to help me cry, Dead is my loue,



dead is my loue, ij. And seeing she is so, loe now I die.



Lourish ye hillockes set with fragrant flowers, ij.



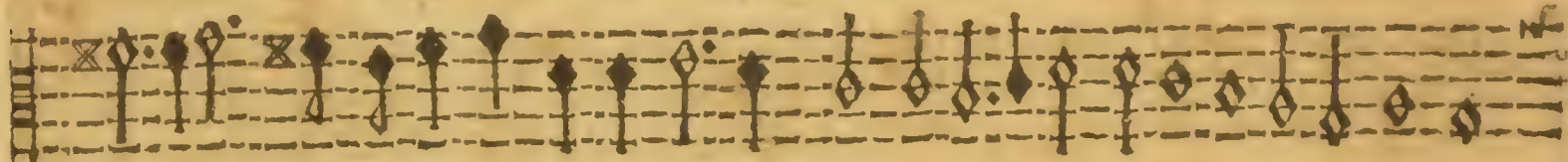
So graced with her deity, whose eyes bedew you with their pearled showers,



whose eyes bedew you with their pearled showers bewaying loues impiety. Happy yee

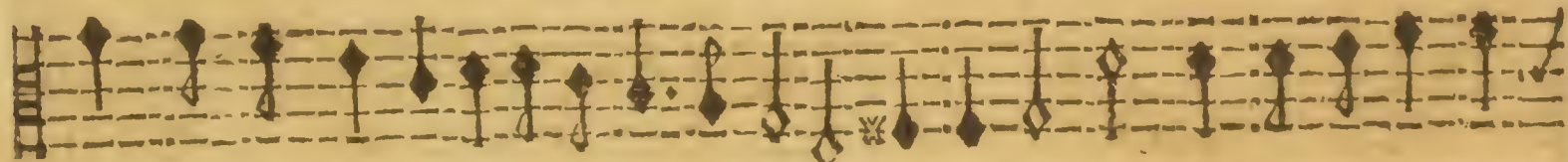


are, be prodigall disposed, disdain not loues lamenting, Let me but kisse those steps where



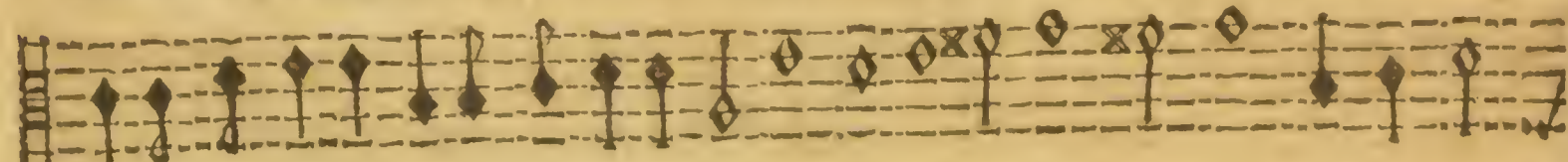
she repo-

sed, to ease my harts tormenting, ij.



then while she flies me, ij.

here I lye and languish, sounding my sorrowes,

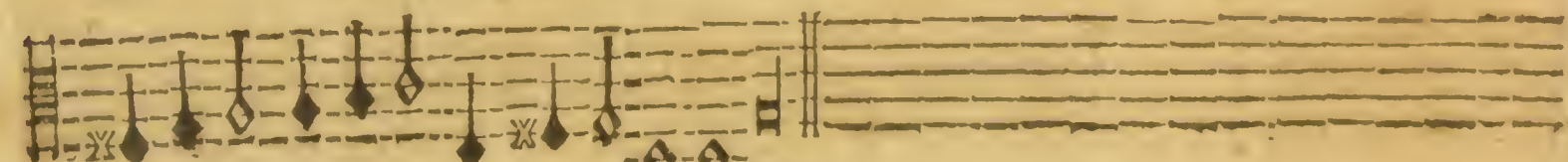


ij.

ij.

tun'd in notes of an-

guish. tun'd in notes



ij.

ij.

ij.

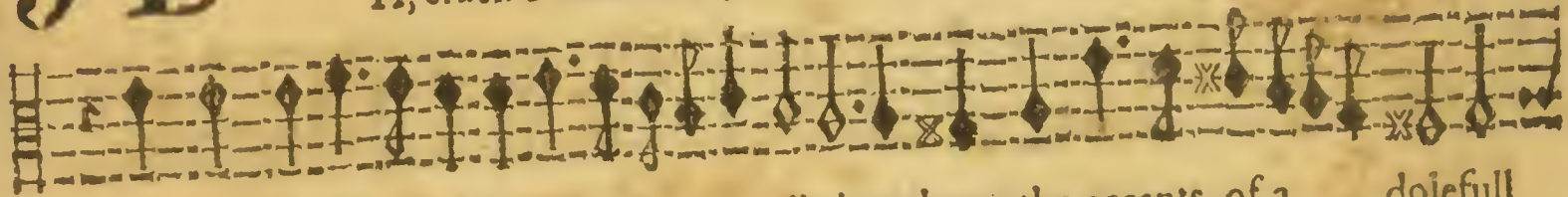
of anguish.

A



H, cruell *Amarillis*, ij.

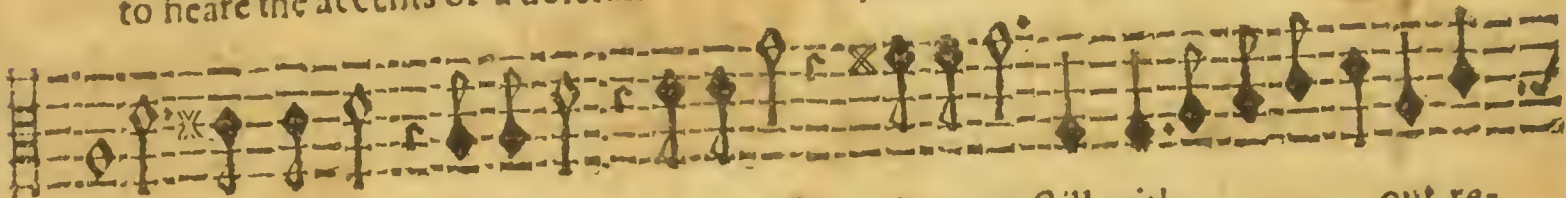
since thou takst delight



to heare the accents of a dolefull

dittie, to heare the accents of a

dolefull



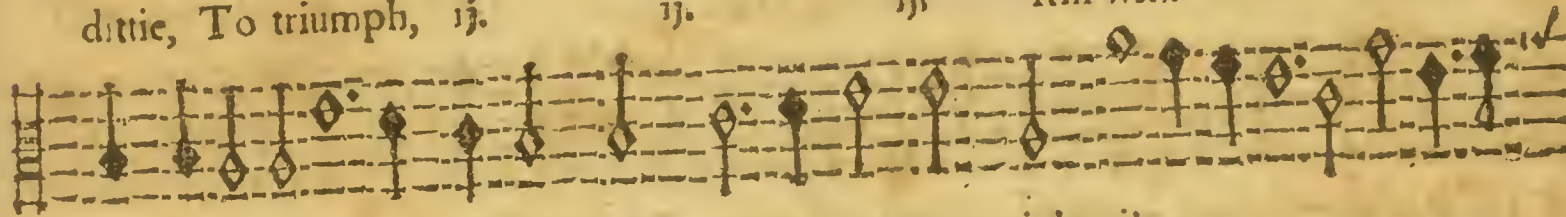
dittie, To triumph, ij.

ij.

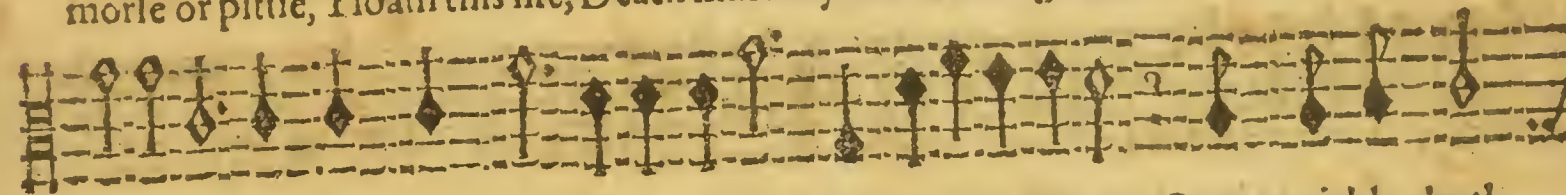
ij.

still with-

out re-



morse or pittie, I loath this life, Death must my sorrowes right, ij.



And least vaine hope, ij.

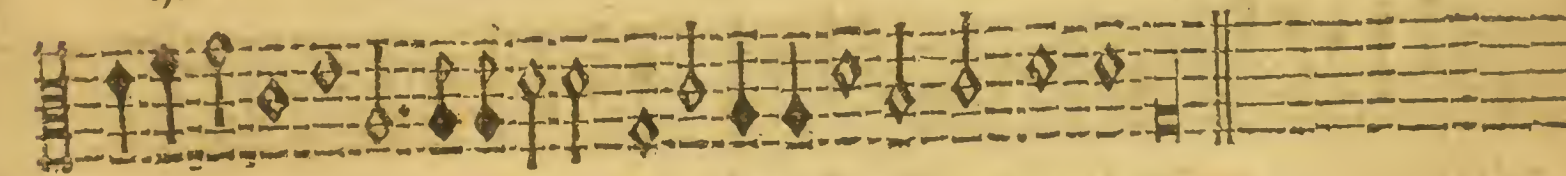
my miſeries renue, Come quickly death,



ij.

reave me of breath, (Ah) cruell *Amarillis*, ij.

ij.



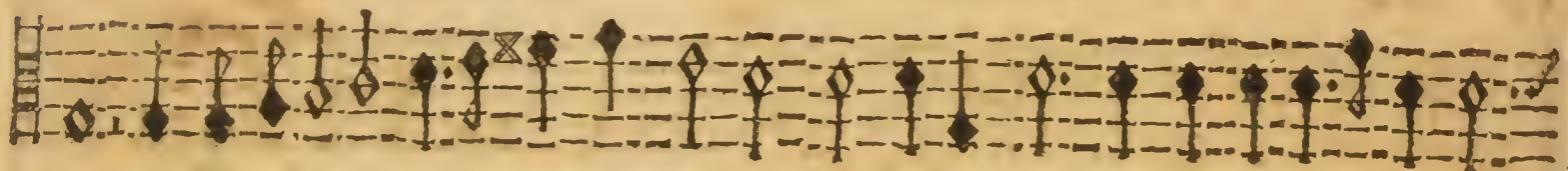
Cruell *Amarillis*, ij.

a-dew. a-dew.

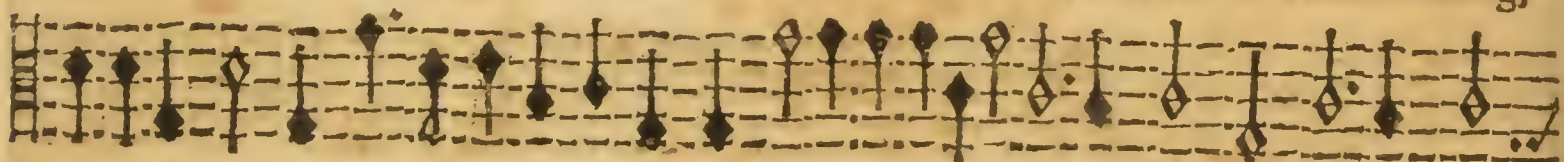
of 3. v. oc.



O light is loue in match. les beautie shining, ij.

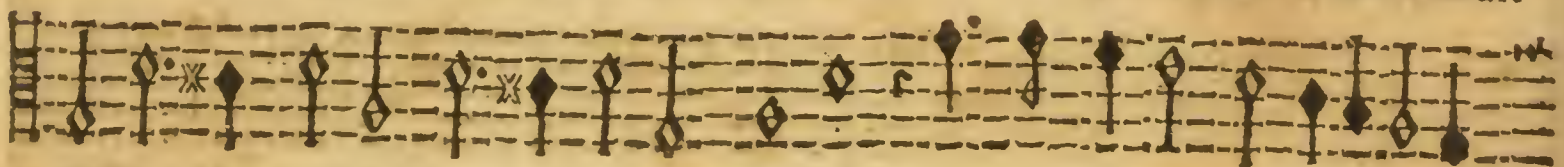


When she reuisits *Cypris* hallowed bowers, Two feeble doues harness in filken twining,

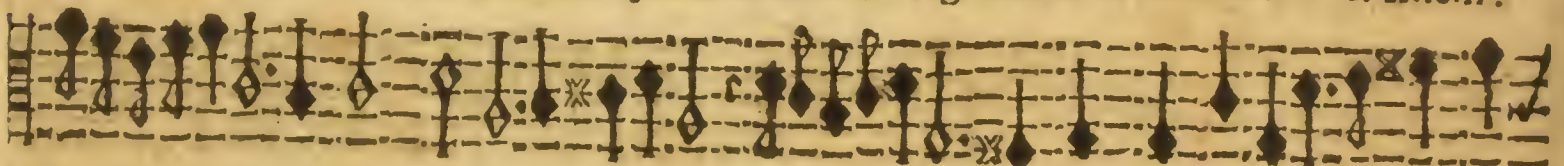


in filken twining, harness in filken twining, ij.

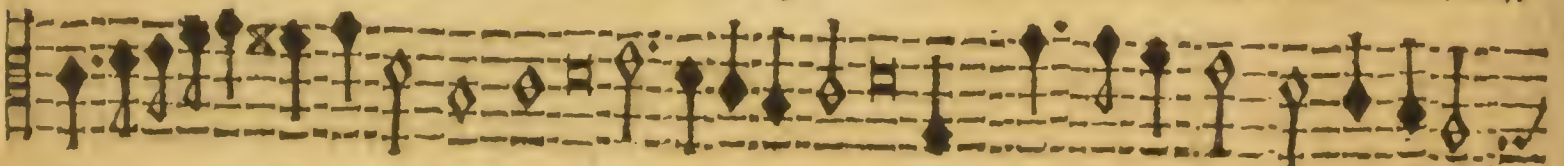
can draw her Chariot midst



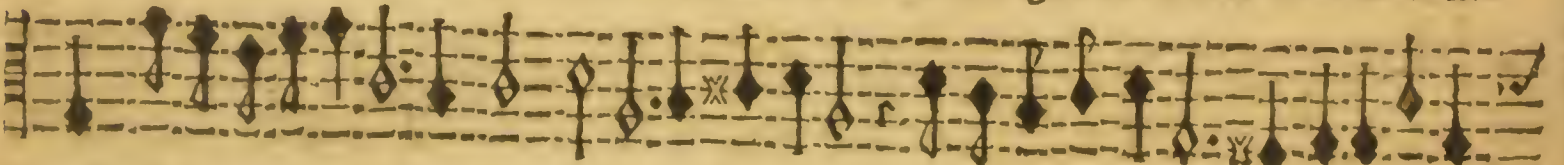
the Paphian flowers, midst the Paphian flowers, Lightnesse to loue how ill it fitteth?



Light- nesse to loue how ill it fit- teth? Light- nesse to loue how ill it fit- teth? how



ill it fit- teth? So heauie on my hart she sitteth. Lightnes to loue how ill it fit-



teth? light- nesse to loue how ill it fit- teth? ij.



how ill it fit- teth? So heauy on my hart she sitteth.

A



S faire as morne, as fresh as May, A pretty grace in saying nay, ij.

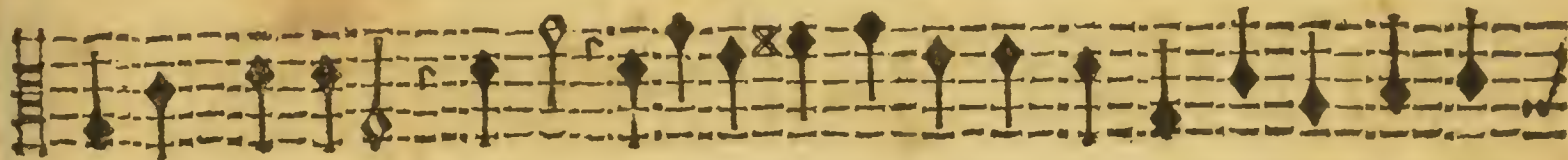


Smil'st thou sweet heart ? ij.

Ta na na no, ij.



But(O) ij. that loue enchanting eye, Loe here my doubtfull doome I



try, my doome I try, But (O) ij. that loue enchanting eye, Loe here my doubtfull



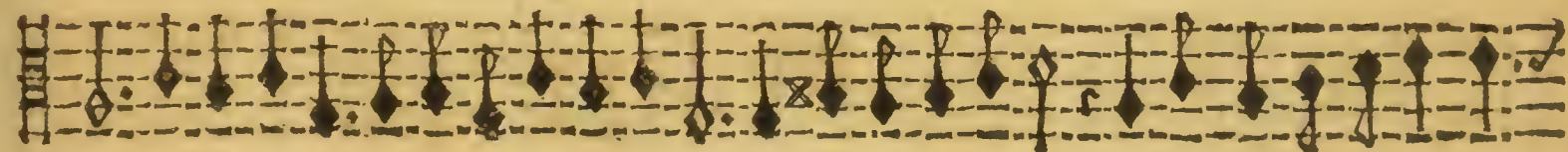
doome I try, Loe here, loe here my doubtfull doome I try, Tell me my sweet, liue



I or dye? (tell me liue I or dye?) Tell me my sweet liue I or dye? O tell me liue



I or dye? Tell me my sweet, O tell me, liue I or dye? ij.

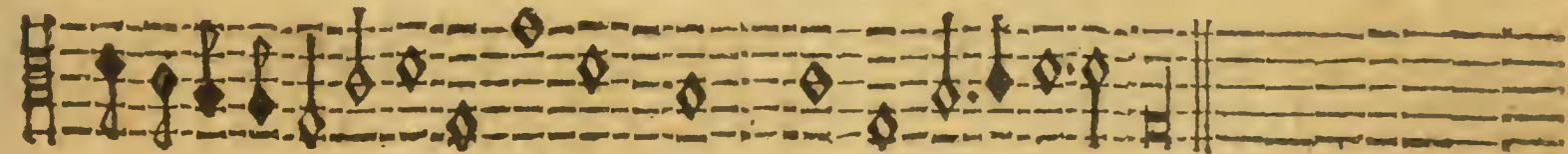


ij.

She smiles,

ij.

Fa



la la, &c.

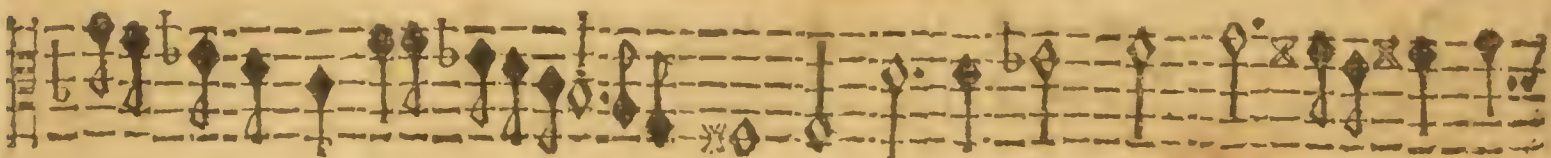
Ah, she frownes, Aye me, Aye me I dye.



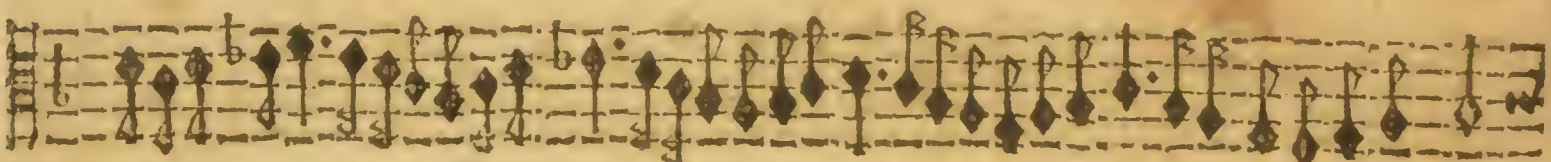
What shall I doe, or whether shall I turne me? Shall I make vn. to her



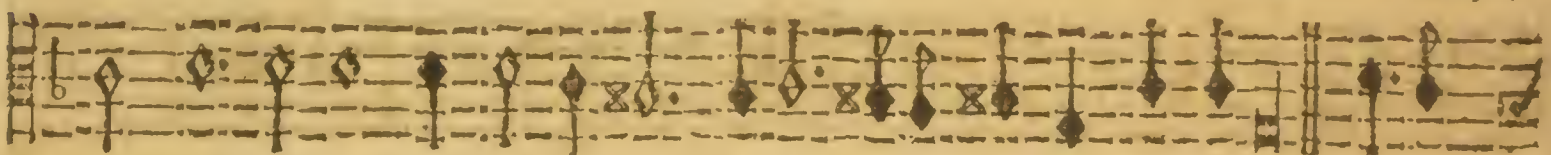
eyes? O no they'l burn me, Shall I seale vp my eies & speak my part? & speak my part? then



in a floud of tears, ij. I drown my heart, for tears being stopt will swell, will



swell for scope,



though they o'reflow, loue, life, and hope, By beauties eye Ile chuse to dye. At thy



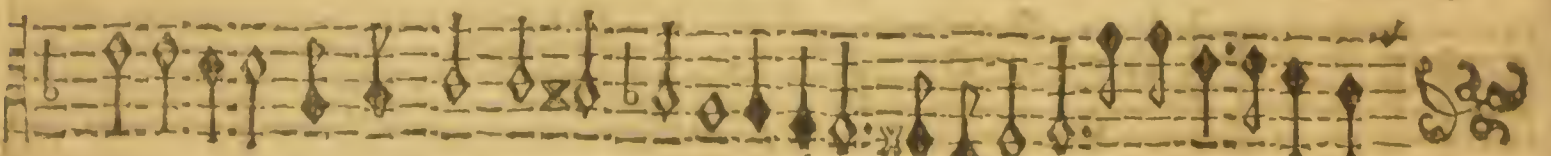
feet I fall faire Creature, rich in beautie, And for pittie call, for pittie call, O kill



not loue and duty, ij. Let thy smooth tongue fanne on my sence thy



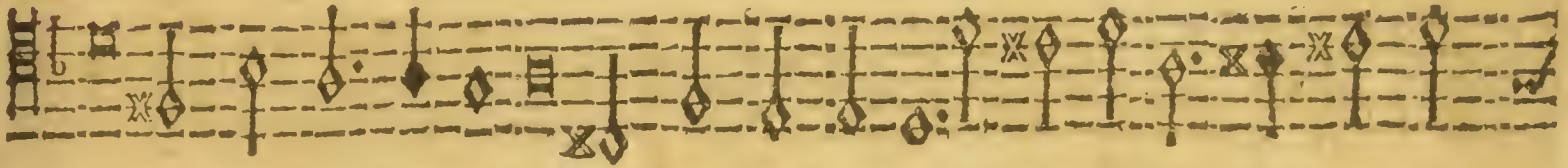
breath, to stay thine eies from burning me to death. But if mer-cy



be ex-i-led from a thing so faire compi- led, ij.



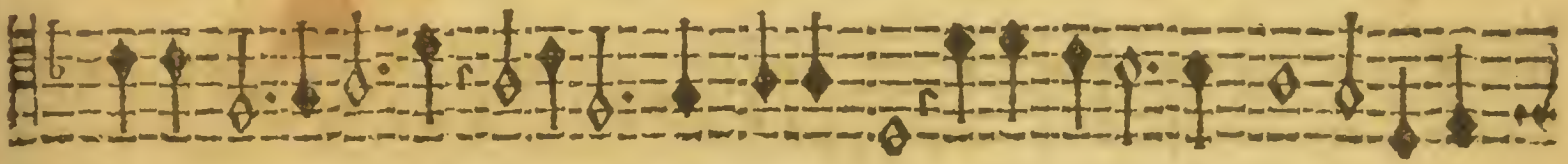
Liue, and yet me thinks I doe not breath; ij.



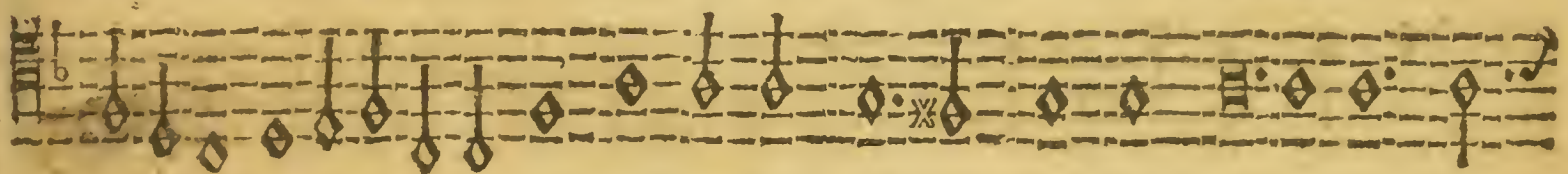
I thirst, and drink; (again) I drinke and thirst againe; I sleepe, & yet I dreame, I



dreame I am awake; I hope for that I haue; I haue and want, I sing and sigh; I loue and

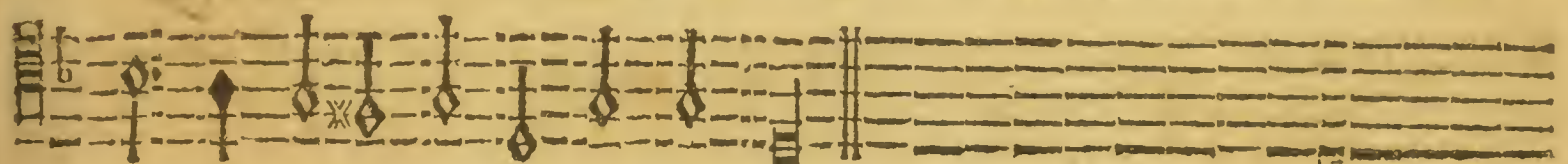


hate at once, I sing and sigh, I loue and hate at once. O tell me restlesse soule, ij.

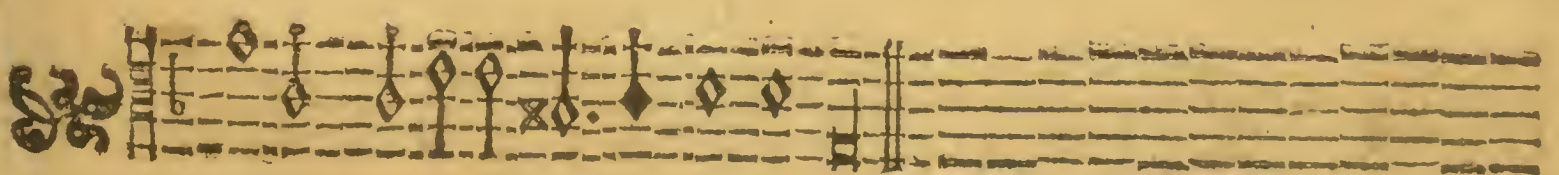


ij.

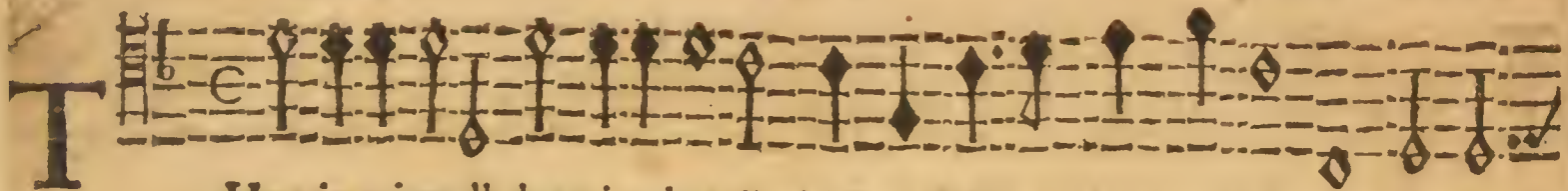
What vncouth iarre, doth cause such want in store? doth



cause such want in store, in peace such warre?



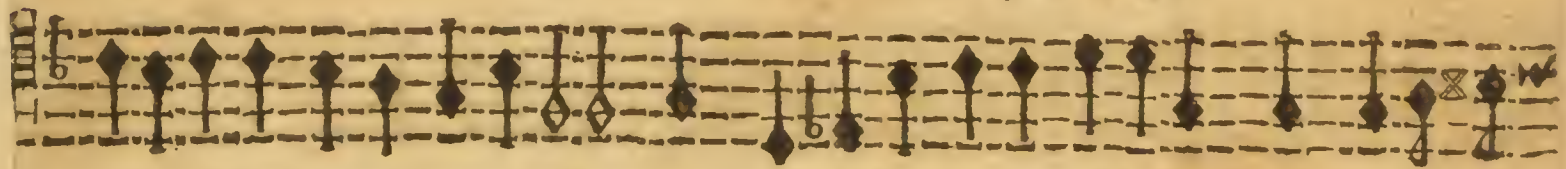
then patient-ly by thee Ile dye.



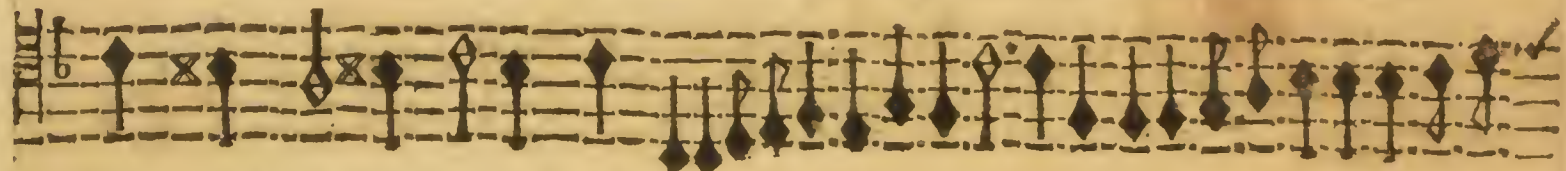
Here is a iewell, there is a iewell which no Indian mines can buy, no Chimick



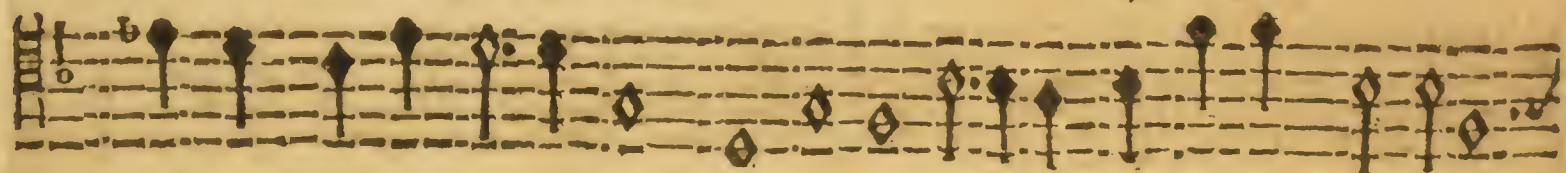
Art can counterfait, It makes men rich in greateft pouertie, ij.



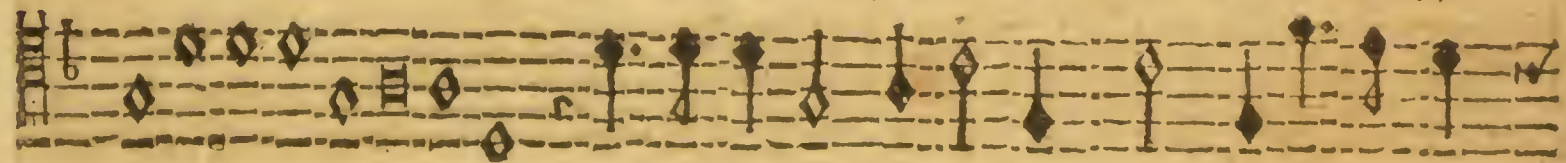
in greateft pouertie; It makes men rich in greateft pouertie, Makes water



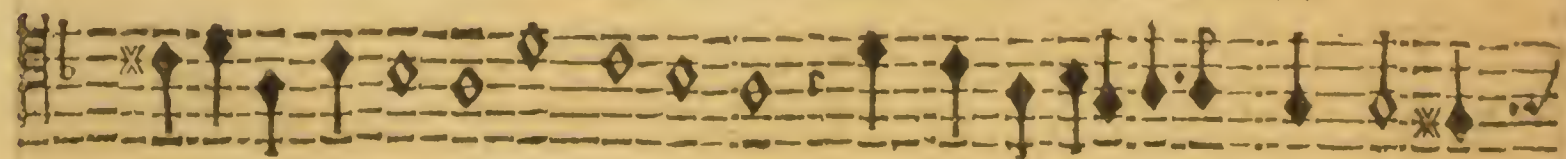
wine; turnes wooden cups to gould; ij. ij.



turnes wooden cups to gould; The homely whistle, to sweet musicks straine, ij.



Seldome it comes; to few from heauen sent, ij.



from heauen sent, That much in little all in naught, all in



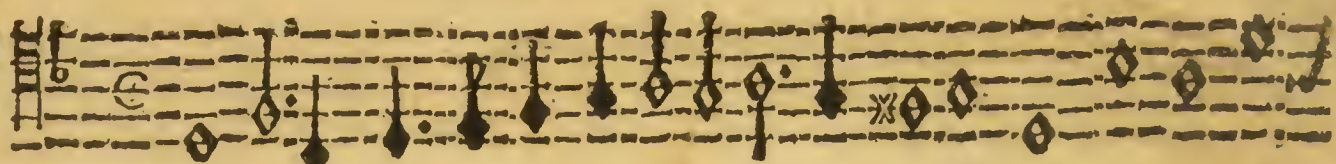
naught, ij. ij. ij.



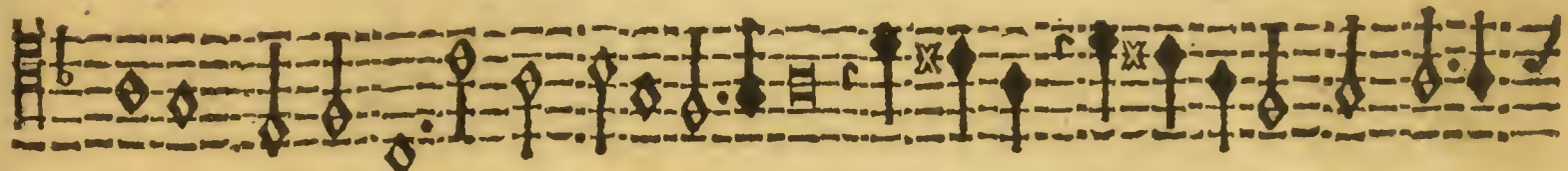
CONTENT.

Here endeth the songs of 3. parts.

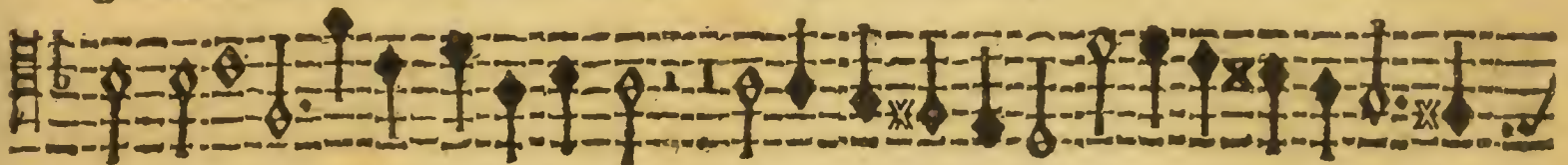
W



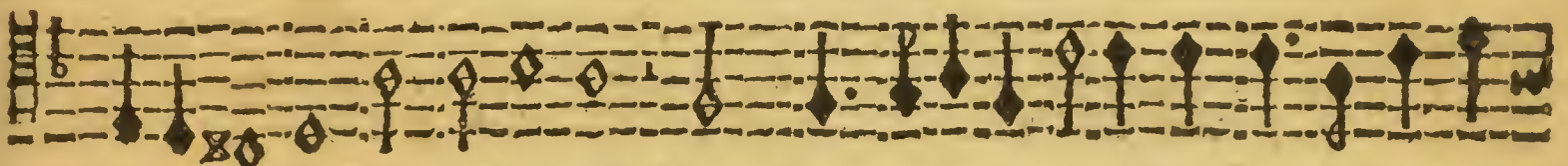
Hen *Cloris* heard of her *Amintas* dy- ing, She grieved, she



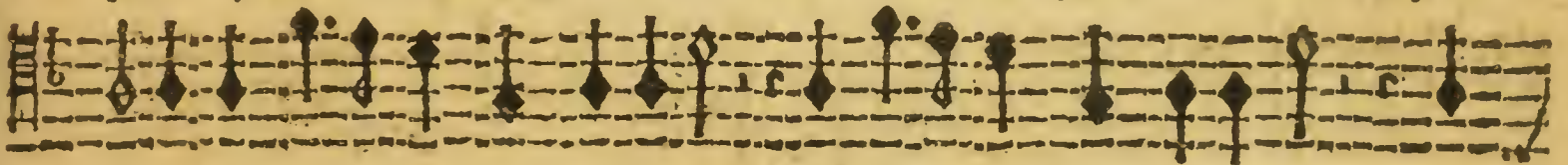
grieved then for her vnkinde deny- ing, Oft sighing, ij. fore and with a



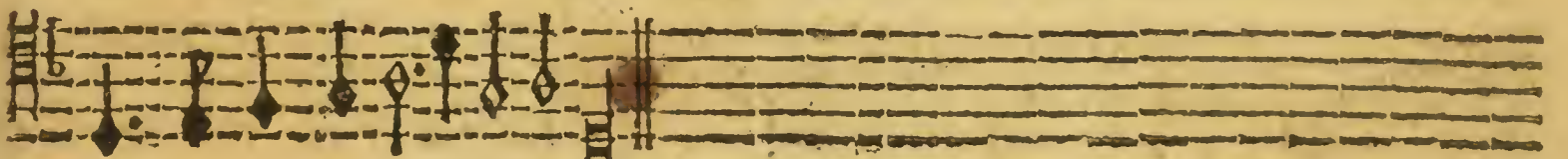
hart vnfayned, I dye, I dye, I dye, I dye, I dye, I dye, ij. I



dye, I dye she thus complayned, Whom when *Amintas* spyed, then both for ioy out



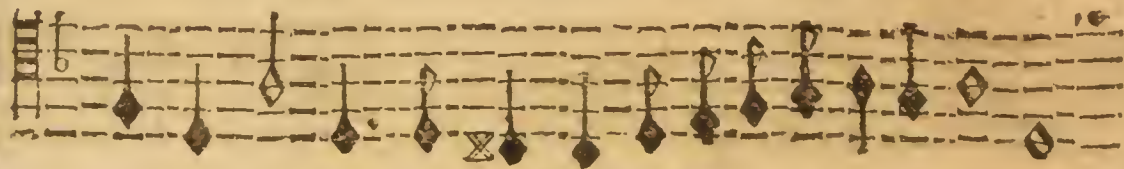
cryed, I loue, I loue sweet *Cloris* eye, I loue, I loue sweet *Cloris* eye, And



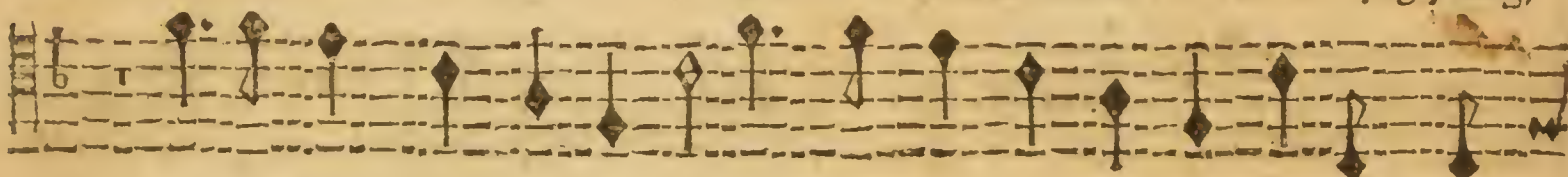
I *Amintas* till I dye.



Appy streames whose trembling fall, ij.



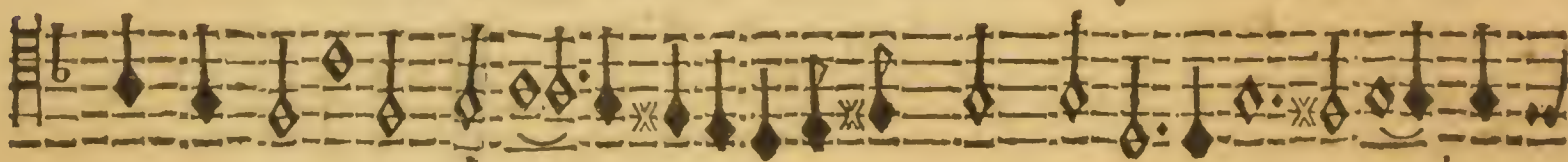
with still murmure softly glyding,



Happy Birds whose chirping call, ij. with sweet



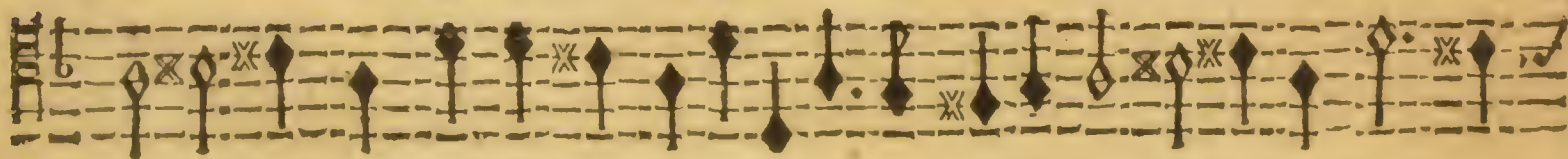
me- lody delighting, Hath mou'd her flintie and re- lentlesse hart to listen



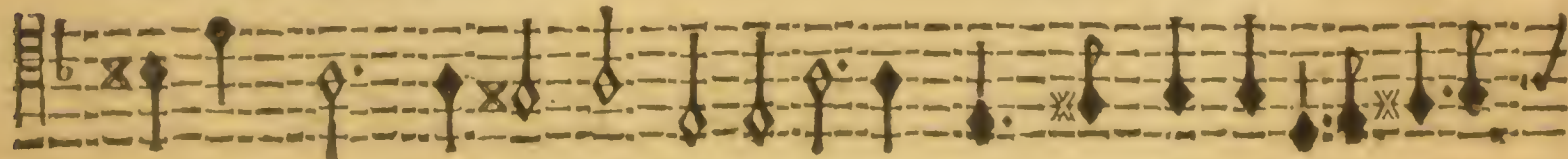
to your harmony, And sit se- curely in these Downes a part, inchan- ted with your



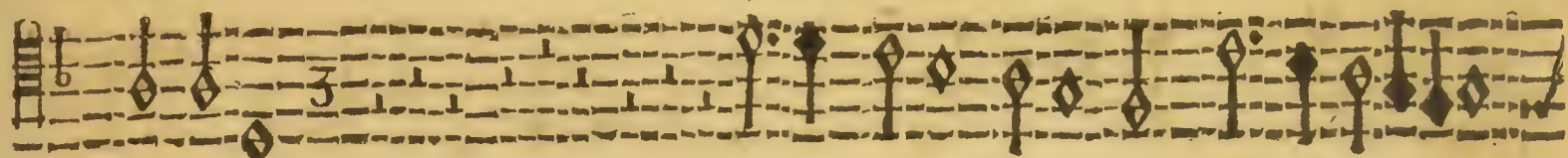
melody, ij. Sing on and carroll forth your glee, and



carroll forth your glee, ij. sing on and carroll forth your

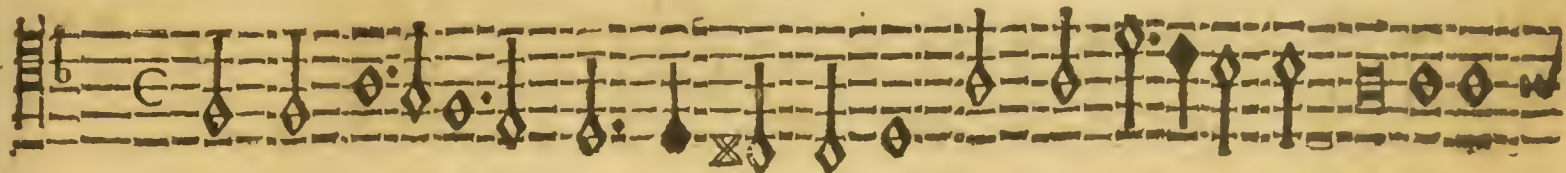


glee, She graunts you leaue her rayes to see, She graunts you leaue, ij. her

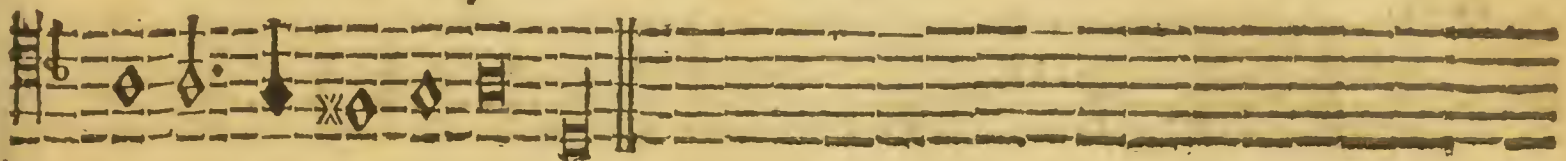


rayes to see,

Happy were I, were I could loue but so delight



her, But aye alas my loue doth still despight her. But aye alas my loue, alas



my loue doth still despight her.



L Que not me for comely grace, for my pleasing eye or face; Nor for

any outward part, no, nor for my constant heart: For those may faile, those may

faile, ij. those may faile and turne to ill, So thou and I shall seuer: Keepe

therefore a true wo- mans eye, ij. Keepe therefore a

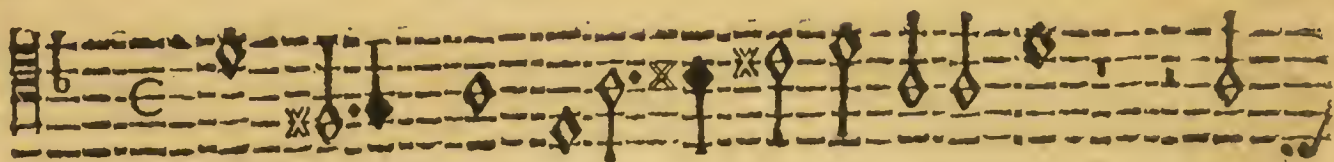
true wo- mans eye, ij. And loue me

still, but know not why; not why, ij.

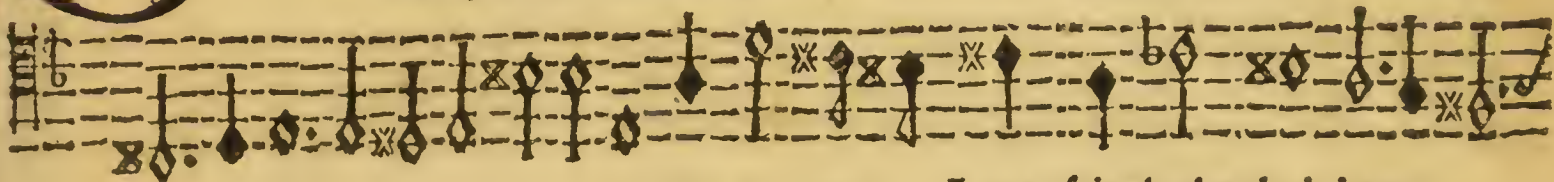
And loue me still, but know not why, not why, So hast thou the same

reason still, to dote vpon me euer. to dote, to dote vpon me euer. ij.

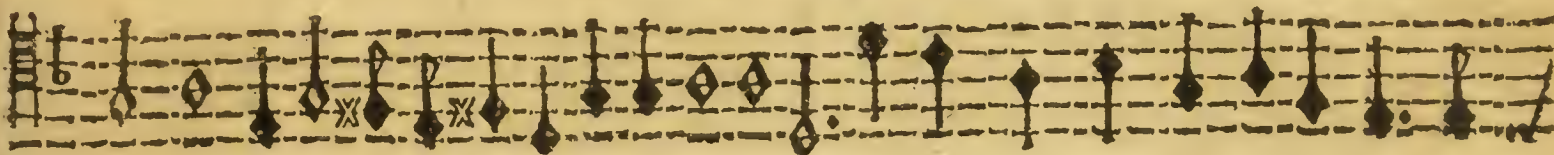
C



Hange me O heauens into the Ruby stone, ij.

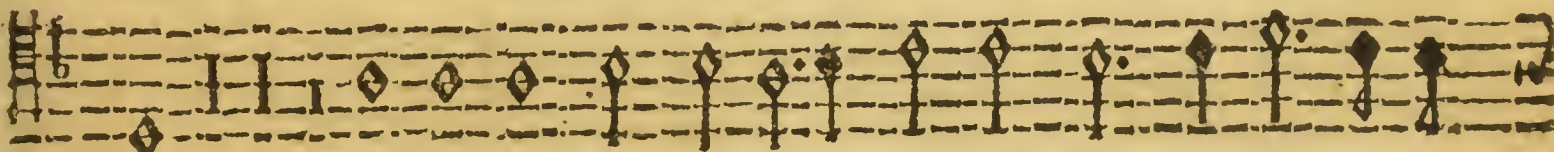


That on my Loues faire locke doth hang

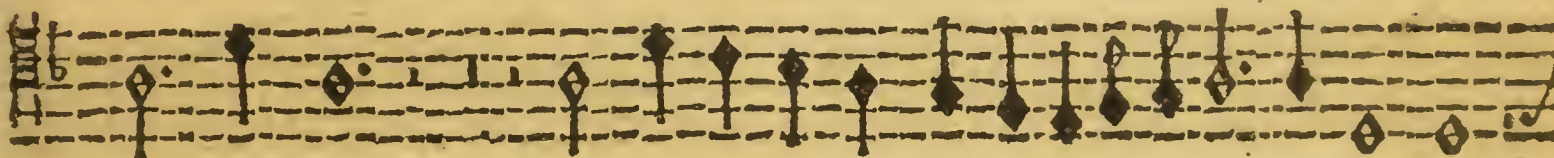


in gould, ij.

Yet leaue me speech to her to make my



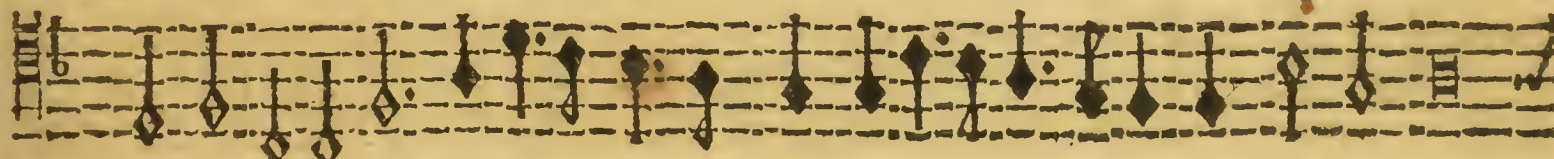
moane, yet leaue me speech to her to make my moane, to make my



moane, my moane,

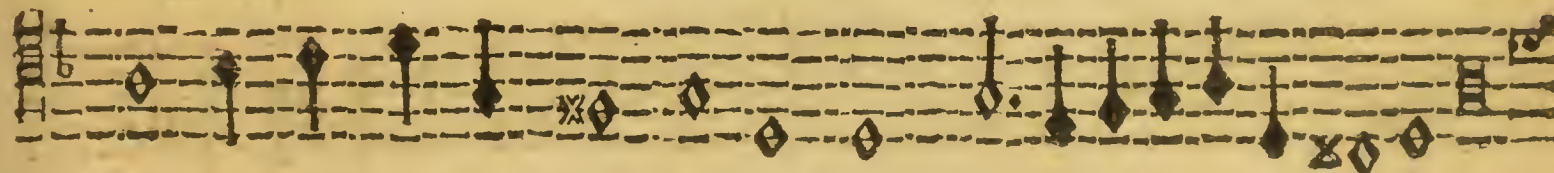
And giue me eyes her beauties to

behold, her

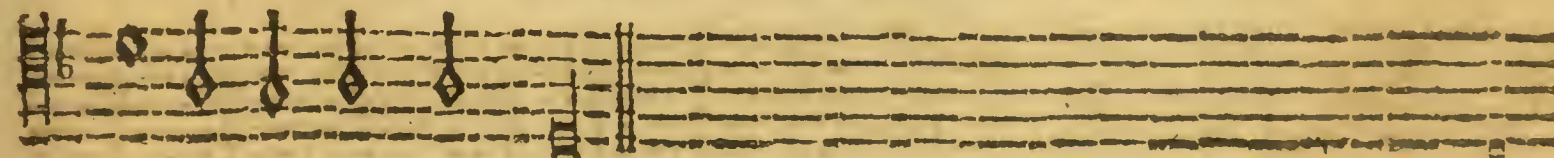


beauties to behold, Or if you will not make, ij.

my flesh a stone,



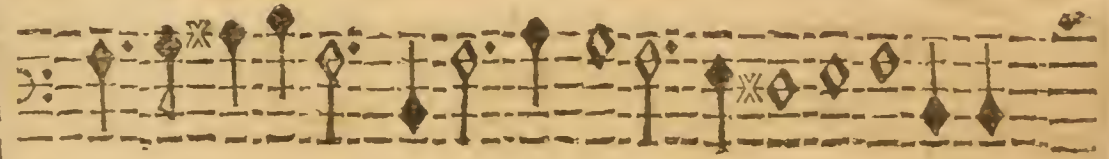
make her hard heart seeme flesh, that now seemes none. ij.



that now seemes none.



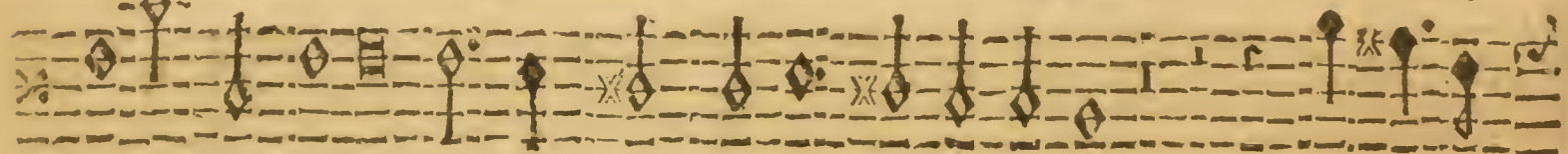
Lye not so swift my deere, ij.



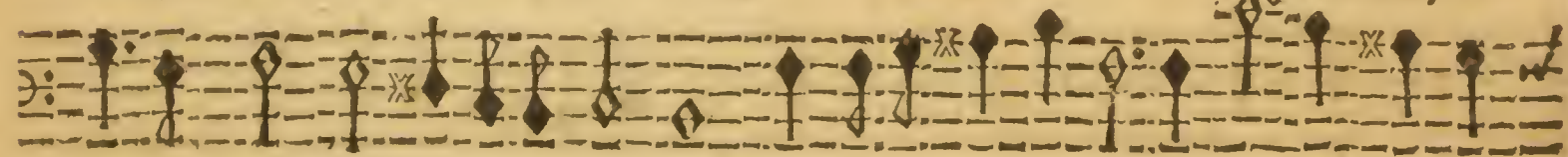
behold me dying, ij. If



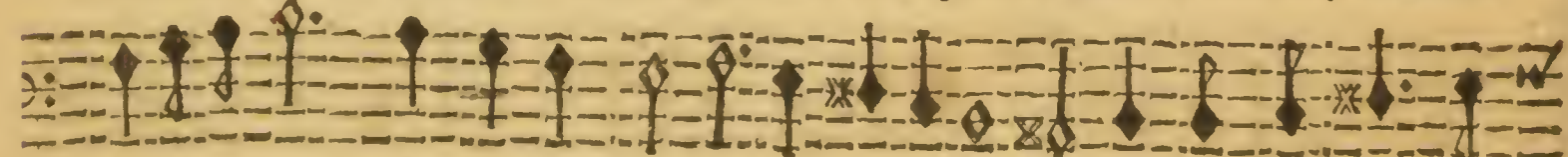
not a smil- ling glance for all my



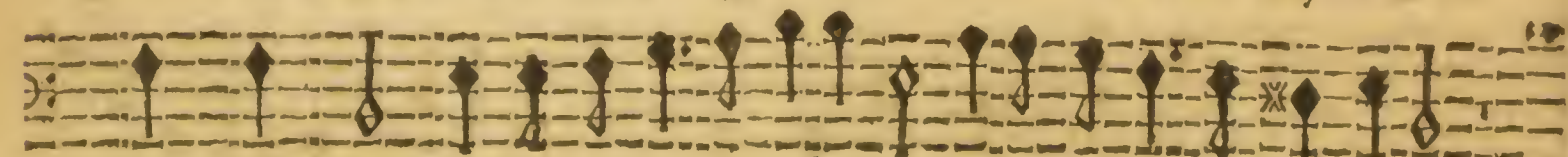
crying, Yet kill me with thy frownes: ij, The Satyres



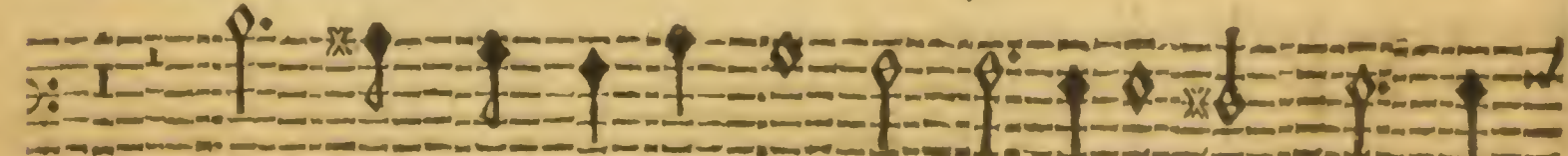
o're the lawnes full nimbly dauncing, Friske it a- pace, a-pace, to view thy beauties



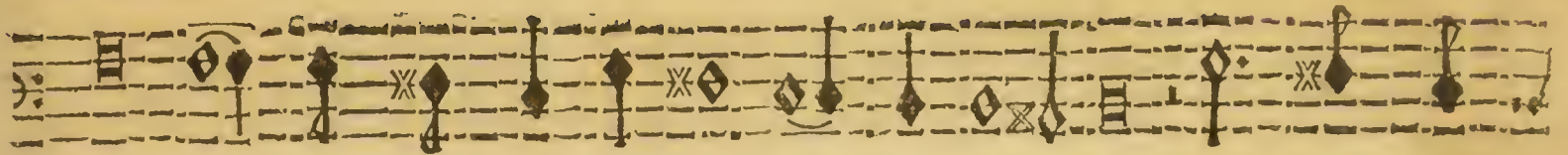
glan- cing, Thy beauties glancing; ij. See how they coast the



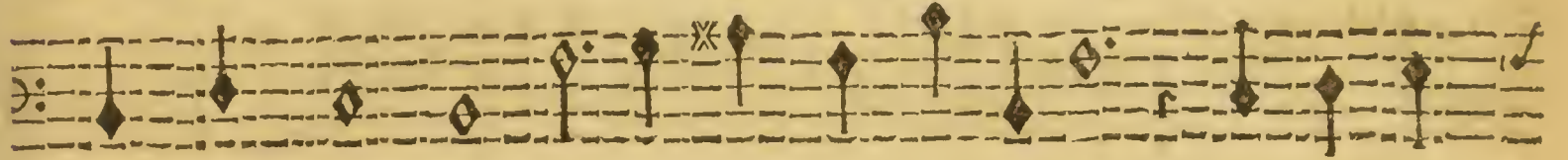
downes, the downes, ij. ij.



Fayne wouldst thou turne and yeelde them their delight, faine wouldst thou



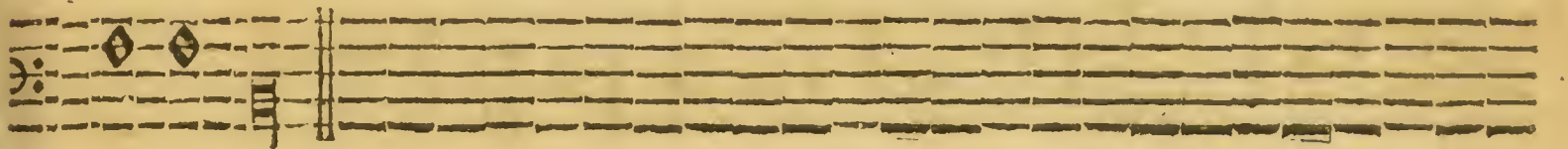
turne, faine wouldst thou turne and yeelde them their de- light, faine wouldst thou



turne, faine wouldst thou turne and yeeld them their delight, but that thou



fearst least I should steale a sight. least I should



steale a sight.



I Loue A-las, yet am not loued, a-las, a-las, yet am not loued, For

cruell shee, ij. to pit-ty, ij. ij. ij. is not

moued: My constant loue with scorne shee ill rewardeth, onely my sighs a lit-tle

shee regardeth, onely my sighs a lit-tle shee regardeth, Yet more and more the

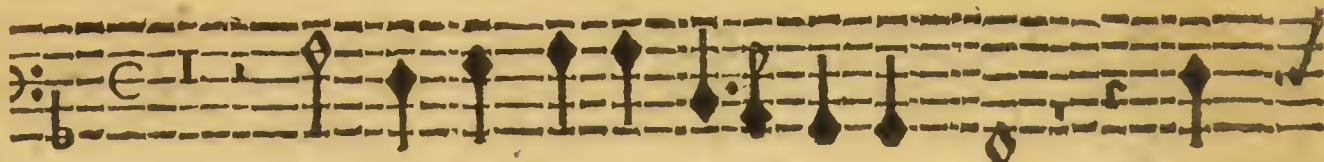
quenchlesse fire increaseth, ij. which to my

greater torment neuer ceaseth. neuer ceaseth. yet more and more the quenchlesse fire

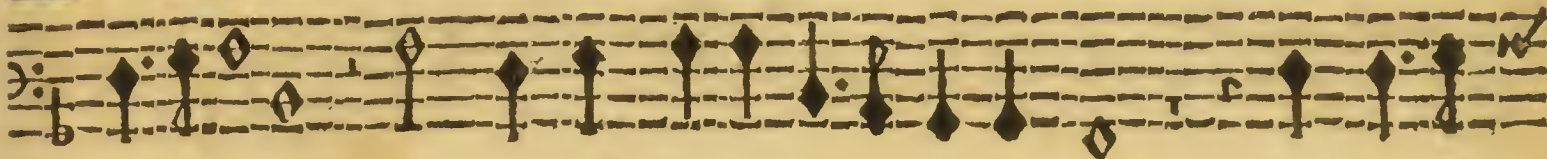
increaseth, yet more and more the quenchlesse fire increaseth, which to my greater

torment neuer ceaseth.

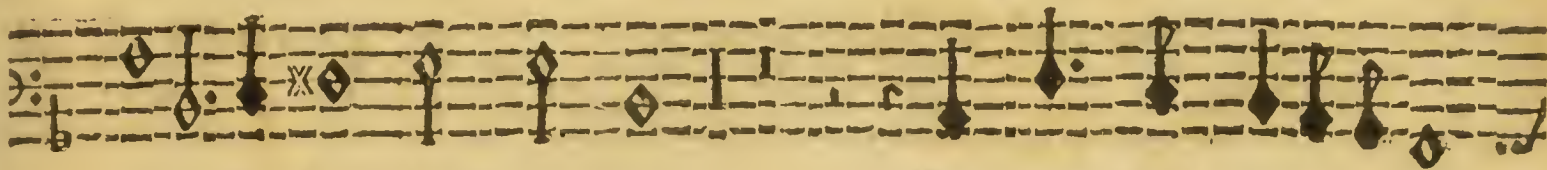
A



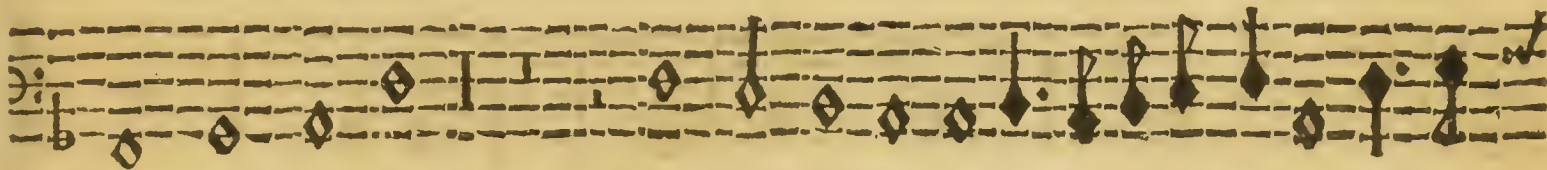
S matchlesse beauty thee a Phoenix proues, faire



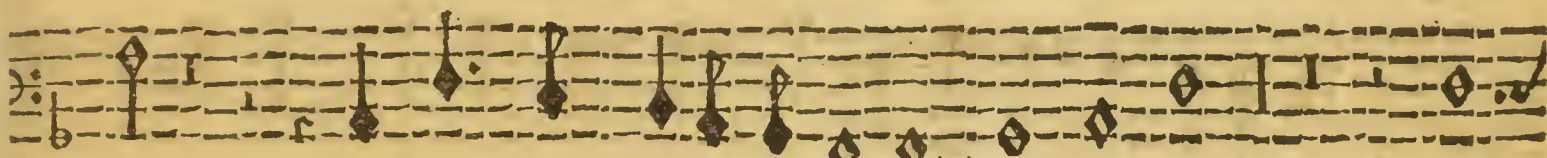
Le- o- nil- la, As matchlesse beauty thee a Phoenix proues, faire Le- o-



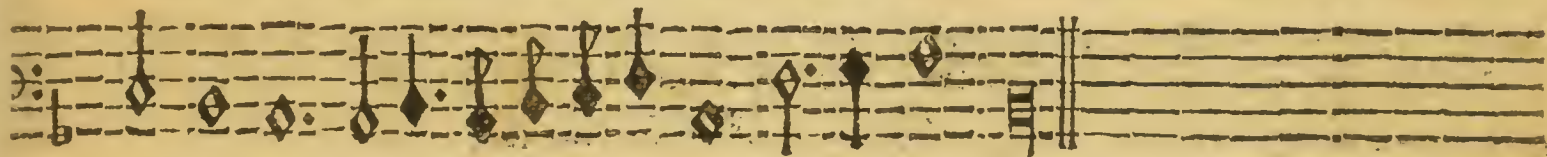
nil- la, So thy sowre-sweet loues: For when young *Acons* eye



thy proud hart tames, Thou dy'st in him, and li- uest in my

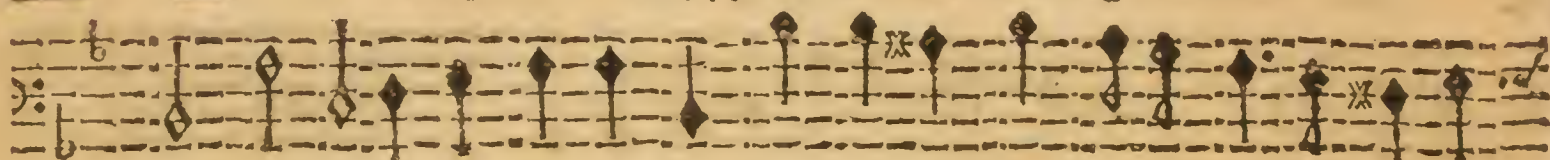
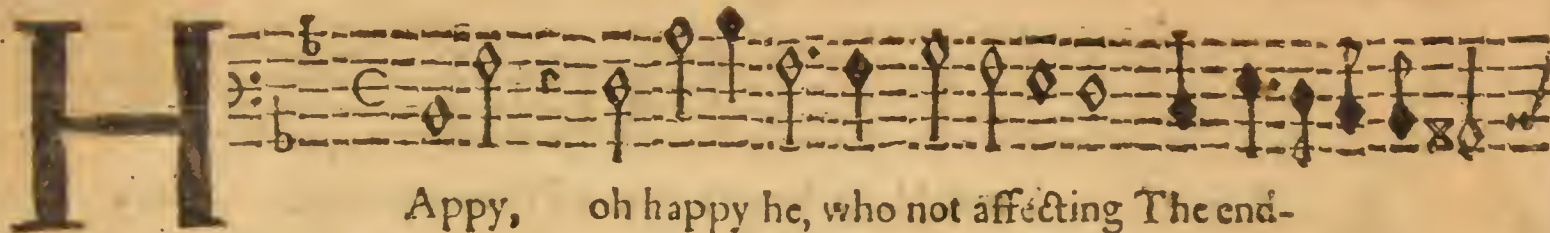


flames. For when young *Acons* eye thy proud hart tames, Thou

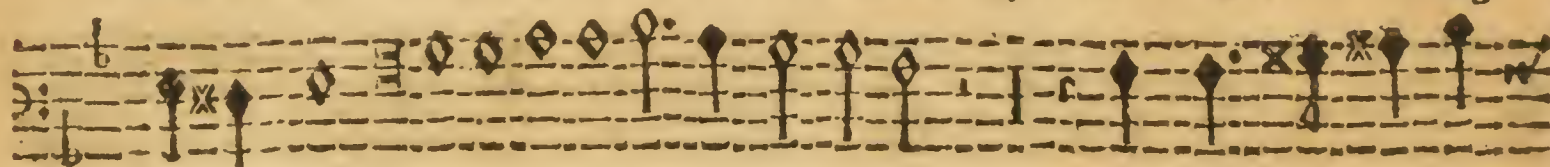


dy'st in him, and li- uest in my flames.

D

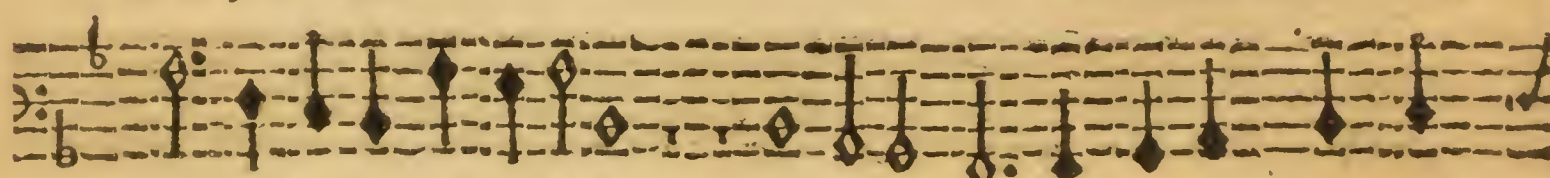


lesse toiles attending worldly cares, The endlesse toyles at- ten- ding

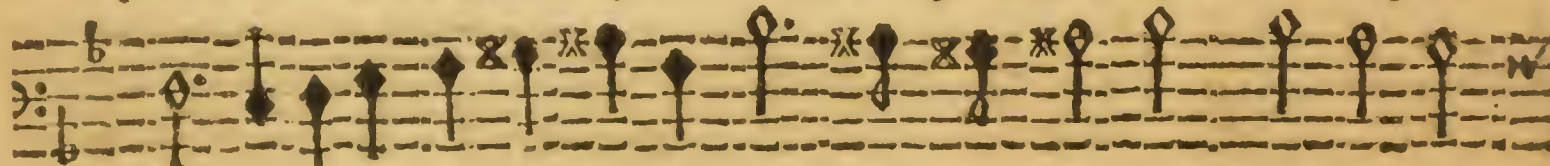


worldly cares, ij.

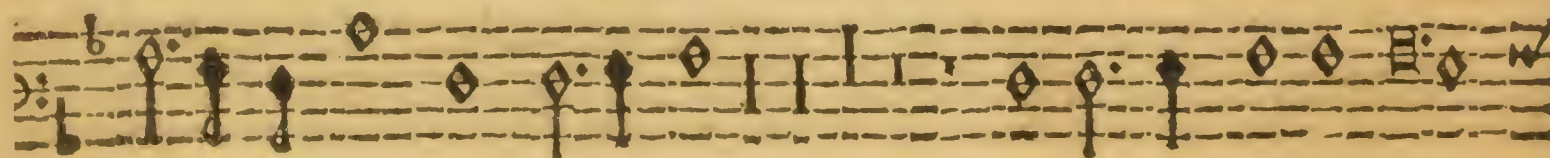
With minde re-



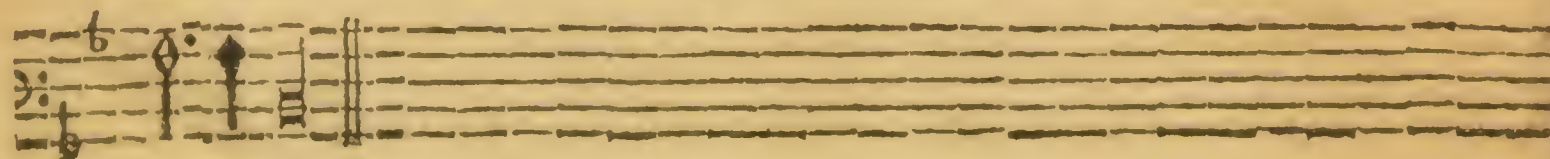
pos'd all discontentes reflecting; In silent peace, his way to heauen pre-



pires, In silent peace his way to heauen pre- pares: Deeming his



life a Scene, the world a Stage, whereon man acts his weary



Pilgrimage.

Here endeth the Songs of 4. parts.

S Weet hony sucking Bees : Ah, make your flight, to *Melisnaniaes*

lips, Ah make your flight to *Melisnaniaes* lips, there may you reuell,

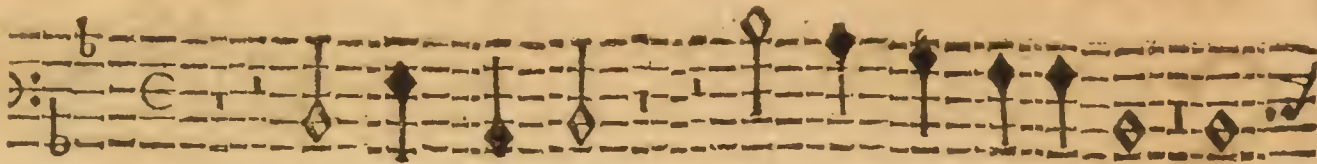
there may you reuell in Am- brofian cheere, Where smiling Roses

and sweet Lillies fit, keeping their Spring-tide, ij. graces, all the

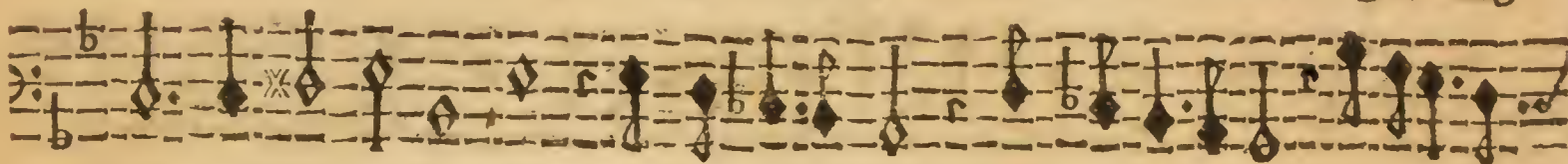
yeere. keeping their Spring-tide graces all the yeere. keeping their

Spring-tide gra- ces all the yeere.

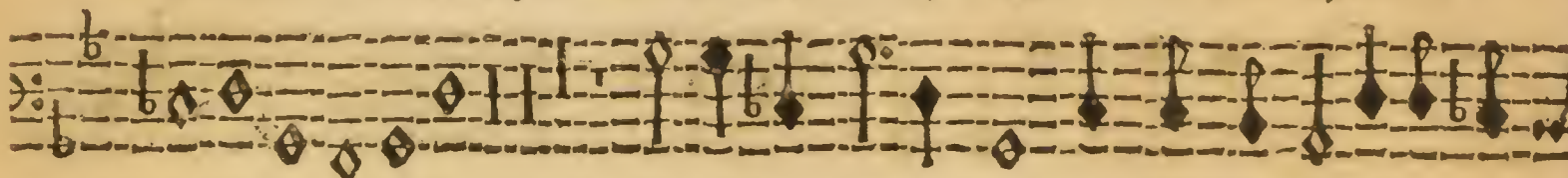
Y



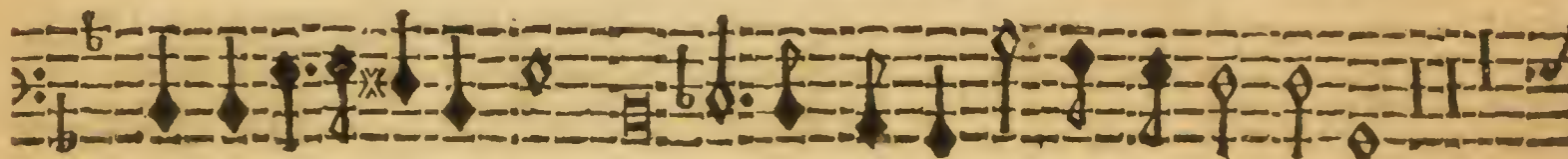
Et Sweet take heed, all sweets are hard to get, sting



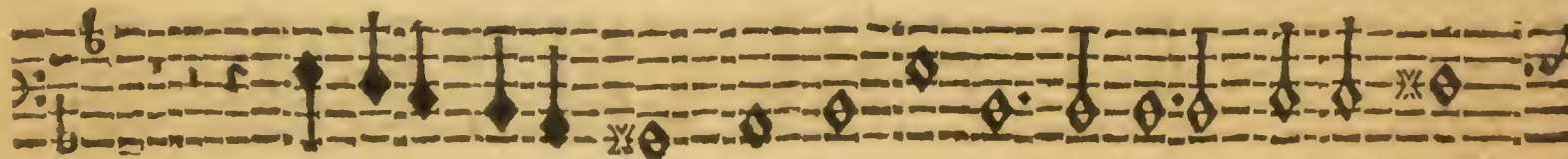
not, sting not her soft lips, Oh beware of that, ij. ij.



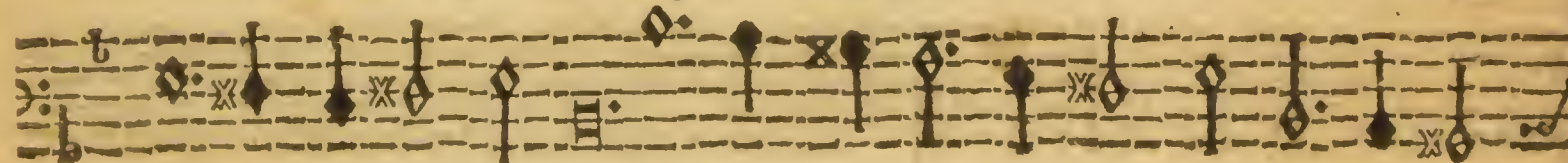
ij. For if one flaming dart come from her eye, ij.



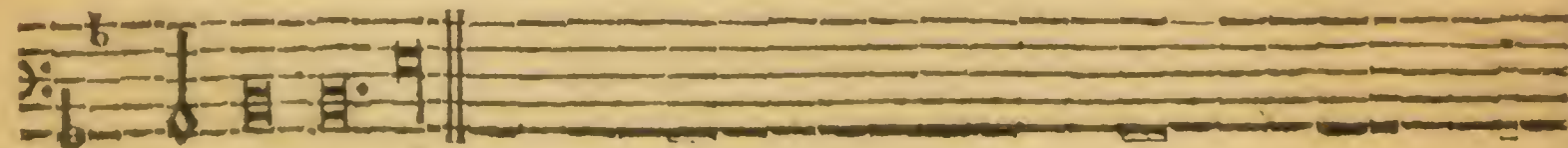
was neuer dart so sharp, Ah, Ah then you dye. ah then you dye. you dye.



was neuer dart so sharpe, Ah then you dye. was neuer dart so sharpe,

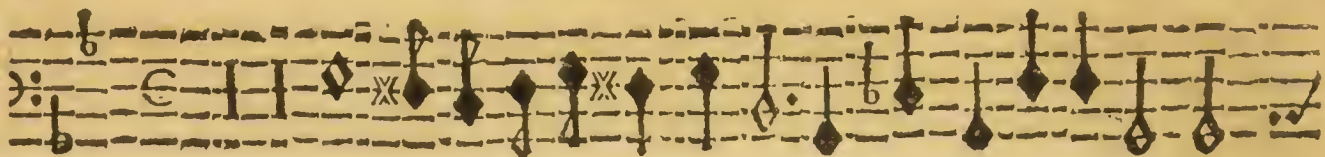


Ah then you dye. you dye. Ah then you dye. you dye. Ah then you dye.

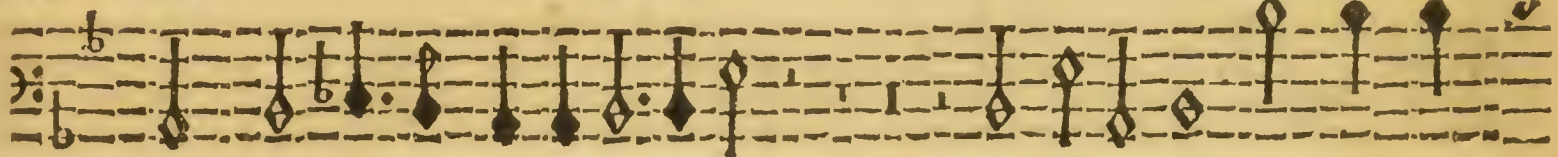


Ah then you dye.

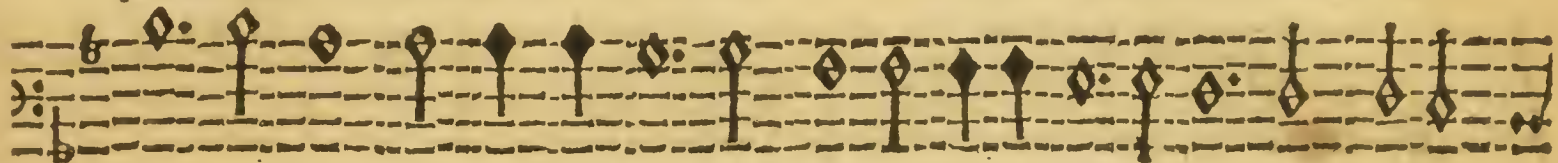
A



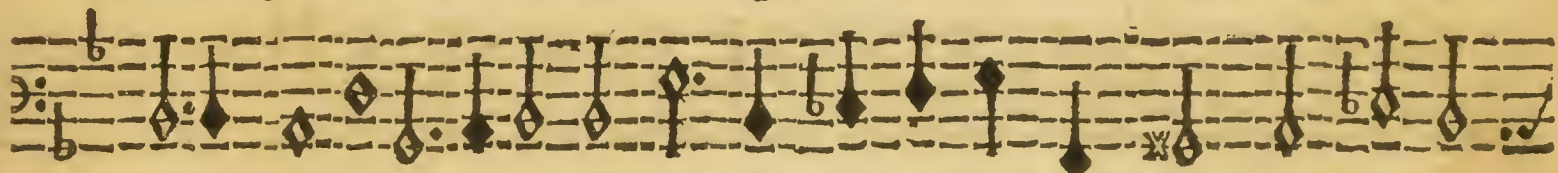
Ll plea- sure is of this condi- ti- on, It



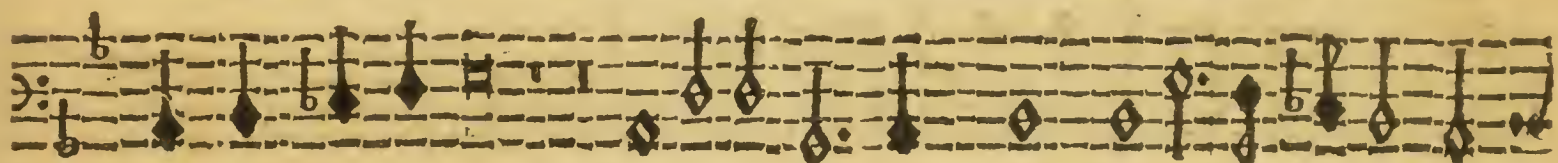
pricks men forward to fru- i- ti- on, But if enioy'd then like the



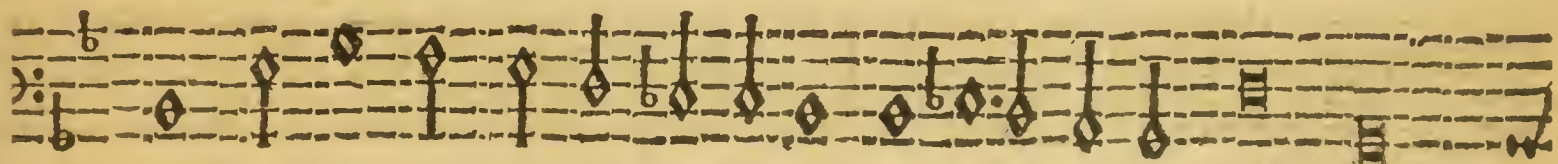
humming Bee, then like the humming Bee, ij. The honic



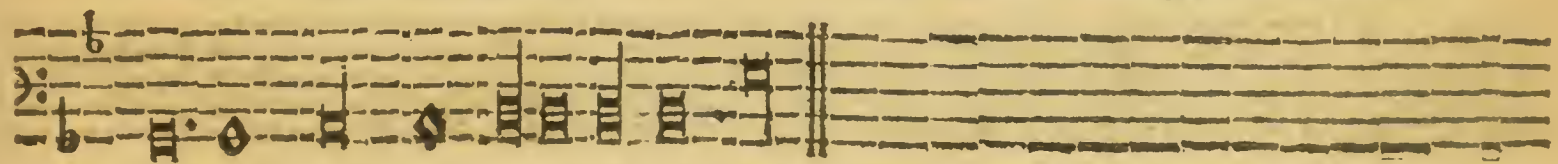
being shed away doth flee, But leaues a sting that wounds the inward



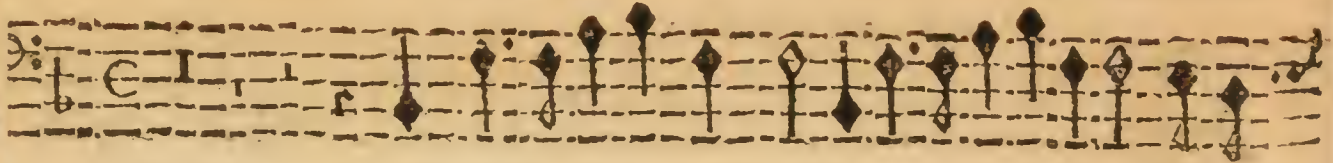
hart, But leaues a sting ij. that wounds, the in- ward



hart, With gnawing grieffe, ij. and neuer ending smart. With

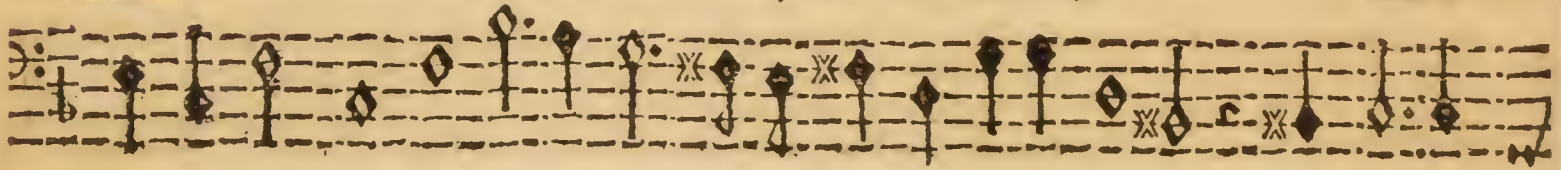


gnawing grieffe, and neuer ending smart.

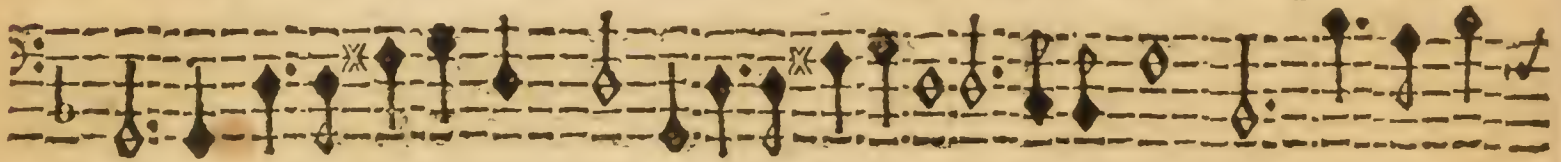


Oft haue I: How dearely I did loue thee, ij.

And

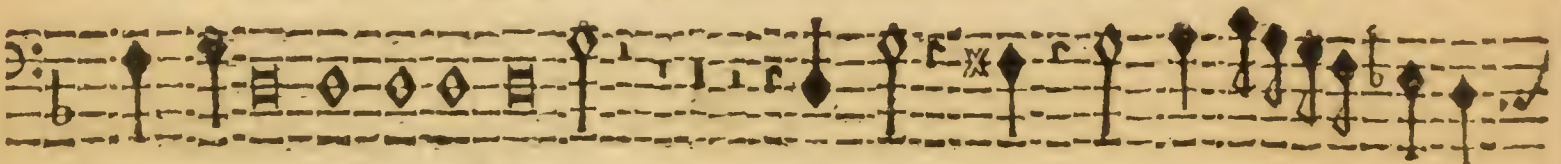


oft obseru'd thee, and oft obseru'd thee with all willing du- tie, Sighs I haue



sent, stil hoping to remoue thee, ij.

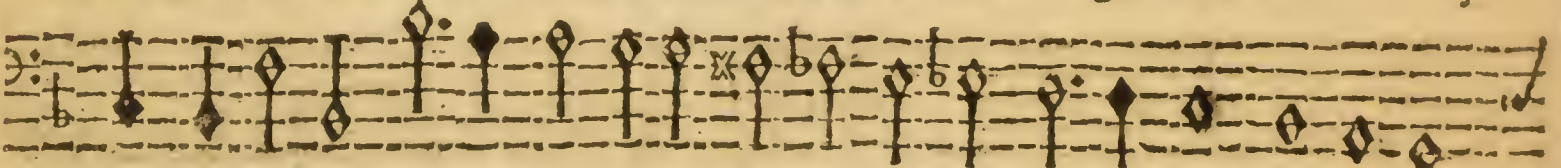
to remoue thee, Millions of



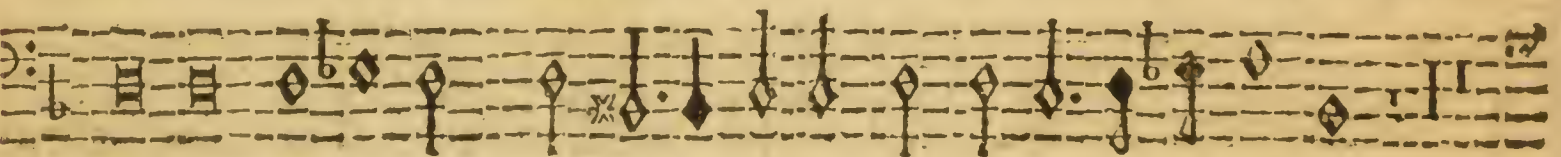
teares, I tendred to thy beautie,

Yet thou of sighs and sil-

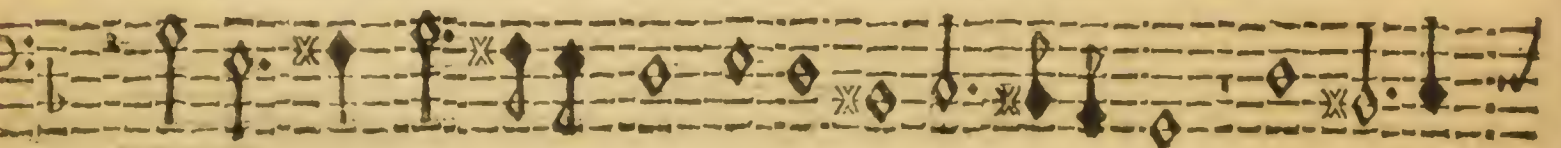
ly



teares regardlesse, suffrest my feeble hart, my fee- ble hart to pine with anguish,

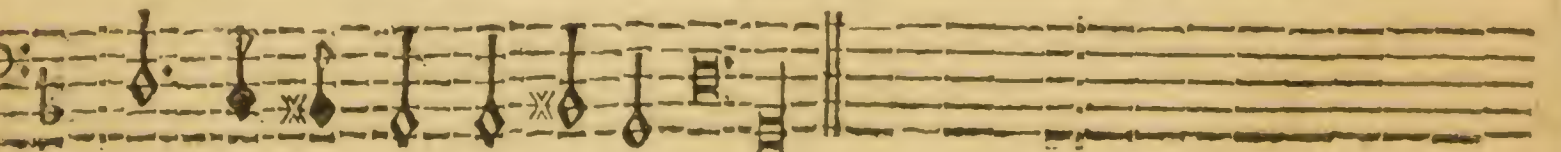


to pine with anguish, Whilst all my barren hopes returne re- wardlesse,

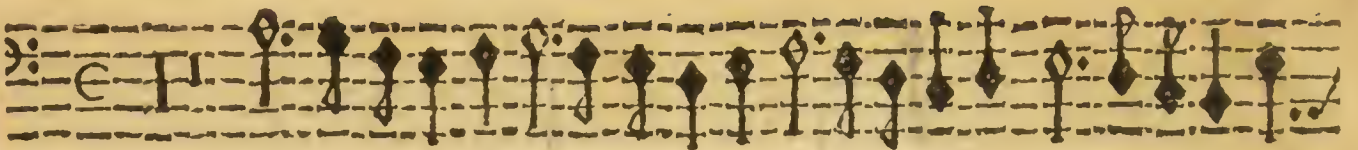


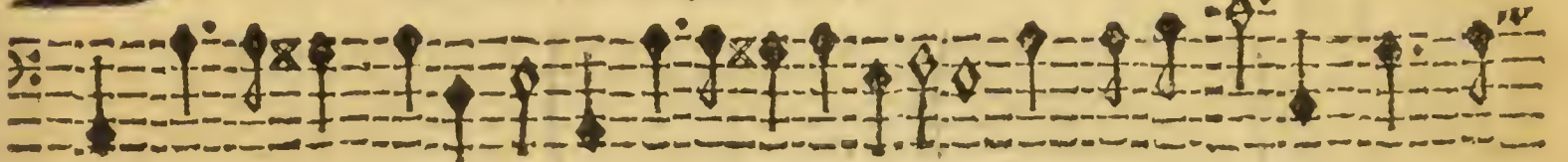
My bet- ter dayes doe wast, and I doe lan-

guish. my bet-ter



dayes doe wast and I doe languish.

D 
 Owne in a valley, ij. ij. as *A. lexis*



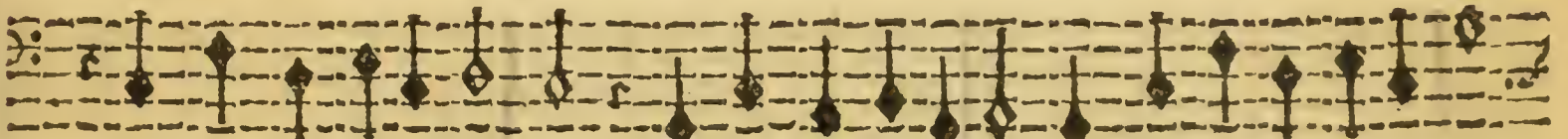
trips, *Daphne* sat sweetly sleeping, ij.

Soone as the wanton toucht her

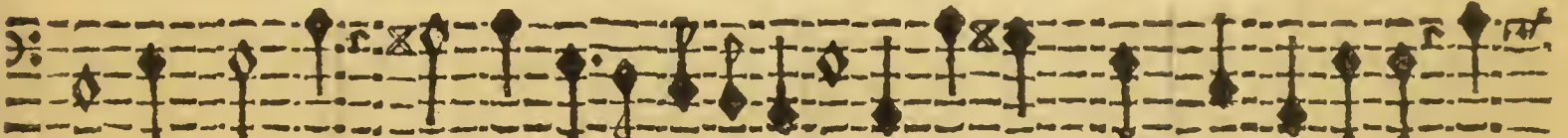


ruddy lips, she nicely fals a weeping, ij.

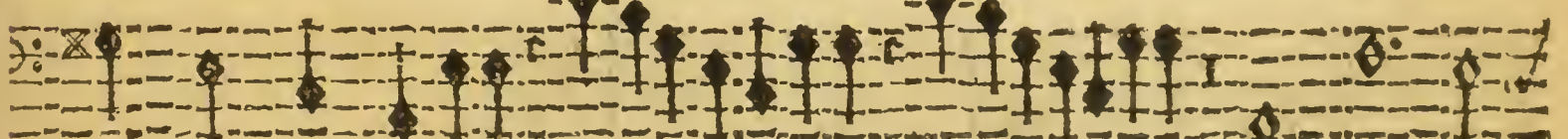
ij.



And too and fro he sifts her, The wag full softly lifts her, And too & fro he sifts

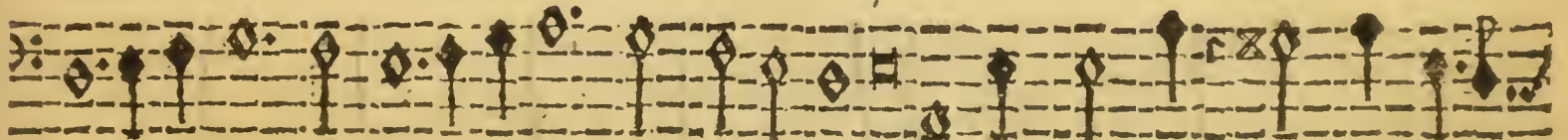


her, But when nor sighs, nor kisses mou'd her pitty, nor sighs could moue her pitty, nor



teares could moue her pitty, ij.

With plaints hee



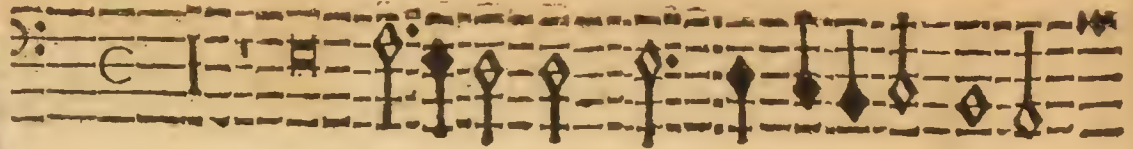
warbles forth, hee warbles forth this mournfull ditty. But when nor sighs nor kisses



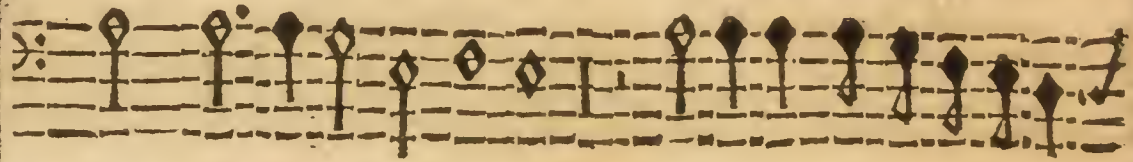
mou'd her pitty, nor sighs could moue her pitty, nor tears could moue her pitty, ij.



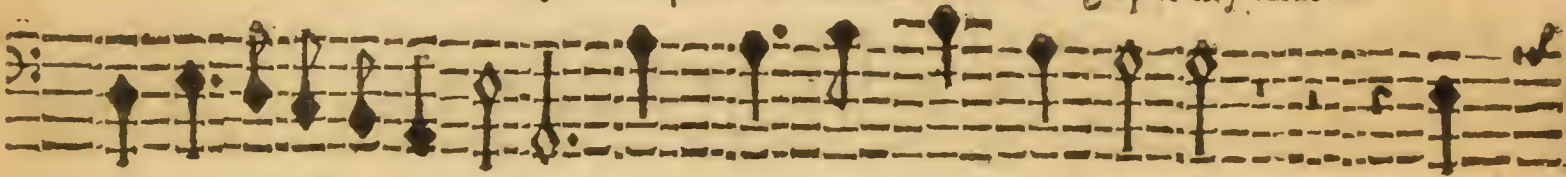
with plaints he warbles forth, he warbles forth this mournful ditty,



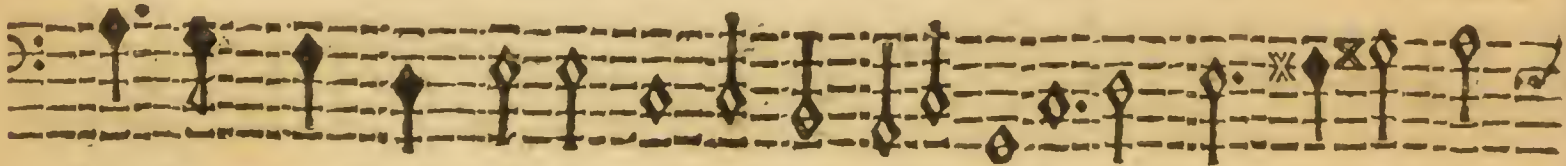
Ard Destinies are Loue and Beau-tie parted?



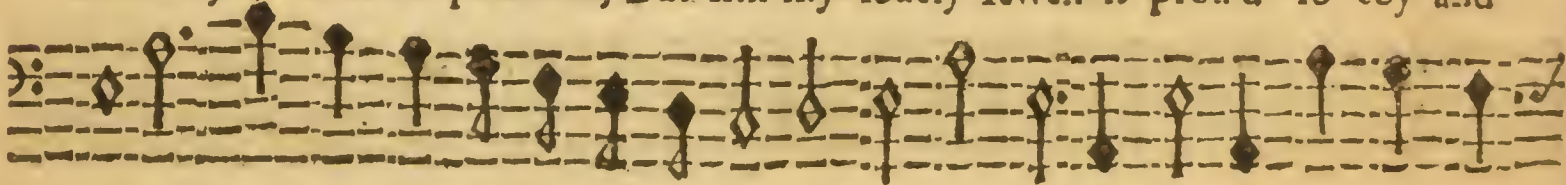
Fayre *Daphne* so disdainfull? *Cupid* thy shafts



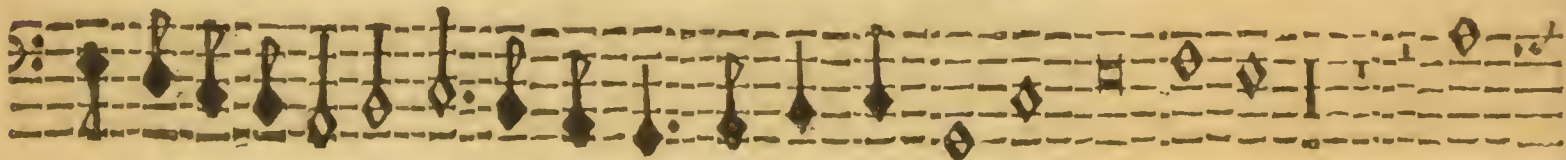
are too vniust- ly darterd, Fond Loue thy wounds be painefull, Fond



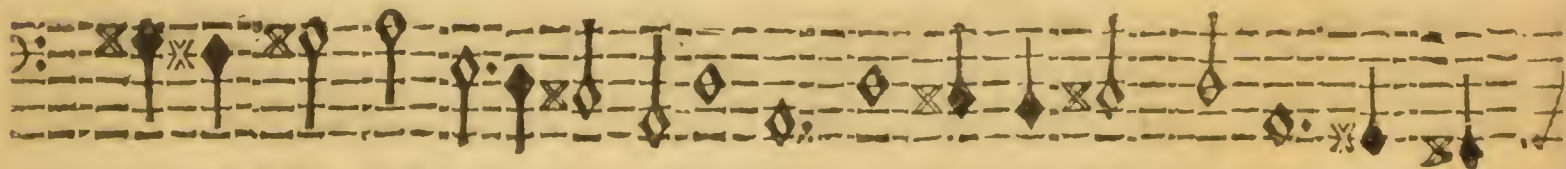
Loue thy wounds be painefull, But sith my louely Iewell is prou'd so coy and



cruell, Ile liue and fro- licke in her beauties treasure, Ile liue and



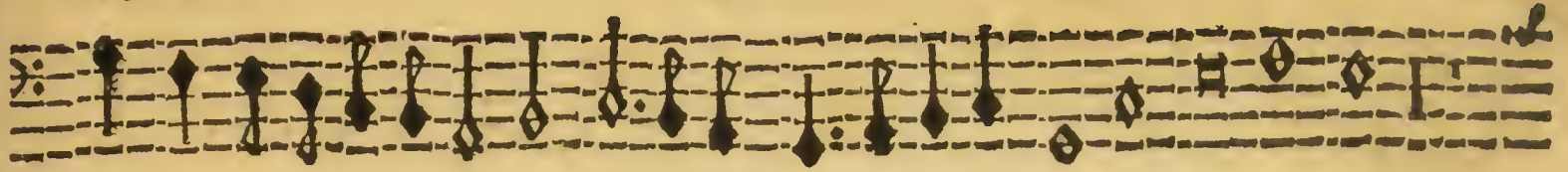
fro- licke in her beau- ties treasure, But languish, But



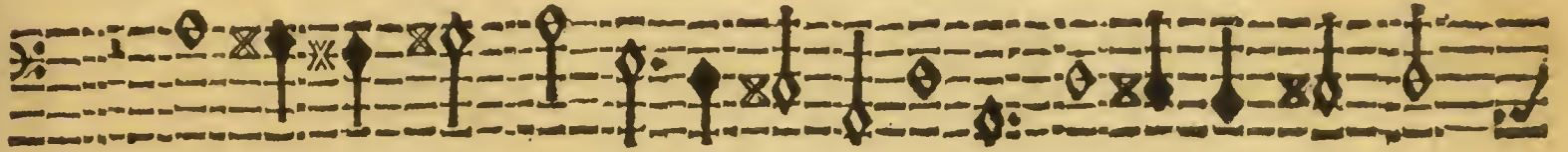
languish, faint and dye in her displeasure. But languish faint and dye in



her displeasure. Ile liue and fro- licke in her beauties treasure, Ile



live and fro-licke in her beau-ties treasure, But languish,

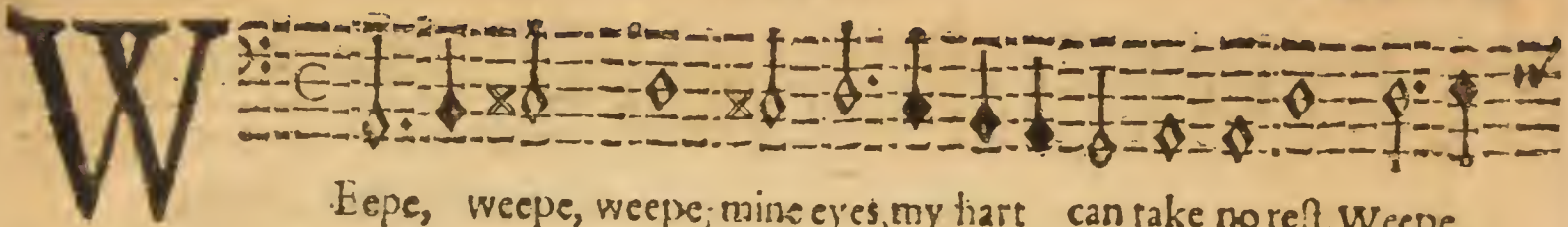


But languish, faint and dye, in her displeasure. But languish faint and

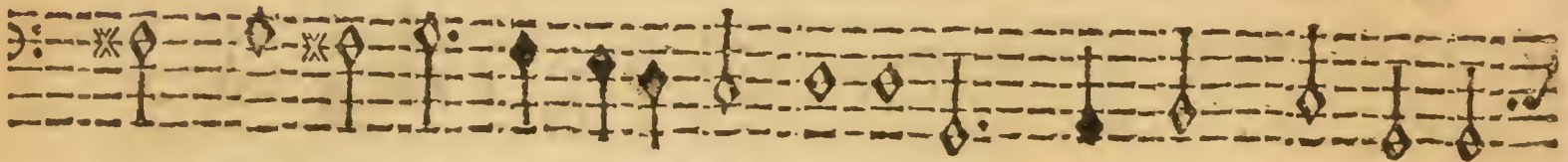


dye in her displeasure.

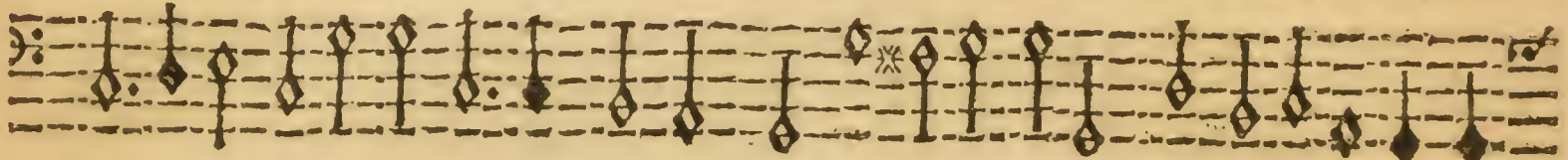


W 

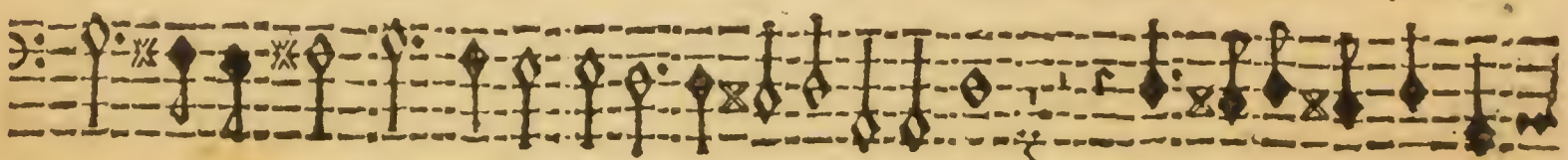
Heepe, weepe, weepe; mine eyes, my hart can take no rest, Weepe,



weepe, weepe my hart; mine eyes shall ne're be blest, Weepe eyes, weepe hart, and

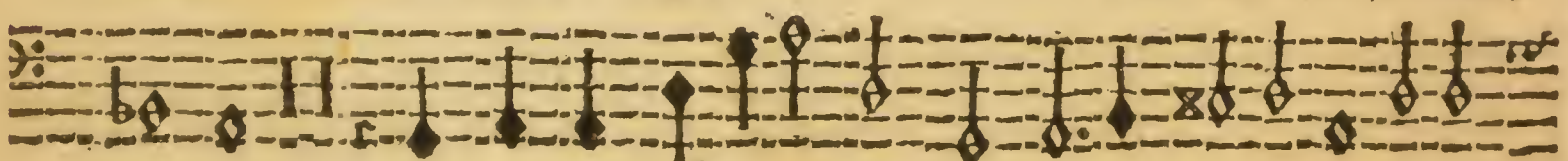


both this accent cry, A thousand deaths I dye, I dye, *Flammia*, I dye, A

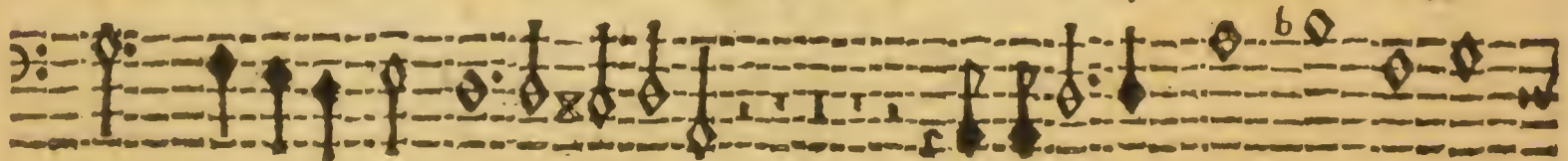


thousand deaths I dye, I dye, ij.

Ah, ah, cru-ell Fortune,

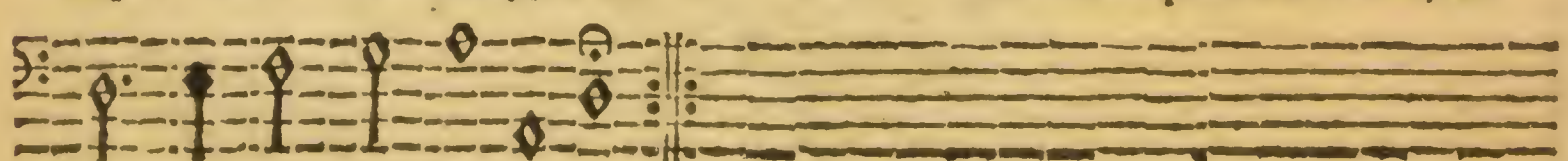


Aye me, Death doe thy worst I care not, Death doe thy worst I care not, I

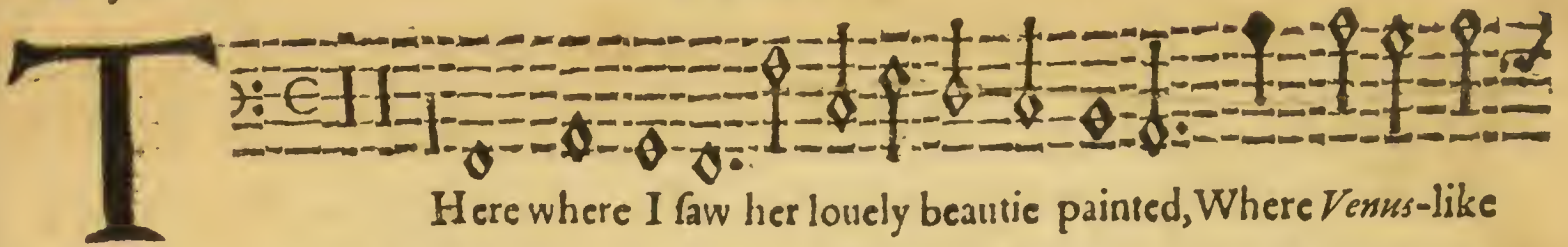


hope when I am dead, ij.

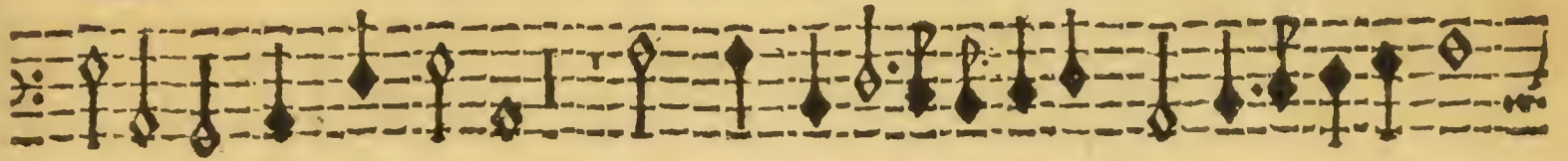
in *E-li-zian* plaine, To meet, and



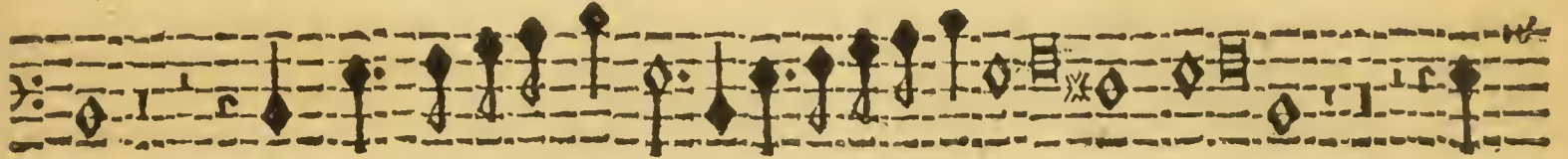
there with ioy weele loue againe.

T 

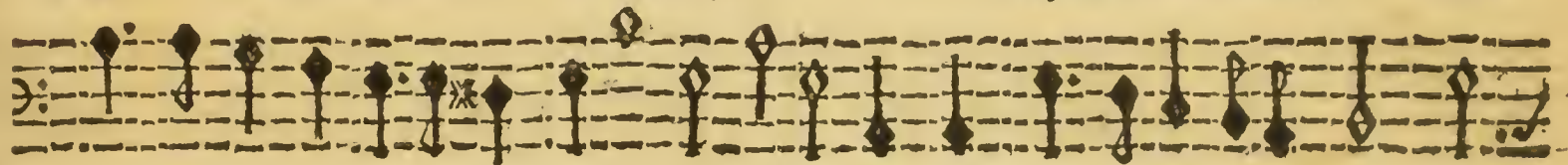
Here where I saw her lovely beautie painted, Where *Venus*-like



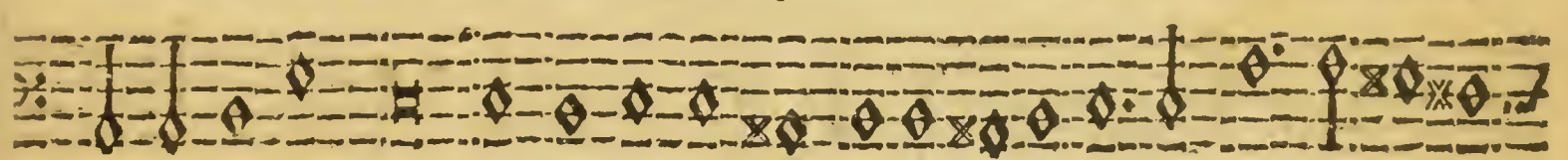
my sacred Goddess shined, There with precellent object mine eyes fain-



red, That faire but fall star, my dole deuineth, As



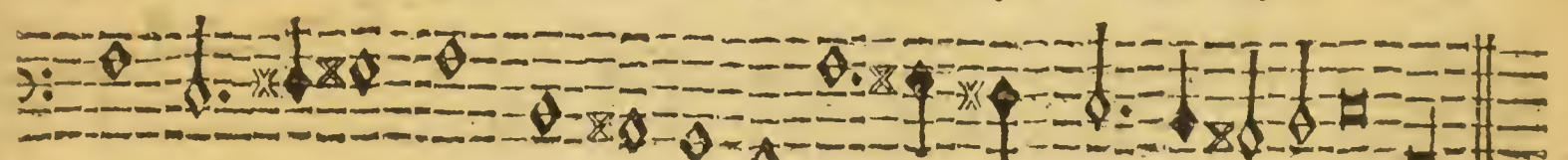
soone as morning in her light appeareth, appeareth, Her sweet salute my minde or'e-



clouded cleareth, When night againe the dayes delight bereaueth, My harts true fa-cri-



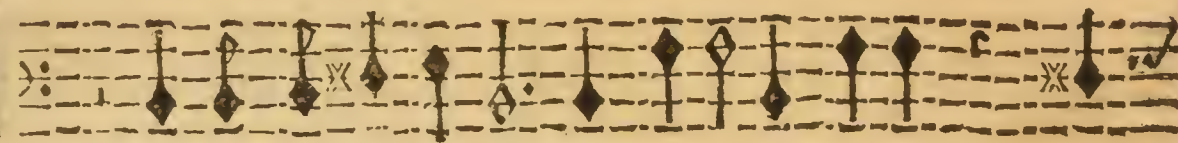
rice she quicke receiveth, But night and day she craftily forsakes me, To te-



dious day to loathsome night betakes me. to loathsome night be-takes me.



He that doe liue in pleasures plen- ty,



Yee that doe liue in pleasures plenty, in plenty, And



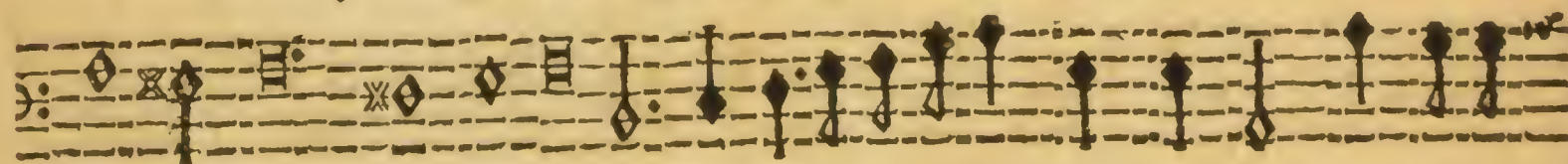
dwell in Musickes sweetest Ayres, ij. in sweetest Ayres,



Whose eyes are quicke, Whose cares are dainty, Not clogd with earth,



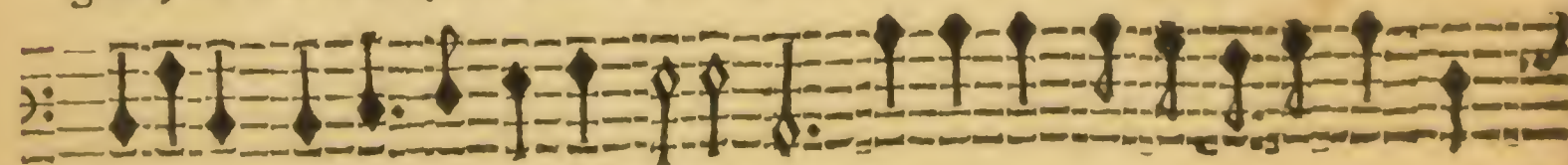
or worldly cares, Come sing this song, made in *Amphions* praise, Who now



is dead, Who now is dead, yet you his Fame can raise, Call him a-



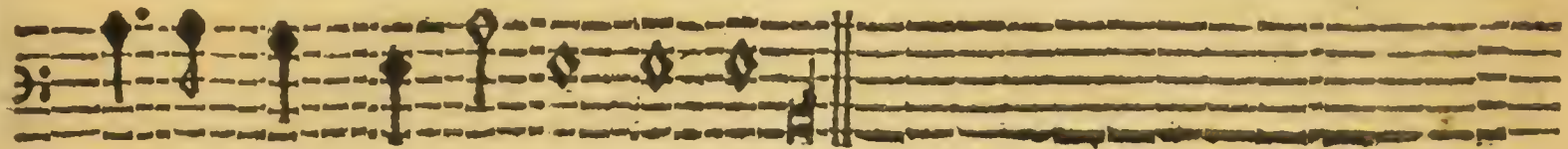
gaine, let him not dye, But liue in Musicks sweetest breath, Place him in fayrest



memory, And let him triumph ouer death, And let him tri- umph



ouer death: O sweetly sung, his liuing with attend yee, These were his words, the



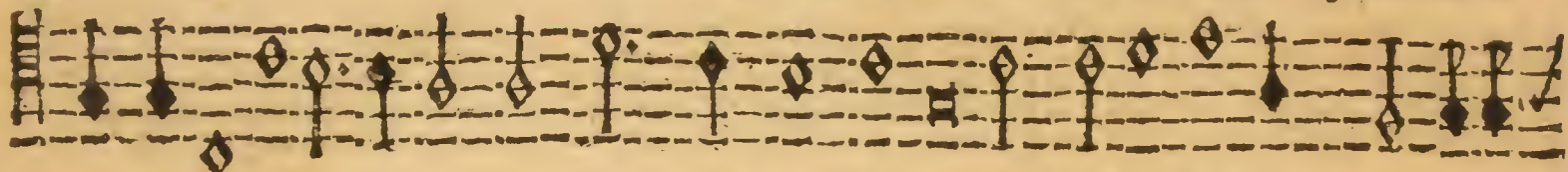
mirth of heauen God send yee. God send yee.



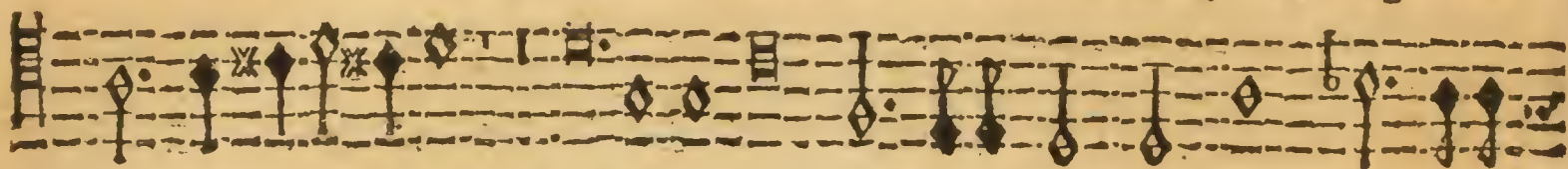
A



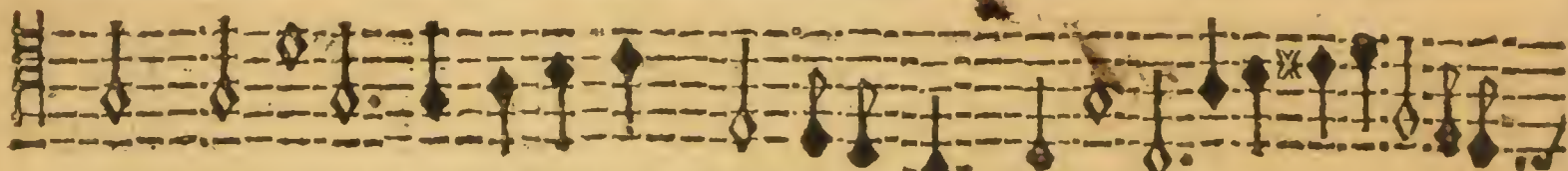
Silly Siluan, kissing heauen-borne fire, scorched his lips for his so



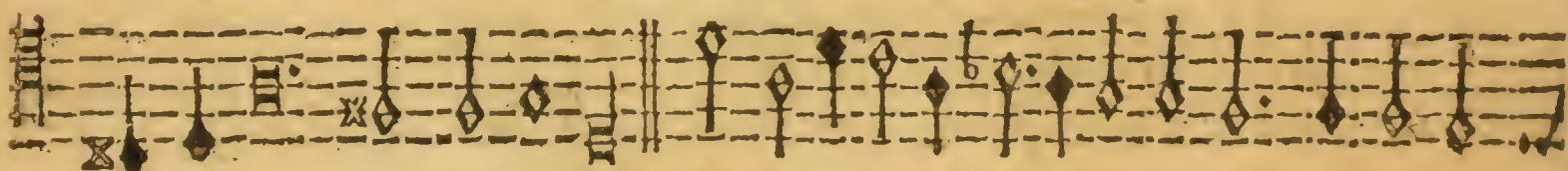
fond desire: I not so fond, but gaz'd whilst such fire burned, And all my hart straight into



flames was tur- ned. And all my hart straight into flames was turn'd. straight into



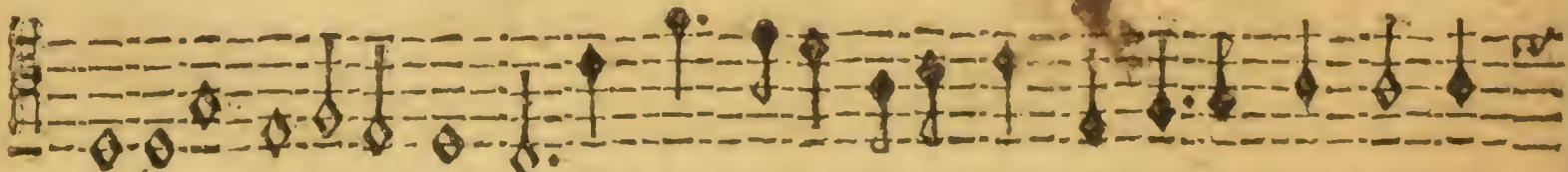
flames was turned. And all my hart straight into flames was turned. ij.



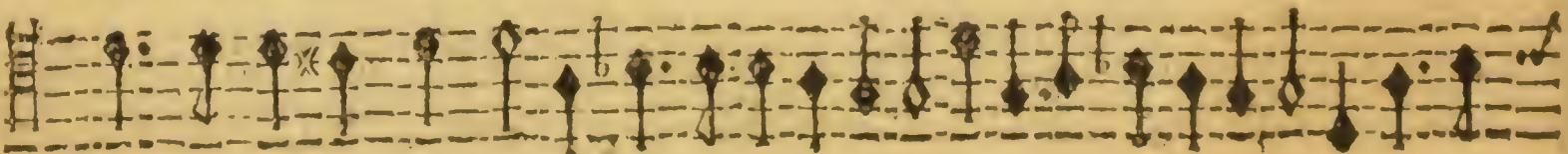
was turned. The Siluan iustly suffred for his kisse, His fire was



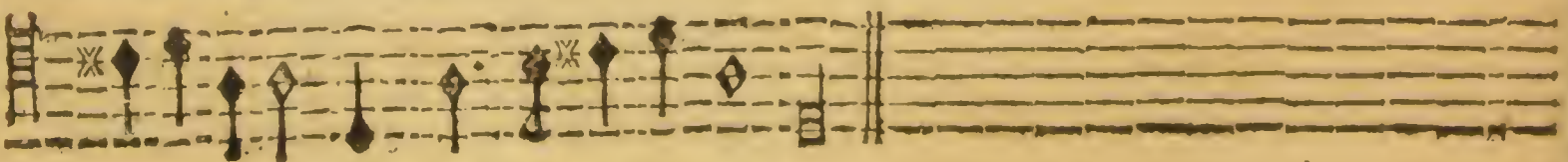
stolne, and stolne things goe amisse, ij. & . But I alas vniustly, but I alas



vniustly, for to haue her her heauenly fire the Gods and graces gaue her, the



Gods and gra-ces gaue her. ij. ij. ij.

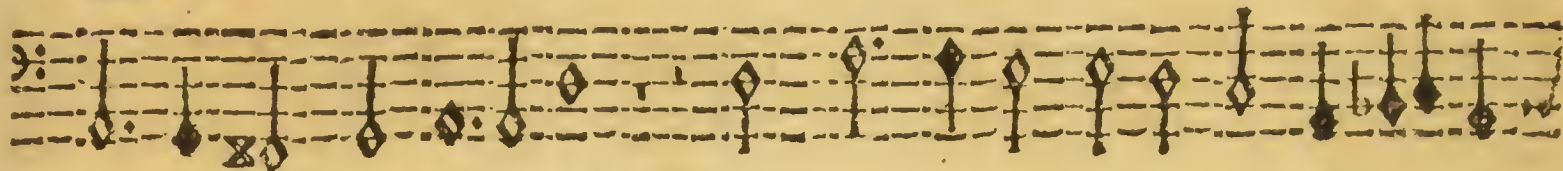


the Gods and graces gaue her.

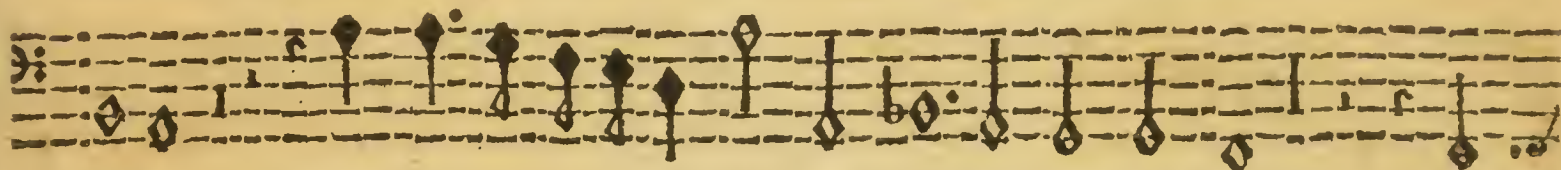
Here endeth the Songs of 5. parts.



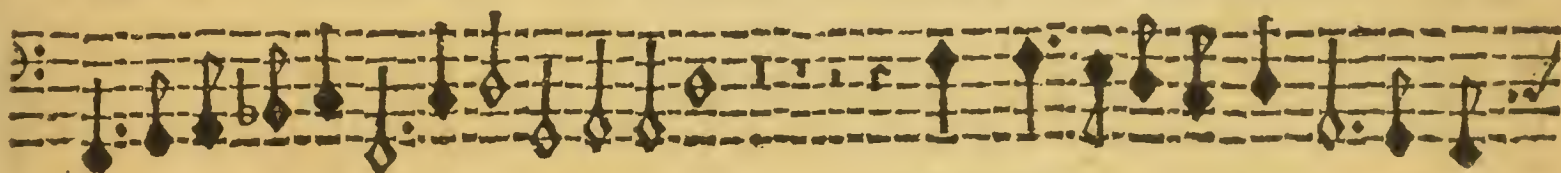
Wretched man why lou'st thou earthly life? O wretched



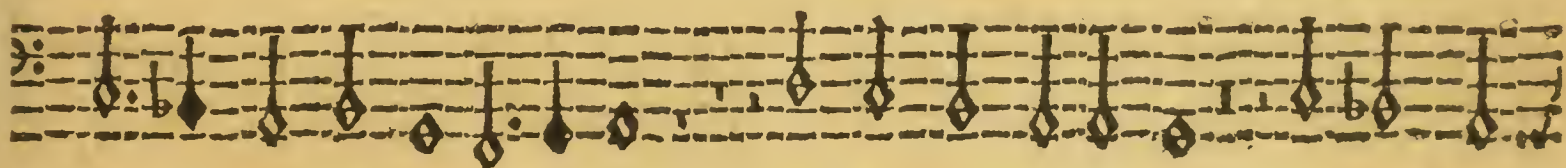
man why lou'st thou earthly life? Which naught enioyes but cares and end- lesse



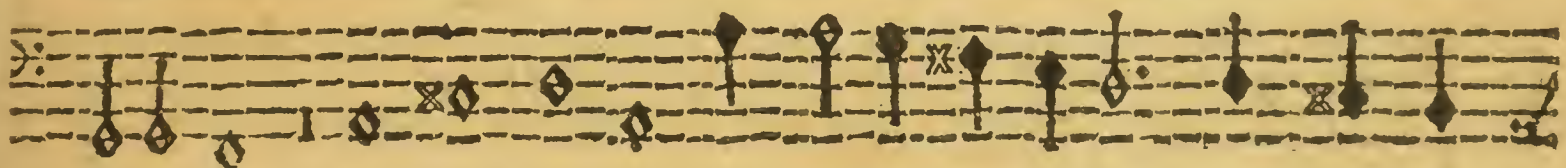
trouble? What plea- sure here but breeds a world of grieffe? ij.



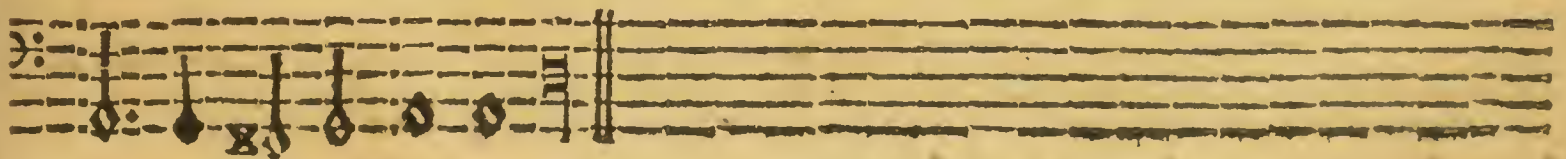
What how- ers ease that



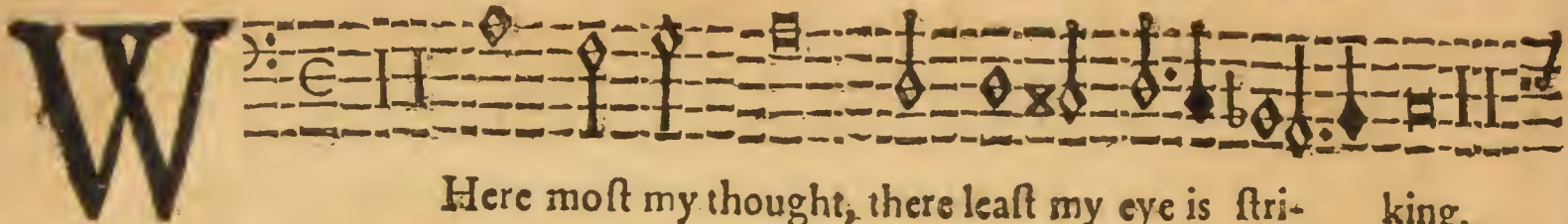
anguish doth not dou- ble? but haue their discontentes, but haue their



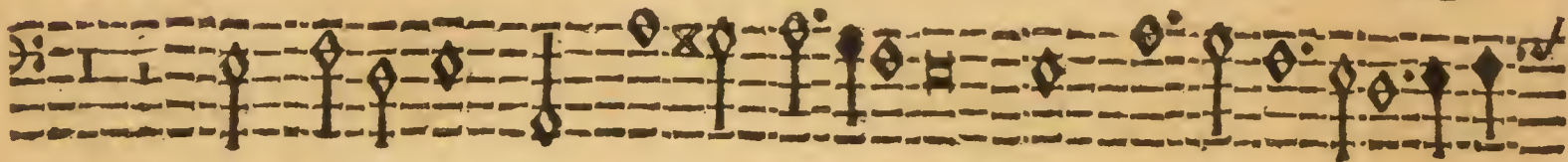
discontentes, Then loath that life which causeth such laments. Then loath that



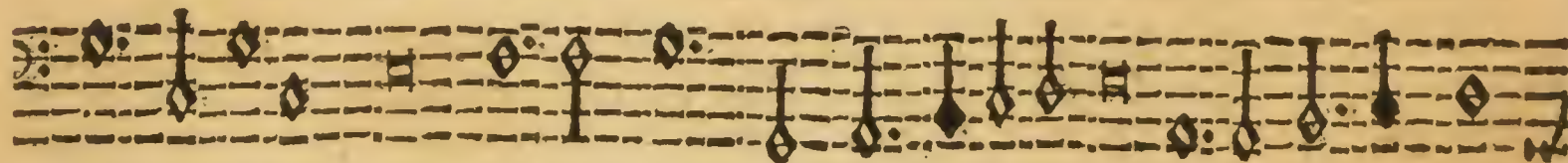
life which causeth such laments.

W 

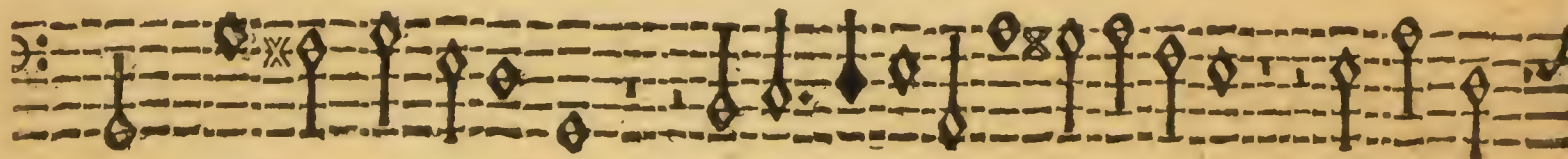
Here most my thought, there least my eye is stri- king,



Where least I come, there most my hart abideth; Where most I loue, I neuer



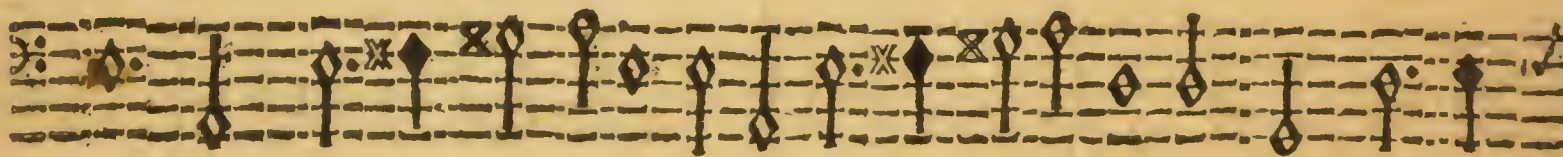
shew my liking; From what my minde doth hold, my body slydeth, I carelesse seeme



where most my care dependeth,

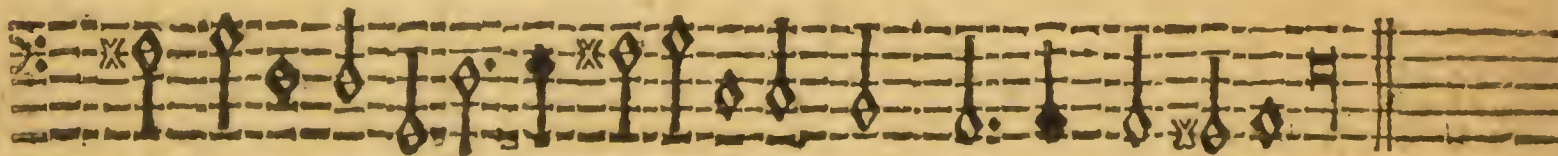
ij.

A coy re-



gard; where most my soule attendeth. ij.

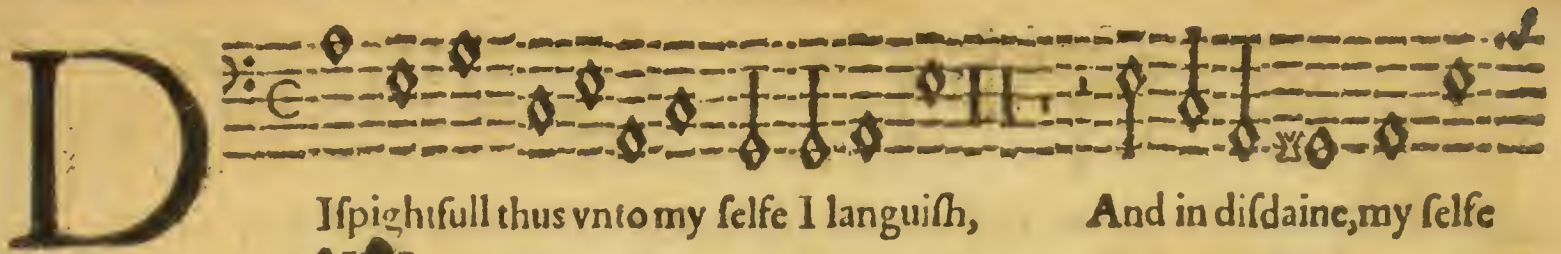
where most my



soule attendeth. ij.

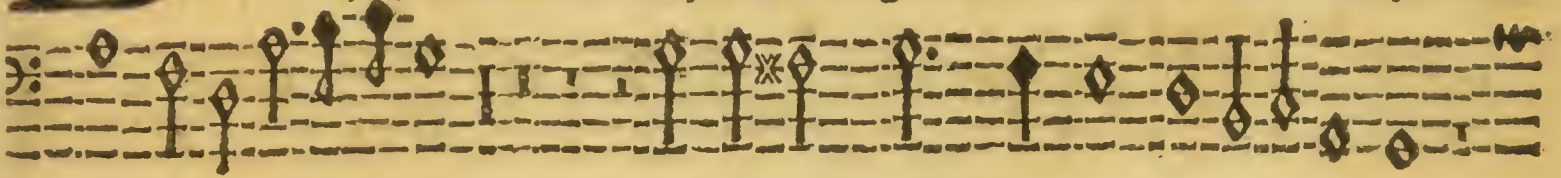
where most my soule attendeth.

from
from 508

D 

If sightfull thus vnto my selfe I languish,

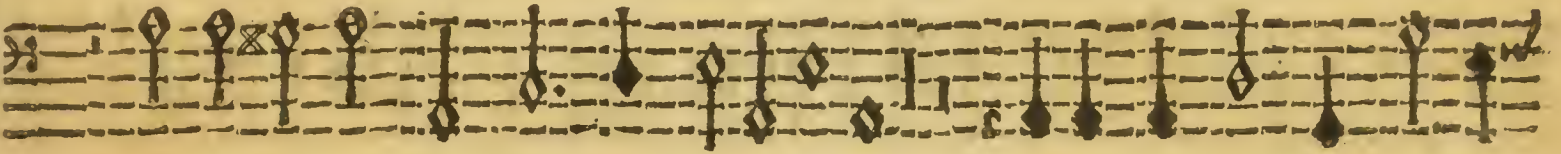
And in disdain, my selfe



from ioy I ba-

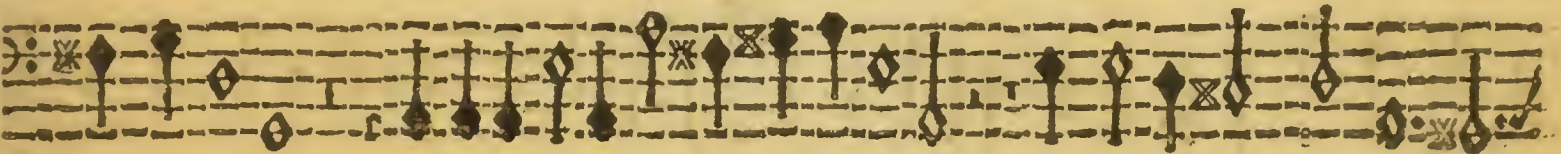
nish;

These se-cret thoughts inwraps me so in anguish,



That life I hope will soone from body vanish,

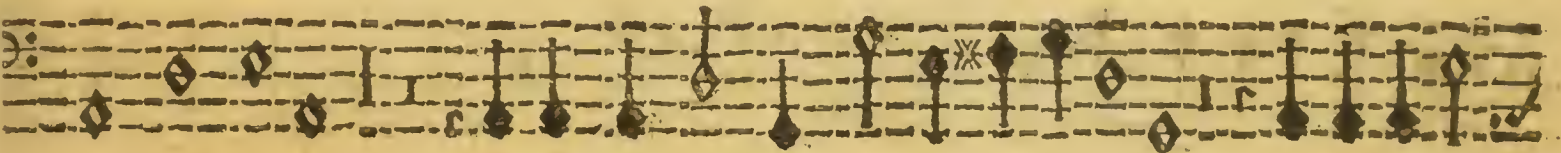
And to some rest will quickly



be conuayed,

ij.

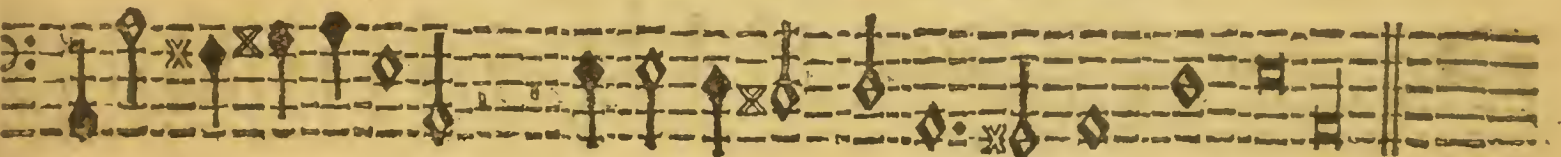
That on no ioy while so I



liu'd hath stayed.

And to some rest will quickly be conuayed,

ij.



That on no ioy while so I liu'd hath stayed.

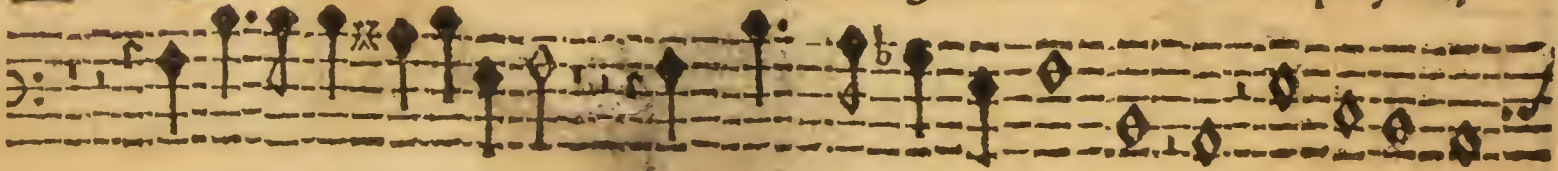
Handwritten note: Detto e come in m

Handwritten letter: E

A



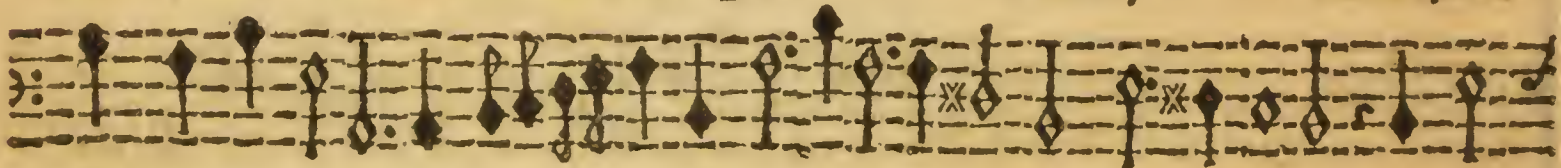
H cannot sighs, nor teares, nor ought else moue thee? To pittie me,



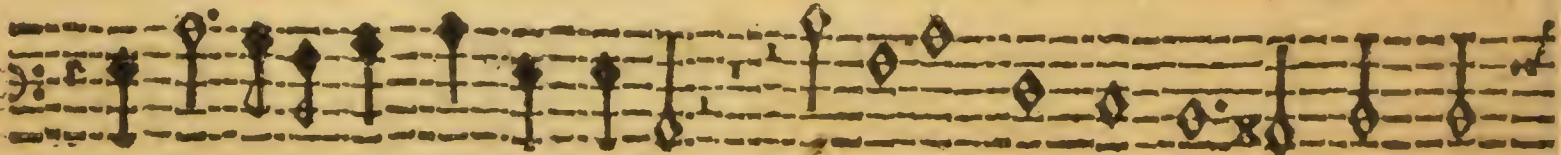
to pittie me, to pittie me, Who more then life do loue thee, O, O, cruell fates,



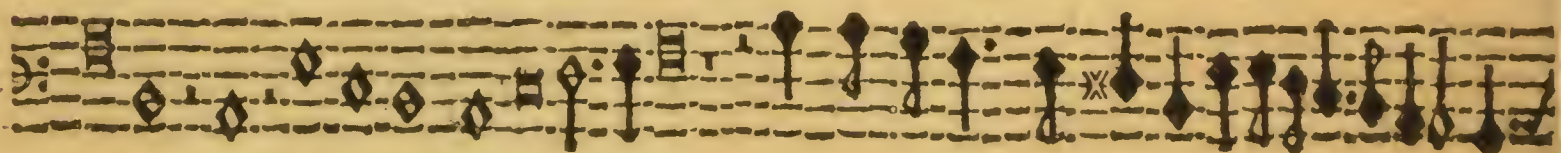
ij. See now away shee's flying, ij. And flye she will, alas,



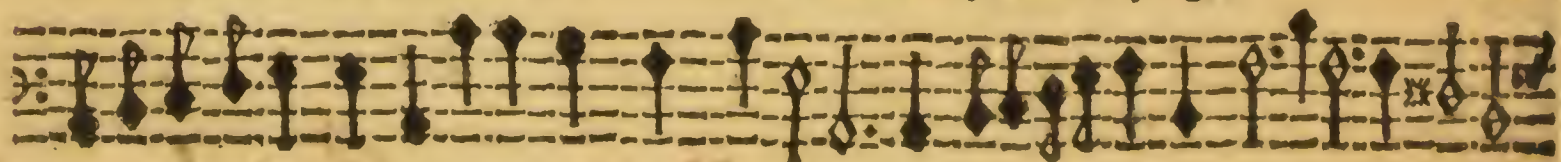
and leaue me dying, and flye she will alas, a- las, and leaue me dying, Farewell,



farewell, most faire, farewell, farewell, Was neuer grieffe like mine, nor death more



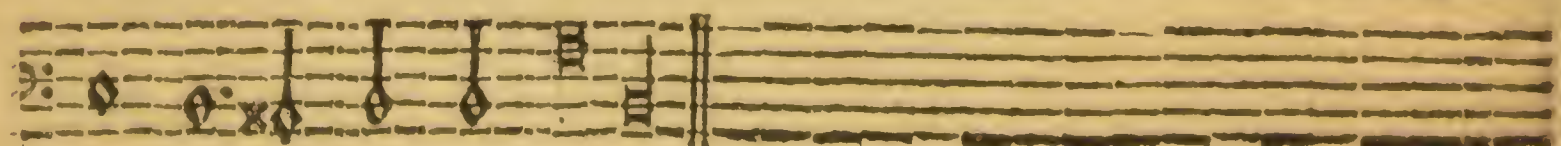
painfull, O, O, cruell fates, ij. See now away shee's flying, ij. And



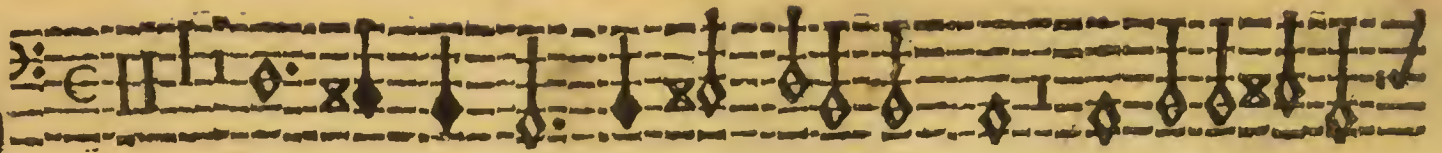
flye she will, alas, and leaue me dying, and flye she will alas, a- las, &



leaue me dying, Farewell, farewell, most fayre, farewell, farewell, Was neuer grieffe



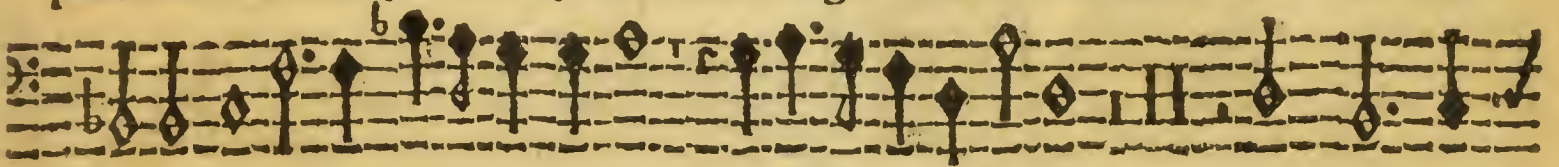
like mine, nor death more painfull,

D 

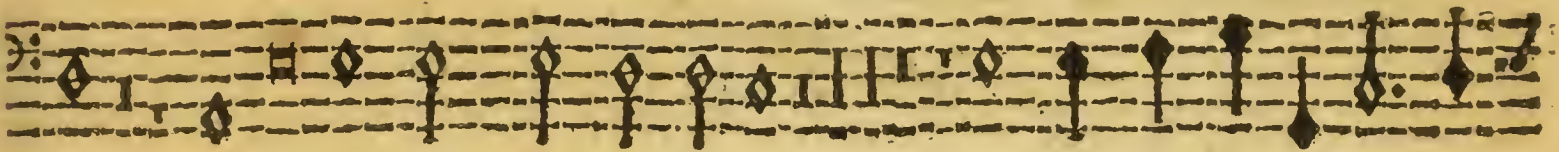
Draw on sweet night, best friend vnto those cares, That doe a-rise from



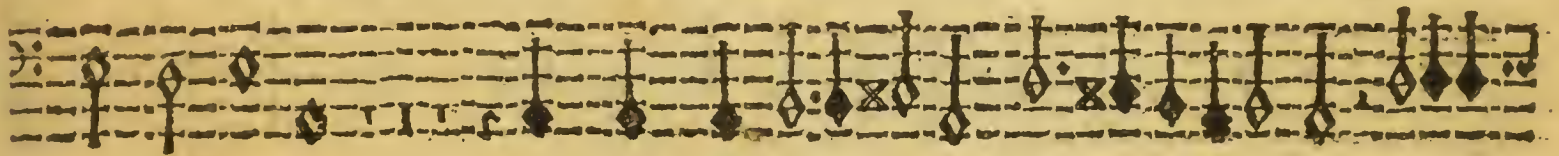
painefull melancholy, My life so ill through want of comfort fares, I conse-



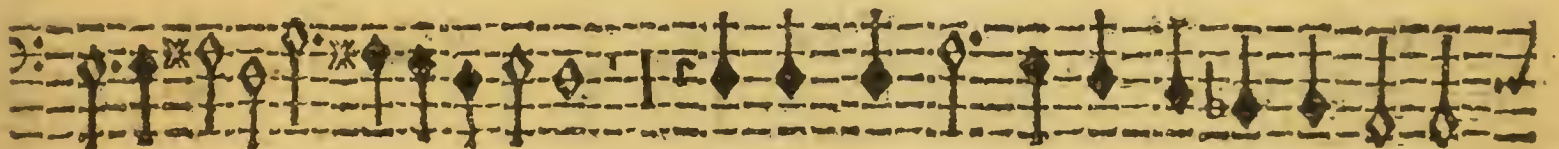
crate it wholly, that vnto thee, to thee I consecrate it wholly: Sweet night draw



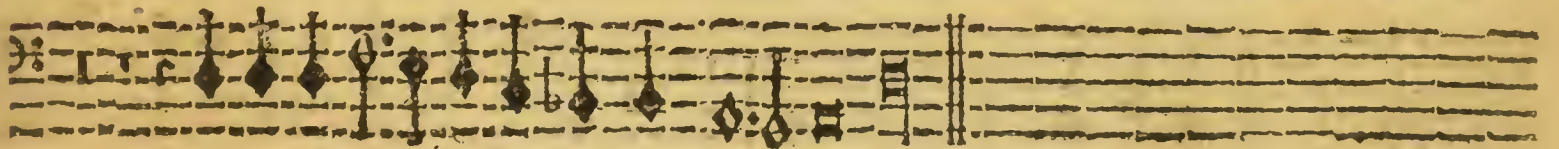
on, draw on, my griefes when they be told To shades and darknes, find some



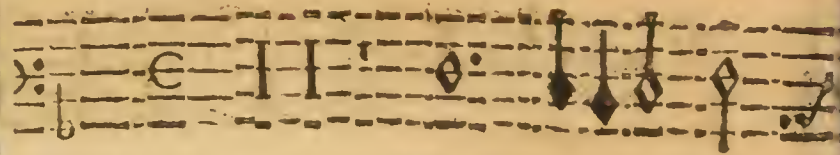
ease from painig, And while thou all in silence dost en- fold, ij,



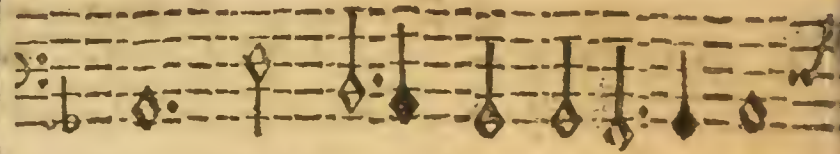
I then shall haue best time for my complaining.



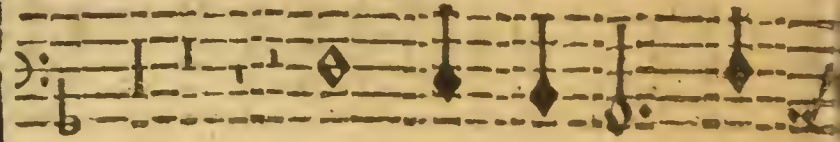
ij, my complai- ning,



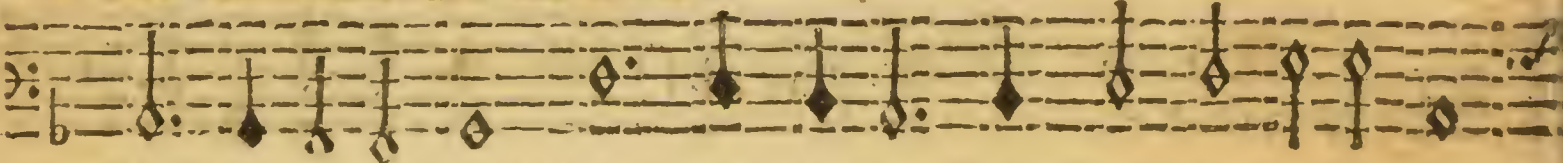
TAY *Coridon* thou



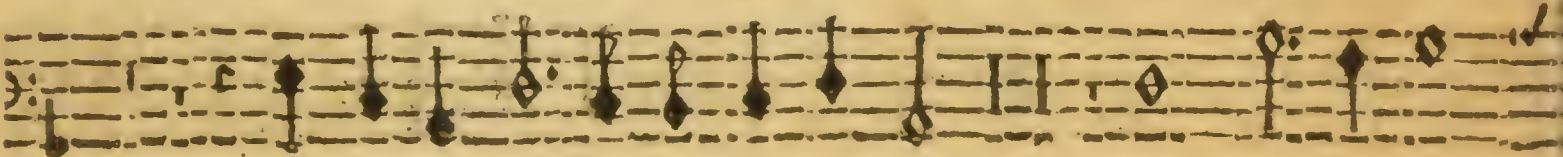
swaine talke not so soone of dy- ing,



What though thy hart, What



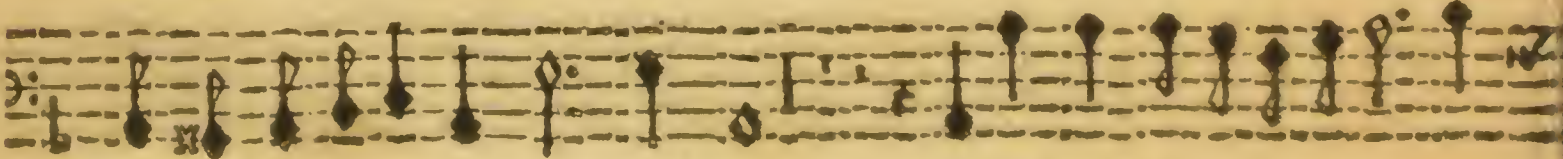
though thy hart be slaine? What though thy hart, What though thy hart be slaine?



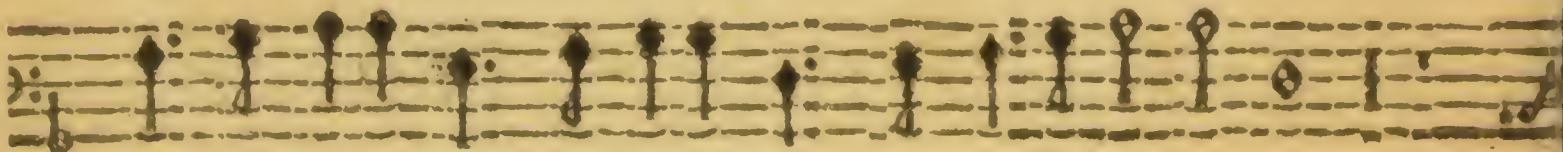
She threatens thee but dares not strike, Thy Nymph is light,



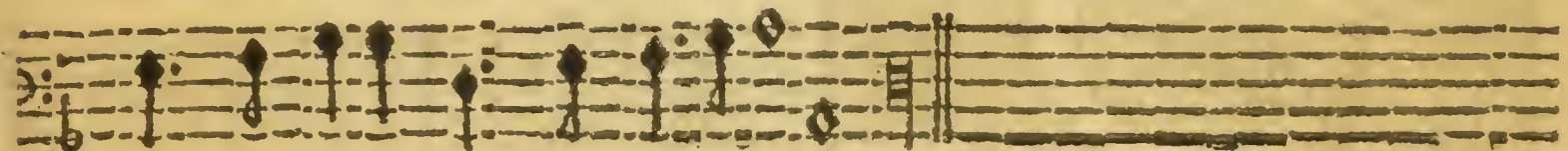
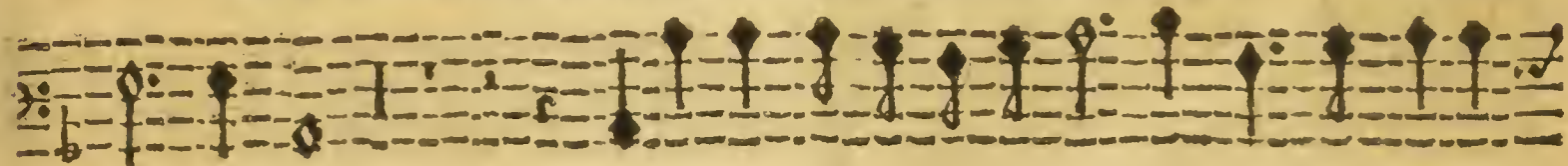
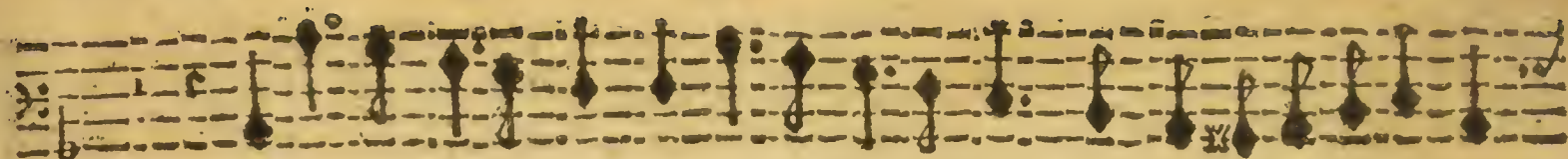
and shadow like, For if thou follow her, For if thou follow her, Shee le

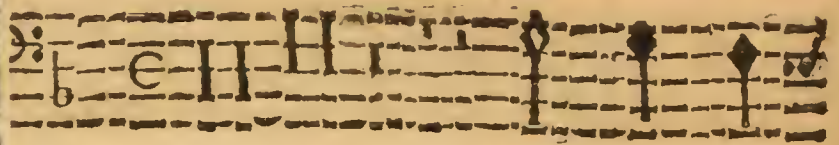


flye from thee, from thee, But if thou flye from

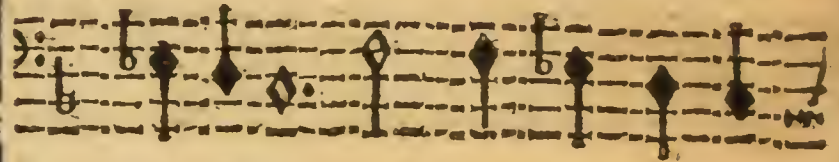


her shee le follow thee. shee le follow thee. shee le fol- low thee,

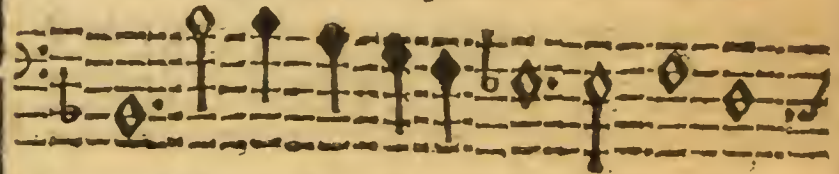




Softly, O softly: Now powre out



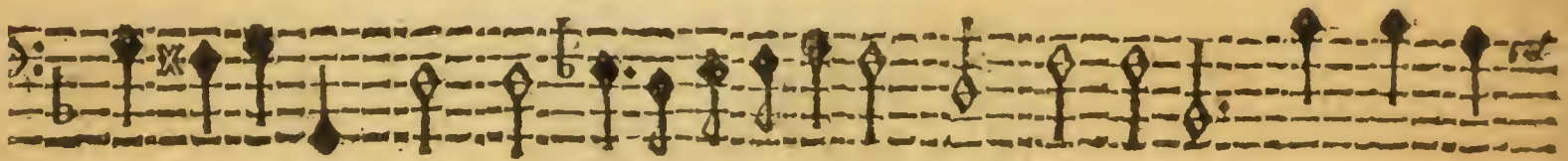
teares apace, Now powre out teares a-



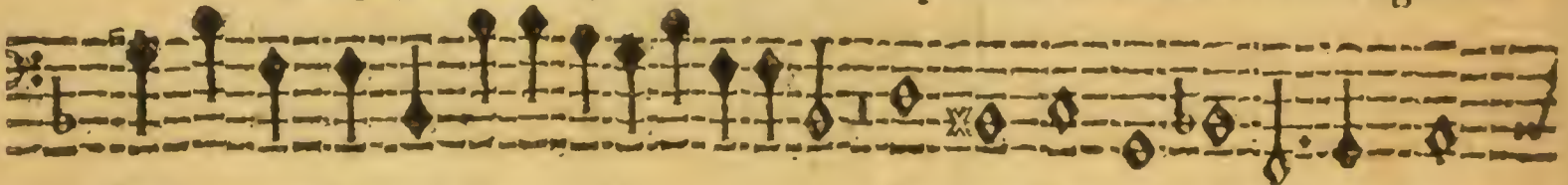
pace, ij. Now stay O



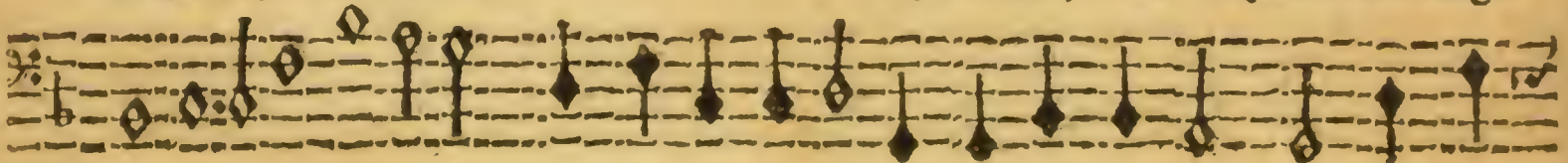
heavy case, Can paynes, and ioyes at once consent? ij.



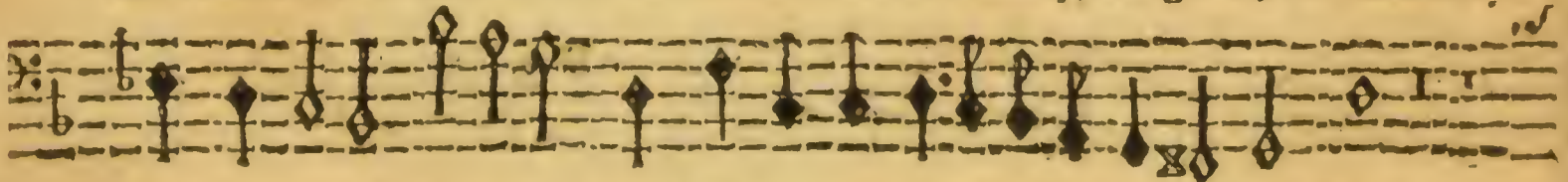
Can paynes and ioyes in one poore hart consent? Then sigh and



sing, reioyce, lament, ij. Aye me, Aye me, O passions strange



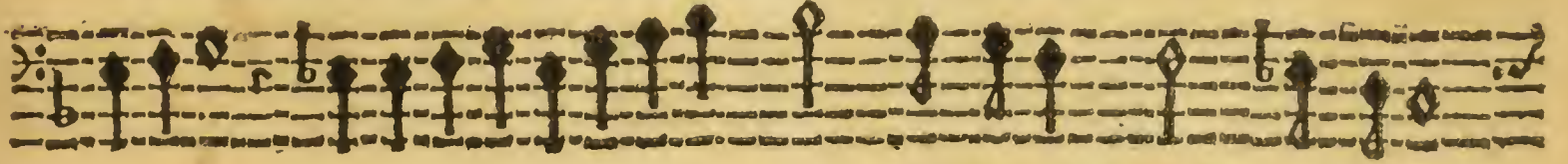
and violent, Was neuer wretch so sore tormented, Nor ioy, nor grieffe, can make my



hart contented, Was neuer wretch so sore tormented, Nor ioy nor grieffe,



Downe,downe I fall, for while with ioy I looke on hye, ij.



ij.

Downe,downe I fall, Downe, downe I fall,



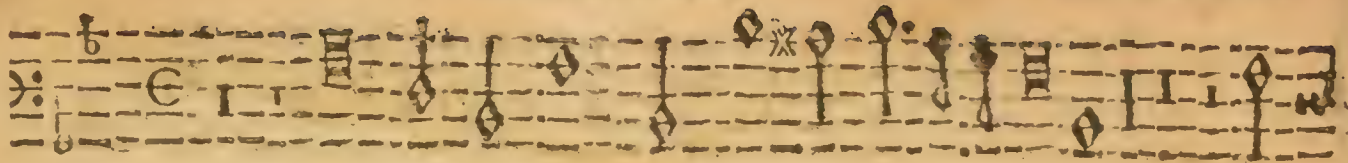
ij.

ij.

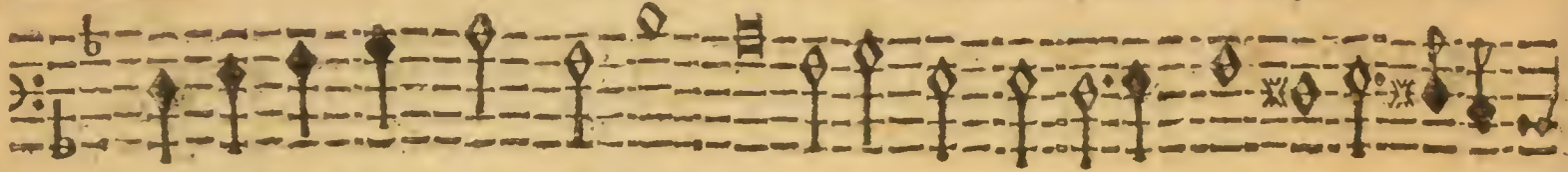
with grieffe, with grieffe and dye,



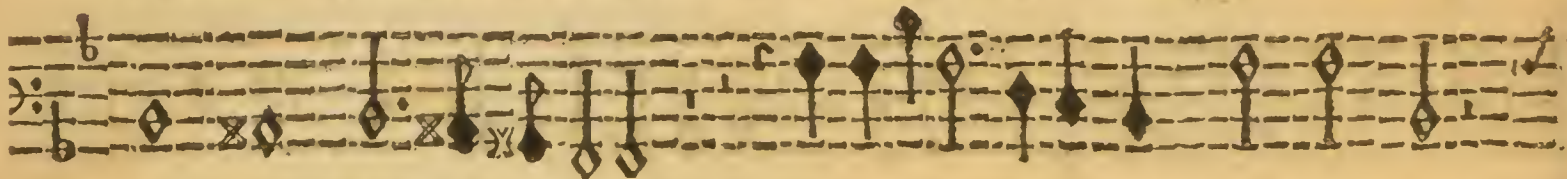
L



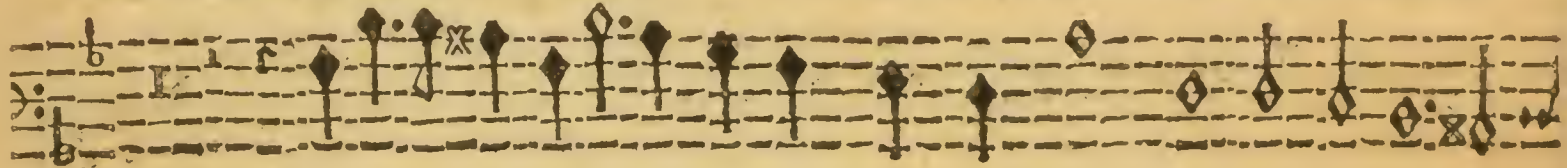
Ong haue I made these hills and vallies weary, With



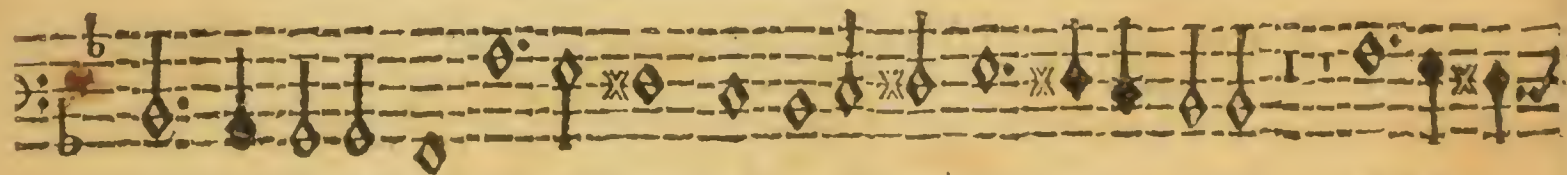
noyse of these my shrikes and cryes that fill the ayre, that fill the ayre, She one-ly



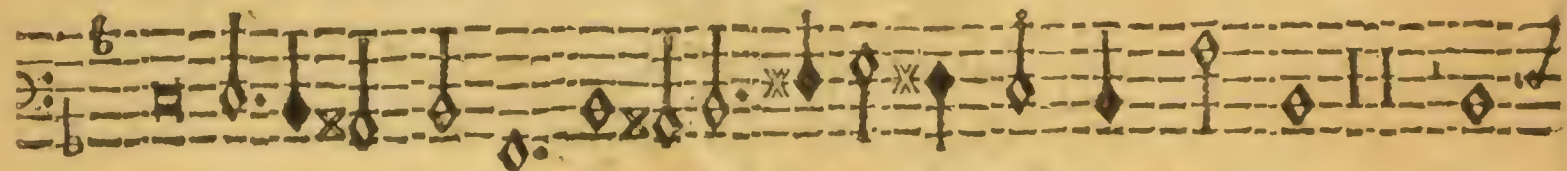
who should make me mery, That I alas, misfortunes sonne and heyre,



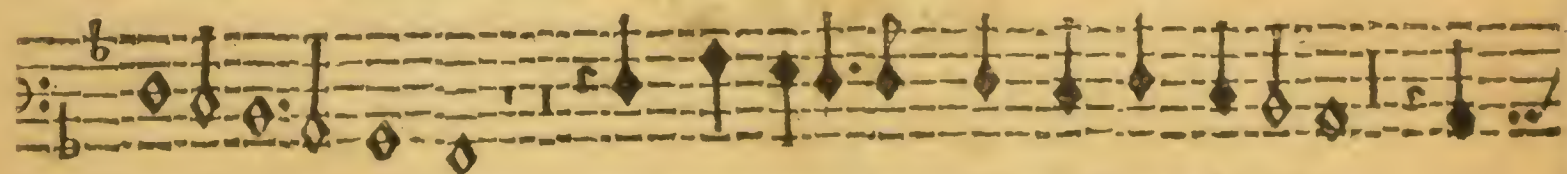
that I a-las, alas, misfortunes sonne and heyre, Hope in none o- ther



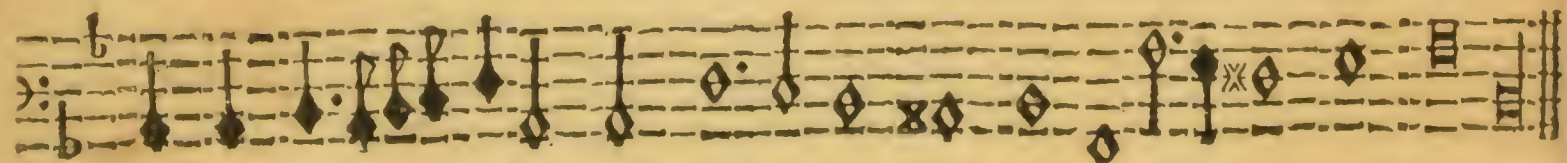
hope but in dispaire, O, vnkinde, and cruell, vnkinde, and cruell, O, vn-



kinde, O vnkinde, vnkinde, and cruell, if thus my death may please thee, Then



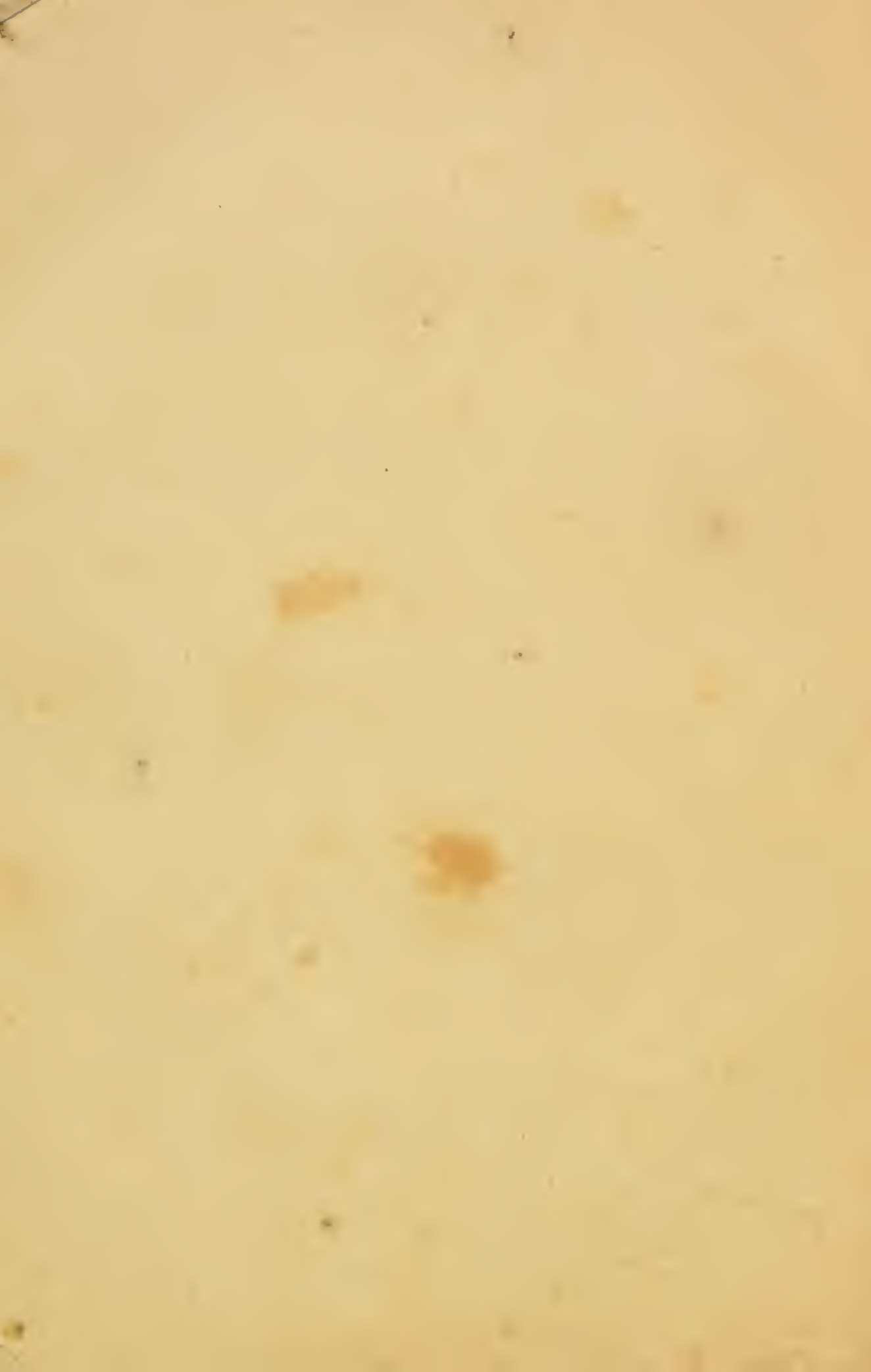
dye I will to ease thee, and write vpon my tombe, O sweet departure, loe



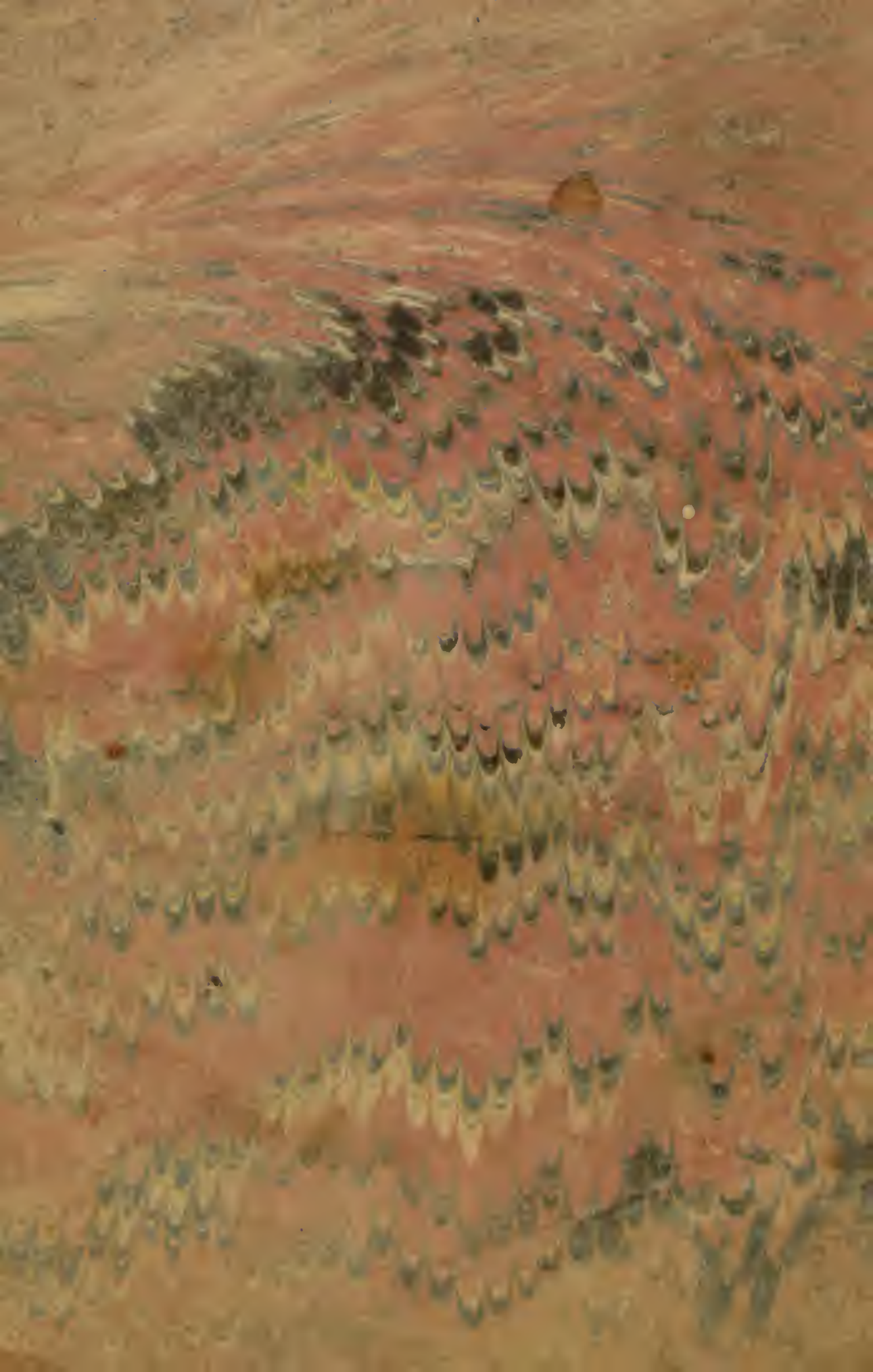
here lyes one, (Alas poore soule) a true loues Martyr, a true loues Martyr.

FINIS.










Sextus.

The background of the page is a traditional marbled paper pattern. It features a dense, repeating motif of small, teardrop-shaped or scale-like elements. The colors are muted and earthy, including shades of tan, light brown, and beige, accented with small spots of reddish-brown and a pale blue-grey. The overall effect is a complex, textured surface that is characteristic of historical bookbinding.

SEXTV.

THE SECOND SET
OF
MADRIGALES

TO
3. 4. 5. and 6. parts,
apt both for Voyals and
Voyces.

Newly Composed
BY
JOHN WILBYE.



LONDON.
Printed by Tho. Estcote
Browne, and
S. Duppe



TO THE MOST
and Vertuous Lady, the
Arbella Stuart.

Madame.



*THE deepe vnderstanding you haue in all the Arts, and
particular excellency in this of Musicke, doth by a cer-
taine kinde of right, challenge the Dedication of the bet-
ter sort of Labours in that Facultie; especially in these
times when Musicke sits solitary among her sister Sci-
ences, and (but for your Honour) wants the Fortune
so be esteemed (for so shee is worthy) euen among the worthyest. But
besides that generall right, my true and zealous deuotion long since de-
sirous to expresse it selfe in any humble dutie to your Honour, and borne
up by the daily experience of your most Noble and singular disposition,
hath neuer thought vpon other Patron for this work, then your Honour,
whose neuer-failing Iudgement in the depth of Musicke, I do wish might
be pleased with some of these; which happinesse if they attaine, I know
not what iudgement can avow to mislike them. Howsoeuer they behaue
themselues, I humbly beseech your Honour, to beleue this truth; that
they are the sincere oblations of a heart euer prepared for your seruice.
And so with all humbl: and due reuerence done to your Honour, I be-
seech the Almighty to make you in all the passages of your life truely hap-
py, as you are in the worlds true opinion vertuous.*

Your Honours most humbly

deuoted and obliged:

JOHN WILBIE.

T A B L E.

Songs to 3. Voyces.

Come sheheard Swaynes that wont to heare me sing.	I
Flourish yee hillockes set with fragrant flowers.	II
Ah, cruell <i>Amarillis</i> since thou takst delight.	III
So light is Loue in matchlesse beautie shining.	IIII
As fayre as Morne, as fresh as May.	V
O what shall I doe, or whither shall I turne me?	VI
I liue, and yet me thinks I doe not breath.	VII
There is a Jewell which no Indian Mines can buy.	VIII

Risposta.

Songs to 4. Voyces.

When <i>Cloris</i> heard of her <i>Amintas</i> dying.	IX
Happy streames whose trembling fall.	X
Change me O heauens into the Ruby stone.	XI
Loue not me for comely grace.	XII
Fly not so swift my Deere.	XIII
I loue alas, yet am not loued.	XIIII
As matchlesse beauty thee a Phoenix proues.	XV
Happy, oh happy he who not affecting.	XVI

Songs to 5. Voyces.

Sweet hony sucking Bees.	First Part.	XVII
Yet sweet take heed, all sweets are hard to get.	Second part.	XVIII
All pleasure is of this condition.		XIX
Oft haue I vowde how deerly I did loue thee.		XX
Downe in a valley as <i>Alexis</i> trips.	First Part.	XXI
Hard Destinies are Loue and Beautie parted?	Second Part.	XXII
Weepe O mine eyes, my heart can take no rest.		XXIII
There where I saw her louely beautie painted.		XXIIII
Yee that doe liue in pleasures plenty.		XXV
A silly Siluan kissing heauen-borne fire.		XXVI

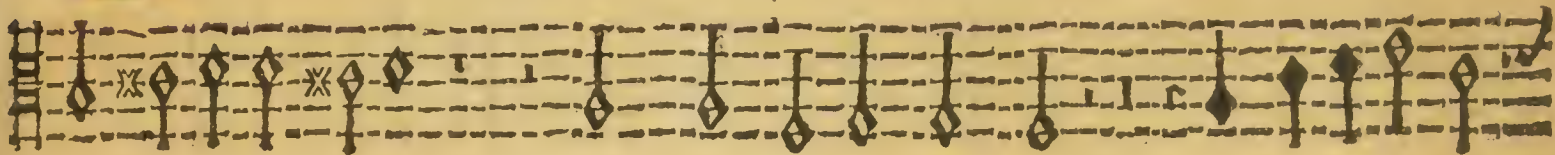
Songs to 6. Voyces.

O Wretched man why lou'st thou earthly life?		XXVII
Where most my thought,	First Part.	XXVIII
Dispightfull thus vnto my selfe I languish.	Second Part.	XXIX
Ah cannot sighes, nor teares.		XXX
Draw on sweet night, best friend vnto those cares.		XXXI
Stay <i>Coridon</i> thou Swaine.		XXXII
Softly, O softly drop mine eyes.		XXXIII
Long haue I made these hils and vallies weary.		XXXIIII

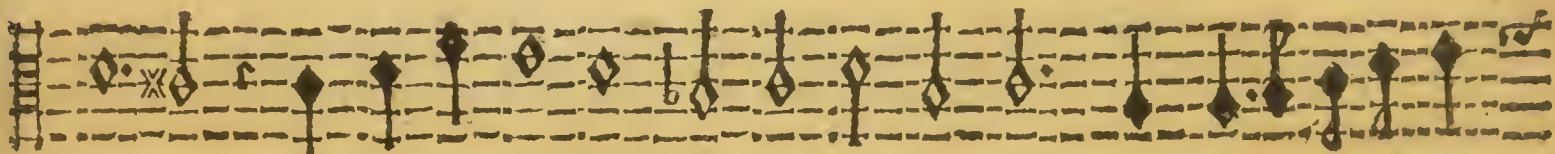
FINIS.



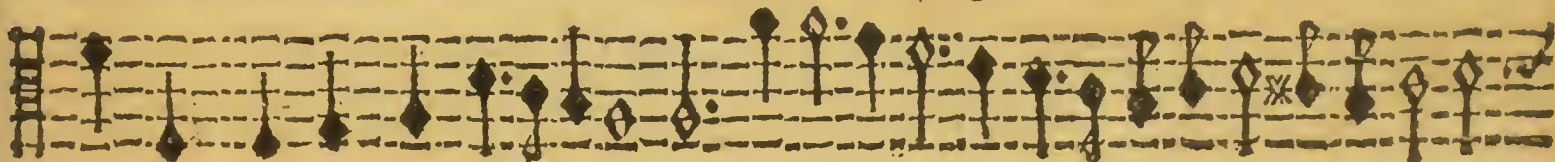
Wretched man, why lou'st thou earthly life? ij. O



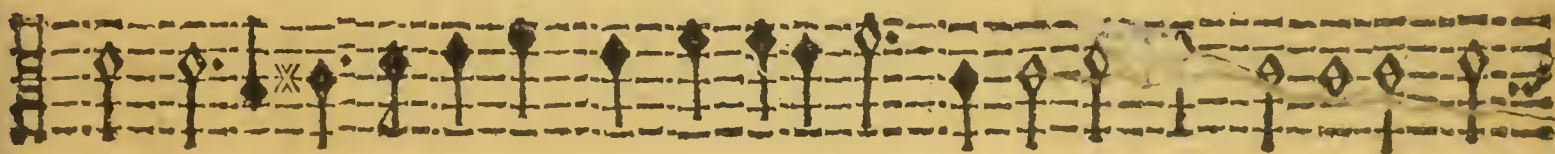
Which naught enioyes but cares and end- lesse



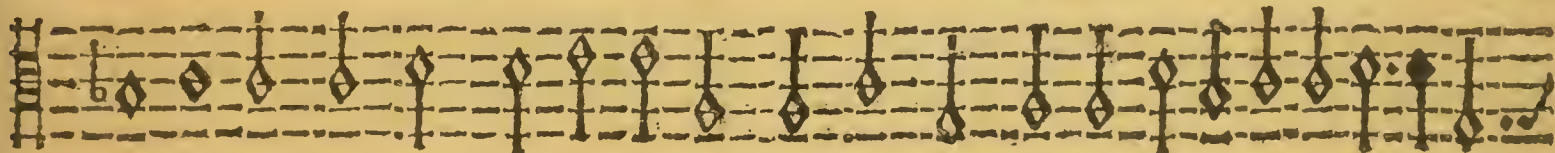
trou- ble: What pleasure here but breeds a world of grieffe? what plea- sure



here but breeds a world of grieffe? ij.



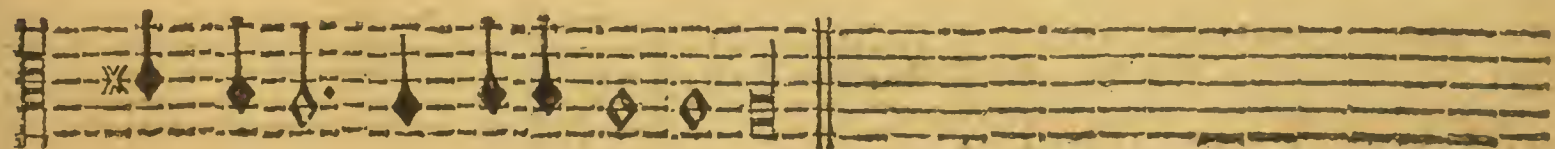
What howers ease that anguish doth not dou- ble? that anguish doth not double? No.



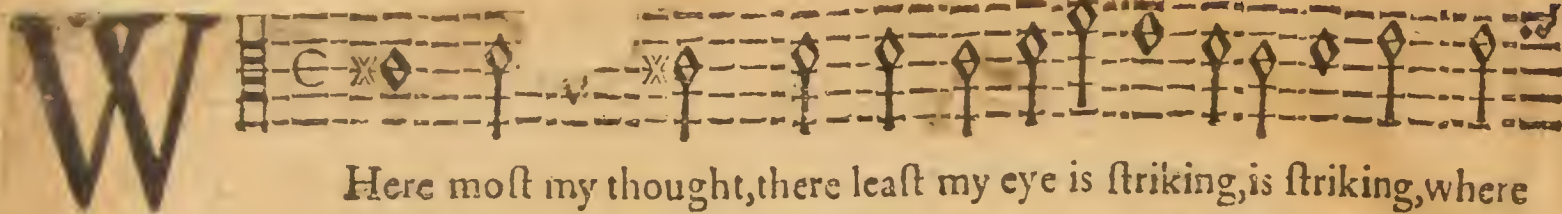
earthly ioyes but haue their discontents, but haue their discontents, ij.



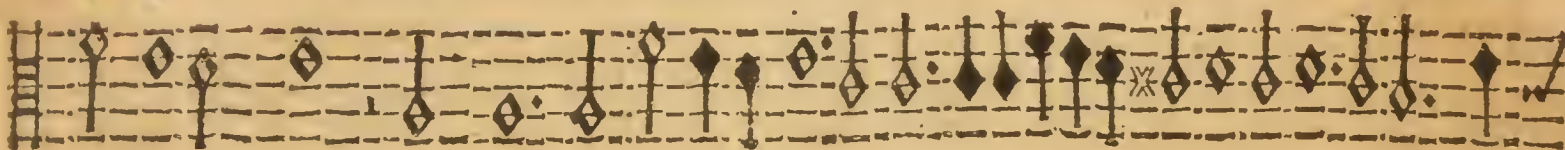
ij. Then loath that life which causeth such laments. then



loath that life which causeth such laments.

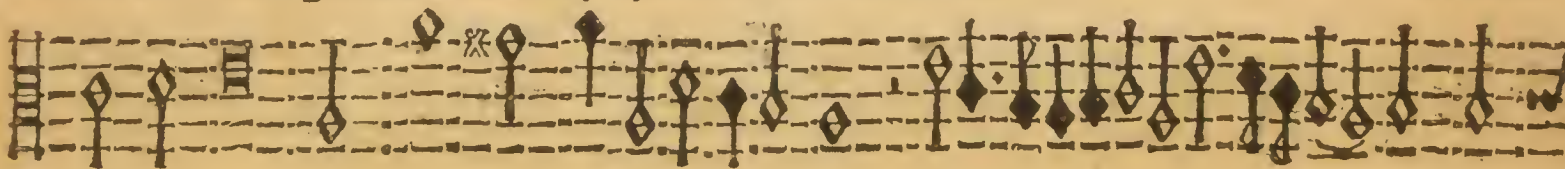


Here most my thought, there least my eye is striking, is striking, where



most my thought, there least my eye is. stri- kings; ij.

Where

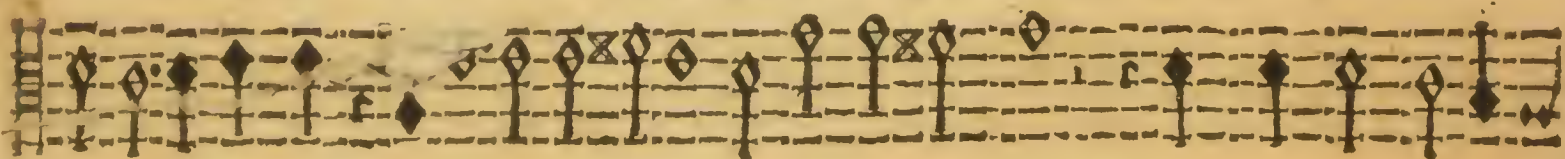


least I come, there most my hart abi- deth; ij.

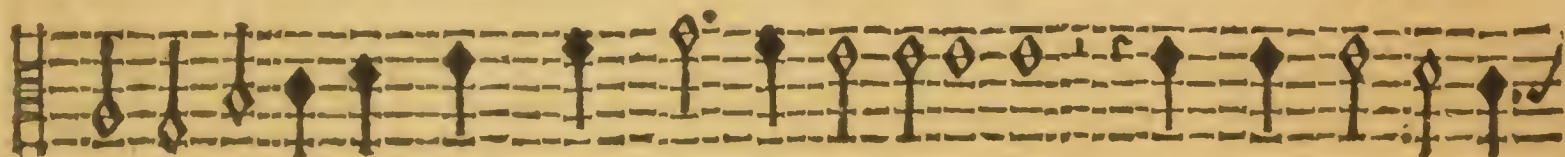
Where



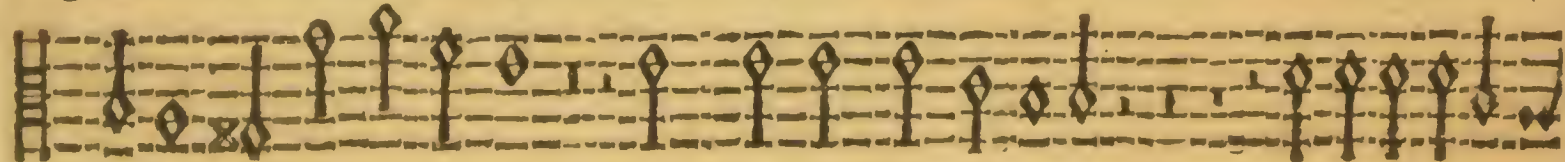
most I loue, I neuer shew my liking; my liking; From what my minde doth hold,



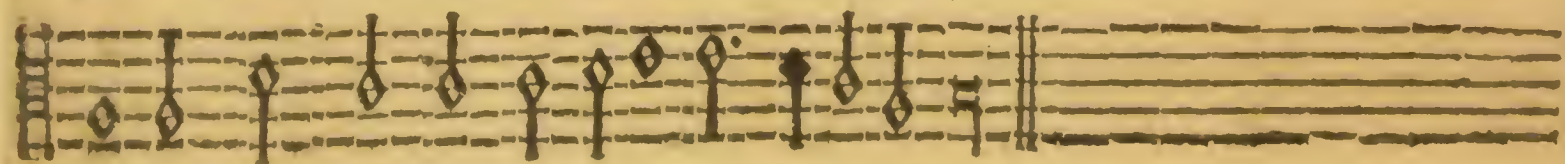
my body slydeth, my body sly- deth; I carelesse seeme where most my care de-



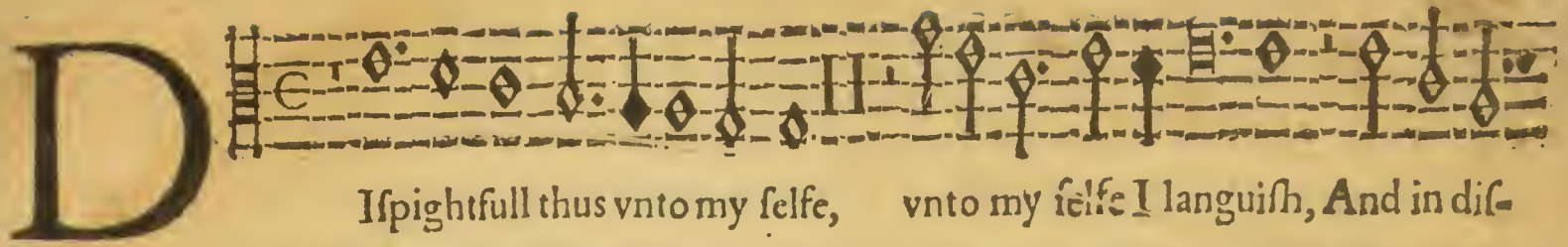
pendeth; I carelesse seeme, where most my care dependeth, where most my care de-

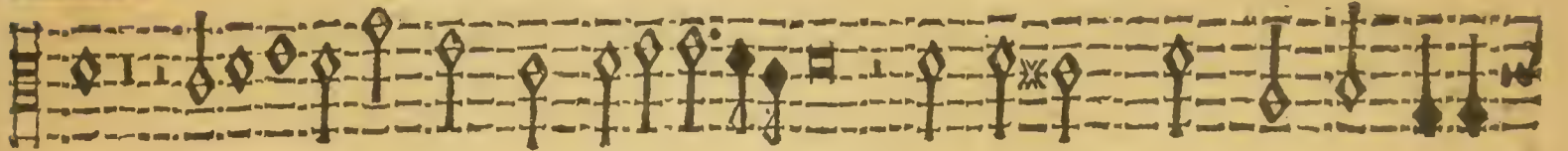


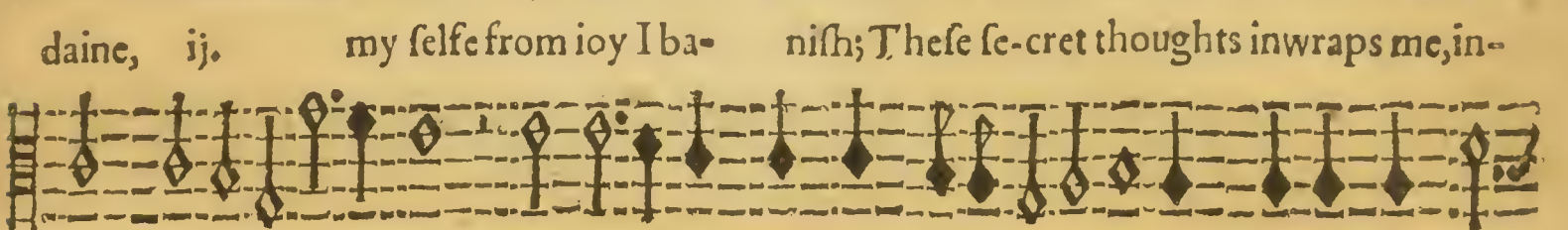
pen- deth; A coy regard, where most my soule attendeth. ij.

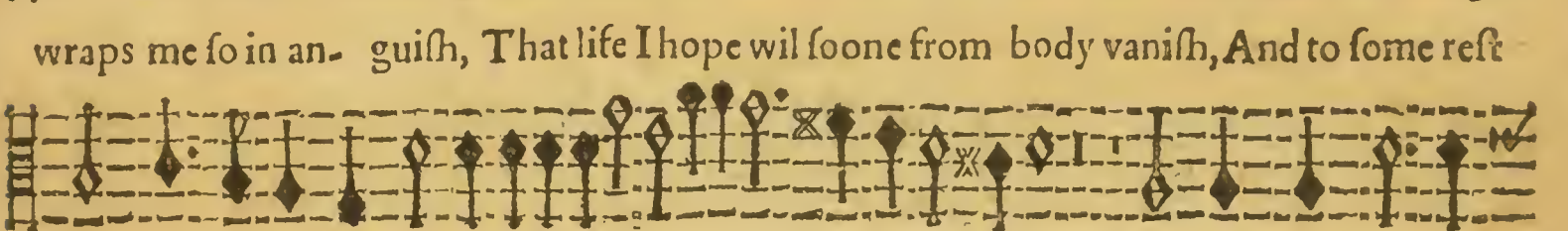


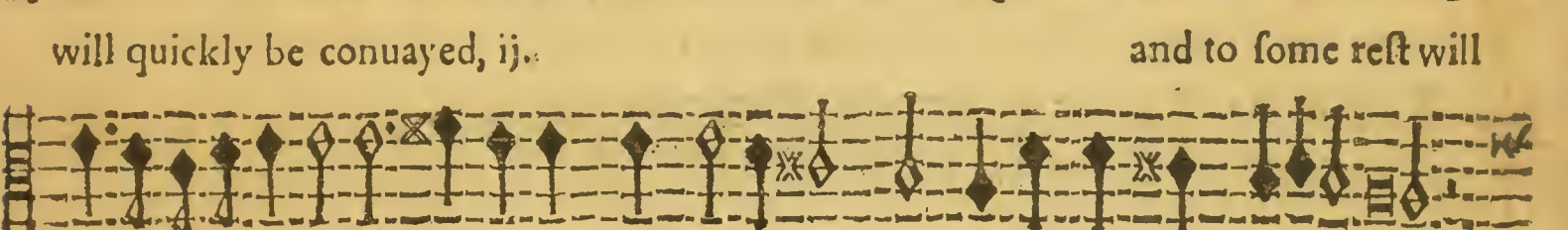
where most my soule attendeth. atten- deth.

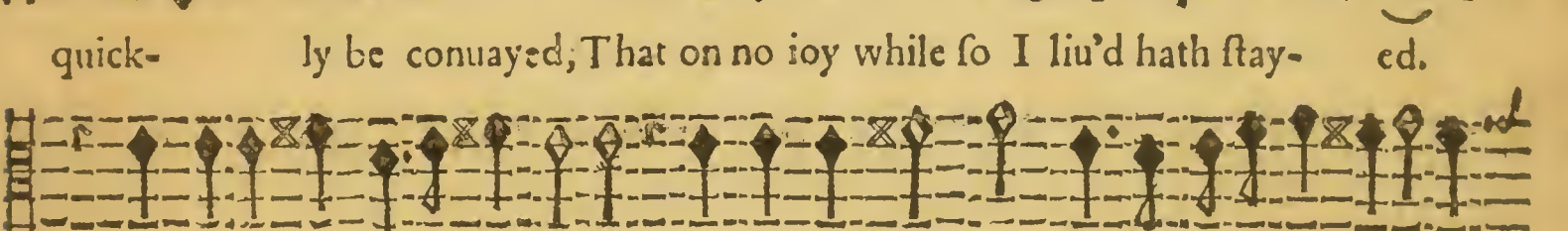
D  Ifpightfull thus vnto my selfe, vnto my selfe I languish, And in dis-

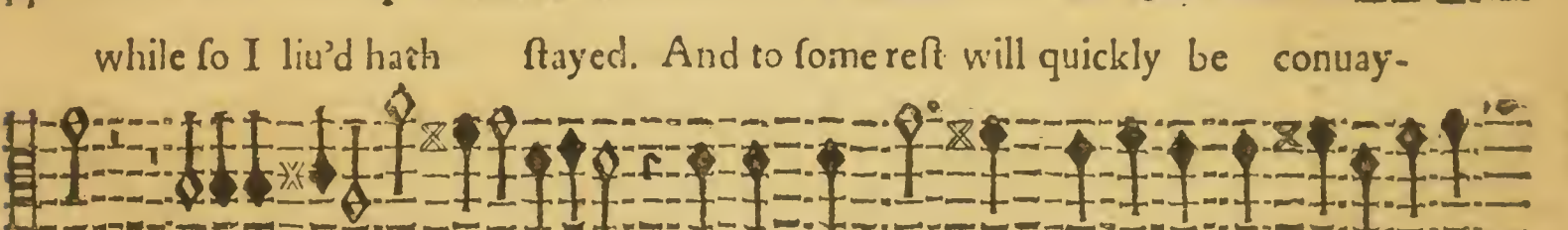
 daine, ij. my selfe from ioy I banish; These se-cret thoughts inwraps me, in-

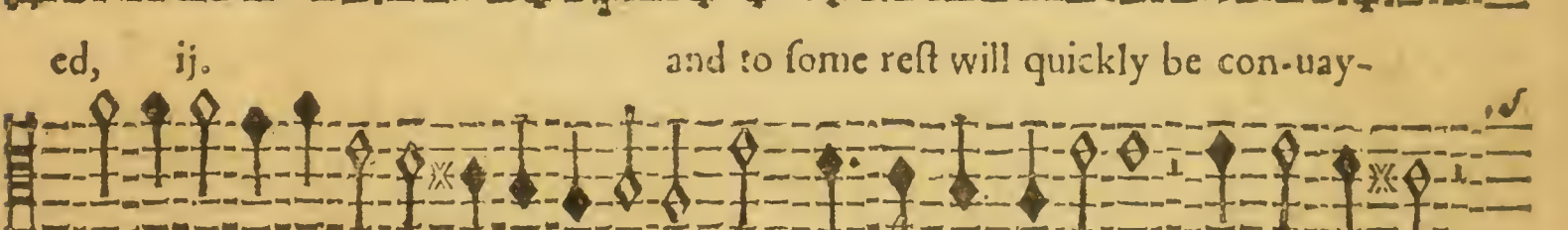
 wraps me so in an- guish, That life I hope wil soone from body vanish, And to some rest

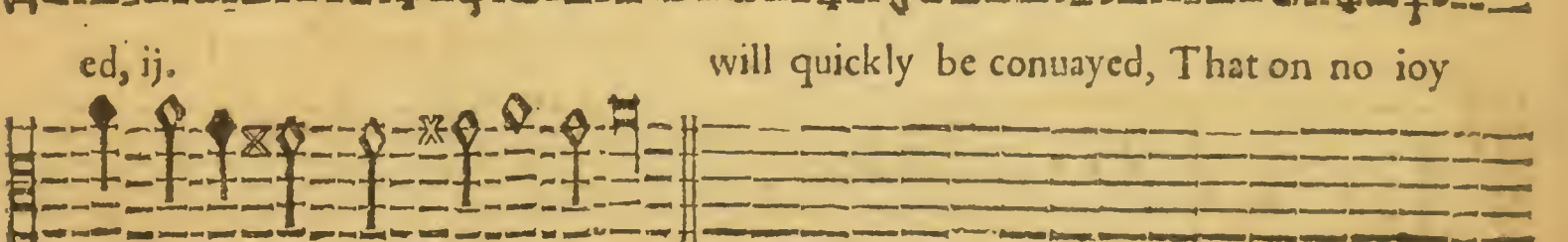
 will quickly be conuayed, ij. and to some rest will

 quick- ly be conuayed; That on no ioy while so I liu'd hath stay- ed.

 while so I liu'd hath stayed. And to some rest will quickly be conuay-

 ed, ij. and to some rest will quickly be con-uay-

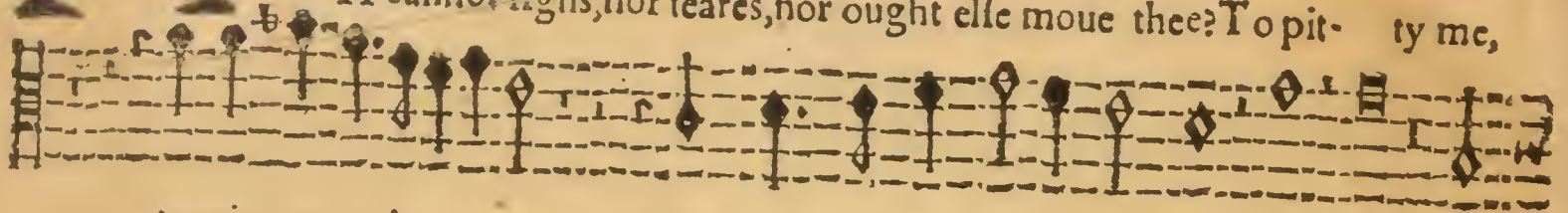
 ed, ij. will quickly be conuayed, That on no ioy

 while so I liu'd hath stay- ed.

A

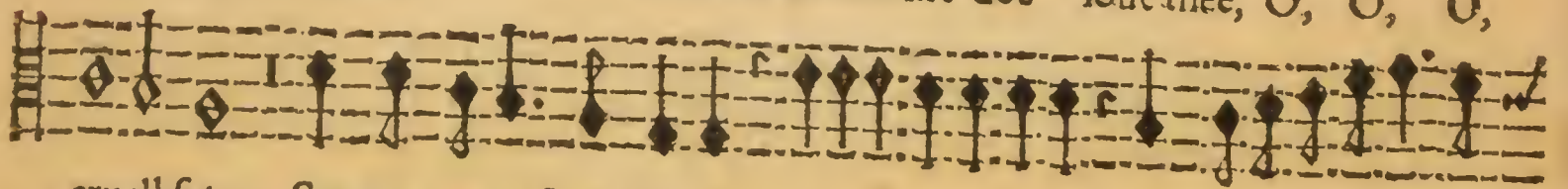


H cannot sighs, nor teares, nor ought else moue thee? To pit- ty me,



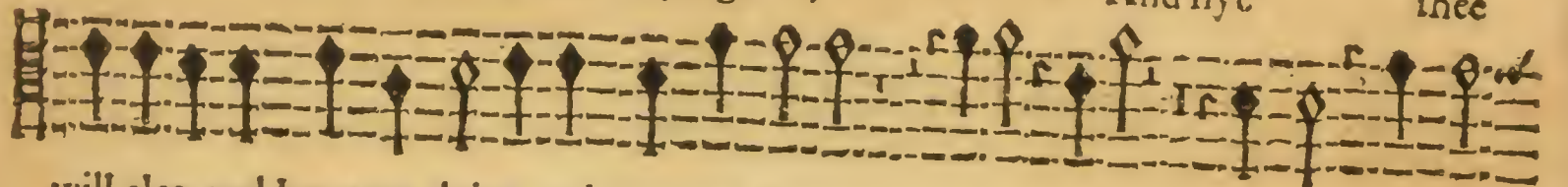
to pit- ty me, ij.

Who more then life doe loue thee, O, O, O,

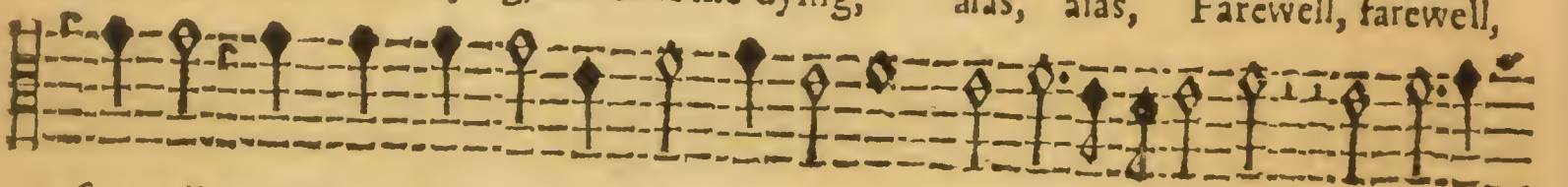


cruell fates, See now away shee's flying, ij

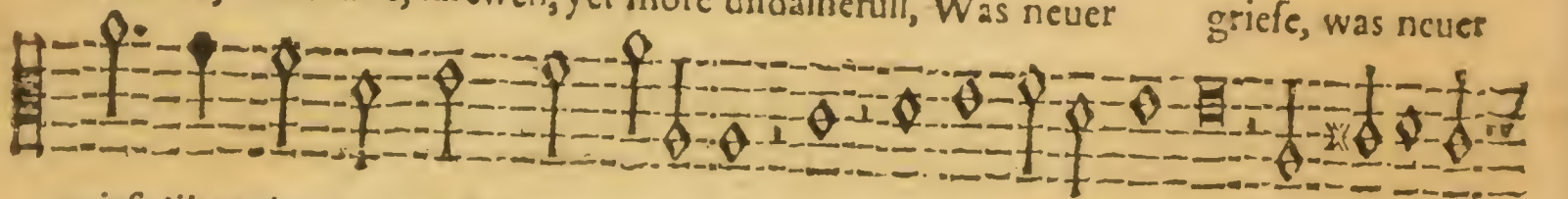
And flye shee



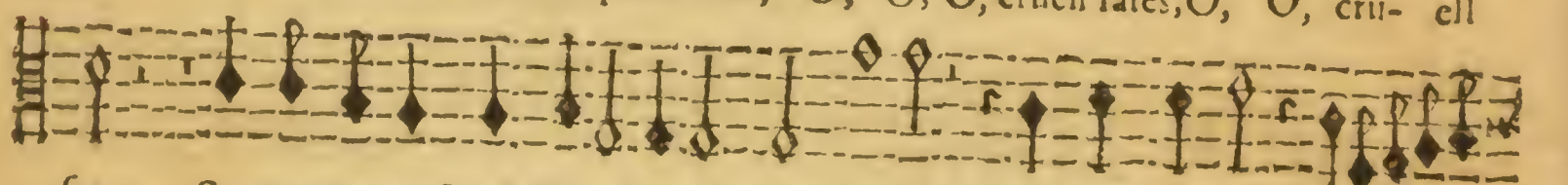
will, alas, and leaue me dying, and leaue me dying, alas, alas, Farewell, farewell,



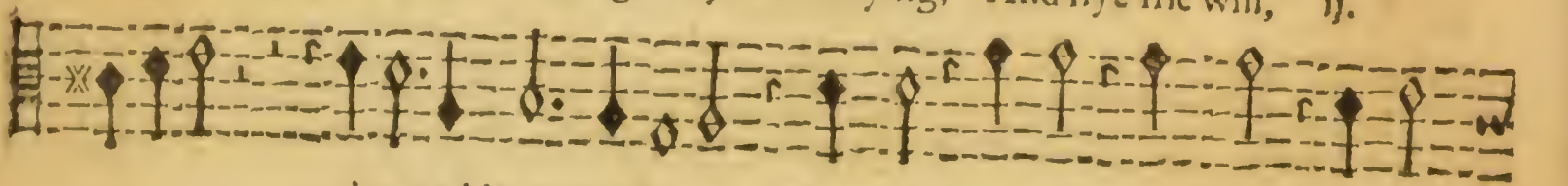
farewell, most faire, farewell, yet more disdainfull, Was neuer grieffe, was neuer



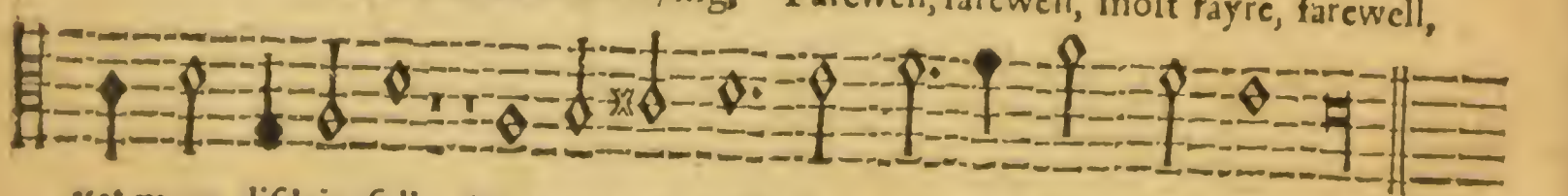
grieffe like mine, nor death more paine-full, O, O, O, cruell fates, O, O, cru- ell



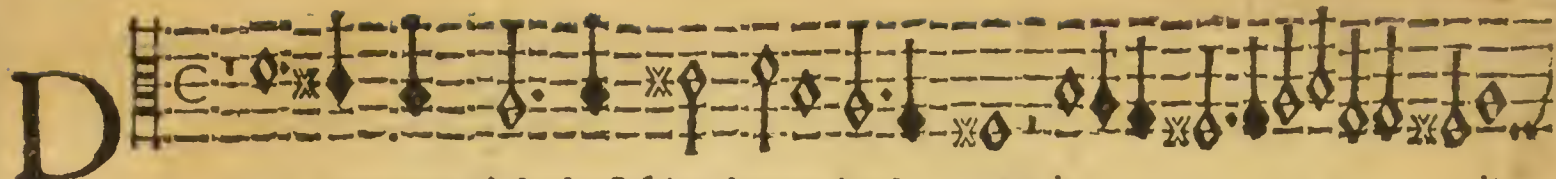
fates, See now away shee's flying, away shee's flying, And flye she will, ij.



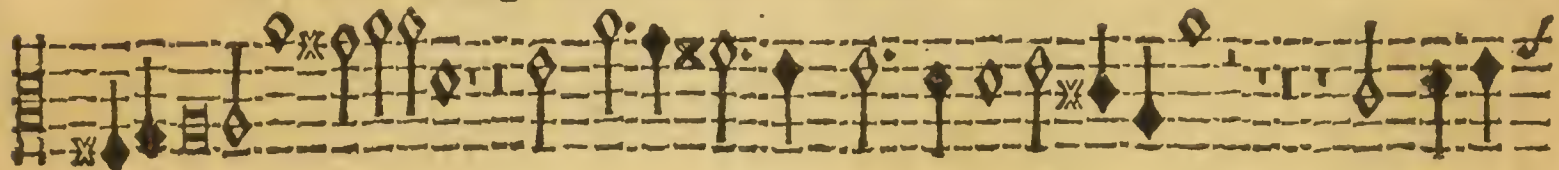
alas, and leaue me dying, Farewell, farewell, most fayre, farewell,



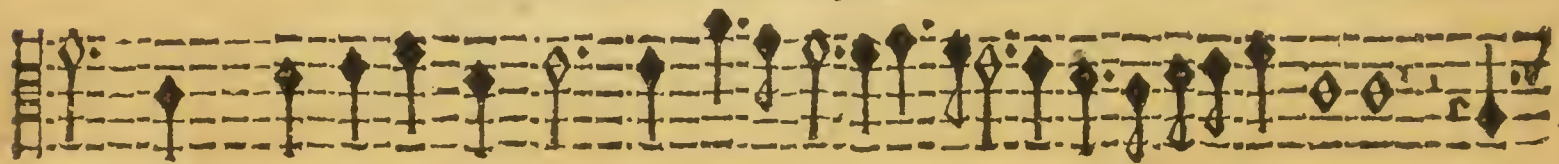
yet more disdainfull, Was ne- uer grieffe like mine, nor death more painefull.



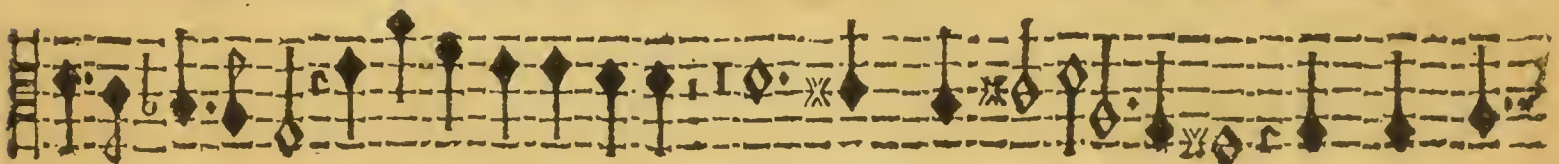
Raw on sweet night, best friend vnto those cares, ij. ij.



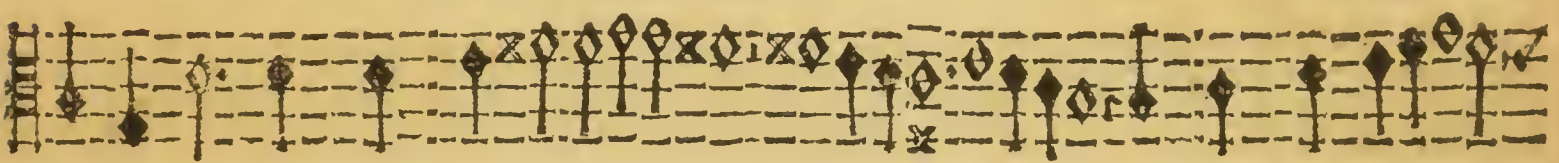
That doe a-rise from painful melancho- ly, My life so



ill through want of comfort fares, That vnto thee, ij. I consecrate it wholly, that



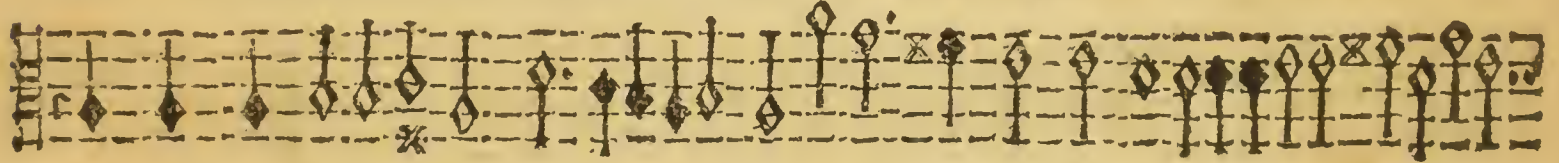
vnto thee, to thee I consecrate it wholly : Sweet night draw on, ij. sweet night draw



on, draw on, sweet night draw on, ij. ij. my griefs whē they be



told, To shades & darknes find some ease frō pai- ning, ij.



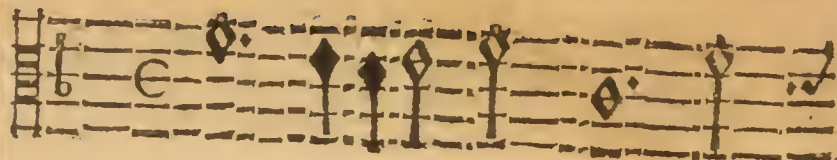
And while thou all in silence dost en- fold, in si-lence. dost enfold, ij.



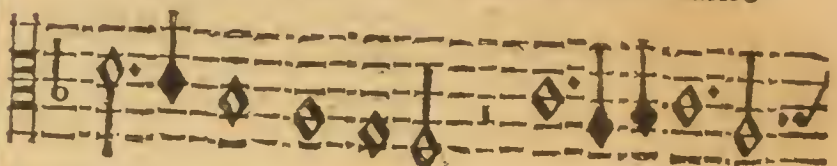
ij. Ithē shal haue best time for my complaining, ij.



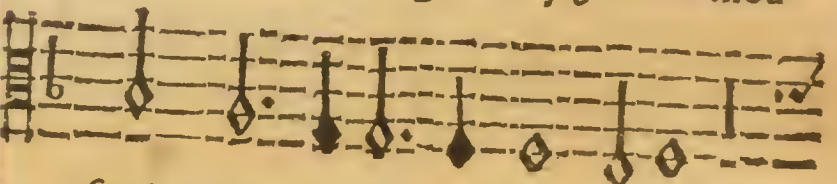
Ithē shal haue best time for my cōplaining. ij.



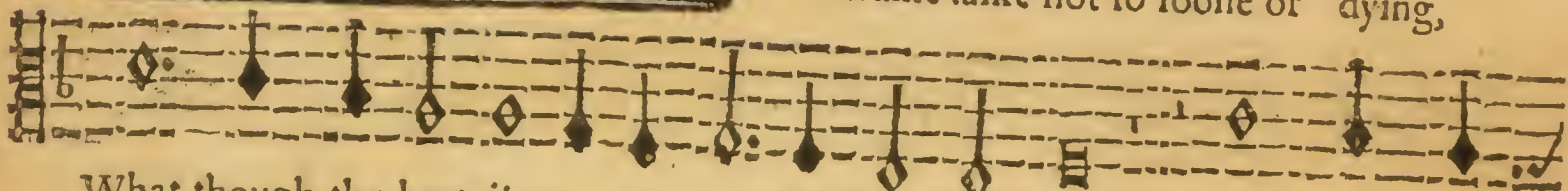
T A Y *Coridon* thou fwaine talke



not so soone of dying, Stay *Coridon* thou

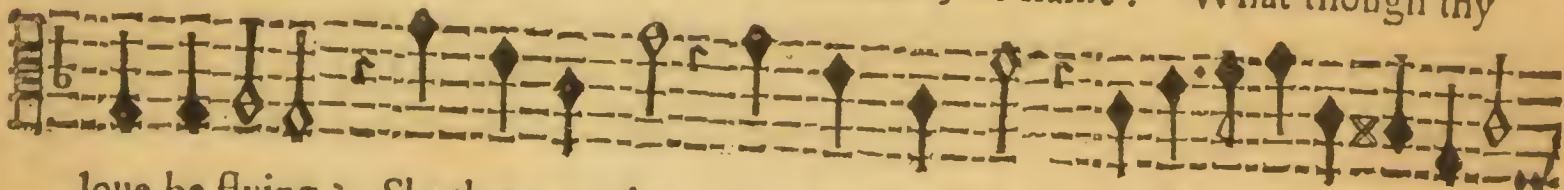


fwaine talke not so soone of dying,



What though thy hart, ij,

be flaine, be flaine? What though thy



loue be flying? She threatens thee, but dares not strike, ij.



She threatens thee, but dares not strike, but

dares not strike, Thy Nymph

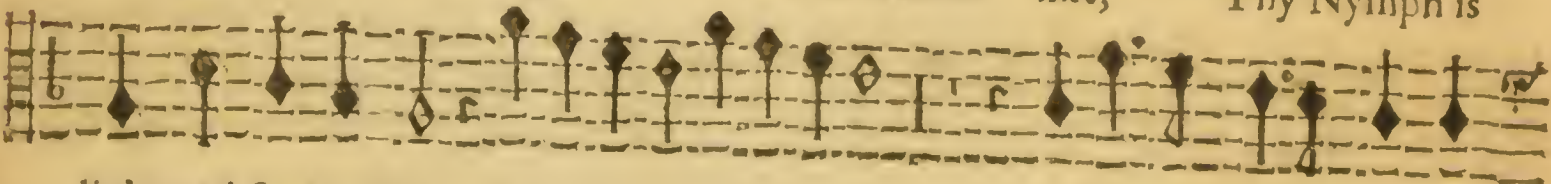


is light,

is light

and shadow like,

Thy Nymph is

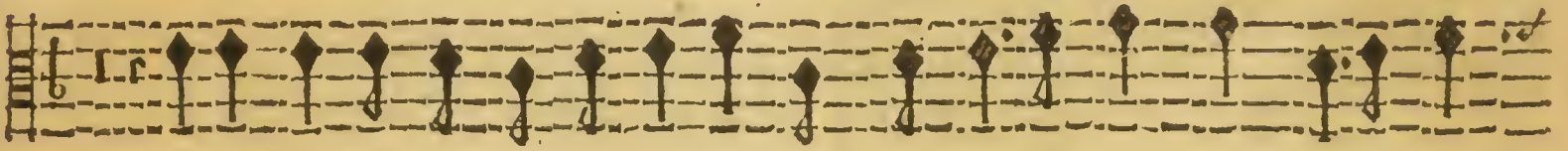


light and shadow like, ij.

For if thou follow her, For



if thou follow her, Sheele flye from thee, ij.



But if thou flye from her sheele follow thee. sheele follow thee.



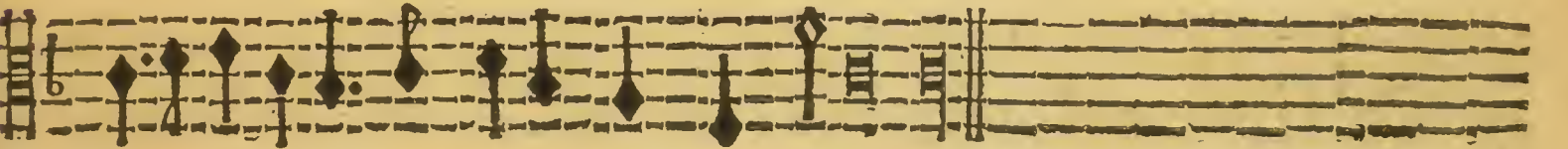
ij. ij. For if thou follow her, For if thou follow her sheele



flye from thee, from thee, But if thou flye from her sheele



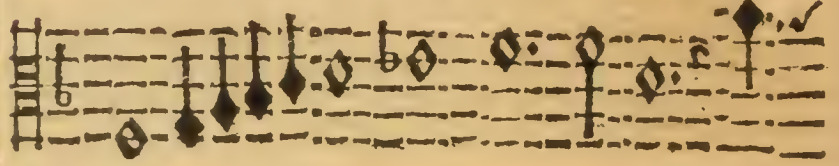
fol- low thee. ij.



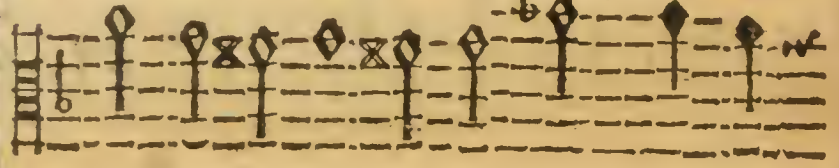
sheele follow thee. sheele follow thee.



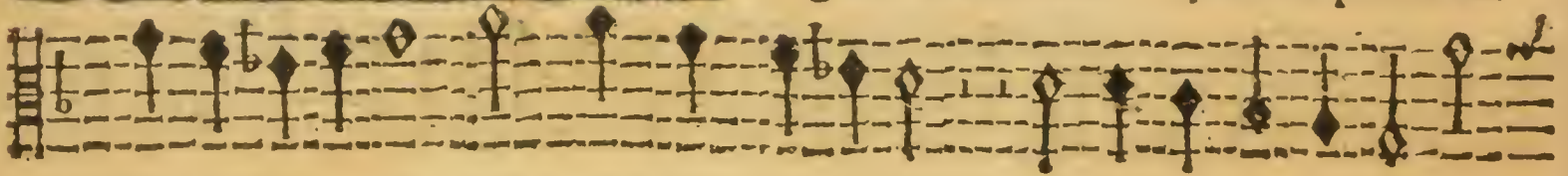
Oft-ly, O softly drop my eyes least



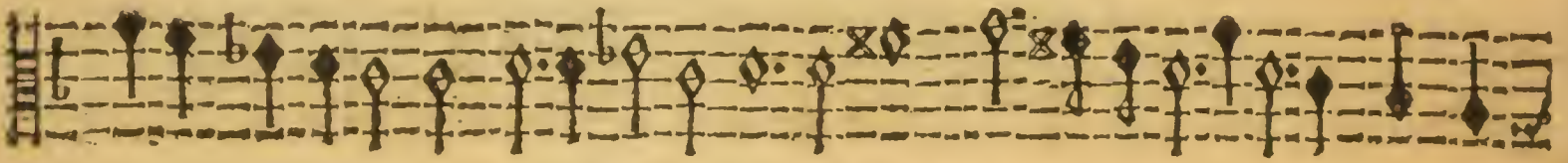
you be dry, And make my hart with



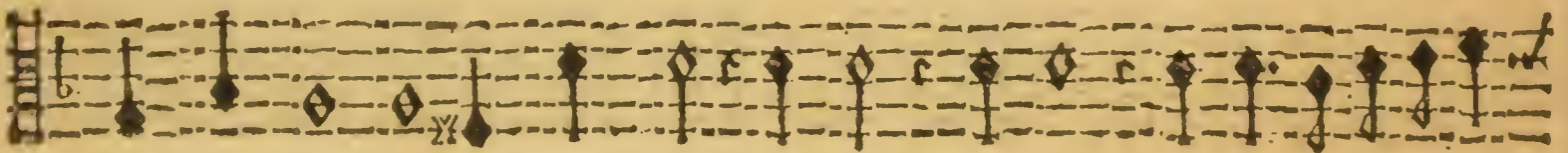
griefe to melt and dye, Now powre out



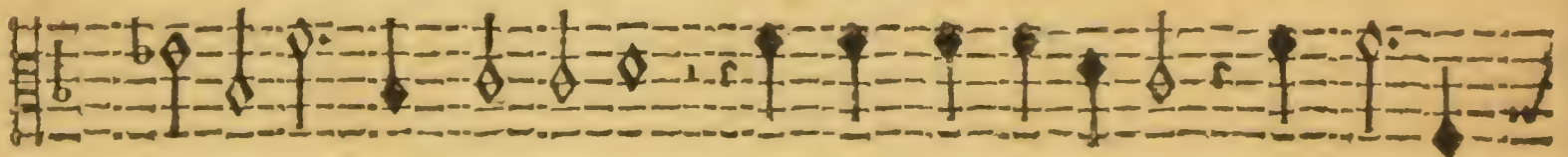
teares apace, apace, Now powre out teares apace, ij. ij.



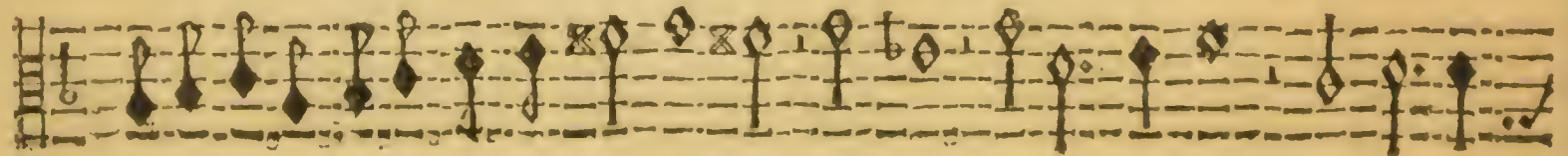
Now stay O heauy case, O sowre sweet woe alas, alas, O griefe, O



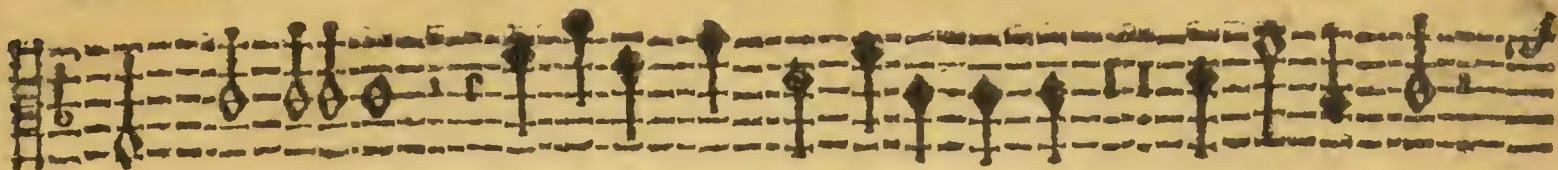
ioy, why striue you so? Can paynes, and ioyes, and ioyes, and ioyes at



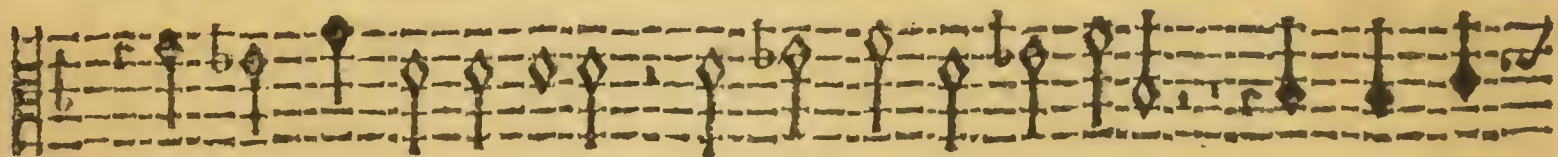
once in one poore hart consent? Then sigh and sing, reioyce, Then sigh and



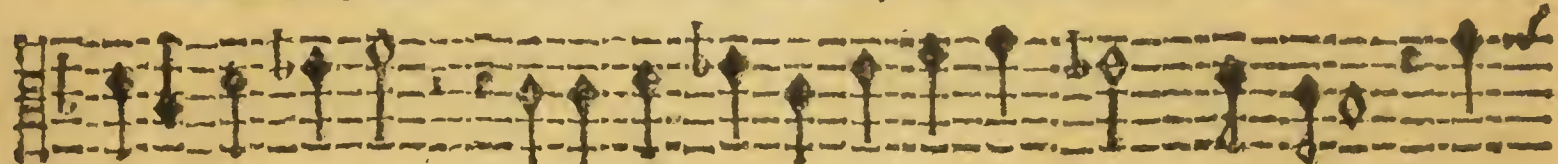
sing, Aye me, ij, ij, ij, O passions



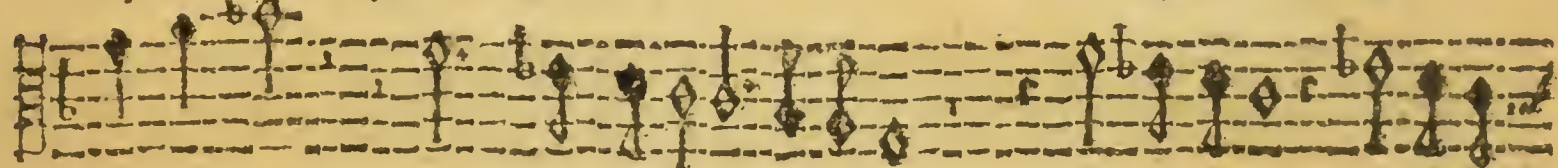
strange and violent, was neuer wretch so fore tormented, Nor ioy, nor grieffe,



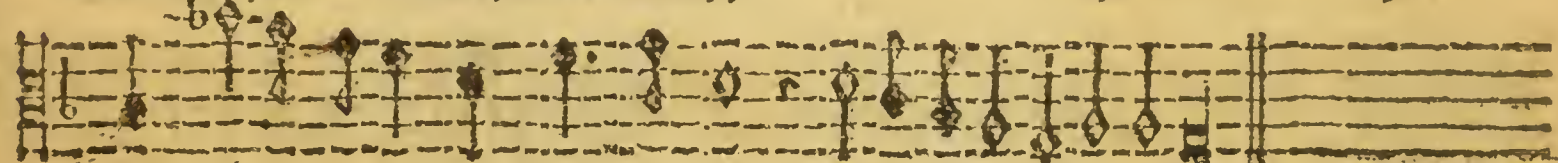
can make my hart contented, can make my hart contented, for while with



ioy I looke on hye, ij. Downe, downe I fall, I



looke on hye, Downe, downe I fall, ij. ij. ij.

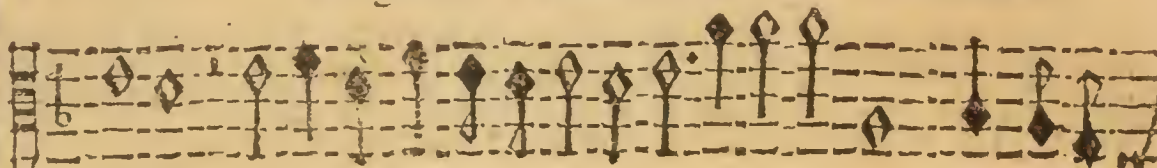


ij. with grieffe and dye, ij.

C



Ong. haue I made theſe hills and vallies



weary, ij.

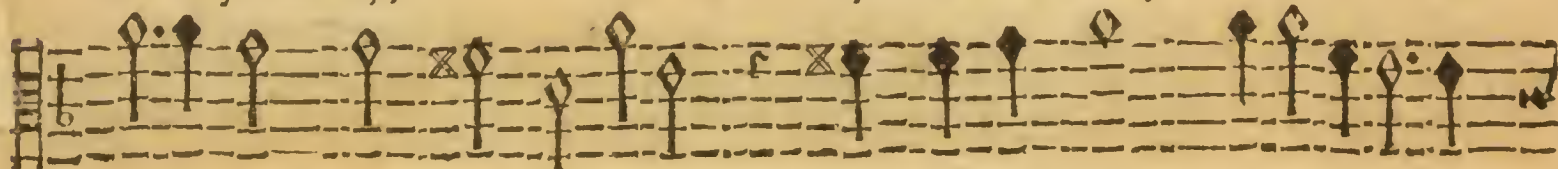
With noyſe of



theſe my ſhrikes, ij.

and cryes that fill the ayre,

Shee

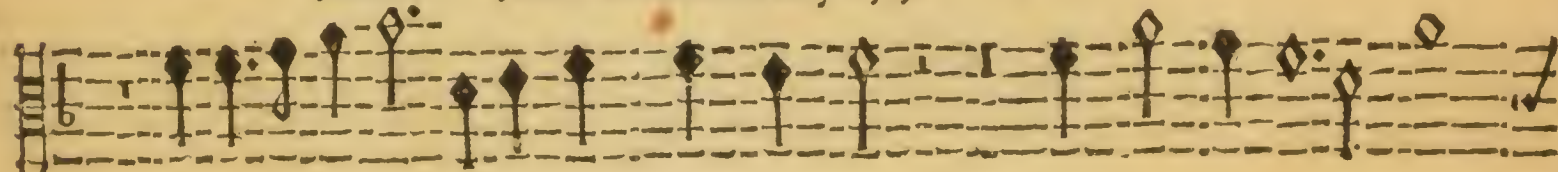


onely who ſhould make me mery,

heares not my prayer, That I alas, ij.

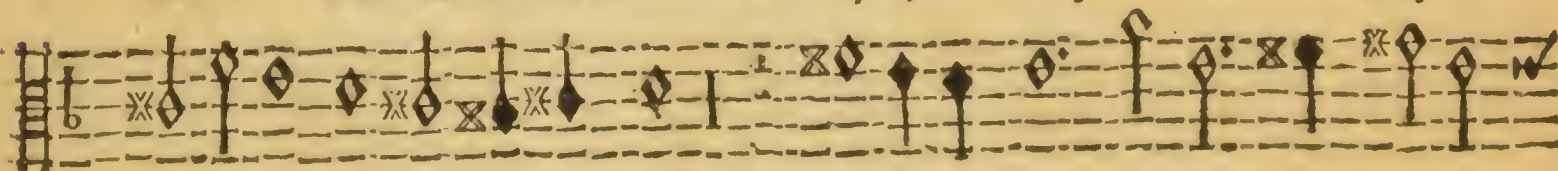


mis- for- tunes ſonne and heyre, ij.



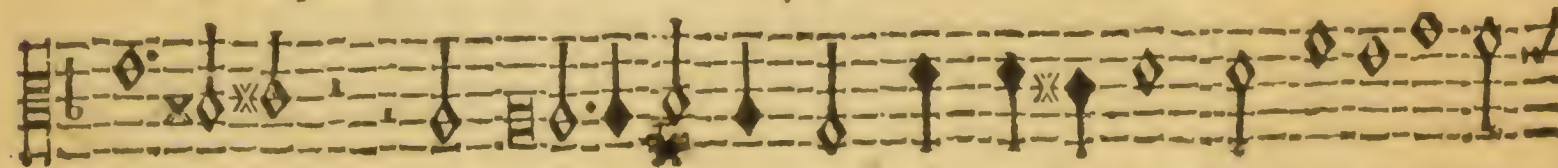
that I a- las misfortunes ſonne and heyre,

Hope in none other hope



but in diſpaire, O, vn- kinde,

O vn- kinde, vnkinde, and cruell,



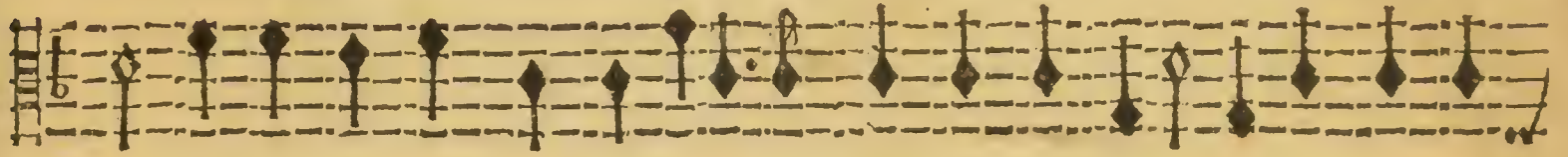
O vnkinde

and cruell, if thus my death may pleaſe thee, Then dye I will to



ease thee, ij.

then dye I will to ease thee, Yet if I dye, the



world will thee controule, and write vpon my tombe, O sweet departure, loe here lyes

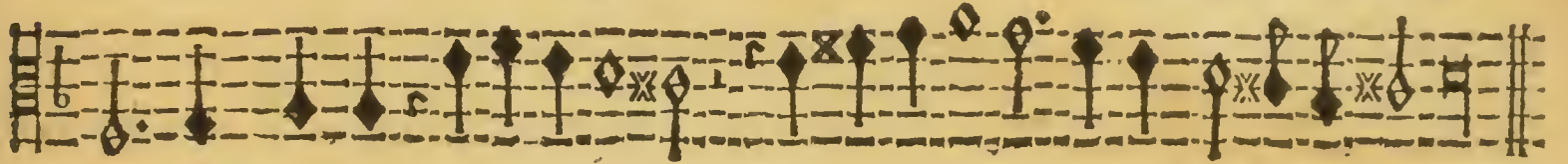


one, ij.

ij.

ij.

(Alas poore soule) a



true loues Martyr. ij.

ij.

a true loues Martyr.

FINIS.

