

Fair in a morn

Thomas Morley

Fair in a morn (O fair- est morn: was ev- er morn so fair?),
 And on a hill (O fair- est hill: was ne- ver hill so bless- ed),
 And as he be- held, this man be- held, he saw so fair a face,
 For joy where- of he made such mirth that all the world did ring,

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When as the sun, but not the same that shin- eth in the
 There stood a man, was ne- ver man for no man so dis-
 The which would daunt the fair- est here and stain the brav- est
 And Pan with all his nymphs came forth to hear the shep- herds

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air, But of the earth, no earth- ly sun, and yet no earth- ly
 tress- ed. This man had hap (O hap- py man); no man so happ'd as
 grace. Pi- ty, he cried, and Pi- ty came, and pi- tied for his
 sing. But such a song sung ne- ver was, nor ne'er will be a-

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crea- ture,
he,
pain,
gain,
There shone a face, was ne- ver face that
For none had hap to see the hap that
That dy- ing would not let him die, but
Of Phil- li- da, the shep- herds' queen, and

car- ried such a fea- ture, there
he had happ'd to see. for
gave him life a- gain. that
Co- ry- don, the swain. of

shone a face, was ne- ver face that car- ried such a fea- ture,
none had hap to see the hap that he had happ'd to see.
dy- ing would not let him die, but gave him life a- gain.
Phil- li- da, the shep- herds' queen, and Co- ry- don, the swain.