

A
BOOKE
OF AYRES
VVith a Triplicite of
MVSICKE,

WHERE OF THE FIRST
Part is for the Lute or Orpharion,
and the Viole de Gambo, and 4. Partes
to sing, The second part is for 2. Trebles to sing
to the Lute and Viole, the third part is for
the Lute and one Voyce, and the
Viole de Gambo.

Composde by IOHN BARTLET
Gentleman and practitioner in this Arte.



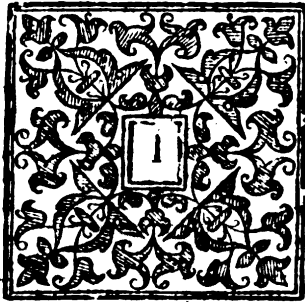
LONDON
Printed by IOHN VVINDET, for Iohn Browne and
are to bee solde at his shoppe in Saint Dun-
stons Churchyard in Fleet street.

1606.



To the right honorable his singular
good Lord and Maister Sir Edvard Seymoore.

*Knight, Baron Beacham, Earle of Hartfoord, and Lieftenant
of his Maiesties Counties of Somerset and Wiltes.*



T is a question hardly to be determined (my most honorable Lord) whether Musicke may esteeme her selfe more graced by the singular skil & exquisite knowledge wherwith your Lordship is indued, both in the speculation and practise thereof: or by the many benefites, and infinite fauours your Honourable bountie hath conferred on the professors of that faculty: in both are the muses greatly honoured, and we (their seruants) highly blest; whose vertuous endeouours and studious labours, not in this onely, but in many other kindes of Learning, haue receiued their life, growth, and perfection, chereshed and enabled by the warmth your beames haue cast vpon them. Amongst many, that on the Muses behalfe doe owe your Lordshippe the tribute of their pennes, I must profes my selfe to stand deepliest engaged in the debt of dutie, in that the poornes of my merit holds least proportiō with the largenes of your grace, and that my vtmost desert can reach no further, then humbly to acknowledge, that what delight or sweetenes, soeuer these my simple trauels may bring to such generous and well composed spirits as beare affection to this quality, was inspired me by no other power then the influence of your fauour. And though the error of conceite cannot make me so far ouervalew them, as to esteem them worthy your Lordships iudicious hearing, yet I will confesse their want of worth (wherewith my selfe as an impartial censurer, haue already iustly taxt them) could not diuert my purpose from publishing to the world the zeale I beare to thankfulness: wherin I am ambitious of nothing but your Lordshippes fauourable acceptance and protection, which if it may please you to vouchsafe to this first birth of my Muse, I shall then be as farre from fearing detraction and censure, as I am free from affecting glory and prayse.

Your Lordships most humble deuoted seruant,

JOHN BARTLE



Lord thy faith-fulnes and praye I will ii:

F F F F H F F F F H
 a c d c e f e c c a a e e a
 d a d a d c a c e e a c
 a a c a a a f f a c
 c c a c c c c c a

ii, with viole sing with viole sing my harpe shal sound ii,

F F H F F H H F F F F F F F F
 c c a a a a c c c c c a c a c c a
 d c a d c c a c a a f c c a d e a
 a a e c a c e a c a c e a a b c b c
 a c c c a c e a c a c e a e c

thy laud and prayse O Israels holy King holy King: my mouth wil

F F H F F H H F F H F F H H F F F F
 c a c d c a c d c a a a d a c d a c c c
 e e b b e e f a d d c d a f e c c c a a b a
 c e c a c c a c e a c e a e a a
 c d c a c c c c c c c c c c c

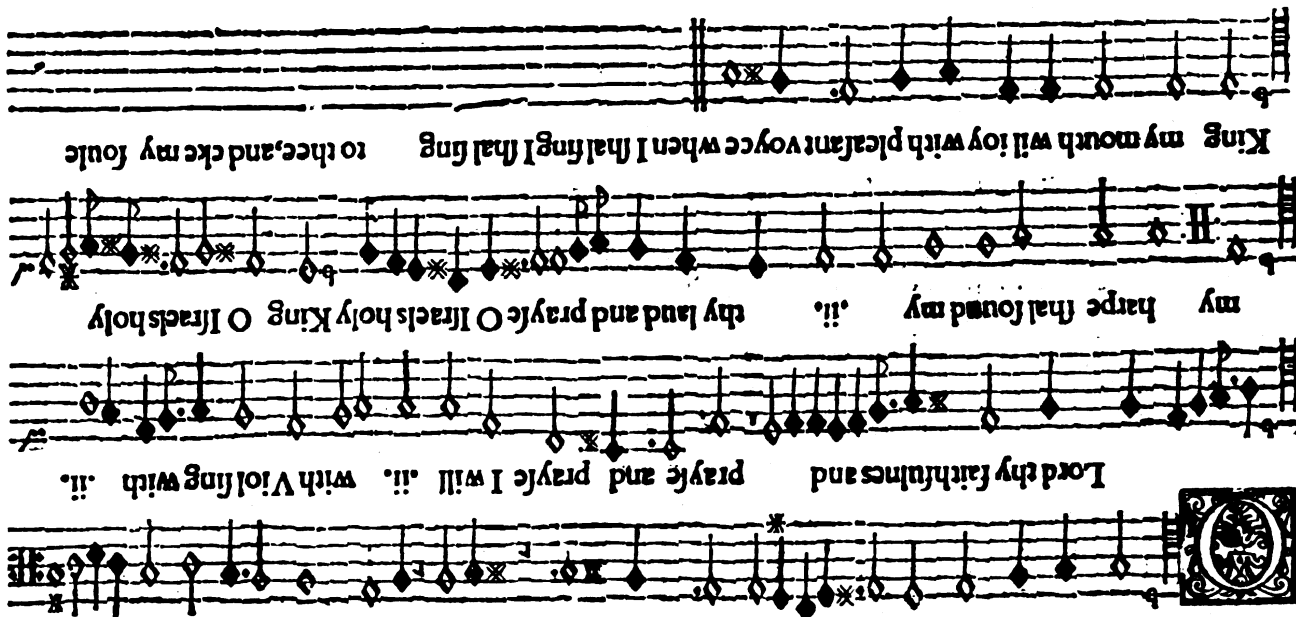
ioy with pleasant voyce when I shall sing to thee, and eke my soule

F F F F F F H F F F F H F H F
 a c d c a a c c e f e c c a d c b c
 d a b b d b b a b d a d b c a e f d c d
 a c e f c c c c a e c e c a c c c e
 c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c

will much reioyce for thou hast made me free-

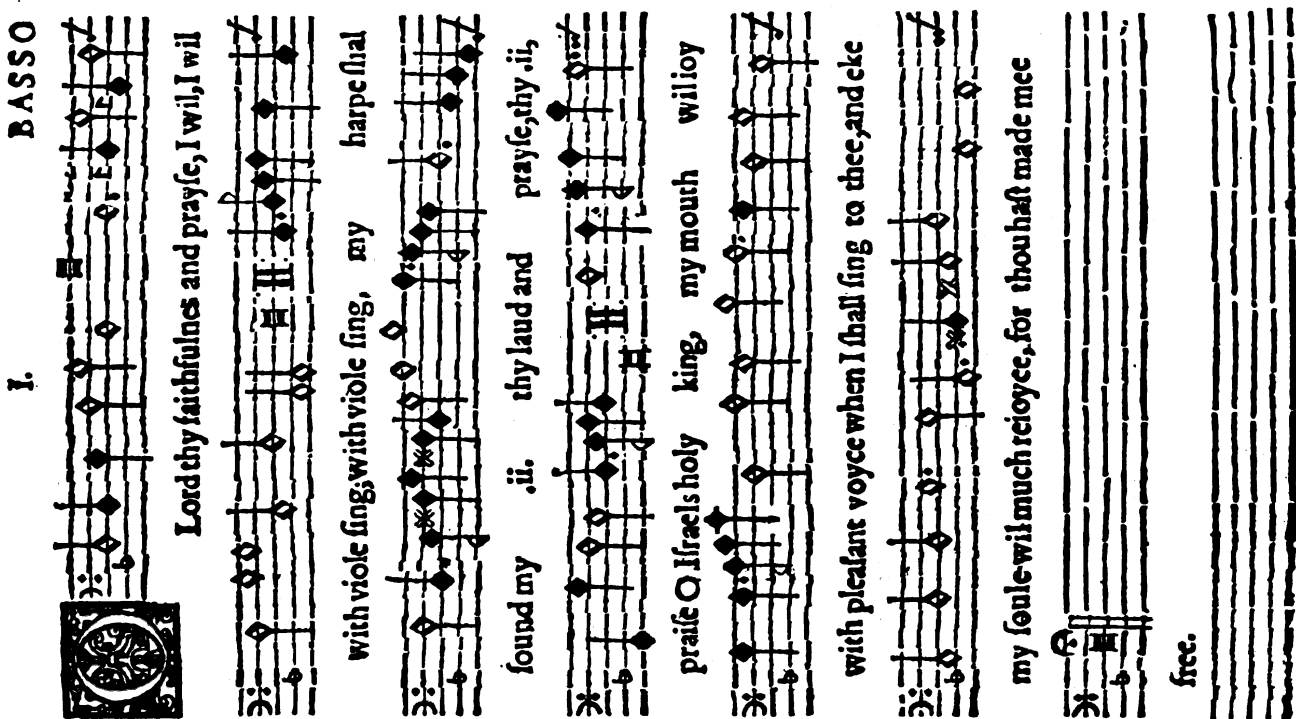
F H H F F H F F F F F
 b b c c c c a c c c c f e
 c e a c c a c d c d c f e
 c c a a e e f f f e
 e a b c c c c c c c c c c c

will much reioyce for thou hast made me free.



King my mouth wil ioy with pleasant voyce when I shall sing I shall sing to thee, and eke my soule
 my harpe shall found my harpe shall found thy land and prayse O Israels holy King
 Lord thy faithfulness and prayse and prayse I will with Violing with
 my harpe shall found my harpe shall found thy land and prayse O Israels holy King

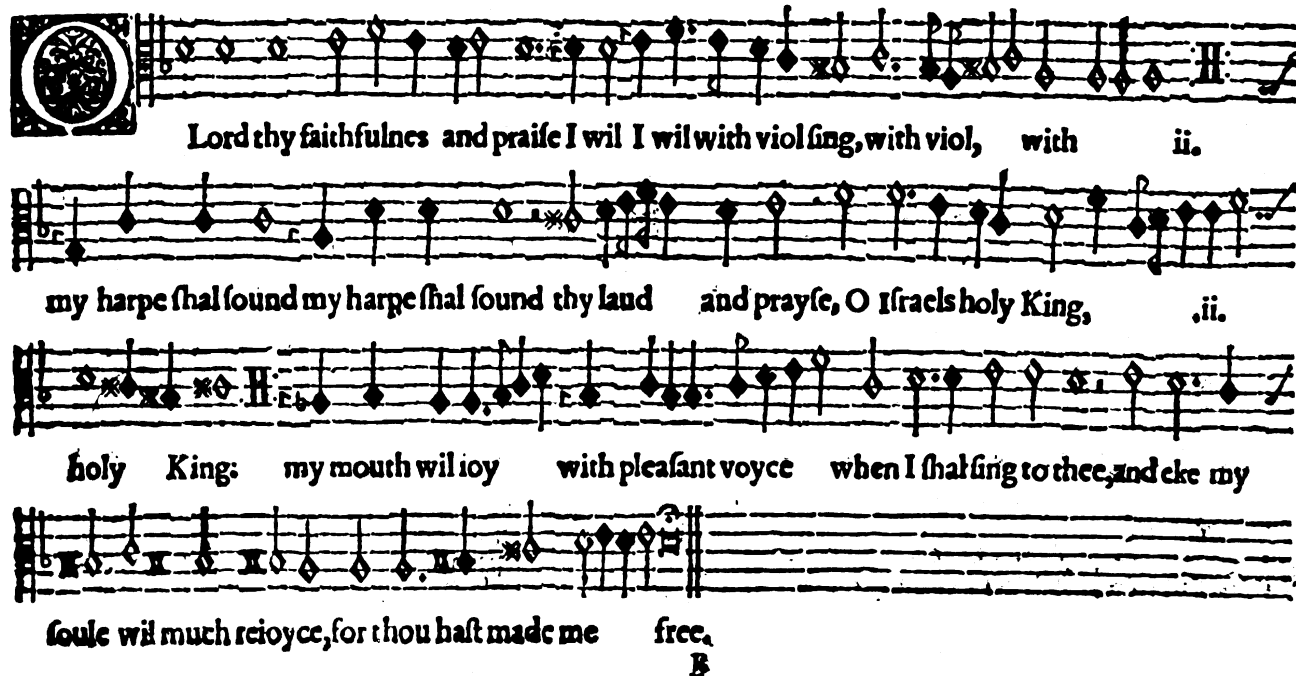
ALTO



I. Lord thy faithfulness and prayse, I wil
 with viole sing, with viole sing, my harpe shall
 found my harpe shall found thy land and prayse, thy harpe shall
 praise O Israels holy king, my mouth wil ioy
 with pleasant voyce when I shall sing to thee, and eke
 my soule wil much reioyce, for thou hast made me
 free.

I

TENOR



Lord thy faithfulness and prayse I wil I wil with violing, with viol, with
 my harpe shall found my harpe shall found thy land and prayse, O Israels holy King
 holy King: my mouth wil ioy with pleasant voyce when I shall sing to thee, and eke my
 soule wil much reioyce, for thou hast made me free.



F cuer haples

Γ H Γ H Γ H Γ H Γ H Γ H Γ H Γ H

womā had a cause to breath her plaintes into the open ayre the opē ayre,

Γ Γ Γ Γ Γ Γ Γ H Γ Γ H H H H Γ H Γ

and neuer suffer inward grieſe to pauſe or ſecke her ſorrow

Γ H H Γ Γ H H Γ Γ Γ H H H H H H H H H

ſhaken ſoules re-payre then I for I haue loſt my onelic

Γ Γ Γ Γ Γ Γ H H

brother whoſe like this age can ſcarſly yeeld an other.

Γ H H H Γ Γ Γ Γ Γ

2 Come therefore mournfull Muſes and lament,
Forſake all wanton pleaſing motions,
Bedew your cheekes, ſtil ſhal my teares be ſpent:
Yet ſtill increaſt with inundations,
For I muſt weepe, ſince I haue loſt my brother.
Whoſe like, &c.

3 The cruell hand of murder cloyde with blood,
Lewdiy depruide him of his mortall life:
Woe the death attended blades that ſtoode,
In oppoſition gainſt him in the ſtrife,
VVherein he fell, and where I loſt a brother,
VVhoſe like &c.

4 Then vnto grieſe let me a Temple make,
And mourning dayly, enter ſorrowes portes,
Knocke on my breaſt, ſweete brother for thy ſake,
Nature and loue will both be my comforts,
And helpe me aye to wayle my onely brother.

then .ii. this age can scarcely yeeld an other whole

her sorrow shaken soules repaire then I then I for I for I haue lost my onely brother, whose like
 plaints into the open aire in .ii. and neuer suffer inward griefto pause or fecke
 Feu er haples woman had a cause if .ii. .ii. .ii. to breath her
 II

ALTO

BASSO
 II. Feu er haples w oman had a cause to breath, If
 .ii. her plaints to breath her plaintes
 into the open aire the open aire, & neuer suffer in-
 ward griefto pause to pause or fecke her
 II
 sorrow shake foules repaire then I for I haue
 lost my onely brother whose like this age ca scarcely yeeld
 another, scarcely yeeld an other. then

TENOR.

F euer haples woman had a cause, had a cause if .ii. had a cause to breath her
 plaintes into the open aire, and ne-uer suffer inward griefto pause, to pause, or fecke her sor-
 row shaken soules repaire, then I for I haue lost my onely brother, whose like this age can scarcely
 yeeld an- other, whose .ii. then



Hen frō my loue I lookte for loue and kind affections due,

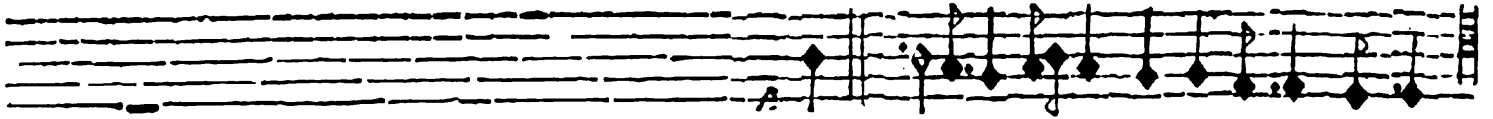
to wel I fōud her vowe to proue most faithles and vn- true for when I did aske her

why most sharply she did re- ply that shee with mee did nere agree to

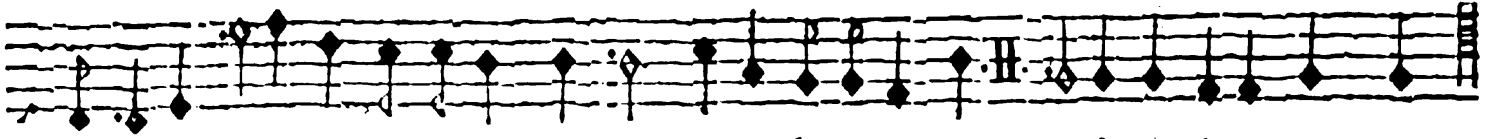
loue but iesting- ly.

Marke but the suble policies that female louers finde,
 Who loue to fixe their constācies, like tethers in the wind
 Though they sweare, vow and protest,
 That they loue you chiefly best,
 Yet by and by theyle all denie,
 And say twas but in iest.

me did nere agree, to loue but iestingly. for



proue most faithles and vntrue for when I did aske her why, most sharply she did reply, that she with



Hen from my loue I lookt for loue, and kind affections due, to well I found her vowe to



ALTO

BASSO

III



Hen from my loue I lookt for loue and kind



affections due, to wel I found her vowe to proue most



faithles and vntrue, for when I did aske her why, most:

III



sharply she did reply, that she with me did nere agree

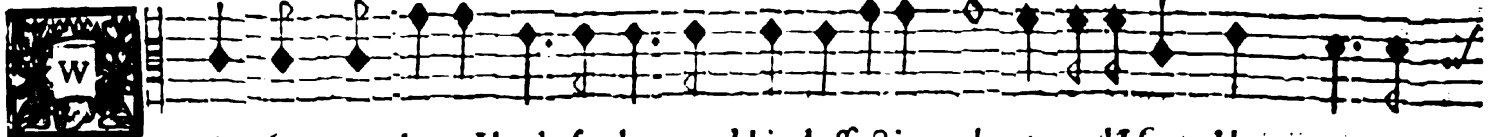


to loue but iestingly. for

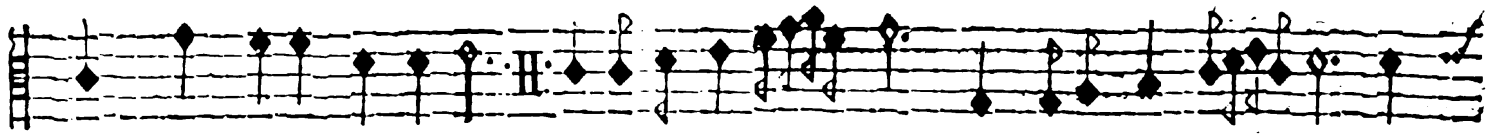


III

TENOR



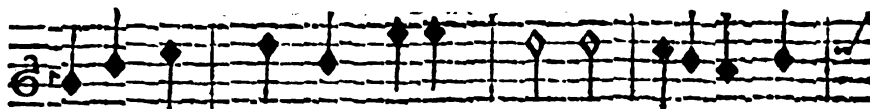
Hen from my loue I lookt for loue and kind affections due, to well I found her vowe to



proue most faithles and vntrue for when I did aske her why, most sharply she did replie, that



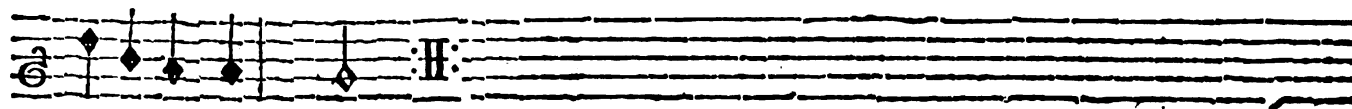
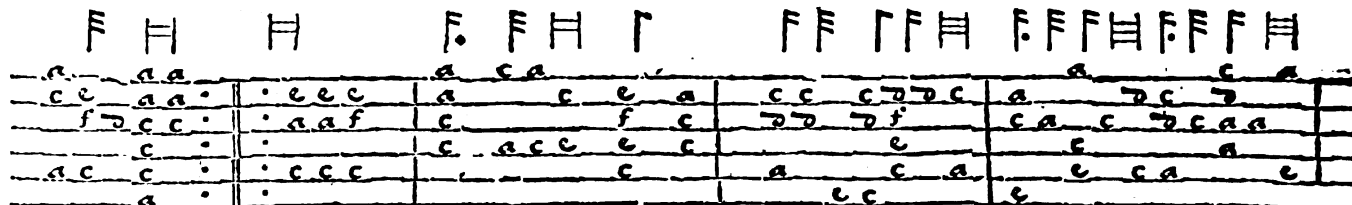
shee with me did nere agree to loue but iestingly. for



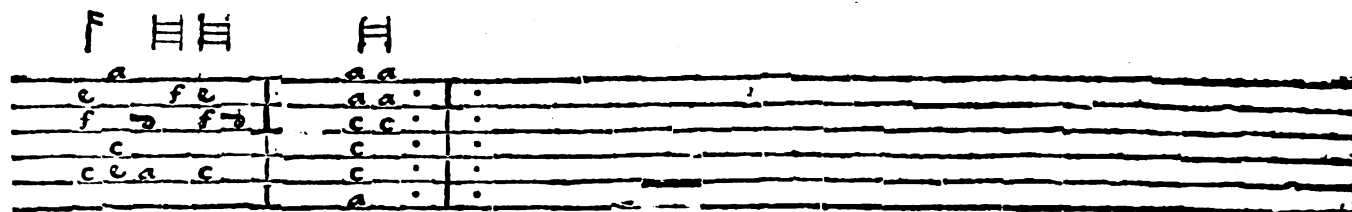
Ho doth be- hold my mistres face and seeth not good
 who hears her speake & marks her grace shal think none euer



hap hath he In short for to resound her praise she is the fayrest the fayrest ii.
 spake but she



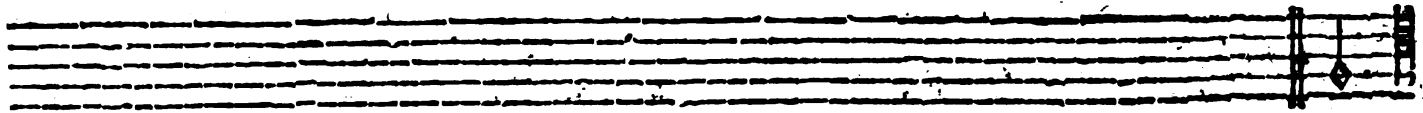
ii. of her dayes.



2 Who knowes her wit and not admires:
 shal show himselfe deuoid of skil,
 Her vertues kindle strange desires,
 In those that thinke vpon her stil.
 In short &c.

3 Her red is like vnto the rose,
 VWhen from a bud vnto the sunne,
 Her tender leaues she doth disclose,
 The first degree of ripene swonne,
 In short, &c.

4 And with her red mixt is a white,
 Like to that same of faire moone shine,
 That doth vpon the water light,
 And makes the colour seeme deuine.
 In short &c.



In short for to reſound her praiſe, ſhe is the fayreſt, the .ii. .ii. .ii. of her



Ho doth be-hold my miſtreſſe face and ſeeth not good happe hath hee who hears her ſpeake & markes her grace ſhal think none euer ſpake but ſhe.



ALTO

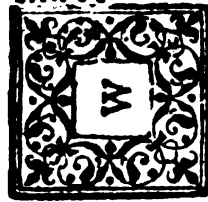
IIII

BASSO

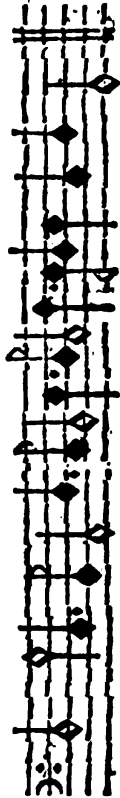
IIII.



Ho doth be-hold my miſtreſſe face and who hears her ſpeake & markes her grace ſhal



ſeeth not good hap hath hee, In ſhort for to reſound her think none euer ſpake but ſhe,



praiſe, ſhe is the fayreſt the ii. ii. other dayes.



IIII

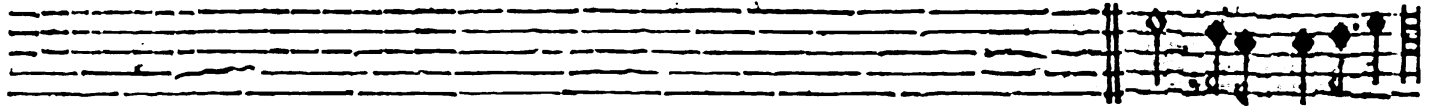
TENOR



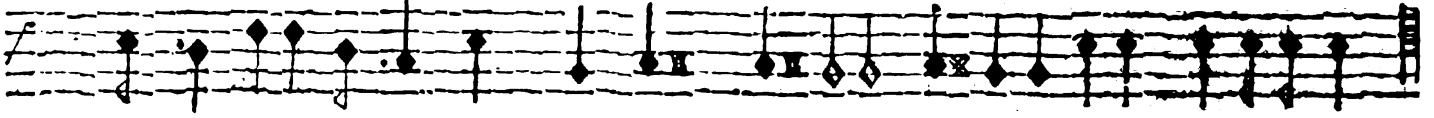
Ho doth be-hold my miſtreſſe face and ſeeth not good happe hath hee, who hears her ſpeake & markes her grace ſhal think none euer ſpake but ſhe. In ſhort for



to reſound her praiſe, ſhe is the fayreſt the .ii. .ii. of her dayes,



such is my case come let him sit with me & mourn whome griefe doth gripe and Cupid blind doth



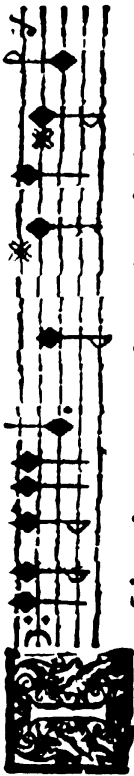
If there be any one whome loue hath wounded & of the hurt is neere his death. If there be any one in griefe con-founded & stil with sighs doth fetch his breath.



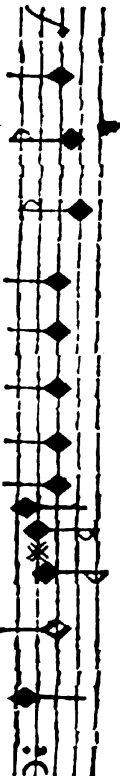
ALTO.

BASSO

V.



If there be any one whome loue hath wounded
If there be any one in griefe con-founded



whom loue hath wounded, and of the hurte is neere
in griefe con-founded, and stil with sighs doth fetch



his death. such is my case, let him come & sit with me
his breath.



and mourne, whom griefe doth gripe and Cupid blind



doth ouerturne.

V

V

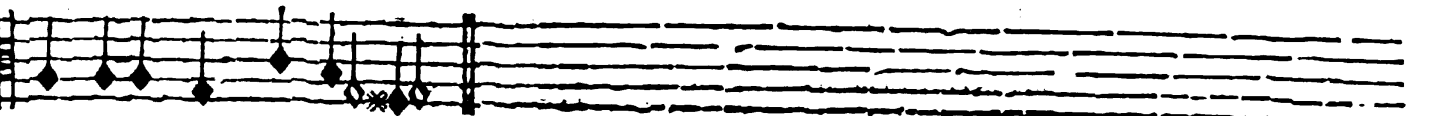
TENOR.



If there be any one whome loue hath wounded, and of the hurt is neere his death
If there be any one in griefe con-founded and stil with sighs doth fetch his breath



is neere his death. such is my case, come let him sit with me and mourne, whome griefe doth gripe
doth fetch his breath.



and Cupid blind doth ouerturne.

heard of late that loue was false a

leepe to late alas I finde it was not so methoght I saw the litle villain weepe, but theefe he

laughs at the that waile in woe, I dreamt his bow was brok & he was slain &

but loe awakte I see all whole againe.

His blinking eyes will euer be awake,
 His idle head is ful of laughing toyes,
 His bow and shafts are tickle things to take,
 It is no medling with such apish boyes,
 For they shal finde that in his fetters fall,
 Loue is a deadly thing to deale withal.

Yet where the wretch doth take a happy vaine,
 It is the kindest worme that euer was,
 But let him catch a coy conceite againe,
 In frantike fits, he doth a fury passe,
 So that in sum who hopes of happy loy,
 Take heede o f loue, it is a perlous boy.

Heard of late that loue was falne a sleepe, I .ii. to late alas I find it was not some thought I saw the little villaine weep, but theefe he laughes at them that waile in woe, that I dreame his bow was broke, and he was slaine, and .ii. flaine, but loe awakte, I see al

ALTO

VI. BASSO

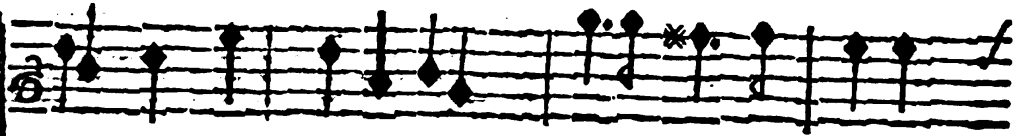
Heard of late that loue was falne a sleepe I .ii. to late alas I find it was not some thought I saw the little villaine weep but theefe he laughes at them that waile in woe, I dreame his bow was broke, and he was slaine, ii. flaine but loe awakte, I see al whole againe.

VI.

TENOR

Heard of late that loue was falne a sleepe, I .ii. to late alas I find it was not so, me thought. I saw the little villaine weepe, but theefe he laughes at them that waile in woe, that I dreame his bow was broke, and he was slaine, and .ii. and .ii. flaine, but loe awakte, I see al

whole a-gain.



L my wits hath will inwrapped, all my sence de- fire in
 Al my faith to fancy fixed, all my ioyes to loue a

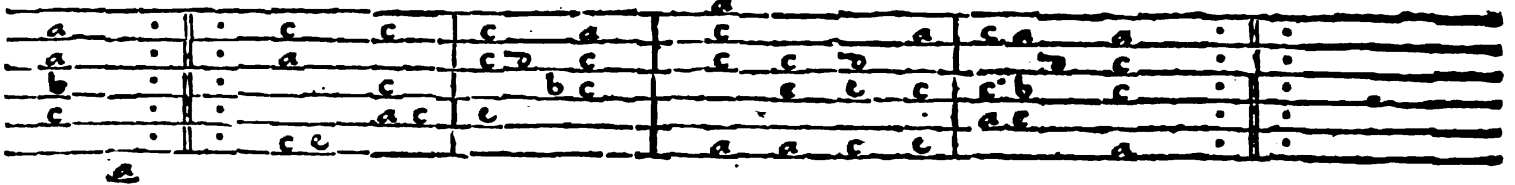
f f f f f



trapped.
 mixed,

All my loue I offer thee, once for all yet I looke on me.

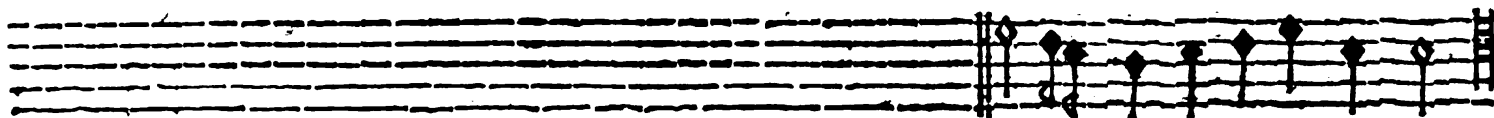
f f f f f f f f f f f



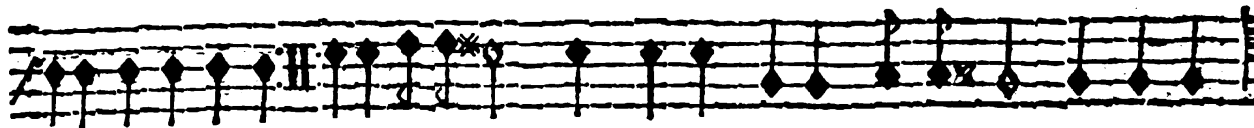
2 Let me see thy heauenly feature,
 Oh heuens what a heauenly Creature,
 All the powers of heauen preferue thee,
 Loue himselfe is sworne to serue thee,
 Princeesse in a Goddes place,
 Blessed be that Angels face.

3 Looke how loue thy seruant dyeth,
 Harke how hope for comfort crieth,
 Take some pity on poore fancy,
 Let not fancie proue a franzie,
 Comfort this poore hart of mine,
 Loue and I and all are thine.

thee, once for all yet looke on me.



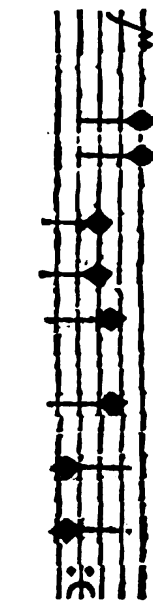
L my wits hath will inwrapped, all my fence desire intrapped
All my faith to fancy fix-ed, all my ioyes to loue a mixed. All my loue I offer



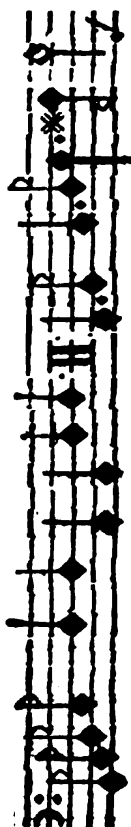
ALTO

BASSO

VII.



L my wits hath will inwrapped,
All my faith to fancy fix-ed



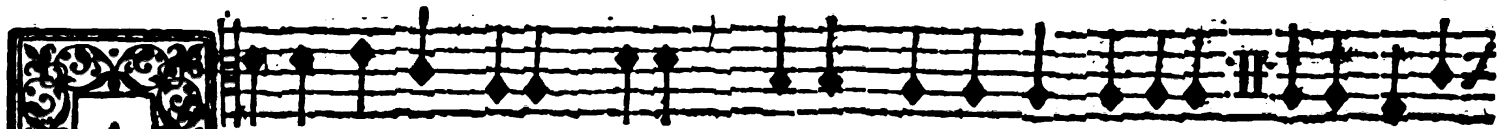
all my fence desire intrapped, All my loue I offer thee
all my ioyes to loue a mixed,



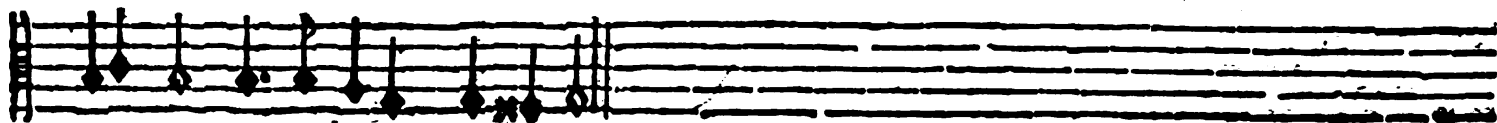
once for all yet looke on me.

VII

TENOR



L my wits hath will inwrapped, all my fence de- fire in trapped. All my loue I
All my faith to fancy fixed, all my ioyes to loue a mixed,



offer thee, once for all yet looke on me.



'Oe goe wailing verfe the issue of thy
 fire begot on sighes which vent from my torne heart
 tel thou thypareta neuer quenched
 fire, tel of his grieves .ii. & of his endles smart his, ii. tel of his pas-
 sions and his sad laments .ii. how stil he lues
 hard she yet neere relents.

(Musical notation with lyrics and tablature follows)

2 Deepe sobs the silent Orators of loue,
 Sad sighes the muttering ecchoes of my pain,
 Heart renting groanes the auent which would moue,
 Compassion with that cheeke bedewed raine.
 Raine which doth trickle from my warric eyes,
 Hoping at length sheele heare my doleful cries.

3 But Oh would that sweete faire had been the butt
 For Cupid to haue aynde at with his shaftes,
 Then had not these my pations boulded out,
 Blasing my follies vnto wise mens hates.

4 But why with I to Cupid so much good,
 When he hath broke his shafts and siluer bow,
 And finds a flame inkindled in my blood,
 Which neither ise ca quech nor mountain snow
 And sure no manuaile if he conquere men,
 when gods so faire a faint, haue neuer seene.

5 Her eyes like globes contain a thousand orbs,
 Her ruby lips her perled teeth in number,
 with that sweet tong such harmony affordes,
 As with applause makes all the world doo

VIII.

BASSO

Decorative initial 'G' in a square frame.

Oe wailing verfe .ii, the issue of thy

fire, begot on sighes which vent from my tom

hart, tell thou thy parents neuer quenche de fire, tell

of his greues, tell .ii, and endles smart ii

and .ii, tell of his passions and his sad laments

.ii. how stil he fues hard the yet neere

relents how .ii, how .ii.

VIII.

TENOR

Decorative initial 'G' in a square frame.

Oe wailing verfe .ii, the issue of thy fire of .ii, begot on sighes which vent from

my torne hart, tel thou thy parents neuer quenche de fire, tel of his greues and of his endles smart,

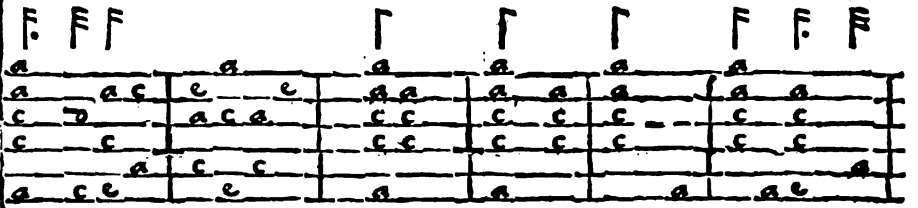
.ii. tel of his passions and his sad laments, ii how stil he fues hard, the

yet neere relents, ii

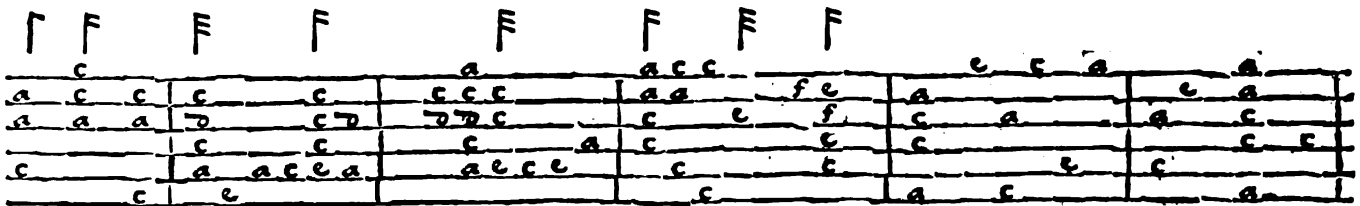
how stil he fues hard the yet neere .ii. smart, tel of his passions and his sad laments .ii. come hart, tel thou thy parents neuer quenche de fire, tel of his greues, tel .ii. and of his endles Oe wailing verfe .ii. the issue of thy fire, begot on sighes which vent from my



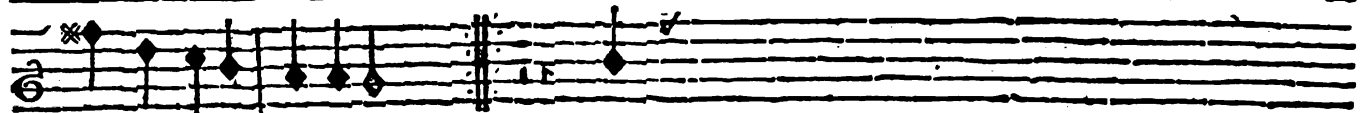
prety prety prety ducke a prety ducke,



a prety prety ducke a very prety ducke there was that said, to whome shall I make mone



to .ii. I haue beene long a pretie maid a prety prety maid a very prety



maide and yet I lie alone.



Alone I lie in deepe dispaire,
Which kills my louely heart,
For none wil my sweete ioyes repaire,
Or play a louers part.

A tickling part that maidens loue,
But I can neuer get,
Yet long haue sought, and stil do craue,
At rest my hart to let.

very pretty maide, and yet I lie alone. I

to whome shall I make my mone, to ii. I have beene long a pretty maide, a pretty maide a

pretty pretty ducke, a pretty ii. a pretty ducke a ii. a ii. there was that said

ALTO

BASSO

IX.

pretty pretty ducke a pretty pretty pretty

ducke, a pretty ducke, a pretty pretty ducke, a very pretty

ducke there was, that said to whome, shall I make my

mone, to ii. I have beene long a pretty maide, a

pretty pretty maide, a very pretty maide, & yet I lie alone. I

IX.

IX.

TENOR

pretty ducke a pretty ii. a ii a ii. ii. there was that

said, to whome shall I make my mone, to ii. I have been long a pretie maide, a pretty pretty maide

a verie pretie maide and yet I lie alone. I



F for all the birds that I doe know Philip my sparrow
fit the high or fit thee lowe, be the far off or

hath no peer, there is no birde so fayre so fine nor yet so fresh as this of mine,
bee she neere

for when she once hath selta fitte, Philip will crie still yet yet yet yet, yet yet yet

yet yet yet yet yet yet yet.

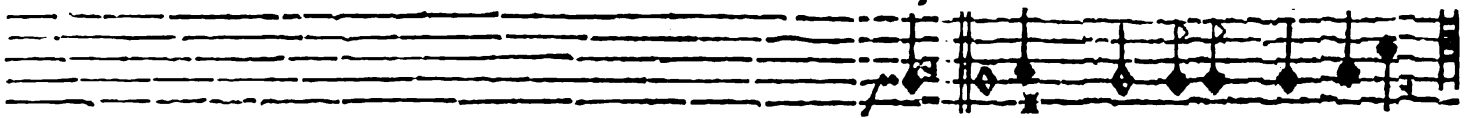
2 Come in a morning merily,
When Philip hath beene latic fed,
Or in an Euening soberlie,
VVhen Philip list to go to bed,
It is a heauen to heare my Phippe,
How she can chirpe with merry iippe,
For when

3 She neuer wanders far abroad,
But is at home when I do call,
If I commaund she laies on loade,
VVith lips, with teeth, with tong and all,
She chaunts, she cherpes, she makes such cheare,
That I beleeue she hath no neere.

4 And yet besides all this good sport,
My Philip can both sing and daunce,
with new found toyes of sundrie sort,
My Philip can both pricke and prauince.
And if you say but tend cut phippe,
Lord how the peate wil turne and skippe,
For when

4 And to tel truth he were to blame,
Hauing so fine a bird as she,
To make him all this goodly game,
VVithout suspect or ielousie,
He were a churle, and knew no good,

but he would neuer yeeld thereto,



call was, ii. but she deuine, and oft with kisses did him moue, with great gifts still she did him woo



He Queene of Paphos Ericine, in hart did rose checkt Adone loue, Adone loue he mor-

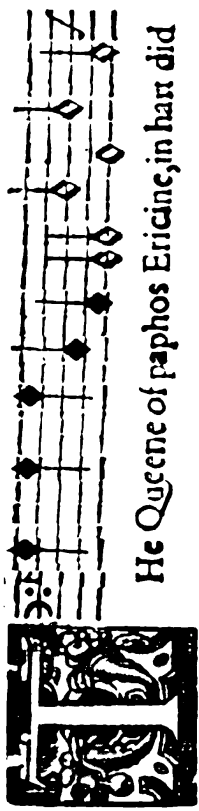


ALTO

XI.

BASSO

XI.



He Queene of paphos Ericine, in hart did



rose checkt Adone loue, he mortall was, be ii. ii.



but she deuine, and oft with kisses did him moue, with



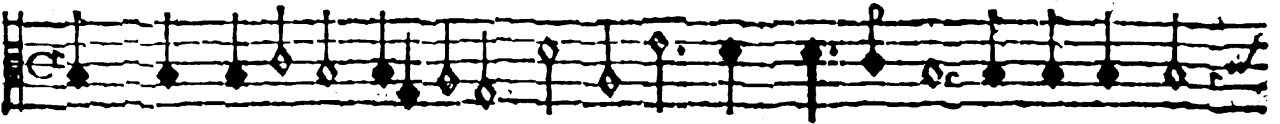
great gifts still she did him woo, but he would neuer



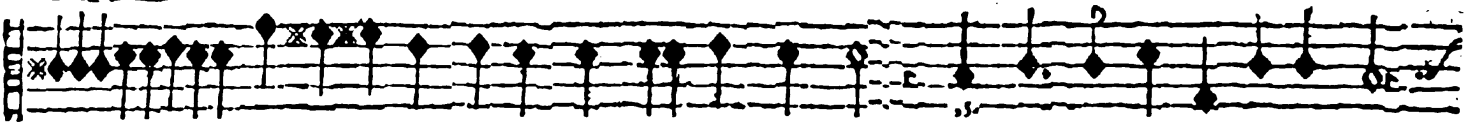
yeeld thereto.

XI

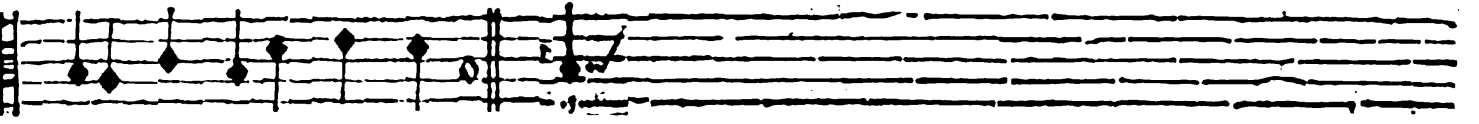
TENOR



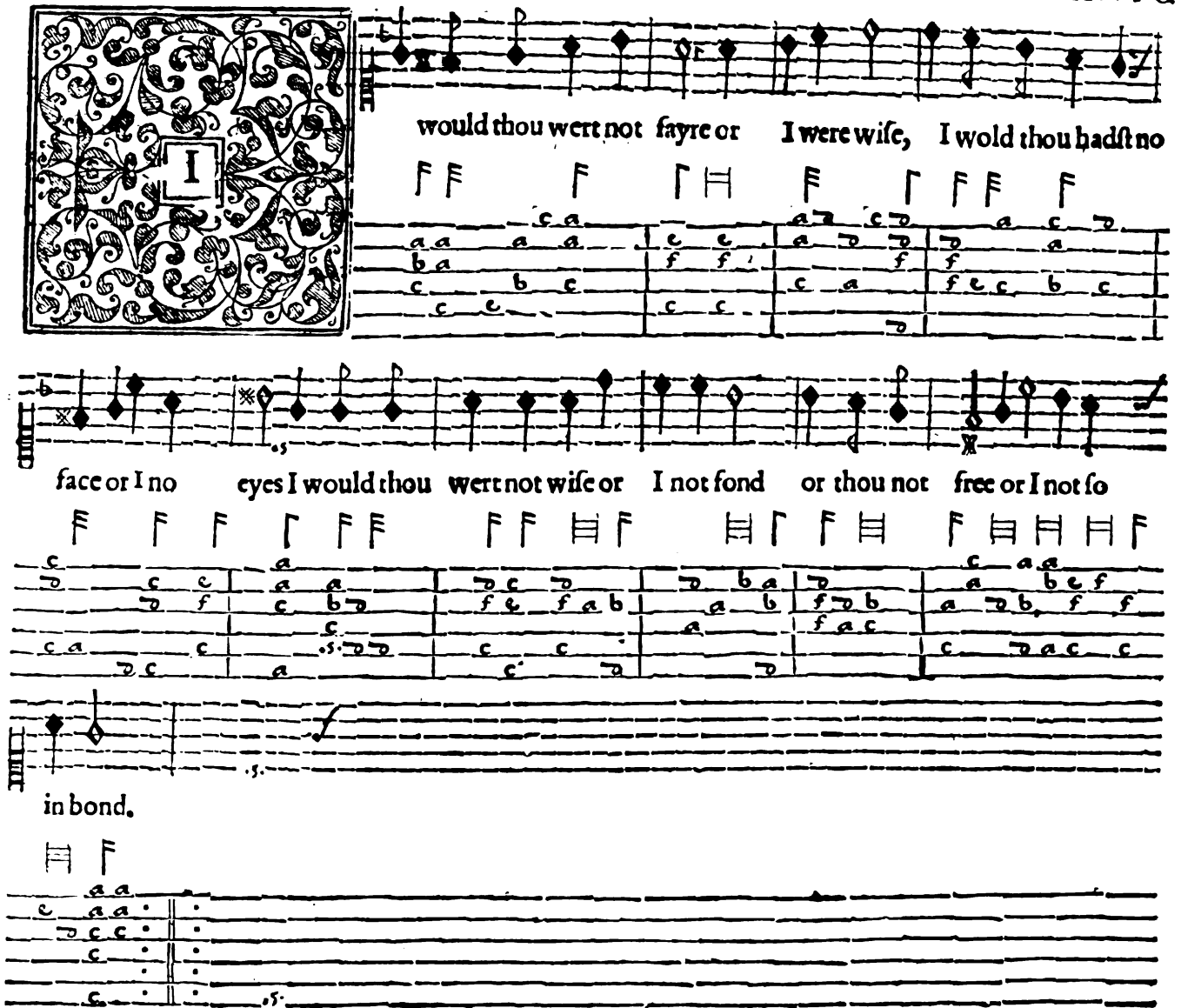
He Queene of Paphos Ericine, in hart did rose checkt Adone loue, he mortall was



ii. ii. but she deuine, and oft with kisses did him moue, with great gifts still she did him woo



but he would neuer yeeld thereto.



would thou wert not fayre or I were wise, I wold thou hadst no
 face or I no eyes I would thou wert not wise or I not fond or thou not free or I not so
 in bond.

- 2 But thou art fayre and I cannot be wife.
 Thy sun-like face hath blinded both mine eyes,
 Thou canst not but be wise, nor I but fond,
 Not thou but free, nor I but still in band.
- 3 Yet am I wiseto thinke that thou art faire,
 Mine eyes their purenes in thy face repaire,
 Nor am I fond that do thy wisedome see,
 Nor yet in bōd because that thou art free.
- 4 Then in thy beauty onely make me wife,
 And in thy face, the grace, guide both mine eyes,
 And in thy wisdom onely see me fond,
 And in thy freedome keepe me still in bond,
- 5 So shalt thou still be faire, and I be wise,
 Thy face shines still vpon my clered eyes,
 Thy wisedome onely see how I am fond,
 Thy frsedome onely keepe me still in bond.
- 6 So would I thou were faire, and I were wife,
 So would I thou hadst thy face, and I mine eyes,
 So would I thou wert wise, and I were fond,
 And thou were free and I were still in bond.

thou wert not wife, or I not fond, or thou not free, or I not so in bond.



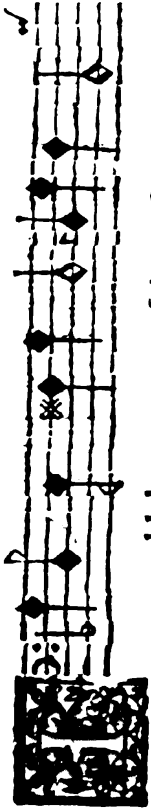
would thou wert not faire, or I were wife, I would thou hadst no face, or I no eyes, I would



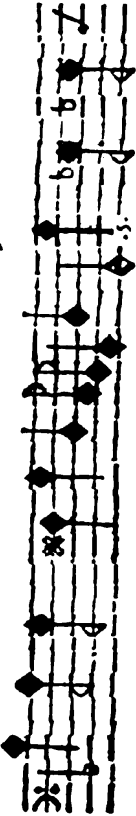
ALTO

XII.

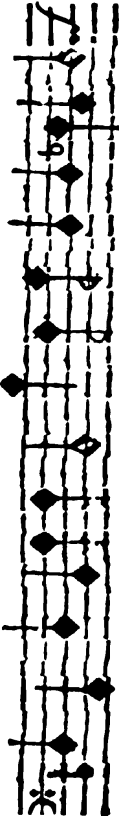
XII. BASSO



would thou wert not faire, or I were wife



I would thou hadst no face or I no eyes, I would thou



wert not wife, or I not fond, or thou not free, or I not so



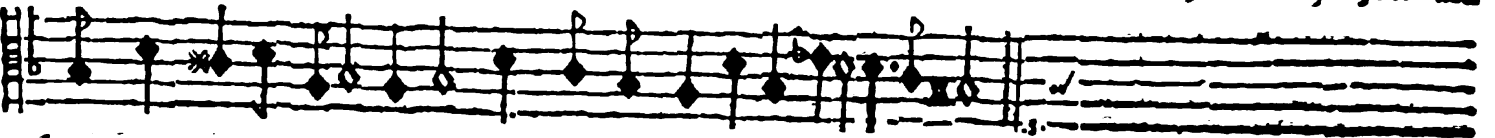
in bond.

XII.

TENOR



would thou wert not faire, or I were wife, I would thou hadst no face, or I no eyes, I would



thou wert not wife or I not fond, or thou not free, or I not so in bond.



Nto a flie transe forme frō humain kind me thought I ranged on a

V V V H V V V H V V

a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a

b b b a a a a b a a f f f b b a a a a

c c c b c c c a a c c c c c c c c c

c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c

sunshine day, when for to ease my sadde afflicted mind vpon my mistres robe vpon my mistresse

V H V V V H V H V H V H V V V V V V V V V V V V V H

c a c c c a a c c c c a a c c a a a a a a a a a a a a

c f f b a f c a c a a a c c a a a a a a a a a a a a

c c c c a c c c c c c c c c c a a a a a a a a a a

c c

robe I gan to play at length I mounted vppe at .ii. her dainetic breast

V V V H V H V H V H V H V H V H V H V H V H V H V H V H V H

a b a a f e c c a a a a a e a a a b b b a b a a a a a a

c a a c c c c b a c f b b b b a b c c c c c c c c c c c c

a a

a a

frō whēce I soght my folace and my rest.

V H V H V H V H V H V H V H V H V H V H V H V H V H V H V H

a a

a b a a e e f c b a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a

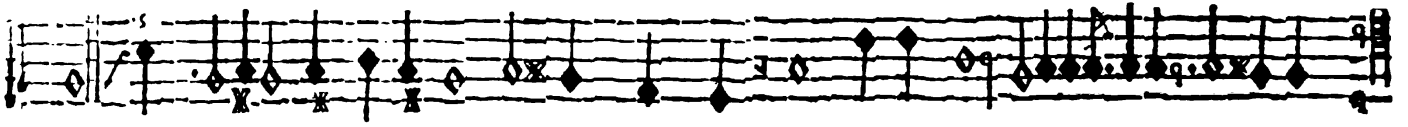
a c

a a

2 Yet not content with these aspiring toys
 Changing my seat into her curled heyre,
 By leeking to encrease my new found ioyes,
 I turnde my sweete applause to sudden seares,
 For chauncing on her eyes of flame and fire,
 I burat my winges whereby I did aspire.

2 Thus falling to the ground in my decay,
 With mournful bulsings crauing her reliefe,
 Me thought she moude with ruth my heavy lay,
 And crucht me with her foot to end my grieffe,
 And said lo where the silly wretch doth lie,
 Whose end was such because he strue so hie.

mounted vp at .iii. her dainty breast from whence I fought my solace and my rest.



for to ease my sad afflicted mind vpon my mistresse robe vpon my mistresse robe I gan to play at length, I



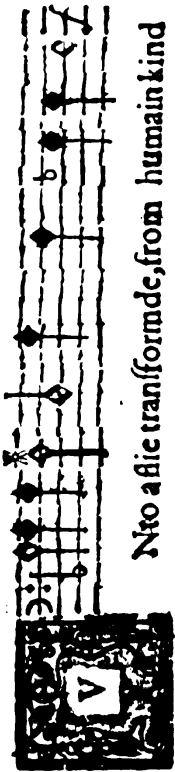
Nto a flie transforme from humane kind me thought I raunged on a sunshine day, when



ALTO

BASSO

XIII.



Nto a flie transforme, from humane kind



me thought I raunged on a sunshine day, when for to



ease my sad afflicted mind, vpon my mistresse robe ii.



I gan to play at length I moued vp, .ii.



her dainty breast, from whence I fought my so-

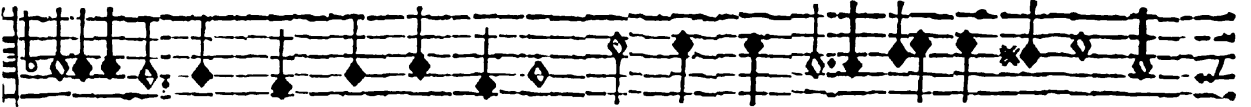


lacc and my rest.

XIII.

XIII.

TENOR



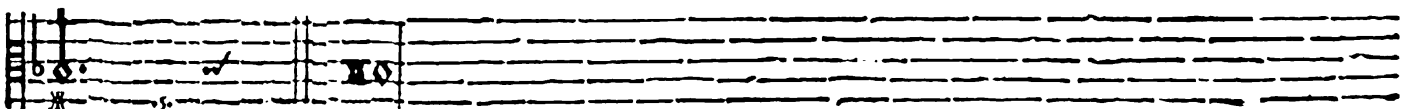
Nto a flie transformd from humane kind, me thought I raunged on a sunshine day, when



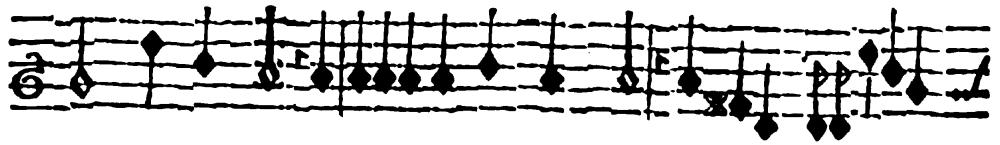
for to ease my sad afflicted mind, vpon my mistresse robe vpon my mistresse robe I gan to play at length



I mounted vp at length, I mounted vp her dainty breast from whence I fought my solace and my,

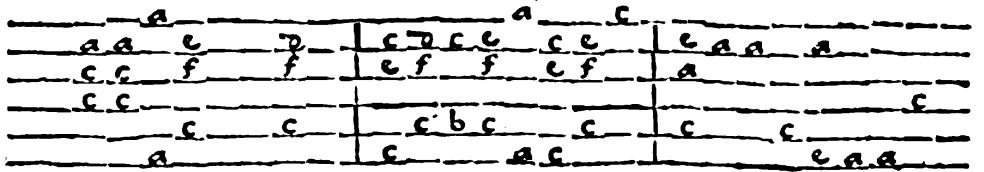


rest.



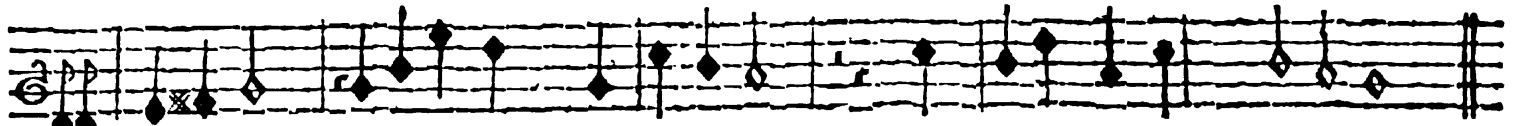
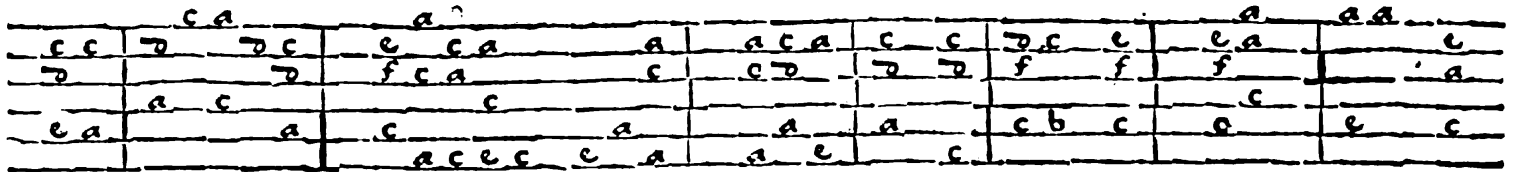
Ha thing is loue, I pray thee tel it is a prickle .ii

Γ H Γ H H H H



it is a sting it is a prety prety thing it is a fire it is a coale whose flame creeps creeps

H H Γ H H Γ H Γ H H Γ H Γ H F



in at every hole, and as my wits can best deuise, loues darling lies in Ladies eyes.

F H H F H F H H H H H H F H Γ



it is a fire, it is a coale, whose flame creepes creepes in at every hole, and as my wits can best deuise, lones
 Hat thing is loue, .ii. I pray thee tel, it is a prickle .ii. it is a sting, it is a pretty thing

ALTO

XIII.

XIII. BASSO

Hat thing is loue, .ii. I pray thee tel, it is
 a prickle it is a sting, it is a pretty thing
 it is a fire, it is a coale, whose flame creepes, creepes in
 at every hole, and as my wits can best deuise, lones dar-
 ling lies in Ladies eyes, in Ladies eyes.

XIII.

TENOR

Hat thing is loue .ii. I pray thee tel, it is a prickle it is a sting, it is a pretty thing, it is a fire
 it is a coale, whose flame creepes creepes in at every hole, and as my wits can best deuise, lones darling
 lies in Ladies eyes.



Fortune loue & time ii. hath made me happy happy I was by

Fortune loue & time my hap at hiest my happe at highest the gods begā to vary ii.

began to vary and threw me down & ii. down & threw me

down that caude me first to clime they proude their wings and tooke their flight in

rage fortune to fooles to fooles ii. loue to youth time to age

time to age.

youth, time to age.
 clare, they proude their wingers and took their flight, in rage fortune to looke, all
 love to
 and threw me downe, .ii. .iii. downe that cauld mee first to
 fortune loue and time, my happer at first .ii. .iii. the Gods began to vary, .iii.
 Or time loue & time .iii. hath made mee happy. happy I was by

A large, ornate initial letter 'N' is positioned on the right side of the page, partially overlapping the musical staves. It features intricate scrollwork and floral patterns.



Musical staff with notes and rests.

Oets to loue (such power acribes as no power else power

Γ F H F.F F H H Γ H Γ F

Musical staff with notes and rests.

Musical staff with notes and rests.

ets can circū scribe true loue by true desire re: finde .ii. can neuer be by bowns cō

H F F.F F Γ F H Γ F H Γ Γ F.F H

Musical staff with notes and rests.

Musical staff with notes and rests.

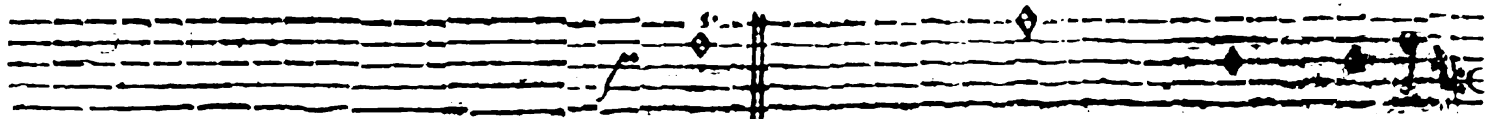
finde by .ii. can .ii.

H F H F H Γ Γ

Musical staff with notes and rests.

2 It first did kindle in mine eye,
 And thence stoic inward presently,
 Possess my breast, my heart and soule,
 And doth my better parts controll.

3 The more I seeke it to expell,
 The more it doth my thoughts compell;
 Since then it hath such power within,
 To let it burne still were a sinne.

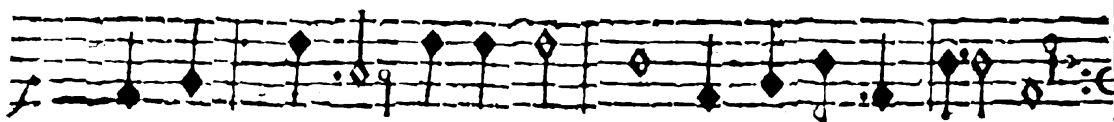


by bowres conunde.

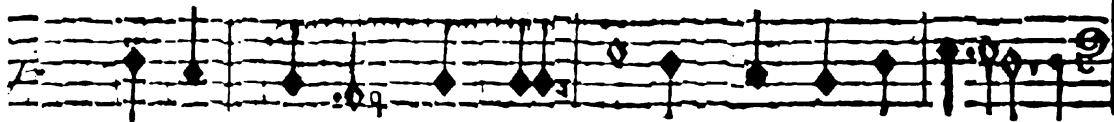
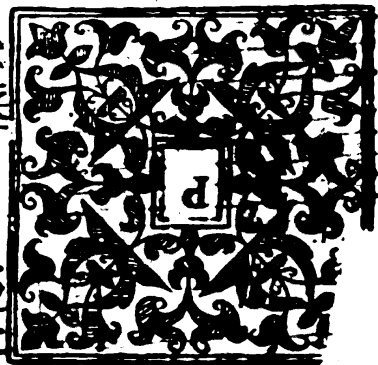
ii.



strumlinge, true loue by true desire funde .iii. can neuer be by bowres conunde, .iii.



Oes to loue such Power ascribes, as no power elle power cke can



SECUNDVS CANT

XVI



Hether runch my sweet hart, ii. stay, stay, stay, stay, and

H F F H F FF FH H

a a a a a a a a a a a a

c c c c c c c c c c c c

care mee with thee, merily, .ii. .ii. He play my part, stay, stay, and thou shalt see nice,

H F FH FF FH F FH FF F

a a a a a a a a a a a a

c c c c c c c c c c c c

.ii. .ii. O O haue I ketcht haue I ketcht thee, .ii.

FP FF FFFF FF HH F FH F FH

a a a a a a a a a a a a

c c c c c c c c c c c c

hay ding a ding a ding .ii. .ii. .ii. this ketching is

H FH FH FF FH FH

a a a a a a a a a a a a

c c c c c c c c c c c c

a prety thing, .ii.

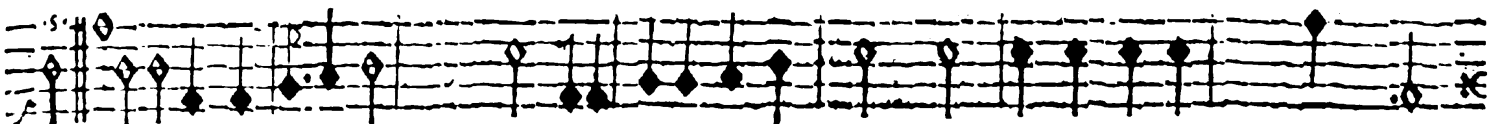
FF F FH FH FH FH FH

a a a a a a a a a a a a

c c c c c c c c c c c c

ding .ii.

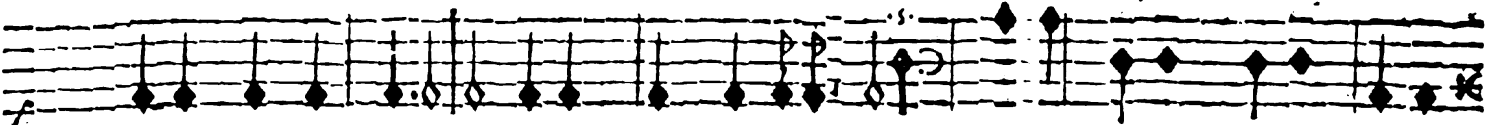
this ketching is a prey thing



.ii. this ketching is a prey thing this .ii. .ii. .ii.



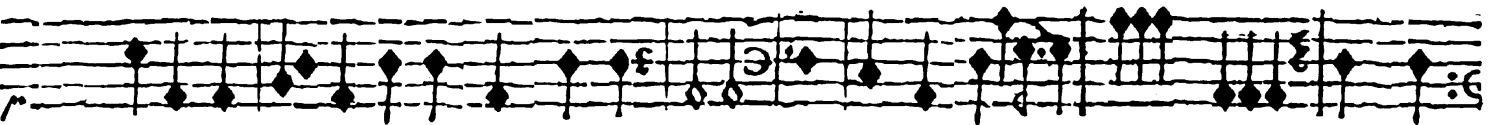
.ii. .ii. .ii. O have I ketch thec hay ding a ding a



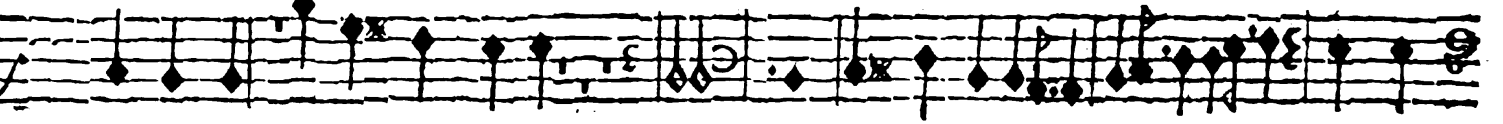
lec me .iii. thaltlec me, O have I ketch thec hay ding a ding a



.ii. with thec mterly .ii. Ilc play my part hay hay and thou thaltlec me, and



.ii. with thec mterly .ii. Ilc play my part, hay hay and thou thaltlec me, and thou thalt



Whether runneth my sweethart my .ii. hay hay hay hay and take me



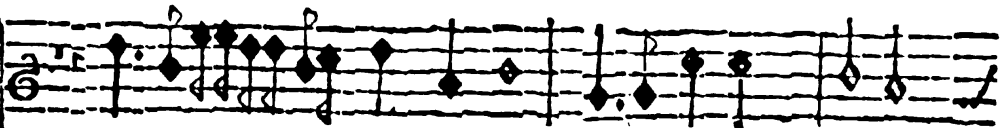
Whether runneth my sweethart .ii. hay hay hay hay and take me



The first part

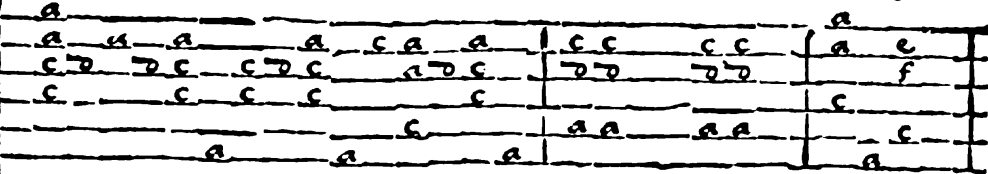
XVII,

SECUNDVS CANTO



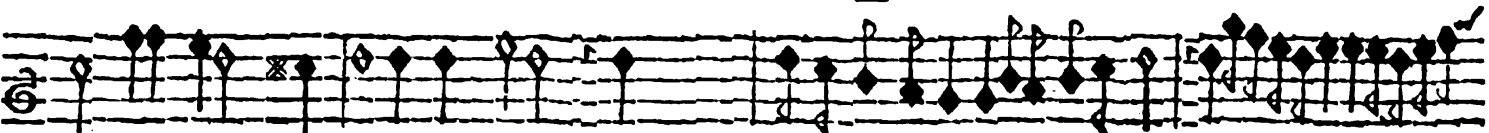
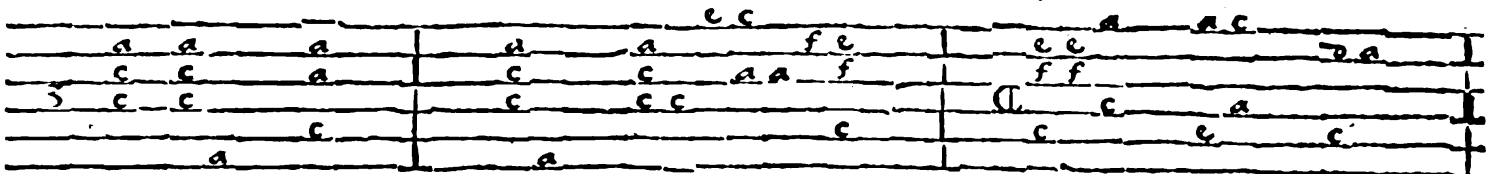
Amietarry are you gone againe what no longer liking,

FFHF FHF FF F HF



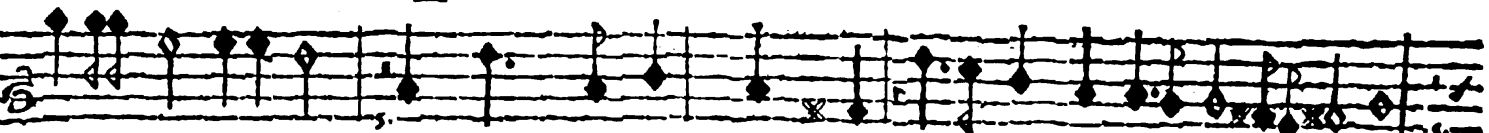
I wil ketch thee oncea-gaine ii, stay while I am ri-

HF GFHF FHF HF HF



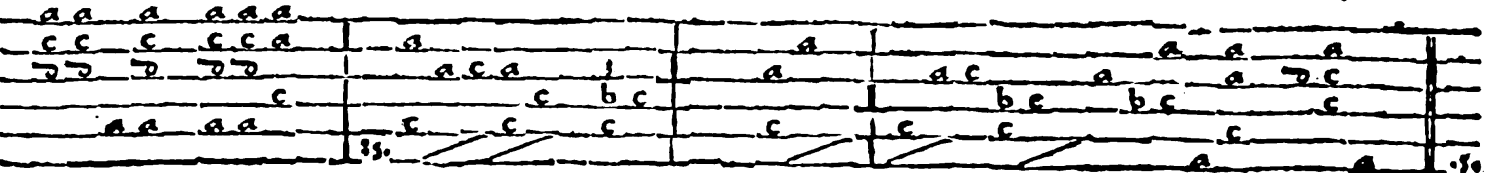
sing, ii. do you tarry then pretty little one ii ii ii.

H F HF F HF HF HF HF HF HF



pretty one pretty one I thought I shold please thee ere we did part, ere we did part.

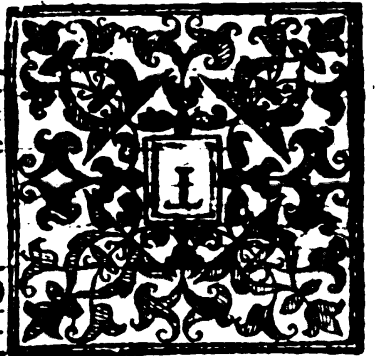
FHF HF HF HF HF HF HF HF HF



The second part

XVIII.

SECUNDVS CANTO



Any tarry tarry, are you gone a-
 gain, what no longer liking, I will

Tarry tarry are you gone a gain what no longer liking I will

kerch you once againe

kerch you once againe

Ray while I am ri-ling while do you tar-

kerch you once againe

Ray while I am ri-ling do you tar-

ry then prey lide one then prey lide one

prey one

ry the prey lide one the prey lide one the

prey one

I thought I should please the ere we did part.

I thought I should please the ere we did part.



Musical staff 1: Treble clef, G-clef, key signature of one flat (B-flat), time signature of common time (C). The melody begins with a whole note G4, followed by a dotted half note F4, and continues with a descending sequence: E4, D4, C4, B3, A3, G3, F3, E3, D3, C3.

Vr chargd with discon- tent to Sil-uanes boure I

Rhythmic notation: [F] [F] [F] [H] [F] [H] [F] [H] [F] [H] [F] [H] [F] [H]

Two staves of lute tablature with letters c, a, b, f, r, s, and ~ (representing natural) on a six-line staff.

Musical staff 2: Continuation of the melody from staff 1. It includes some notes marked with an 'x'.

went to ease my heuy grief op-pressed hart, and trie what comfort winged crea-

Rhythmic notation: [F] [H] [F] [H] [H] [F] [H] [F] [F] [F] [H] [H]

Two staves of lute tablature for the second system.

Musical staff 3: Continuation of the melody.

rures coulde yeelde could .ii.vnto my inwarde troubled srate

Rhythmic notation: [F] [H] [F] [H] [F] [H] [F] [H] [F] [H] [F] [H]

Two staves of lute tablature for the third system.

Musical staff 4: Continuation of the melody.

by modulating their delightfull mersurs mersurs de- lightful .ii.

Rhythmic notation: [F] [F] [H] [F] [H] [F] [H] [F] [H] [F] [H] [F] [H]

Two staves of lute tablature for the fourth system.

Musical staff 5: Continuation of the melody.

to my eares pleasing e- uer of straines so sweet .ii. sweete birdes depriue vs ne uer.

Rhythmic notation: [F] [H] [H] [F] [F] [F] [F] [H] [F] [H] [F] [F] [H] [H]

Two staves of lute tablature for the fifth system.

Musical staff 6: Final line of the page, ending with a double bar line.

A musical staff with a decorative initial 'S' at the beginning. The staff contains a series of notes and rests, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat).

Vz charge with discontent with discontent, to Siluar sboure

A musical staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It contains a series of notes and rests.

I went I went to ease my heauy grieffe oppressed heart, and trie what com-

A musical staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It contains a series of notes and rests.

fort winged creatures could yeeld vnto my inward troubled smart, vnto

A musical staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It contains a series of notes and rests.

ii. by modulating their delightfull measures, measures

A musical staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It contains a series of notes and rests.

measures, delightfull .ii. to my eares pleasing euer, of straines

A musical staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It contains a series of notes and rests.

So sweet .ii. sweete birdes deprive vs neuer.

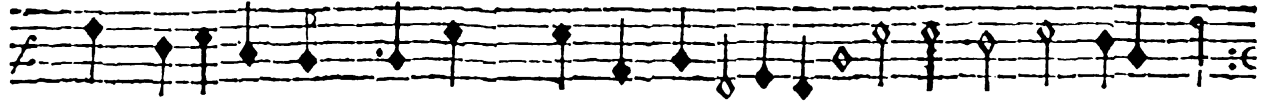
part did e cke his part, in a party coloured coare, The laye did blowe his ho-



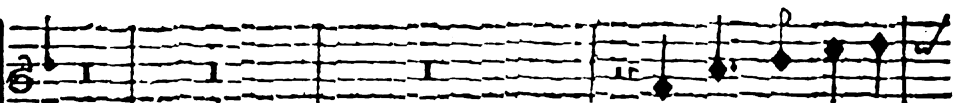
his tickled his part did tickle his part tickled his



little Dawe ka ka ka hee cride, the Hic-Quale heebelide, the

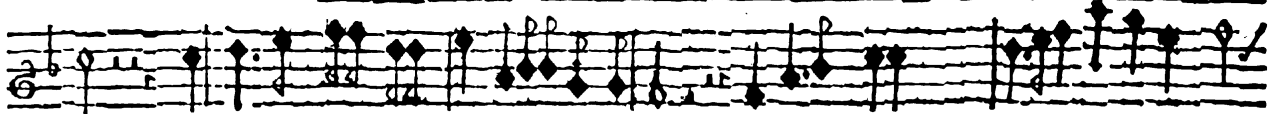
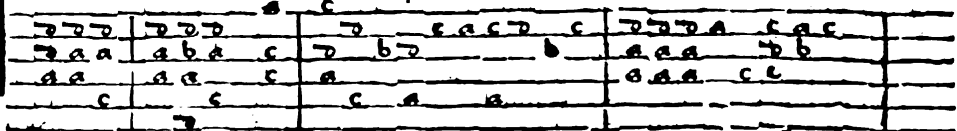


murmured murmured with a solemne barre, the little Dawe the little Dawe, the

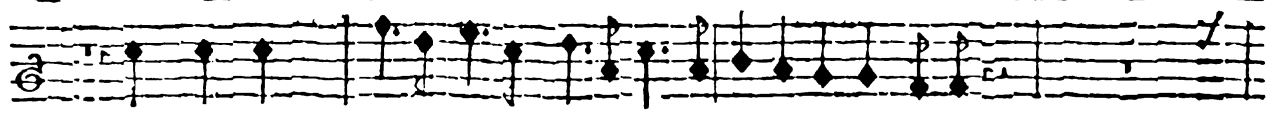
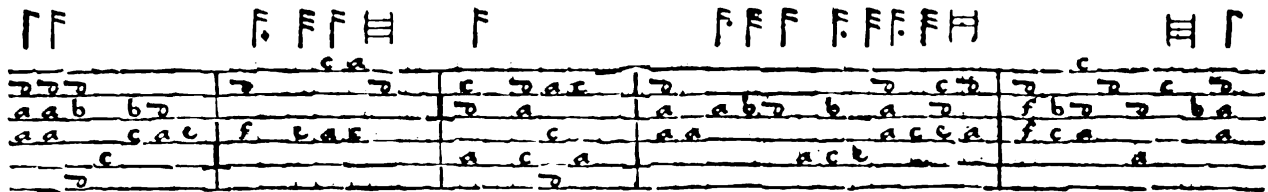


He thrush did pipe ful

|| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |



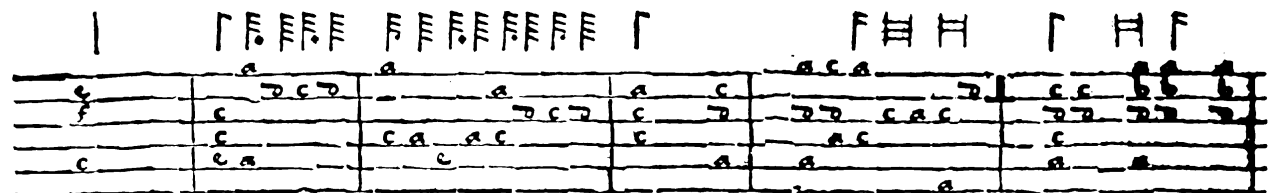
cleare and eke with very merry chete ii. the Leait listid vppe her pleasant voice



the Goldfinch chirpid chirpid ii. & the Pie did chatter



the black bird whistled whistled and bedde mee re- ioyce the stock doue



charmer, the blacke birde whil- the led and bed meejoyce, The Stocke- Dove



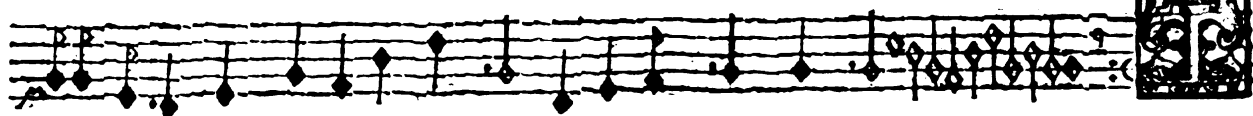
chirpid chirpid chirpid chirped chirped, and the Pie did charmer, and the Pie did



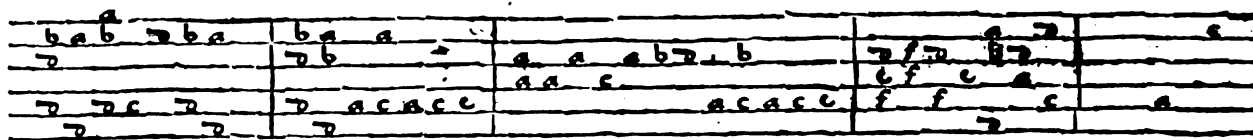
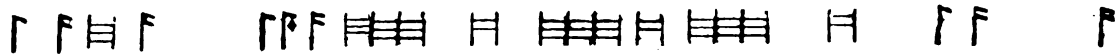
mercy chare, with very merry chare, the Lincric listred up her pleasant voyce, the Gold-finch



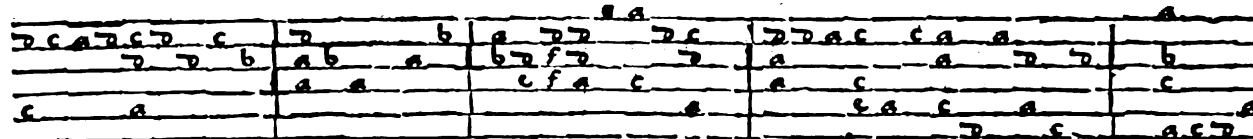
The Thrush did pipe full cleare, did pipe full cleare, and eke with very



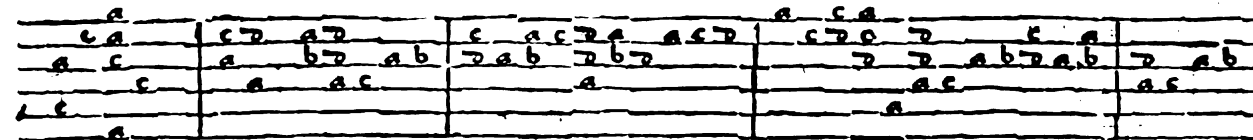
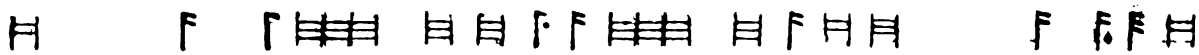
mornerd with a solemne flat the little daw the



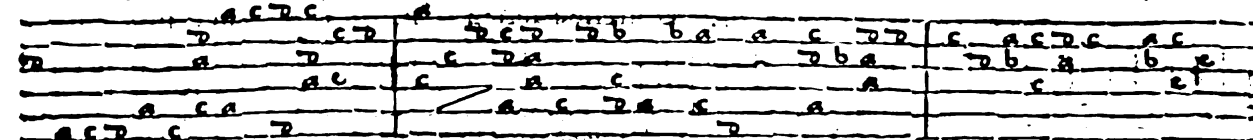
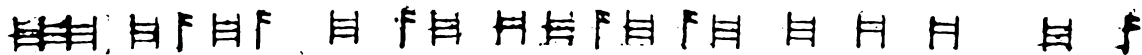
little dawc ka ka kaka he cride the hic-quaile



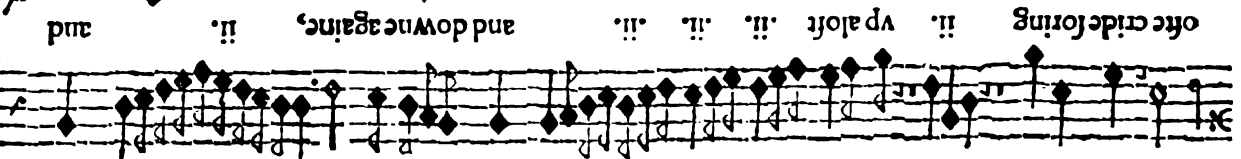
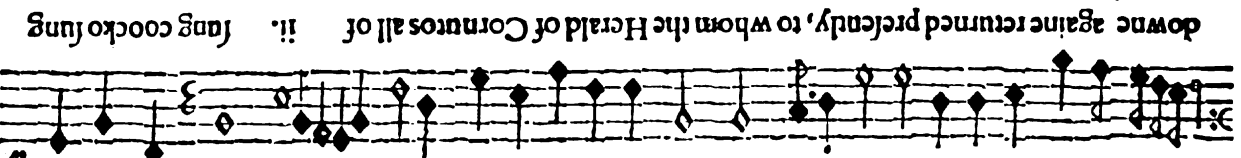
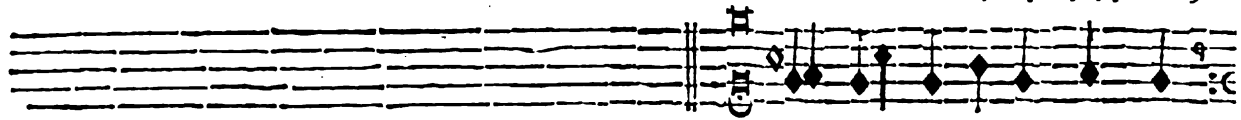
he beside the ii. tick- led his part ii. tick- led his



part, in a partie coloured coate

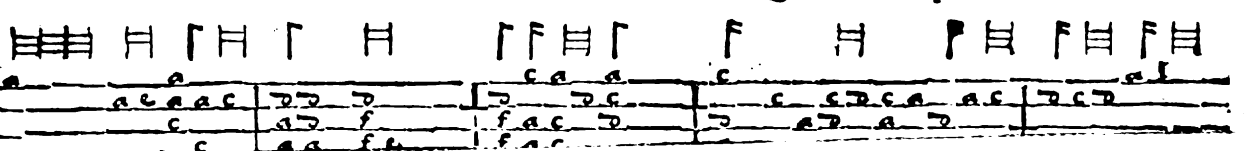
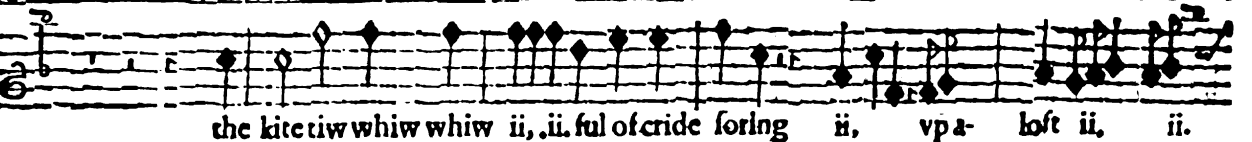
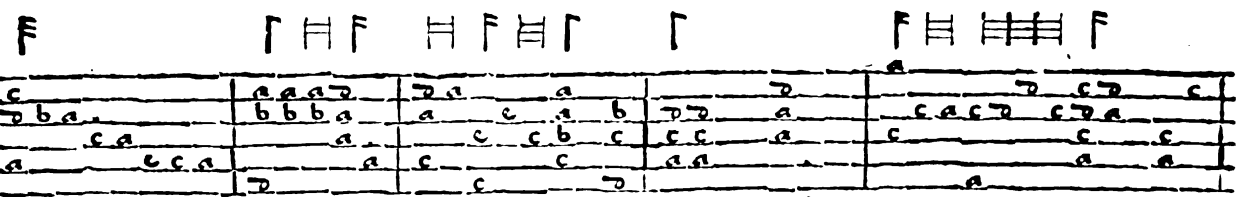
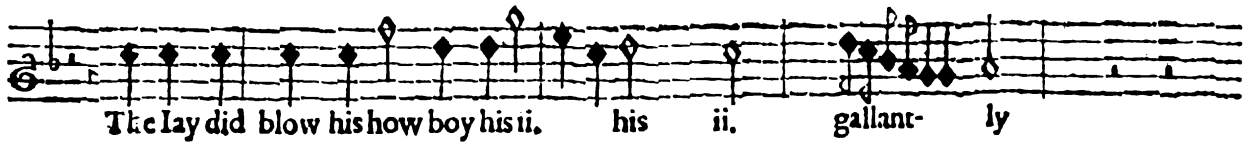


twetce birdes deprive vs neuer neuer.



CANTO

BASSO



the Kite the whiw whiw whiw full did hammer hammer mellow die ii.

the wren did treble many a pretty note, the Wood Pecker, ii. pecker did hammer hammer

boy the lye did blow his ho boy, his ho boy ii. his ii. gallantly iii.

CANTO

XX.

BASSO

ii. ii. ii. and downe p againe ii. ii. re-

turned presently to whom the heralde of Cornuroes all sung cockoo

ii. ii. ii. c- uer whilst poor Margery cride who who who did ring nights la-

rum bell ii. ii. nightes larum bell, with all all did do

wel O might I here them euer of straines so sweet ii. sweete birds deprive vs neuer.



Hen Hesperus on high brought cloudy night in skie, whē loe

FFFHFFHFFH F FFFH H FF

a c a a c c c a f a b a a a a a f e c a a

a b a a b a a a a a a a a a a

a c c a a a a a a a a a a

thicket keeping cōpany of fethered singers ii. left their madrigal sonnets and elegies,

HF FF FHF FFH FFFFH H FHFH F

a a c a c c c a c f a c c c f c f

a a b a b a a a a b a a a a a a a a

a a a a c a a a c a a a a c a c

a a a a a a a a a a a a a a

and presently shut them within their mossie seuerals, and I came home and vowde

FH FHFFFH H HFHFFH F FFH

a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a

b a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a

a c c a c a a a a a a a a a a

a a a a a a a a a a a a a a

to loue them euer, of straines so sweet ii. sweet birdes depriue vs ne-

FFFH F FHF FHF H FFFH H

a a a a c a a a c a a a a a a a a

b a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a

a c c a c c a a a a a a a a a a

a a a a a a a a a a a a a a

uer:

FF

The third part

XXI.

BASSO

Hen Hesperus on high on high brought cloudy night in skie,

when loe the thicket keeping company of feathered singers of ii.

left their Madregall sonets and elegies, and presently shut them within their

mooris severals and I came home and vovde to loue them euer, of straines

so sweet, ii. sweet birdes deprive vs neuer, neuer,

FINIS.



The table of all the Songes contain- ned in this Booke.

O Lord thy faithfulness and prayse,	I
If euer haplesse woman had a cause,	II
When from my loue I lookte for loue, and kind affections due,	III
VVho doth behold my mistresse face, and	IIII
If there be any one whome loue hath wounded,	V
I heard of late that loue was false a sleepe,	VI
All my wittes hath will inwrapped, all my sence desire	VII
Goe wailing verse the issue of thy site,	VIII
A pretty Ducke, there was that said,	IX
Of all the b' rdes that I do know Philip my sparrow.	X
The Queene of Paphos Ericine,	XI
I would thou wert not faire, or I were wise,	XII
Vnto a flie transformde from humaine kind,	XIII
VVhat thing is loue I pray thee tell,	XIIII
<i>Songes with two Trebles.</i>	
Fortune loue and time, hath made me happy,	XV
Poets to Loue su ch power ascribes	XVI
VVhether runneth my sweet hart, The first part	XVII
Tarry tarry are you gone againe, The second part	XVIII
<i>Songs for the Lute, Viole de Gambo and Veÿce.</i>	
Sur-chargde with discontent, The first part	XIX
The Thrush did pipe full cleare, The 2. part	XX
Then Hesperus on hie brought The third part.	XXI

