

1. Now Peep, Boe Peep

Francis Pilkington

Canto

Now peep, boe peep, thrice hap- py blest mine
 Now peep, boe peep, mine eyes to see your
 Now peep, boe peep, be not too bold my

Lute

5

eyes, For I have found fair Phyl- lis, for I have found fair Phyl- lis
 bliss, Phyl- lis' clos'd eyes at- tracts you, Phyl- lis' clos'd eyes at- tracts you,
 hand, Wake not thy Phyl- lis, fear she, wake not thy Phyl- lis, fear she

Lute

10

where she lies, Up- on her bed, with
 hers to kiss: Oh may I now per-
 do with- stand: She stirs, a- las, a-

Lute

15

arms un- spread, all fast a- sleep, Un- maskt her face, thrice
 form my vow, love's joy t'im- part, As- say the while, how
 las, a- las, I faint in spright, She opes her eye, un-

Lute

hap- py grace, fare- well, fare- well my sheep, Look to your
to be- guile, fare- well, fare- well faint heart. Ta- ken she
hap- py I, fare- well, fare- well de- light. A- wak'd she

selves, new charge I must ap- prove, Phyl- lis doth
is, new joys I must ap- prove, Phyl- lis doth
is, new woes I must ap- prove, Phyl- lis a-

sleep, Phyl- lis doth sleep, and I must
sleep, Phyl- lis doth sleep, and I will
wakes, Phyl- lis a- wakes, and I must

guard my love. Look love.
kiss my love. Ta- love.
leave my love. A- love.