

# 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

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

10

found fair Phyl- lis where she lies,  
 eyes at- tracts you, hers to kiss:  
 Phyl- lis, fear she do with- stand:

15

Up- on her bed, with arms un- spread, all fast a-  
 Oh may I now per- form my vow, love's joy t'im-  
 She stirs, a- las, a- las, I faint in

sleep, Un-maskt her face, thrice hap-py grace, fare-well, fare-part, As-say the while, how to be-guile, fare-well, fare-spright, She opes her eye, un-hap-py I, fare-well, fare-

well my sheep, Look to your selves, new charge I must ap-well faint heart. Ta-ken she is, new joys I must ap-well de-light. A-wak'd she is, new woes I must ap-

prove, Phyl- lis doth sleep, Phyl- lis doth sleep, and prove, Phyl- lis doth sleep, Phyl- lis doth sleep, and prove, Phyl- lis a-wakes, Phyl- lis a-wakes, and

I must guard my love. Look love. I will kiss my love. Ta- love. I must leave my love. A- love.