

1. Now Peep, Boe Peep

Francis Pilkington

Canto

Now peep, boe peep, thrice hap- py blest mine eyes, For I have
 Now peep, boe peep, mine eyes to see your bliss, Phyl- lis' clos'd
 Now peep, boe peep, be not too bold my hand, Wake not thy

Basso

found fair Phyl- lis, for I have found fair Phyl- lis where she lies, Up- on her
 eyes at- tracts you, Phyl- lis' clos'd eyes at- tracts you, hers to kiss: Oh may I
 Phyl- lis, fear she, wake not thy Phyl- lis, fear she do with- stand: She stirs, a-

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

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

prove, Phyl- lis doth sleep, Phyl- lis doth sleep, and I must guard my love. Look love.
 prove, Phyl- lis doth sleep, Phyl- lis doth sleep, and I will kiss my love. Ta- love.
 prove, Phyl- lis a- wakes, Phyl- lis a- wakes, and I must leave my love. A- love.