

1. Now Peep, Boe Peep

Francis Pilkington

5

Canto

Now peep, boe peep, thricehap- 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

Lute

10

found fair Phyl- lis, for I have found fair Phyl- lis where she lies,
 eyes at- tracts you, Phyl- lis' clos'd eyes at- tracts you, hers to kiss:
 Phyl- lis, fear she, wake not thy Phyl- lis, fear she do with- stand:

Basso

Lute

15

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

Basso

Lute

[20] [25]

maskt her face, thricehap- py grace, fare-well, fare-well my sheep, Look to your
say the while, how to be- guile, fare-well, fare-well faint heart. Ta- ken she
opes her eye, un- hap- py I, fare-well, fare-well de- light. A- wak'd she

a 1)

[30]

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

[35]

sleep, and I must guard my love. Look love.
sleep, and I will kiss my love. Ta- love.
wakes, and I must leave my love. A- love.

a

1) "d" in orig. Note changed to fit alto part.