

# SVPERIVS.

Pfalmes, Sonets, & songs of fadnes and  
pietie, made into Musicke of five parts: whereof, some

of them going abroad among diuers, in vnttrue coppies, are  
heere truely corrected, and th'other being Songs very rare

and newly composed, are heere published, for the recreation

of all such as delight in Musicke: By William Byrd one

of the Gent: of the Quenes Maiesties

Royall Chappell.

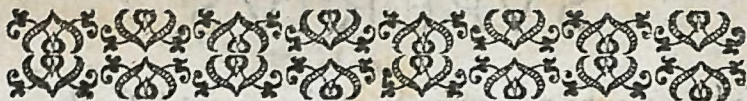


Printed at London by Thomas Este,  
dwelling in Aldersgate street, ouer  
against the signe of the George.

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¶ Reasons briefly set downe by th'author, to perswade  
euery one to learne to sing.

**F**irst, it is a knowledge easely taught, and quickly learned, where  
there is a good Master, and an apt Scholler.

- 2 The exercise of singing is delightfull to Nature, & good  
to preserue the health of Man.
- 3 It doth strengthen all parts of the brest, & doth open the pipes.
- 4 It is a singular good remedie for a stutting and stamering in the  
speech.
- 5 It is the best meanes to procure a perfect pronounciation, & to  
make a good Orator.
- 6 It is the onely way to know where Nature hath bestowed the  
benefit of a good voyce: which giuft is so rare, as there is not one a-  
mong a thousand, that hath it: and in many, that excellent giuft is  
lost because they want art to expresse Nature.
- 7 There is not any Musicke of Instruments whatsoeuer, compa-  
rable to that which is made of the voyces of Men, where the voyces  
are good, and the same well sorted and ordered.
- 8 The better the voyce is, the meeter it is to honour and serue  
God there-with: and the voyce of man is chiefly to bec employed  
to that ende.

*Omnis spiritus Laudet Dominum.*

Since singing is so good a thing,  
I wish all men would learne to sing.

TO THE RIGHT HO-  
 norable Sir Christopher Hat-  
 ton Knight, Lord Chancellor of Eng-  
 land, William Byrd wisheth long life, and  
 the same to bee molt  
 healthie and happie.



HE often desires of many my good friends, Right honora-  
 ble, and the consideration of many untrue incorrec-  
 ted cop-  
 pies of diuers my songs spred abroade, haue beene the two  
 causes, chiefly mouing my consent at length to put in Print  
 the fruits of my small skill and labors in Musicke. Then the  
 dutie, honor, and seruice due from mee vnto your Lordship,  
 together with the remembrance of your iudgement and loue of that Art, did  
 moue & imbolden mee to present this first printed worke of mine in English,  
 to passe vnder your L. fauour & protection: unworthie I confesse, the view  
 or Patronage of so worthie a Personage. Yet remembring that small things  
 sometime do great seruice, & that repose is best tasted by bodies foreweari-  
 ed: I hoped that (by this occasion) these poore songs of mine might happely  
 yeeld some sweetnesse, repose, and recreation vnto your Lordships mind, after  
 your dayly paines & cares taken in the high affaires of the Comon VVealth.  
 Most humbly beseeching your Lordship, that if my boldnesse heerein bee  
 faultie, my dutifull good will, and good meaning may excuse it: which if I  
 may so fortunately perceiue, it shall incourage mee to suffer some other things  
 of more depth and skill to follow these, which beeing not yet finished, are of  
 diuers expected and desired. Incessantly beseeching our Lord to make your  
 yeeres happie, and end blessed, I wish there were any thing in mee worthie  
 of your Lordship to be commanded.

Most humblye your L. ener to command

William Byrd.

¶ *The Epistle to the Reader.*



Enigne Reader, heere is offered vnto thy courteous acceptation, Musicke of sundrie sorts, and to content diuers humors. If thou bee disposed to pray, heere are *Psalmes*. If to bee merrie, heere are *Sonets*. If to lament for thy sins, heere are songs of sadnesse and *Pietie*. If thou delight in Musicke of great cōpasse, heere are diuers songs, which beeing originally made for Instruments to expresse the harmony, and one voyce to pronounce the dittie, are now framed in all parts for voyces to sing the same. If thou desire songs of smal compasse and fit for the reach of most voyces, heere are most in number of that sort. Whatsoeuer paines I haue taken heerein, I shall thinke to be well imployed, if the same bee well accepted, Musicke thereby the better loued, and the more exercised. In the expressing of these songs, either by voyces or Instruments, if there happen to bee any iarre or dissonance, blame not the Printer, who (I doe assure thee) through his great paines and diligence, doth heere deliuer to thee a perfect and true Coppie. If in the composition of these Songs, there bee any fault by mee committed, I desire the skilfull, eyther with courtesie to let the same bee concealed, or in friendly sort to bee thereof admonished: and at the next Impression he shall finde the error reformed: remembring alwaies, that it is more easie to finde a fault then to amend it. If thou finde any thing heere worthie of liking and commendation, giue praise vnto GOD, from whom (as from a most pure and plentifull fountaine) all good guiftes of Sciences dooe flow: whose name bee glorified for euer.

*The most assured friend to all  
that loue or learne Musicke:*

*William Byrd.*

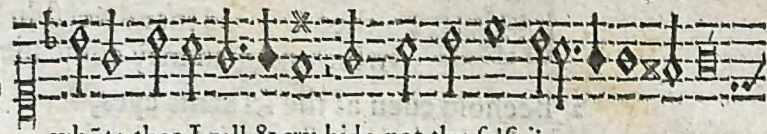
¶ The names and number of those songs which are of the highest compasse.

<b>M</b> Y soule opprest with care and griefe.	III	Lord in thy wrath.	IX
How shall a young man prone to ill.	IIII	La virginella.	XXIIII
O Lord how long wilt thou forget.	V	If that a sinners sighes.	XXX
O Lord who in thy sacred tent.	VI	Care for thy soule.	XXXI
Help Lord for wasted are all those.	VII	Lullaby.	XXXII
Blessed is hee that feares the Lord.	VIII	Why doe I vse.	XXXIII

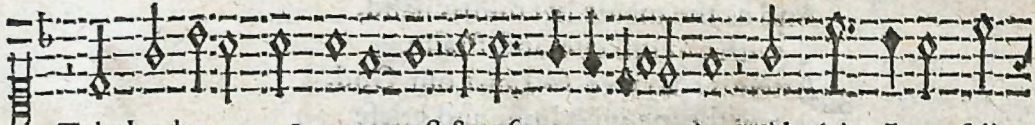
**FINIS.**



God giue eare & do apply, to heare me whē I pray: and



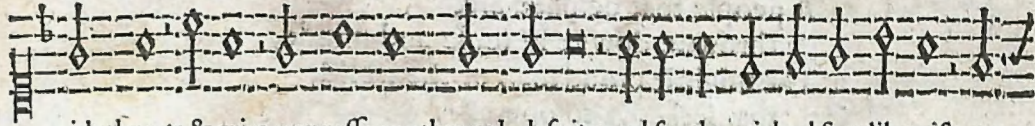
whē to thee I call & cry, hide not thy self, ij. away.



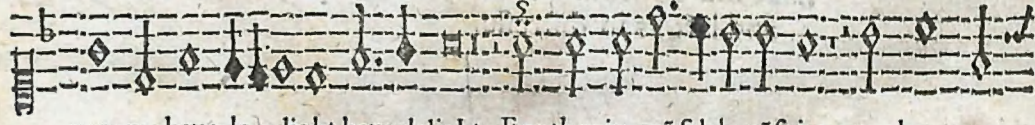
Take heed to me graūt my request, & answere me a- gaine: With plaints I pray full



fore oppress, great griefe, doth me con- straine. ij. Because my foes



with threats & cries, oppresse me through despite: and so the wicked fort likewise, to



vexe me haue de- light, haue delight. For they in counsell do cōspire, to charge me



with some ill, So in their hasty wrath and ire, they do pursue me still. they do pur-



sue mee still, they doe pursue mee still. For they &c.

1 **M**ine eyes with feruencie of sprite,  
I doe lift vp on hie:  
To thee O Lord that dwel'st in light,  
which no man may come nie.

2 Beehold euen as the seruants eyes,  
Vpon their master waite:  
And as the maide her mistris hand,  
with carefull eye and straite,

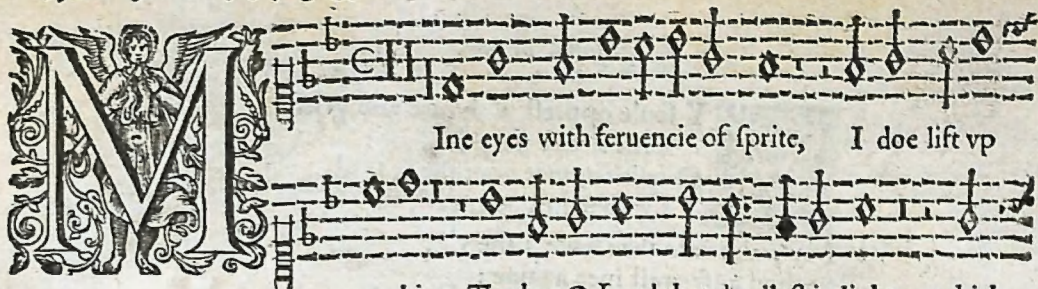
3 Attends: So wee O Lord our God,  
thy throne with hope and grieve,  
Beehold, vntill thou mercie send,  
And giue vs some reliefe.

4 O Lord though wee deserue it not,  
yet mercie let vs finde:  
A people that despised are,  
throwne downe in soule and minde,

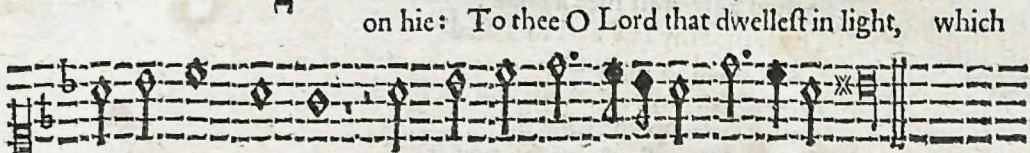
5 The mightie proud men of the world,  
that seekes vs to oppresse:  
haue fild our soules with all contempts,  
and left vs in distresse.

FINIS.

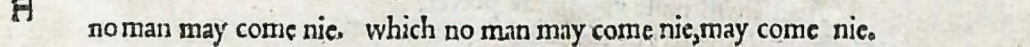




Ine eyes with feruencie of sprite, I doe lift vp



on hic: To thee O Lord that dwellest in light, which



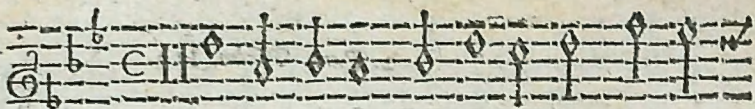
no man may come nie. which no man may come nie, may come nie.



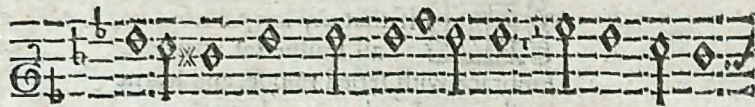
- 1 **M**Y soule opprest with care and grieſe,  
doth cleaue vnto the duſt :  
O quicken mee after thy woord,  
for therein doe I truſt.
- 2 My waies vnto thee haue I ſhew'd,  
thou anſweſt mee againe :  
Teach mee thy law and ſo I ſhall,  
bee caſed of my paine.
- 3 The way of thy commaund'ments Lord,  
make mee to vnderſtand :  
And I will muſe vpon the power,  
and wonders of thy hand.
- 4 My heart doth melt and pine away,  
for verie paine and grieſe :  
O, raiſe mee vp, after thy word,  
and ſend mee ſome reliefe.
- 5 All falſhood, and falſe waies O Lord,  
doe thou from mee remoue :  
And graunt mee grace to know thy law,  
and onely that to loue.
- 6 The way of truth I chooſe to tread,  
to keepe my life in awe :  
And ſee before mee as a marke,  
thy ſacred woord and law.
- 7 I cleaue, O Lord, vnto all things,  
witneſſed by thy ſpeech :  
Whereof that I repent mee not,  
I humbly thee beſeech.
- 8 When that my heart thou ſhalt enlarge,  
to ſeek and runne the waies :  
Of thy precepts, I will not faile,  
the length of all my daies.

FINIS.





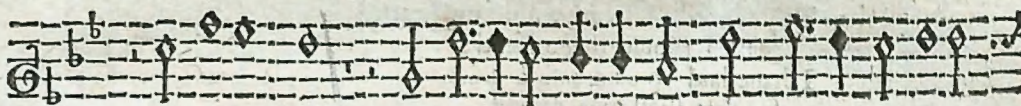
Y Soule opprest, with care & griefe, with care



and griefe, doth cleave vnto the dust : O quicken mee



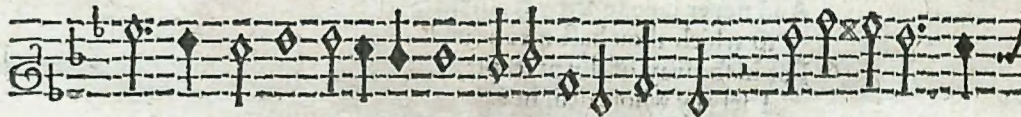
after thy word, for therein dooe I trust, My wayes vnto thee



haue I shew'd thou answerest mee againe, Teach mee thy law & fo



I shall, bee eased of my paine. bee eased of my paine, of my paine. Teach



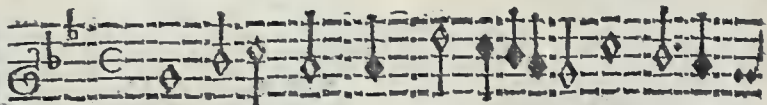
mee thy law and so I shall, bee eased of my paine, bee eased of my



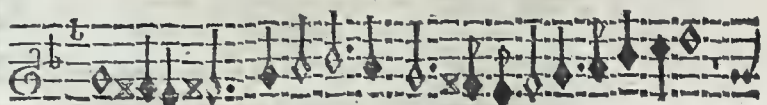
paine, bee eased of my paine.

- 1 **H**ow shall a young man prone to ill,  
 cleanse his vnbridled heart?  
 If that thy law, O Lord hee doe,  
 all frailtie fet apart.  
 Embrace with setled minde, and learne  
 thy word with care to keepe:  
 And search to finde with humble spirit,  
 thy iudgements that are deepe.
- 2 With my whole heart, I haue thee sought,  
 and searched out thy way:  
 O suffer not that from thy word,  
 I swarue or goe astray.
- 3 Thy woord O Lord, within my heart,  
 least I should thee offend:  
 I haue laid vp as treasure great,  
 for that shall mee defend.
- 4 The Lord is blest, hee shall mee teach,  
 the iudgements of his mouth,  
 Thereby to rule and dresse the waies,  
 of my vntamed youth.
- 5 Thy lawes therefore in open place,  
 my lippes shall euer sound:  
 And neuer faile to shew forth that,  
 to which thou hast mee bound.
- 6 For in the way of thy precepts,  
 I set my whole delight:  
 No wealth, no treasure of the world,  
 so precious in my sight.
- 7 What thou commaund'st I will think on,  
 With diligent respect:  
 And to thy lawes haue due regard,  
 for they shall mee protect.
- 8 In thy precepts O Lord, my soule  
 her whole delight hath set:  
 Thy words therefore more pure then gold;  
 I neuer will forget.

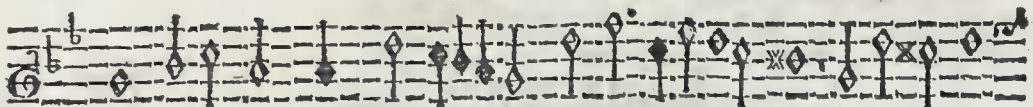
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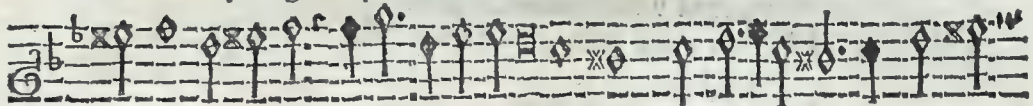
Ow shall a young man-prone to ill,clense his vn-



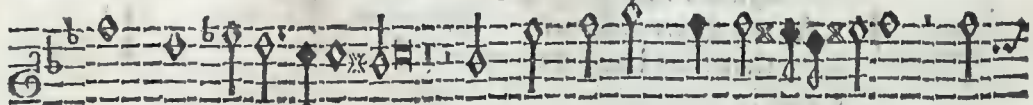
brid-led heart,clense his vnbridled heart?



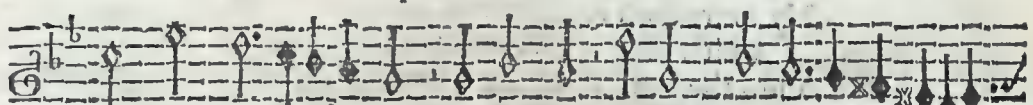
How shall a young man prone to ill,clense his vnbrid'led hart? If that thy law



O Lord hee doe, all frailtie set apart.Embrace with fetled mind,& learne thy



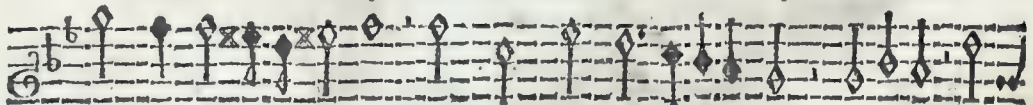
word with care to keepe: And seeke to finde with humble sprite, thy



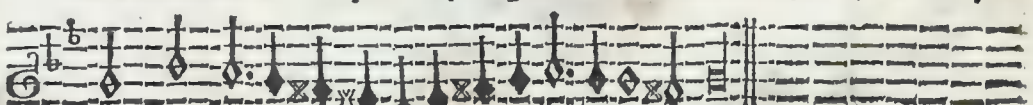
iudgements that are deepe,that are deepe,thy iudgements that are



deepe. And seeke to finde with humble sprite, and seeke to




finde with humble sprite, thy iudgements that are deepe, ij. thy



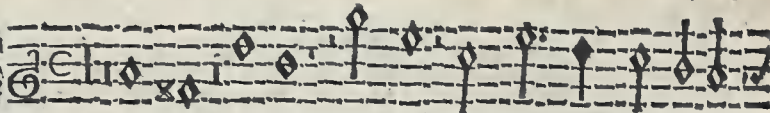
iudgements that are

deepe.

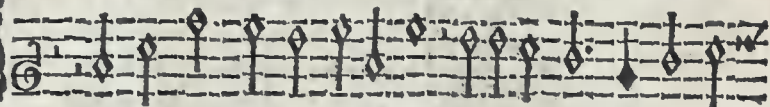
PSALME. 13.

- 1  Lord, how long wilt thou forget,  
to send mee some reliefe,  
For euer wilt thou hide thy face,  
and so increase my grieue ?
- 2 How long shall I with vexed heart,  
seeke counsell in my spirit ?  
How long shall my malicious foes,  
triumph and mee despise ?
- 3 O Lord my God, heare my complaint,  
vttered with wofull breath :  
Lighten mine eyes, defend my lyfe,  
that I sleep not in death.
- 4 Least that mine enemy say, I haue  
against him loe preuayl'd :  
At my downefall they will reioyce,  
that thus haue mee assayl'd.
- 5 But in thy mercie Lord I trust,  
for that shall mee defend :  
My heart doth ioye, to see the help,  
which thou to mee wilt send.
- 6 Vnto the Lord therefore I sing,  
and doe lift vp my voyce :  
And for his goodnesse shew'd to mee,  
I will alway reioyce.

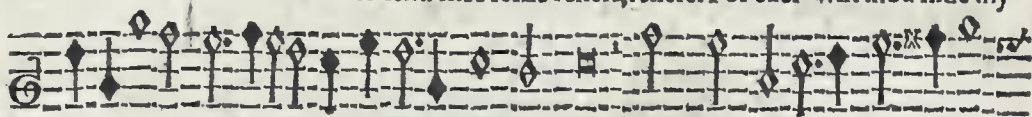
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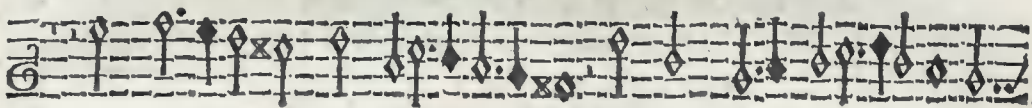
Lord, O Lord, O Lord, how long wilt thou forget,



to send mee some reliefe, reliefe? For euer wilt thou hide thy

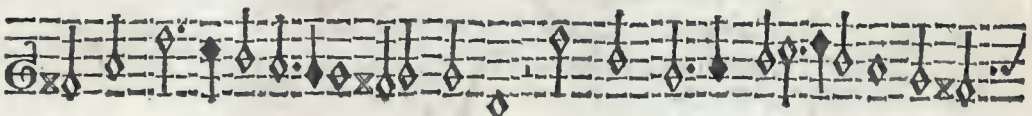


face, & so increase my griefe? & so increase my griefe? How long shal I with vexed hart,



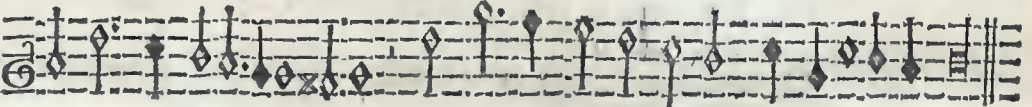
seeke counsell in my sprite? ij.

How long shall my malicious foes, tri-



umph, triumph & me de-

spite, despise? How long shall my malicious foes, triumph,



triumph and me de-

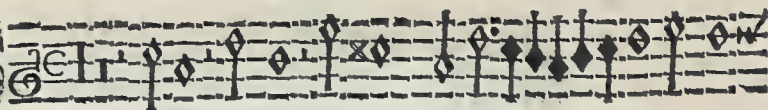
spite? triumph and mee despise? and mee de-

spite?

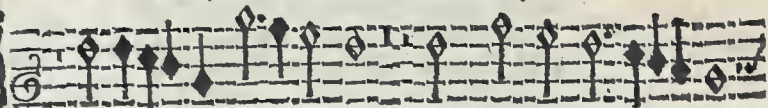


- 1 **Q** Lord who in thy sacred tent,  
and holy hill shall dwell:  
Euen he that both in heart and mind,  
doth studie to doe well.
- 2 In life vpright, in dealing iust,  
and he that from his heart  
The truth doth speake with singlenes,  
all falsehood set apart.  
With tongue besides that hurts no man,  
3 by false and ill report:  
Nor friend nor neighbour harme will doe,  
where euer hee resort.  
That hates the bad, and loues the good,  
4 and faith that neuer breakes:  
But keeps alwaies though to his losse,  
the woord that ones he speakes.  
Nor filthie gaine by loue that seekes,  
5 nor wealth so to possesse:  
Nor that for bribes, the guiltles soule,  
doth labour to oppresse.  
6 Like as a mount so shall he stand,  
nothing shall him remoue:  
That thus shall doe, the Lord hath said,  
no man can it disproue.

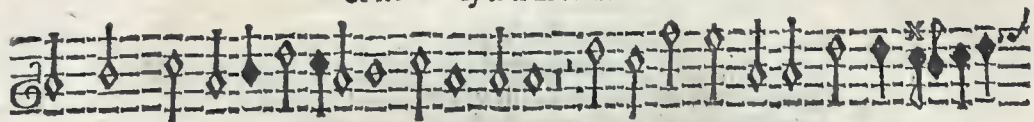
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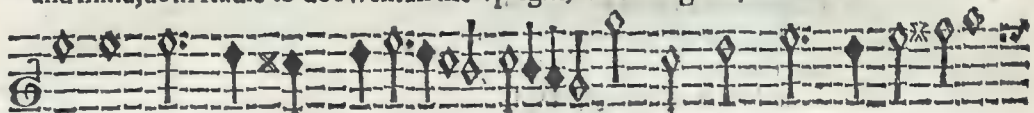
Lord, O Lord, O Lord, who in thy sacred tent,



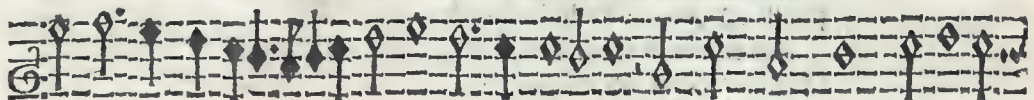
& ho- ly hill shall dwell: Euen hee that both in hart



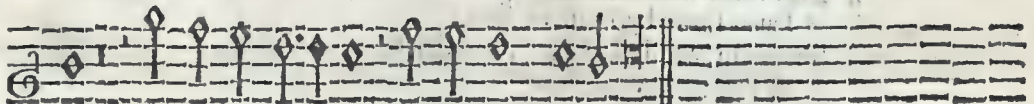
and mind, doth studie to doe well. In life vpright, in dealing iust, & he that from his



hart, the truth doth speak, with single- nesse: the truth doth speake, with singlenesse:



all falshood set a- part. all falshood set apart. the truth doth speake, with single-



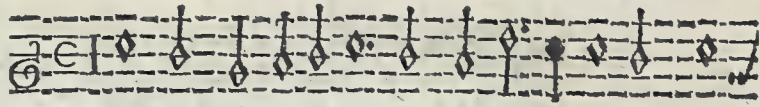
nesse, all falshood set apart. all falshood. set apart.



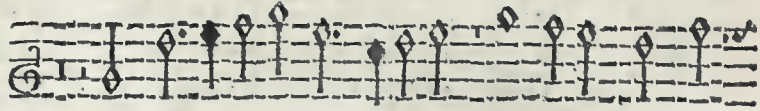
- H**elp Lord for wasted are those men,  
which right'nesse embrace:  
And rarely found that faithfull are,  
but all the truth deface.
- Each to his neighbour falsehood speakes,  
and them seekes to beguile:  
With flattering lips and double heart,  
when smoothest hee doth smile.
- All flattering lips, the Lord our God,  
in iustice will confound:  
And all proud tongues, that vaunt great things,  
hee will bring to the ground.
- Our tongues say they, shall lift vs vp,  
by them wee shall preuaile:  
Who should vs let, or stop our course,  
that thereof wee should faile.
- For the destruction of the iust,  
and such as bee opprest:  
And for the mournings of the poore,  
that likewise bee distrest.
- I will ryse vp now saith the Lord,  
and ease their grieffe and care:  
Of those which hee full craftely,  
hath draw'n into his snare.
- Like siluer fine that tried is,  
seuen times by heate of fire:  
So are thy words Lord pure and cleane,  
to such as them desire.
- Thou Lord wilt keepe, and wilt defend,  
all such as in thee trust:  
And from that cursed race of men,  
saue all such as bee iust.
- When euill men exalted bee,  
the wicked gad about:  
Farre from all feare of paine, but thou  
O Lord wilt roote them out.

FINIS.





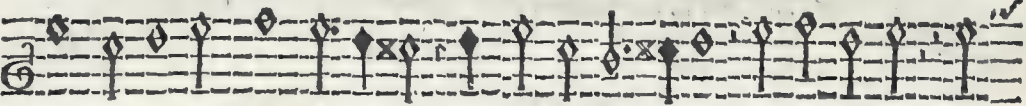
Elp Lord for wasted are those men, wasted are those men,



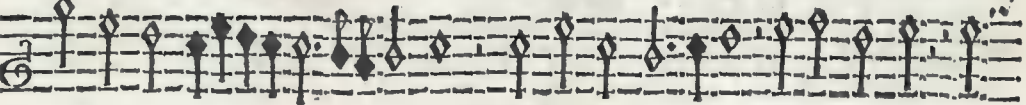
which right'usnes embrace:em-brace: And rarely found, that



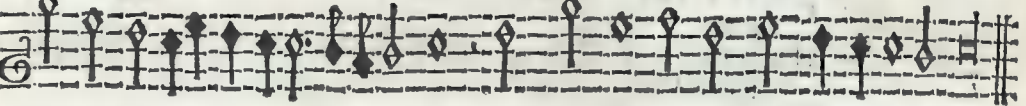
faithfull are, that faithfull are, but all the truth de- face. deface. Each to his



neighbor falschod speaks, to beeguide: With flat'ring lips, and double hart, when



smohest hee doth smile. With flat'ring lips, & double hart, when

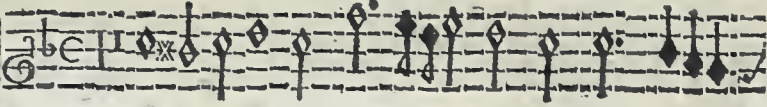


smohest he doth smile. when smohest he doth smile. he doth Guile.

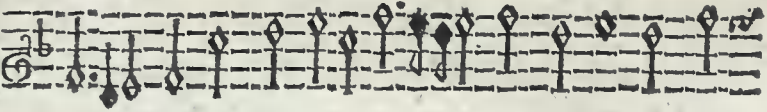


- 1 **B**lessed is hee that feares the Lord,  
 hee walketh in his waies :  
 And sets his great delight therein,  
 the length of all his daies.
- 2 His seede and those which of him come,  
 mightie on earth shall bee :  
 The race of such as faithfull are,  
 men blessed shall them see.
- 3 Plenteousnesse within his house,  
 and want there shalbe neuer :  
 His righteous and vpright dealing,  
 dure shall for euer.
- 4 In mistie clouds of troubles dark,  
 which doe the iust oppresse:  
 The Lord in mercie sends them light,  
 and easeth their distresse.
- 5 The righteous man is mercifull,  
 and lendeth where is neede :  
 Hee guides with iudgement all his things,  
 be it in word or deede.
- 6 Though stormes doe fall and tempests rise,  
 the righteous shall stand fast :  
 A good remembrance of the iust,  
 for euer that shall last.
- 7 None euill tidings shall him feare,  
 his heart is fully set :  
 Hee trusteth and beleeueth the Lord,  
 that will him not forget.
- 8 A stablished heart within his brest,  
 no feare where so hee goes :  
 The Lord in iustice will reuenge,  
 the mallice of his foes.
- 9 A hand that doth relieue the poore,  
 for which hee may bee sure :  
 A good report will follow him,  
 that alwaies shall endure.
- 10 This shall the wicked see and fret,  
 and wast away with ire :  
 Perish shall and consume to naught,  
 all that hee doth desire.

FINIS.



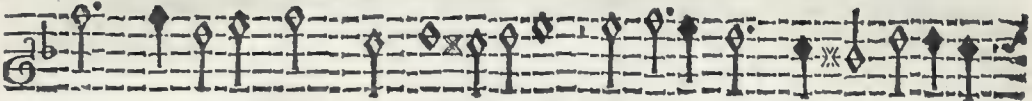
Blessed is hee that fears the Lord, that fears the



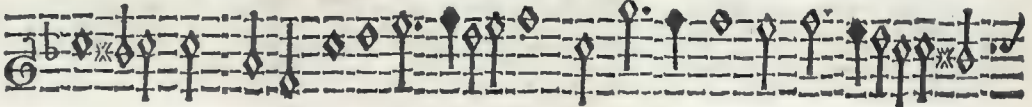
Lord, hee walketh in his waies, & sets his great



delight there-in, the length of all his daies. his daies. His feede and



those which of him come, which of him come, mightie on earth shall bee: ij.



The race of such as faithfull are, men blessed shall thē see. ij.

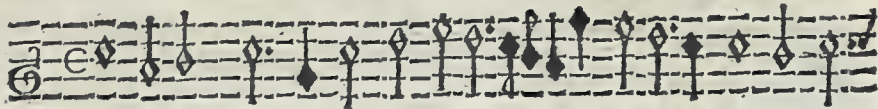


men blessed shall them see. shall them see. The race of such as

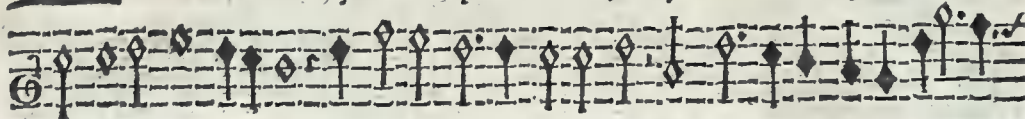


faithfull are, men blessed shall thē see. ij. men blessed shall thē see.

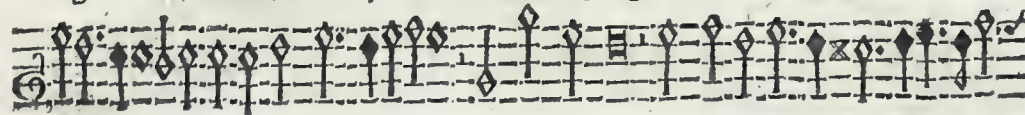
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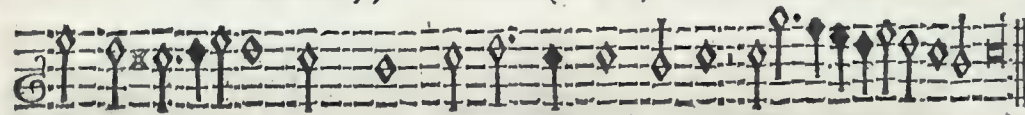
Ord in thy wrath reprove me not, in thy wrath re- prove me not,



though I deserue thine ire : Ne yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord I thee-desire. ij.



For I am weak, ij. therefore(O Lord)of mercie me forbear: And

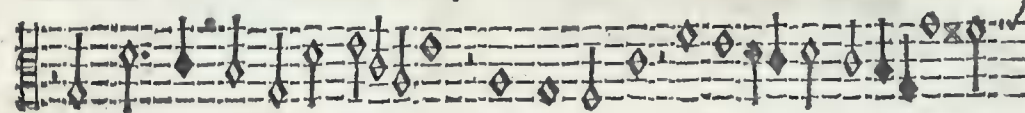


heale me lord, for why? thou know'st, my bones do quake for feare. ij. for fear.

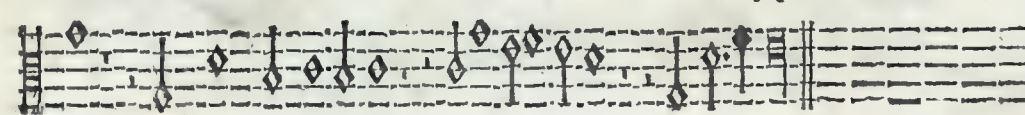
E



Ven from the depth, vn- to thee Lord, vnto thee Lord,

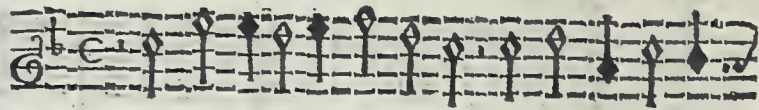


with heart and voice I crie: I crie: Giue care O God vnto my plaint, vnto my

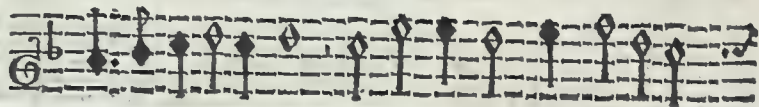


plaint, and help my mi-se-ry. ij. my mi-se-ry.

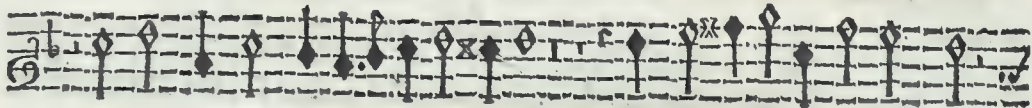
*¶ Here endeth the Psalmes, and followeth the Sonets and Pastorales.*



Ioye not in no earthly blisse, I force not Cressus



wealth a straw: For care I know not what it is,



I feare not Fortunes fatall law. My mind is such as may not moue:



for beautie bright nor force of loue. My minde is such as may not



moue, for beautie bright nor force of loue.

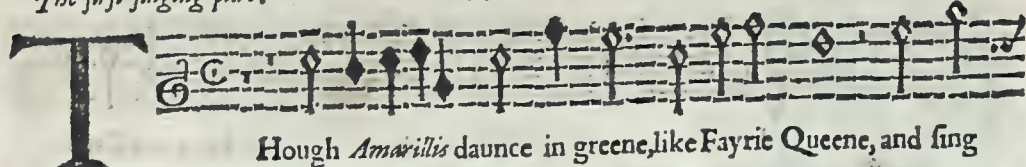
2 I wish but what I haue at will,  
I wander not to seeke for more:  
I like the plaine I clime no hill,  
in greatest stormes I sit on shore:  
and laugh at them that toyle in vaine,  
to get what must bee lost againe.

3 I kisse not where I wish to kill,  
I faine not loue where most I hate:  
I breake no sleepe to winne my will,

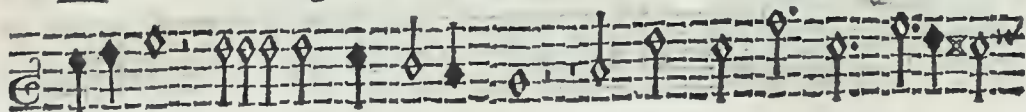
I waite not at the mighties gate:  
I scorne no poore nor feare no rich,  
I feele no want nor haue to much.

4 The Court and cart I like nor loath,  
extreames are counted worst of all:  
the golden meane beetweene them both,  
doth surest fit and feare no fall:  
this is my choyce, for why I finde,  
no wealth is like the quiet minde.

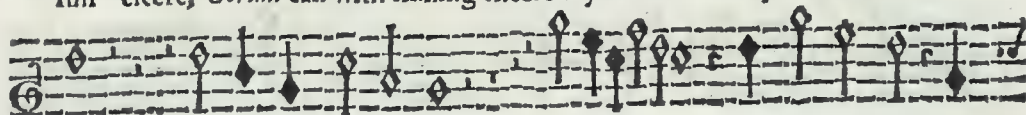
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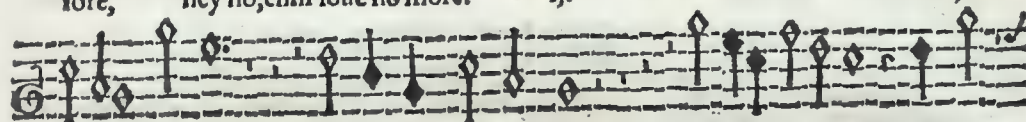
Hough *Amavillis* daunce in greene, like Fayrie Queene, and sing



full cleere, *Corina* can with smiling cheere : yet since their eyes make hart so



fore, hey ho, chill loue no more. ij. chil loue no more. ij.



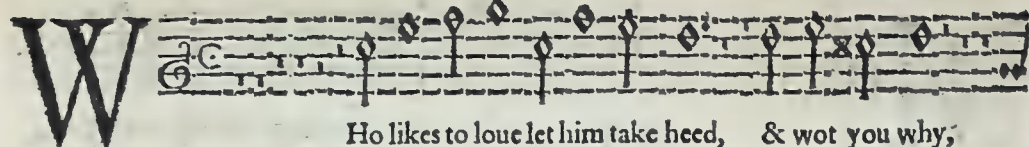
no more. hey ho chil loue no more. ij. chil loue



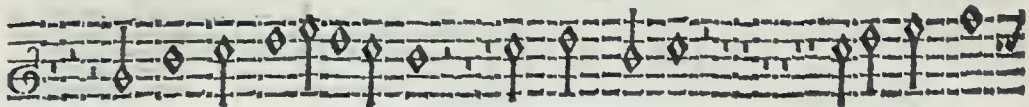
no more. ij. no more. chil loue no more.

- 2 My sheepe are lost for want of food,  
and I so wood :  
that all the day,  
I sit and watch a heardmaid gaye :  
who laughs to see mee sigh so fore,  
hey ho, chill loue no more.
- 3 Her louing lookes, her beautie bright,  
is such delight :  
that all in vaine,  
I loue to like, and lose my gaine :  
for her that thanks mee not therefore,  
hey ho, chill loue no more.

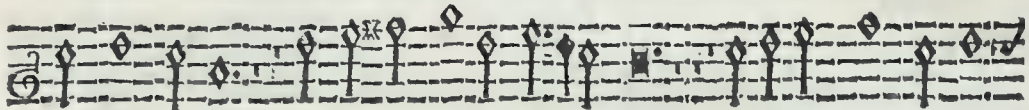
- 4 Ah wanton eyes my friendly foes,  
and cause of woes :  
your sweet desire,  
breedes flames of life and freese in fire :  
yee skorne to see mee weep so sore,  
hey ho, chill loue no more.
- 5 Loue yee who list I force him not,  
sith God it wot,  
the more I wayle,  
the lesse my sighes and teares preuaile,  
what shall I doe but say therefore,  
hey ho, chill loue no more.
- FINIS.

**W** 

Ho likes to loue let him take heed, & wot you why,



Among the Gods it is decreed, that Loue shall die: and euerie wight



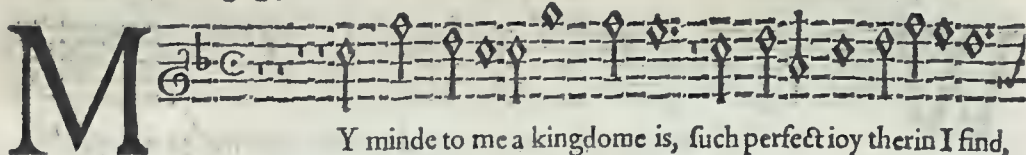
that takes his part, shall forsaite each, a mourning hart. and euery wight that takes



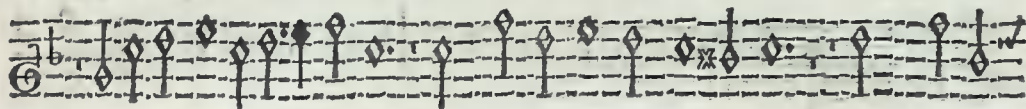
his part, shall forsaite each, a mourning hart.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 The cause is this as I haue heard,<br/>a sort of dames,<br/>whose beautie he did not regard,<br/>nor secret flames,<br/>complained before the gods aboute,<br/>that gold corrupts the God of Loue.</p>                   | <p>4 His bow and shafts they tooke away,<br/>before their eies,<br/>and gaue these dames a longer day,<br/>for to deuise,<br/>who should them keepe, and they bee bound,<br/>that loue for gold should not bee found.</p> |
| <p>3 The gods did storm to heare this newes, y<br/>and there they swore,<br/>that sith hee did such dames abuse,<br/>hee should no more<br/>bee god of Loue, but that hee should<br/>both dye, and forsaite all his gold.</p> | <p>5 These Ladies striuing long, at last<br/>they dyd agree,<br/>to giue them to a maiden chaff,<br/>whome I dyd see:<br/>who with the same did perce my brest,<br/>her beauties rare and so I rest.</p>                  |

FINIS.



Y minde to me a kingdome is, such perfect ioy therin I find,



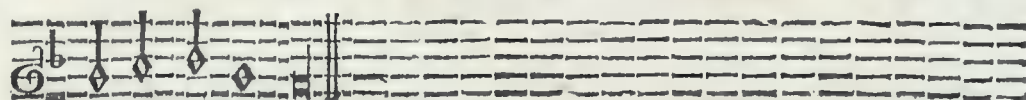
That it excells all other blisse, which God or Nature hath assign'd. Though much I



want, that most would haue, yet still my mind, forbids to craue. Though much I want



that most would haue, yet still my minde forbids to craue. yet still my minde for-



bids to craue. to craue.

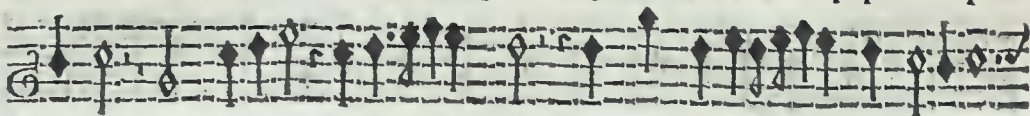
- 2 No princely port nor welthie store,  
no force to winne a victorie.  
no wily wit to salue a fore,  
no shape to winne a louing eye:  
to none of these I yeld as thrall,  
for why my minde despise them all.
- 3 I see that plentie surfets oft,  
and hastie clymbers soonest fall:  
I see that such as are a lost,  
mishap doth threaten most of all:  
these get with toyle and keepe with feare,  
such cares my minde can neuer beare.
- 4 I presse to beare no haughtie sway,  
I wish no more then may suffice:  
I doe no more then well I may,

- looke what I want my minde supplies,  
loe thus I triumph like a King,  
my minde content with any thing.
- 5 I laugh not at a nothers losse,  
nor grudge not at anothers gaine:  
no worldly waues my minde can toss,  
I brooke that is an others bane:  
I feare no foe nor sawne on friend,  
I loth not lyfe nor dread mine end.
  - 6 My wealth is health and perfect ease,  
and conscience cleere my chiefe defence,  
I neuer seeke by brybes to please,  
nor by desert to giue offence:  
thus doe I liue, thus will I dye,  
would all did so as well as I.
- FINIS.





Her fancie fond for plea- sure pleads, and reason keeps poore hope



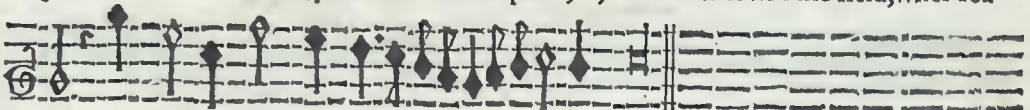
in Iayle, there time it is to take my beads, and pray, that beau- tie may pre-uaille:



or else dispaire, ij. will win the field, wher reason, where reason, hope, and



plea sure, yeeld. or else dispaire, ij. will win the field, wher rea-



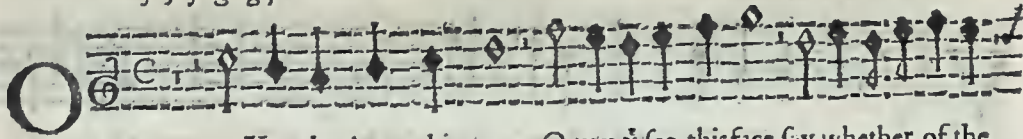
son, where reason, hope, and plea- sure yeeld.

- 2 My eyes presume to iudge this case,  
whose iudgement reason doth disdain:  
but beautie with her wanton face,  
stands to defend, the case is plaine:  
and at the barre of sweet delight,  
she pleads that fancie must be right.
- 3 But shame will not haue reason yeeld,  
though grieve doe sweare it shall be so:  
as though it were a perfect shield,  
to blush and feare to tell my woe:  
where silence force will at the last,  
to wish for wit when hope is past.
- 4 So farre hath fond desire out runne,  
the bond which reason set out first:  
that where delight the fray begun,  
I would now say if that I durst:  
that in her steed ten thousand woes,  
haue sprung in field where pleasure growes.

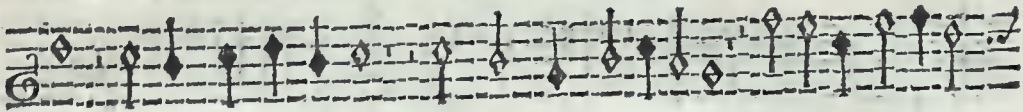
- 5 O that I might declare the rest,  
of all the toies which fancie turnes:  
like towres of wind within my brest,  
where fire is hid that neuer burnes,  
then should I try one of the twaine,  
either to loue, or to disdain.
- 6 But since conceit dares not declare,  
the strange consist of hope and feare:  
least reason should be left so bare,  
that loue durst whisper in mine care,  
and tell mee how my fancie shall,  
bring reason to be beauties thrall.
- 7 I must therefore with silence build,  
the Laborinth of my delight:  
till Loue haue try'd in open field,  
which of the twaine shall win the fight:  
I feare mee reason must giue place,  
If fancie fond win beauties grace.

FINIS.

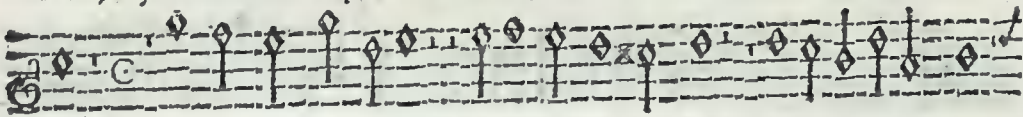
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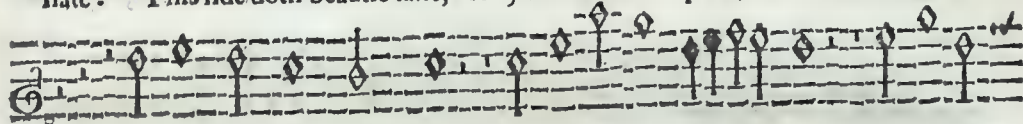
You, that heare this voyce, O you y see this face, say whether of the



choice, may haue the former place: Who dare iudge this de- bate, that it be void of



hate: This side doth beautie take, for y doth Musick speak, fit Orators to make,



the strongest iudgements weak. The bar to plead their right, is onely



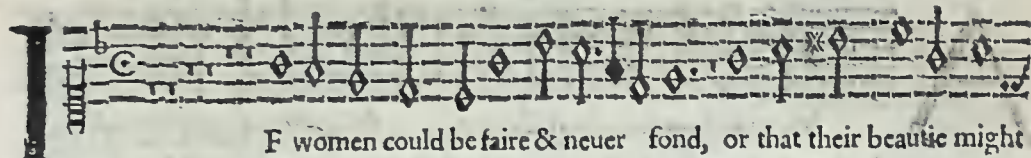
true de- light. The bar to plead their right, is onely true de- light,

3 Thus doth the voyce and face,  
these gentle lawiers wage:  
like louing brothers cast,  
for fathers heritage:  
that each, while each contends,  
it selfe to other lends.  
4 For beautie beautifies,  
with heavenly hew and grace,  
the heavenly harmonies,  
and in that faultlesse face,  
the perfect beauties bee,  
a perfect harmonie.  
5 Musicke more losse swell,  
in phrases sinely plac'd:

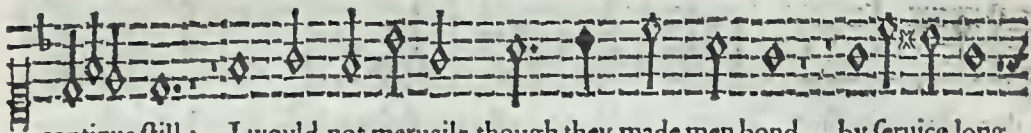
Beautie as farre excells,  
in action aptly grac'd:  
a friend each partie draws,  
to countenance his cause.  
6 Loue more affected seemes,  
to beauties louely light,  
and wonder more esteemes,  
of Musick wond'rous might,  
but both to both so bent,  
as both in both are spent.  
7 Musicke doth witnesse call,  
the eare his truth doth trye:  
Beautie brings to the hall,  
eye witnesse of the eye,

each in his obiekt such,  
as none exceptions touch.  
8 The comon sense which might,  
bee arbiter of this:  
to bee forsooth vpright,  
to both sides parciall is:  
hee layes on this chiefe praise,  
chiefe praise on that hee laies.  
9 Then Reason, princeesse hie,  
which sits in throne of minde:  
and Musicke can in Skye,  
with hidden beauties finde,  
say whether thou wilt crowne,  
with limit lesse renowne,

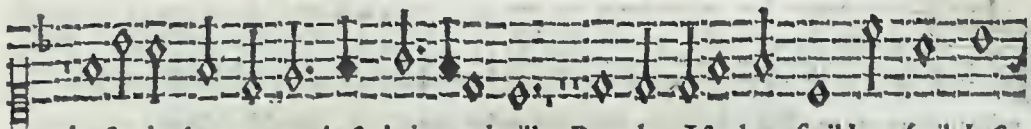
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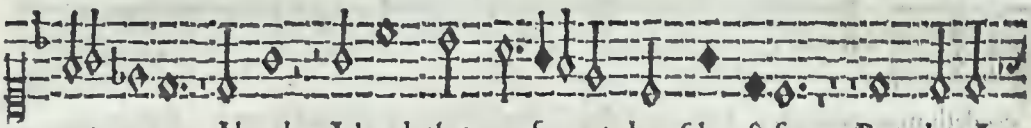
F women could be faire & neuer fond, or that their beautie might



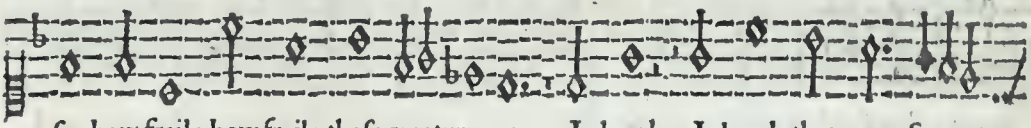
continue still : I would not meruaile though they made men bond, by seruice long,



by seruice long to purchase their good will. But when I see, how frail, how frail, these



creatures are: I laugh, I laugh, that men for-get themselves so far. But when I



see, how fraile, how fraile, these creatures are: I laugh, I laugh, that men for-get



themselves so far. forget themselves so far.

2 To marke what choise they make, and how they  
how leuing best the worst they chose our stil: (châge  
And how like haggards wilde, about they range,  
Skorning after reason to follow will.

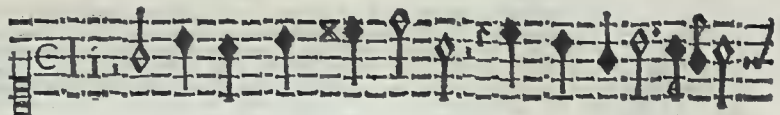
Who would not shake such buffards from the fist,  
& let them flie (faire fooles) which way they list.

3 Yet for our sport, wee fawne and flatter both,  
To passe the time, when nothing else can please:  
And traine them on to yeeld by subtrill oath,  
The sweet content, that giues such humor ease.  
And then wee say, when wee their follies trie,  
To play with fooles, Oh what a foole was I,

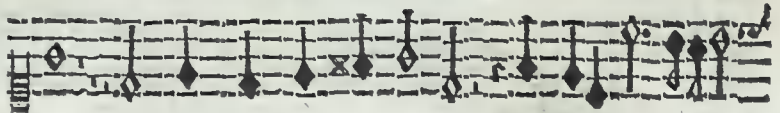
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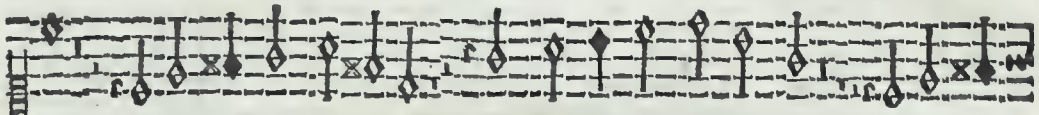
Ambitious loue hath forst me to as-  
 pire, the beauties rare which  
 doe adorne thy face : Thy modest life yet bridles my desire, whose seuerelaw doth pro-  
 mise mee no grace. But what may loue liue vnder any law. No, no his power ex-  
 ceedeth mans conceit : Of which the Gods theselues doe stand in awe, for on his  
 frown, a thousand torments waight. Proceed the in this desperate enterprife, with good  
 aduise, & follow loue thy guide, that leads thee to thy wished Paradise. to thy wished  
 Paradise. Para- dise. Thy climbing thoughts, this comfort take with all, that if  
 it bee, thy foule disgrace to slide, thy braue attempt, shall yet excuse thy fall. thy braue  
 attempt shall yet excuse thy fall. shall yet excuse thy fall.



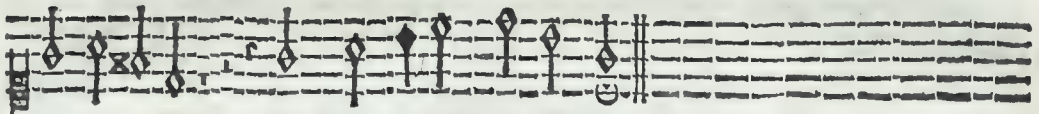
That pleasure haue great princes, more daintie to their



choice, then heardmen wild, who carelesse, in quiet life re-



ioyce: & fortunes fate not fearing, sing sweet, in Sommer morning. & fortunes



fate not fearing, sing sweet, in Sommer morning.

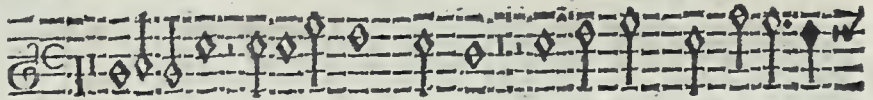
- 2 Their dealings plaine and rightfull,  
are voyde of all disceit:  
they neuer know how spightfull,  
it is to kneele and waite  
on fauorite presumptious,  
whose pride is vaine and sumptious.
- 3 All day their flocks each tendeth,  
at night they take their rest,  
more quiet than who sendeth  
his ship into the East,  
where gold and pearle are plentie,  
but getting very daintie.

- 4 For Lawiers and their pleading,  
the'steeme it not a straw,  
they think that honest meaning  
is of it selfe a law,  
where conscience iudgeth plainely,  
they spend no mony vainely.
- 5 O happie who thus liueth,  
not caring much for gold,  
with clothing which suffiseth,  
too keepe him from the cold,  
though poore and plaine his diet,  
yet merrie it is and quiet.

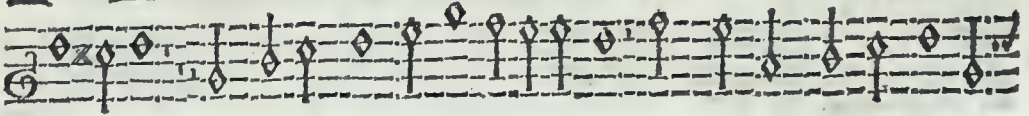
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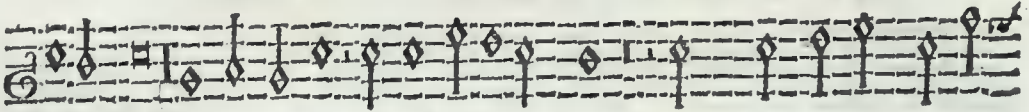
A



S I beheld, I saw a heardman wild, with his sheehook a picture



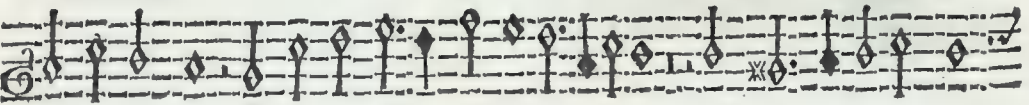
fine deface, which he sometime his fancie to beguild, had caru'd on barke of beech in



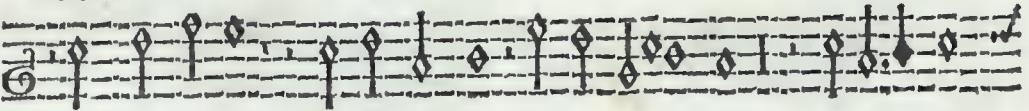
secret place, &amp; with despite of most afflicted minde, through deepe dispaire, of hart,



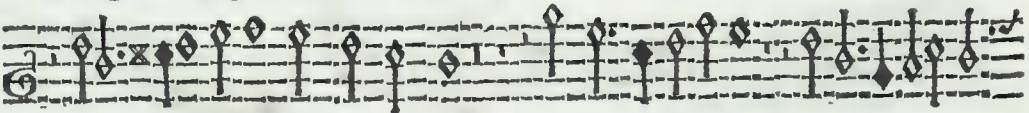
for loue dismaid, he puld euen from the tree, the carued rind, &amp; weping fore these

wofull words he said: ij. ah *Philida*, ij. would God

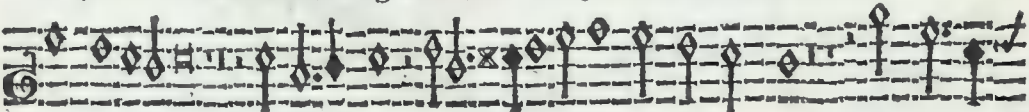
thy picture faire, I could as lightlie blot out of my brest, then should I not thus rage,



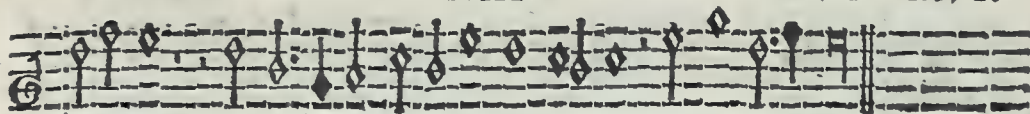
with great despight, &amp; teare the thing sometime I liked best: but all in vaine,



ij. it booteth not god wot, what printed is in hart, ij.



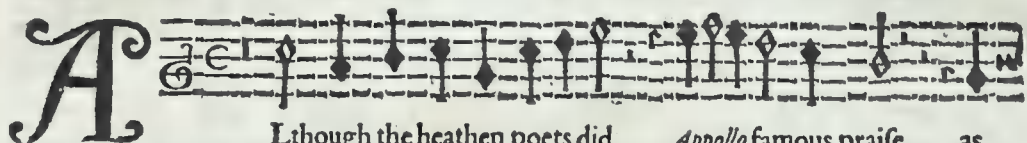
on tree to blot. but all in vaine, ij. it booteth not god wot, what printed



is in hart, ij.

on tree to blot. on tree to blot.

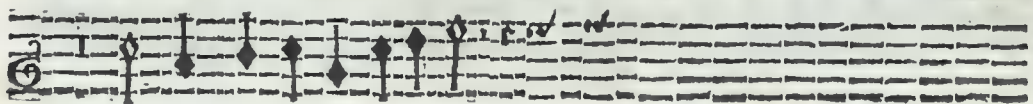
## XXI,



Although the heathen poets did *Appollo* famous praise, as



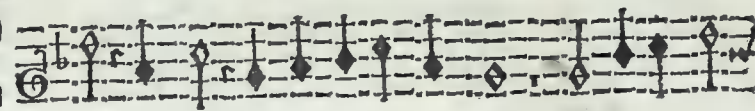
one who for his Musickesweet, no peere had in his daies. ij.



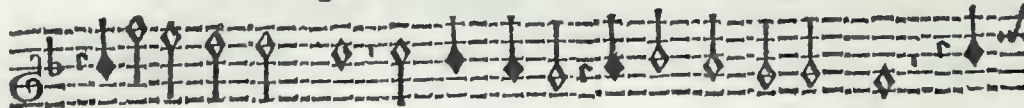
Although the heathen, poets did, &c.



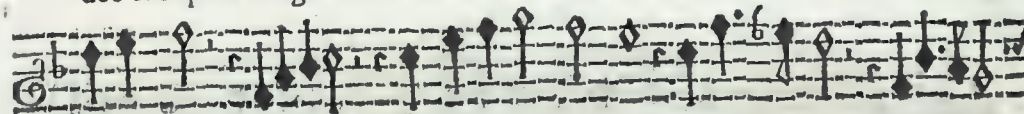
N fields abroad, wher Trumpets shrill do sound, wher



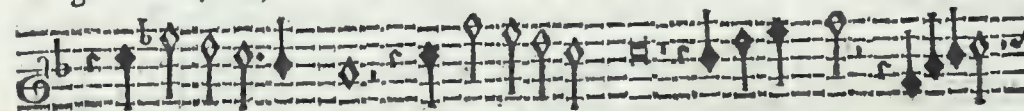
glaues & shields, do giue & take the knocks, wher bodies dead,



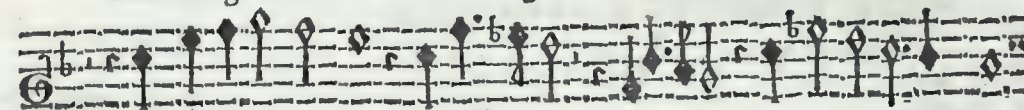
doe ouerspred the ground: & friends to foes, are common butchers blocks, A



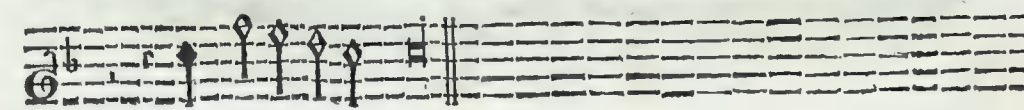
gallant shot, ij. well managing his peece, in my conceit, ij.



deserues a golden fleece. deserues a golden fleece. A gallant shot, ij.



well managing his peece, in my conceit, ij. deserues a golden fleece.



deserues a golden fleece.

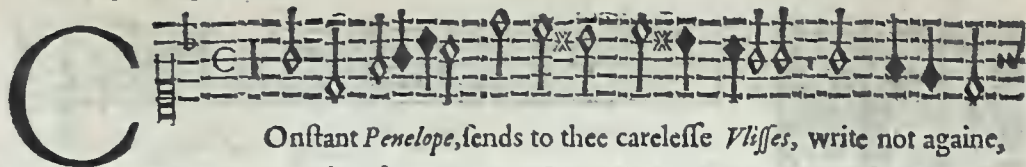
- Amid the seas, a gallant ship set out,  
 where in nor men nor yet munitions lacks,  
 in greatest winds that spareth not a clout,  
 but cuts the waues in spight of wethers wracks,  
 would force a swain y comes of cowards kinde,  
 to change him selfe and be of noble minde,  
 3 Who makes his feat a stately stamping stead,  
 whose neighes & playes are princely to behold,  
 whose courage stout, whose eyes are fiery red,

whose ioynts well knit, whose harnes all of gold,  
 doth well deserue to be no meaner thing,  
 the Percian knight whose horse made him a king.

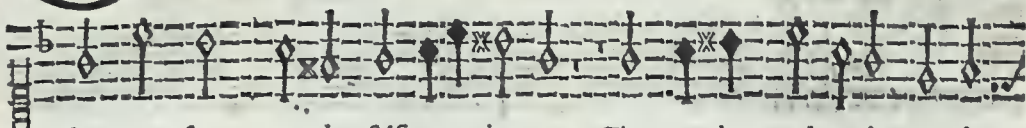
- 4 By that beside where sits a gallant Dame,  
 who casteth of her braue and rich attire,  
 whose petecote sets forth as faire a frame,  
 as mortall men or gods can well desire,  
 who sits and sees her petecote vnlast,  
 I say no more, the rest are all disgrast.

FINIS.

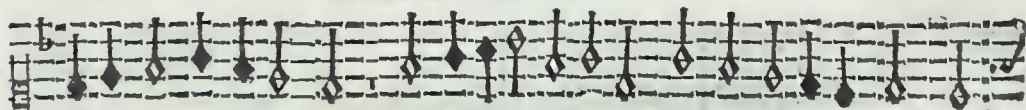




Onstant *Penelope*, sends to thee carelesse *Vlisses*, write not againe,



but come sweet mate thy selfe to reuiue mee. *Troy* wee doe much enuie, wee de-



solate lost Ladies of *Greece*: Not *Priamus*, nor yet all *Troy* can vs recompēce make.



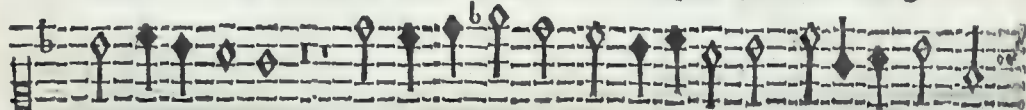
Oh, oh, oh, that hee had when hee first tooke shipping to *Lacedemon*, that



adulter I meane, had beene o'whelmed with waters: Then had I not lien now



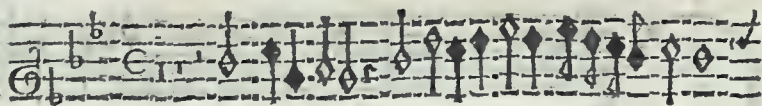
all alone, thus quiuering for cold, nor vsed this complaint, nor haue thought the



day to bee so long. Then had I not lien now all alone, thus quiuering for cold,



nor vsed this complaint, nor haue thought the day to bee so long.



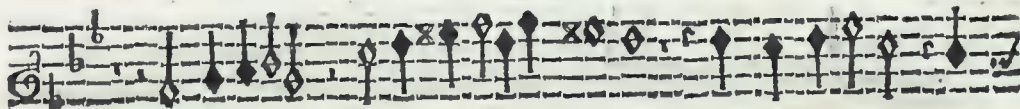
A virginella è smiP. alla ro- sa,



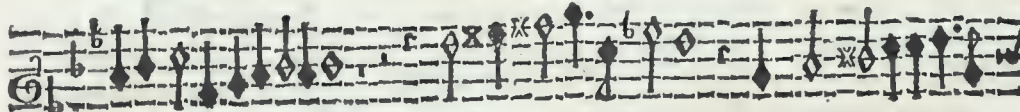
ch'in bel giardin sula nativa spi- na, Mentre



sola è sicura si riposa Negregge, ne pastor se le anici- na:



L'aura soave, & l'alba rugiada, L'acqua, la terra, al



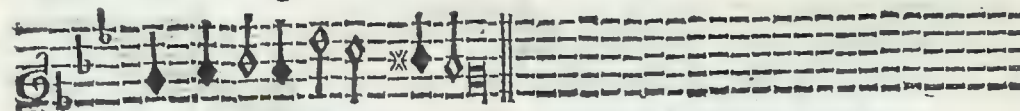
s'no fiamor d'inchina, Giova- ni va- ghi, e donn' inamora-



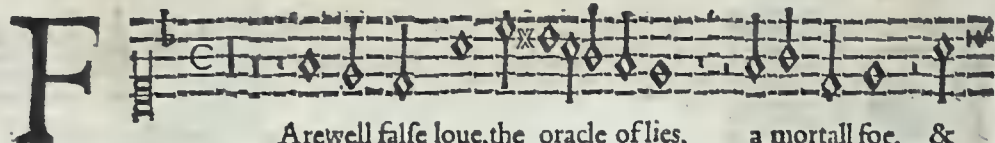
te, Amano hauerne, è seni e tempie orna- te. Giova-



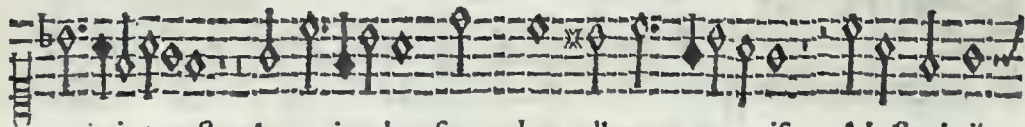
ni va- ghi, e donn' inamora- te, Amano hauerne, e se-



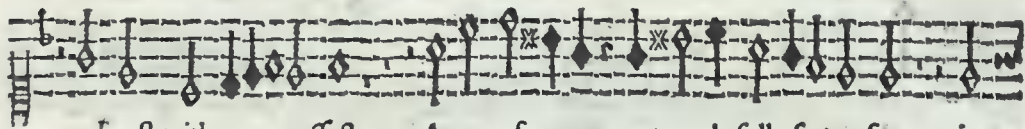
ni e tempie orna- te.



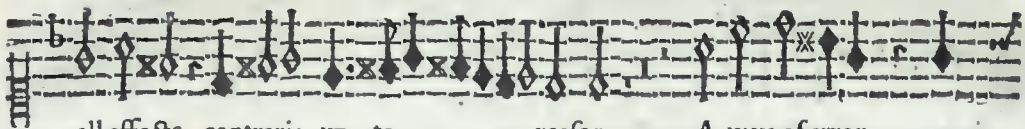
Are well false loue, the oracle of lies, a mortall foe, &



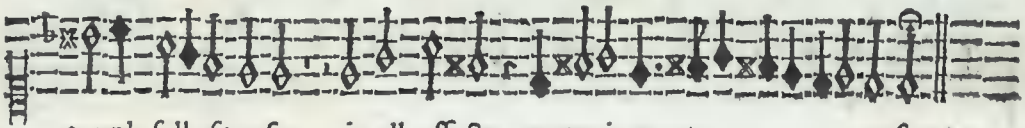
enemie to rest: An enuious boy, from whom all cares arise, A bastard vile,



a beast, with rage posselt: A way of error, a temple full of treason, in



all effects contrarie vn- to reason. A way of error, a

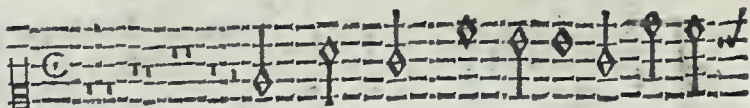


temple full of treason, in all effects, contrarie vn- to reason.

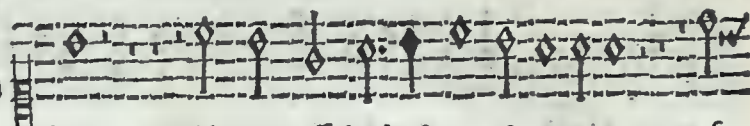
- 2 A poisoned serpent covered all with flowers,  
Mother of sighs, and murtherer of repose,  
A sea of sorrows from whence are drawe such flowers,  
As moisture lend to euery grieft that growes,  
A schole of guile, a net of deepe deceit,  
A guilded hooke that holds a poisoned baite.
- 3 A fortress foyld which reason dyd defend,  
A Syren song, a feauer of the minde,  
A maze wherein affection findes no ende,

- A raging cloud that runnes before the winde,  
A substance like the shadow of the Sunne,  
A goale of grieft, for which the wisest runne.
- 4 A quenchelesse fire, a nurse of trembling feare,  
A path that leades to perill and mishap,  
A true retreat of sorrow and dispaire,  
An idle boy that sleepe in pleasures lap,  
A deepe mistrust of that which certaine seemes,  
A hope of that which reason doubtfull deemes.

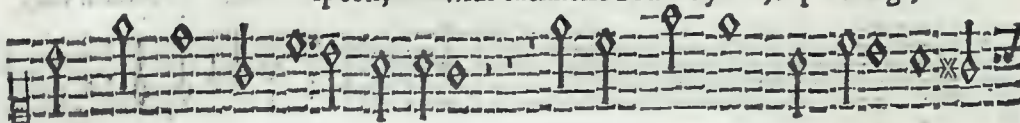
PINIS.



HE match that's made for iust and true re-



spects, with euennesse both of yeers, & parentage, of



force must bring forth many good effects. of force must bring forth many good ef-



fects. *Pari in go dulcis tractus. Pari in-*



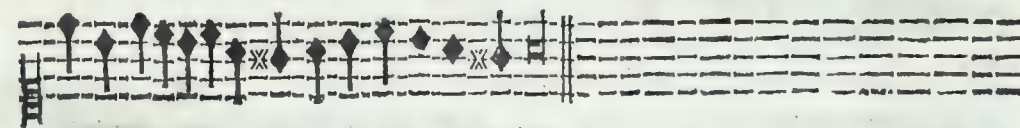
*dulcis trac-*

*tus.*

*ij.*

*dulcis trac-*

*tus.*



*trac-*

*tus.*

- 2 For where chaste loue and liking sets the plant,  
And concord waters with a firme good will,  
Of no good thing ther can be any want.

*Pari in go dulcis tractus.*

- 3 Sound is the knot that chastitie hath tyde,  
Sweet is the Musicke vnitie doth make,  
Sure is the store that plentie doth prouide.

*Pari in go dulcis tractus.*

- 4 Where chastnesse fayles, ther concord wil decay,  
Wher concord fleets, ther plentie will decrease,

Wher plentie wants, ther loue will weare away.

*Pari in go dulcis tractus.*

- 5 I chastitie restraine all strange desires,  
I Concord keep the course of sound consent,  
I Plentie spare, and spend as cause requires.

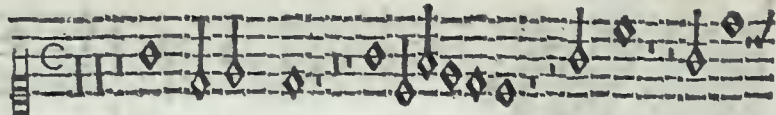
*Pari in go dulcis tractus.*

- 6 Make much of vs, all yee that married bee,  
Speake well of vs, all yee that minde to bee,  
The time may come, to want and wish all three.

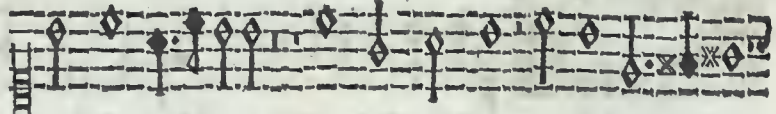
*Pari in go dulcis tractus.*

FINIS.

*Heere endeth the Sonets and Pastoralls, and followeth Songs of sadnesse and pietie.*



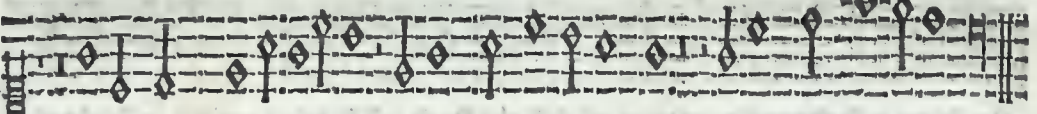
Prostrate O Lord, ij. I lie, beehold, ij.



meelord,with pittie, stop not thine eares against my cry,



my sad and mourning dittie,Breath'd from an inward soule,from hart hart'ly contrite,



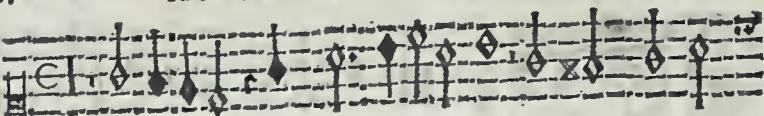
an offering sweet,a sacrifice, in thy high heavenly sight. in thy high heavenly sight.

2 Obserue not finnes O Lord,  
 for who may then abide it,  
 but let thy mercie cancell them,  
 thou hast not man deni'd it,  
 man melting with remorse and thoughts,  
 thought past repenting,  
 O lighten Lord,O heare our songs,  
 our finnes full sore lamenting,

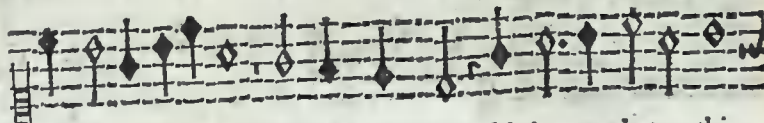
3 The wonders of thy works,  
 about all reason reacheth,  
 and yet thy mercie about all  
 this,vs thy spirit teacheth,  
 then let no sinner dispaire,  
 in depth of soule dispaire,  
 since neuer soule so foule there was,  
 but mercie made it faire.

FINIS.

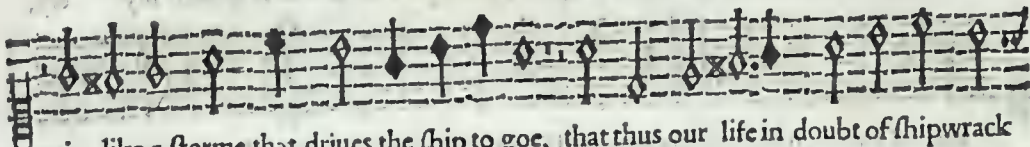
F.



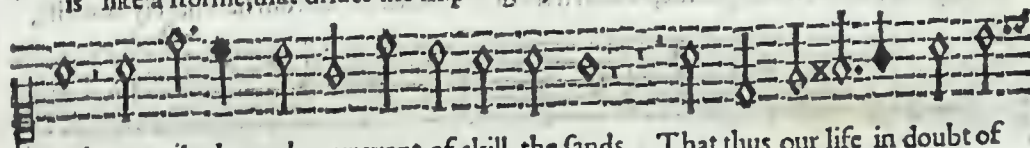
L as a Sea, the world no other is, our selues are ships



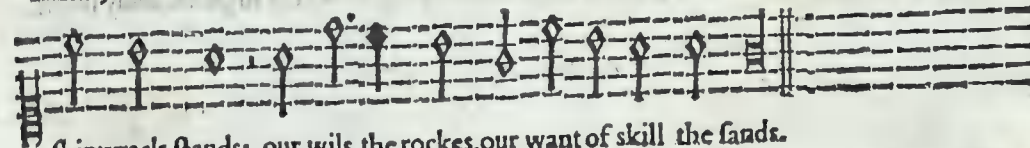
still tossed to & fro, and loe, each man, his loue to that or this,



is like a storme, that driues the ship to goe, that thus our life in doubt of shipwrack



stands, our wils the rocks, our want of skill the sands. That thus our life in doubt of

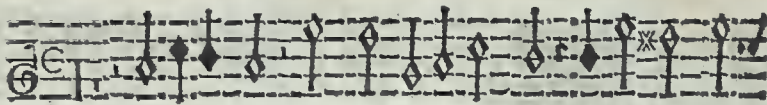


shipwrack stands: our wils the rockes, our want of skill the sands.

Our passions be Pirates still that spoyle,  
and ouerboard cast's out our reasons freight:  
the Marriners that day and night doe toyle,  
bee our conceits that doe on pleasure waight:  
pleasure Master doth tirannize the Ship,  
and giueth Vertue secretly the nip.

The compass is a minde to compasse all,  
both pleasure, profit, place and fame, for naught:  
the windes that blow men ouerweening call,  
the Merchandise is wit full deere bought:  
tryal the Anker cast vpon experience,  
for labor, lyfe, and all a doe the recompence.

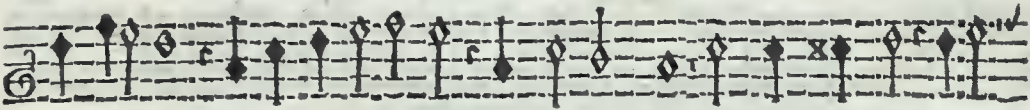
FINIS.



*U*nna faire, sometime assaulted was, by two old men



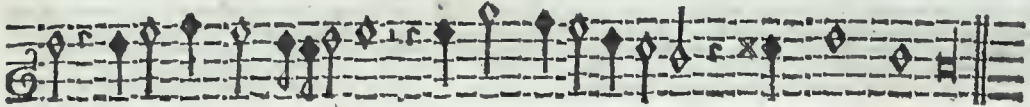
desiring their de-light: whose false entent, they thought to



bring to passe, If not by tender loue, by force & might: to whom shee said, if I



your sute de- nyc, you will mee falsely accuse, and make mee die. To whom shee



said, if I your sute de- nyc, you will mee falsly accuse, and make mee dyē.

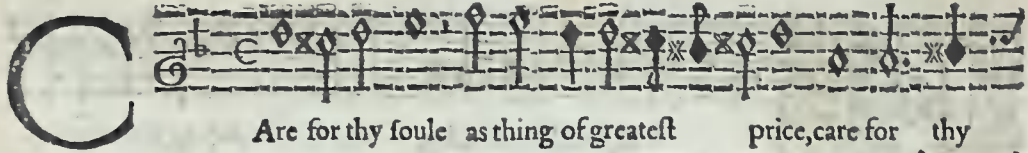
2 And if I graunt to that which you request,  
my chastitie shall then defloured bee,  
which is so deere to mee that I detest

my lyfe, if it beerefted bee from mee:  
And rather would I dye of mine accord,  
ten thousand times, then once offend the Lord,  
FINIS.

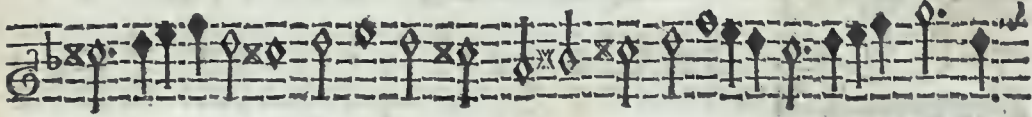


**L** F that a sinners fighes, ij. beee An-  
 gels food, or that repentaunt teares beee Angels wine,  
 Angels wine, accept O Lord, in this most pen- sive mood, these  
 hartie fighes and teares of mine: these hartie fighes & teares of  
 mine: That went with Peter forth most sinfullie, most sin- ful- ly, but  
 not with Peter wept most bitter- lie. That went with Peter foorth, most sinful-  
 lie, most sin- ful- lie, but not with Peter wept most bitterly, with  
 Peter wept most bitter- lie.

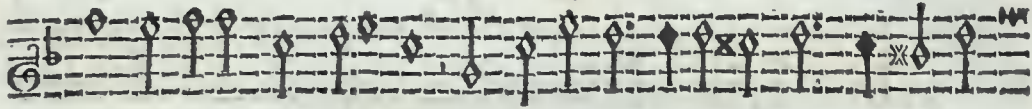




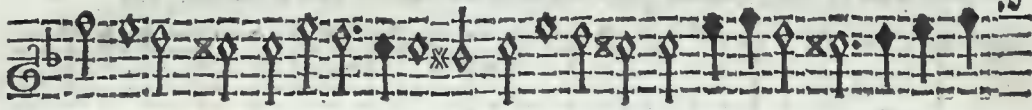
Are for thy soule as thing of greatest price, care for thy



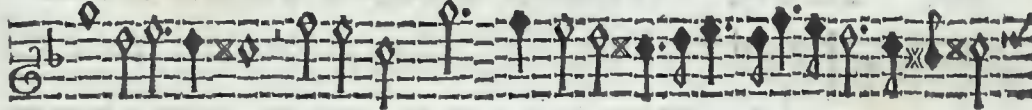
soule as thing of greatest price, made to the end to tast of power de-



uine, deuine, of power de- uine, deuide of guilt, abhorring sinne and vice, apt



by Gods grace to vertue to encline: to encline, care for it so, as by thy



retchlesse traine, it bee not brought to tast, e- ter- nall



paine. care for it so, as by thy retchlesse traine, it be not brought to



tast e- ter nall paine.

2 Care for thy corps, but chiefly for souls sake  
cut of excesse, sustaining food is best,  
to vanquish pride, but comely clothing take,  
seeke after skill, deep ignorance detest:

Care so I say, the flesh to feed and cloth,  
that thou harme not thy soule & body both.

3 Care for the world to doe thy body right,  
rack not thy wit to win by wicked waies,  
seeke not to oppresse the weak by wrongfull  
(might,

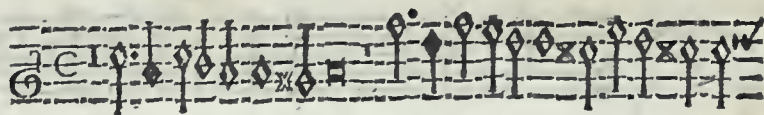
to pay thy due doe banish all delaies:

Care to dispens according to thy store,  
and in like sort be mindfull of the poore.

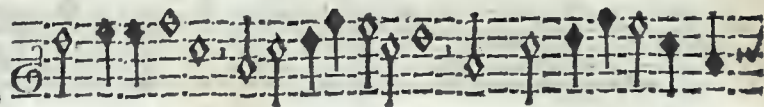
4 Care for thy soule, as for thy chiefest stay,  
care for thy bodie for the soules auaille,  
care for the world for bodies help alway,  
care yet but so as vertue may preuaile,  
care in such sort that thou be sure of this,  
care keep thee not frō heauen & heauely blis.

FINIS.

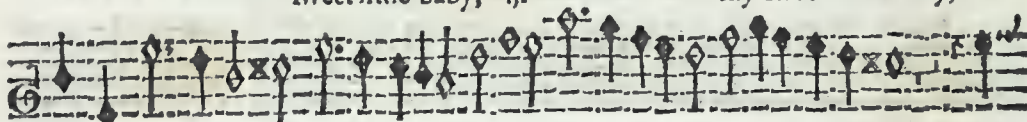
F.ij.



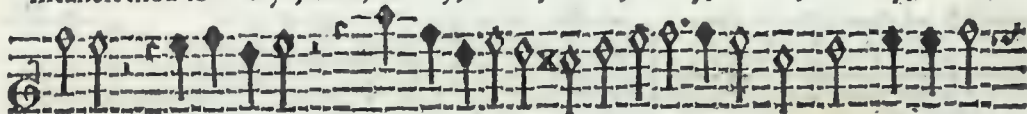
Vlla, lullaby, lul- laby, lulla lullaby, lul- la, lulla- by my



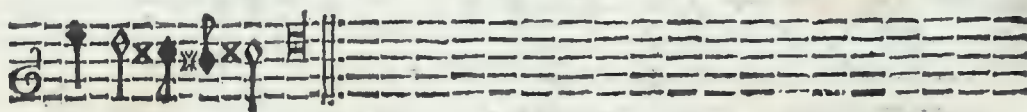
sweet little baby, ij. my sweet little baby, what



meaneft thou to crye, Lulla, lullaby, la lulla, lul- la, lullaby, la lulla, lulla- by, la



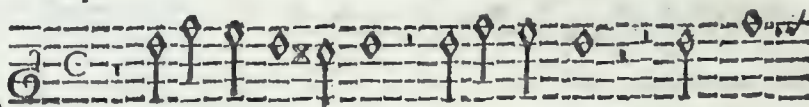
lulla, la lul-la-by, la lulla-by, la lul-la-by, lul-la-by, my sweet little ba-



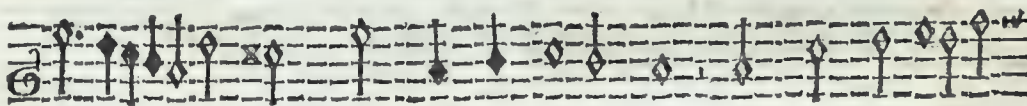
by. ba-

by.

The second  
part.



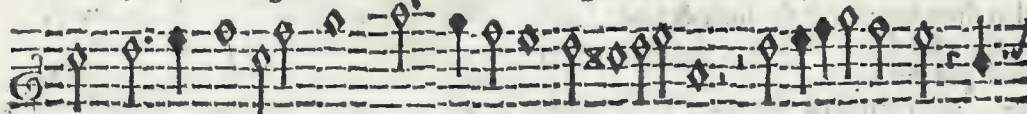
Ee still my blessed babe, my blessed babe, though cause



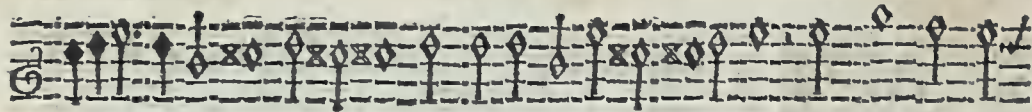
thou haft to mourne: though cause thou haft to mourne, whose bloud most innocent



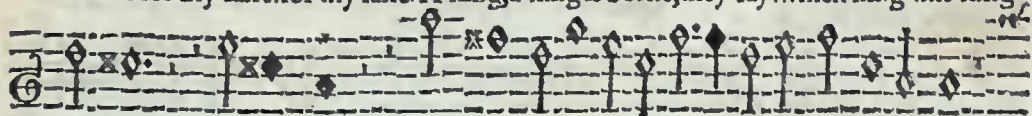
to shed, the cruel king hath sworne. the cruell king hath sworne. & lo, alas, bee- hold,



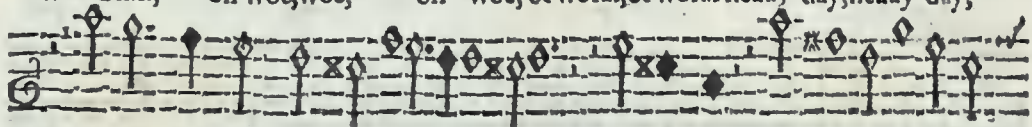
what slaughter he doth make, shedding y blod of infants all, of in- fants all, sweet.



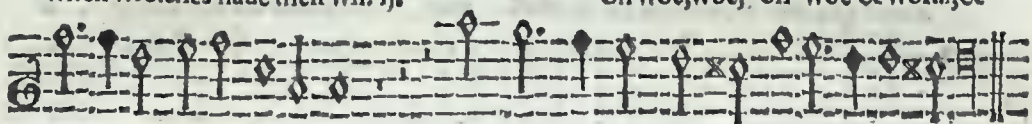
faujour for thy sake. for thy sake. A king, a king is borne, they say: which king this king,



would kill, oh woe, woe, oh woe, & woful, & woful heauy day, heauy day,



when wretches haue their wil. ij. oh woe, woe, oh woe & woful, &

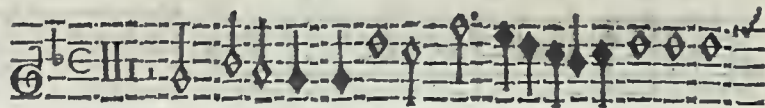


wofull heauie day, heauy day, when wretches haue their will. ij.

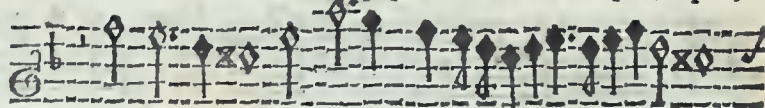
Lulla, la lulla, lulla lullaby,  
My sweet little Babe, what meanest thou to cry.

- 2 Three kings this King of kings to see, are come from farre,  
To each vnknownen, with offerings great, by guiding of a Starre:  
And shepherds heard the song, which Angells bright did sing,  
Giuing all glory vnto God, for comming of this King,  
Which must bee made away, king *Herod* would him kill,  
Oh woe and wofull heauie day, when wretches haue their will.  
Lulla la lulla, lulla, lullaby, my sweet, &c.
- 3 Loe, my little Babe, bee still, lament no more,  
From furie shalt thou step aside, help haue wee still in store:  
Wee heauenly warning haue, some other soyle to seeke,  
From death must flie the Lord of life, as Lamb both myld & meeke:  
Thus must my Babe obey the king that would him kill,  
Oh woe, and wofull heauie day, when wretches haue their will.  
Lulla, la lulla, lulla lullaby, my sweet, &c.
- 4 But thou shalt liue and raigne, as *Sibilles* haue foresayd,  
As all the Prophets prophesie, whose mother yet a maide,  
And perfect Virgin pure, with her brestes shall vpbreede,  
Both God and man that all hath made, the Sonne of heauenly seede:  
Whome caytiues none can traye, whome tyrants none can kill,  
Oh joy, and ioyfull happie day, when wretches want their will.

FINIS.



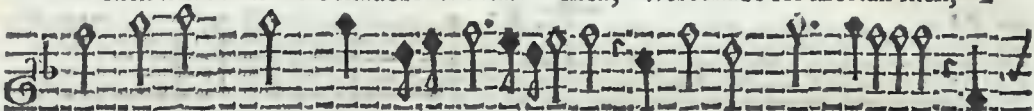
HY doe I vse my paper inck and pen, & pen,



and cal my wits to counfel what to say,



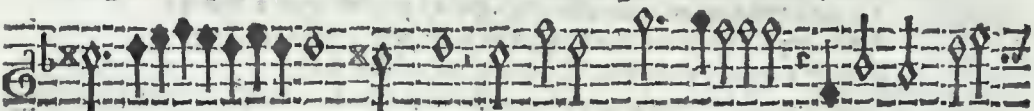
such memories were made for mortall men, were made for mortall men, I



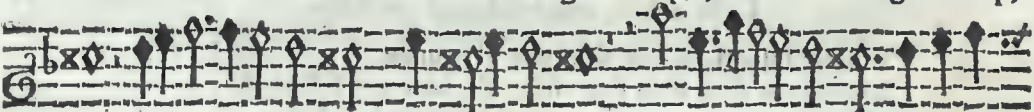
speake of Saints, whose names cannot decaye: an Angels trump, ij. an



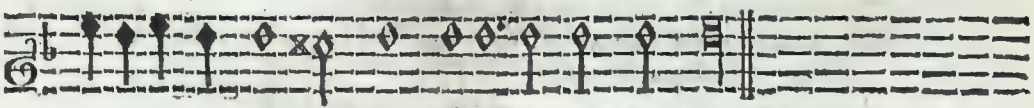
Angels trump, were fitter for to sound, their glorious death, ij. if



such on earth were found. an Angels trump, ij. an Angels trump,



were fitter for to sound, their glorious death, ij. if such on



earth were found. if such on earth were found.

2 That store of such were once on earth pursu'd,  
the histories of auncient times record,  
whose constancie great tyrants rage subdu'd,  
through patiēt death professing Christ their lord  
as his Apostles perfect witnessse beare,  
with many more that blessed Martjres were,

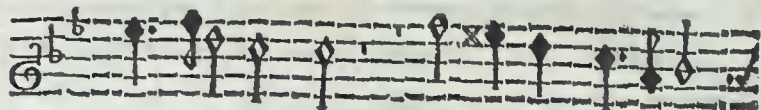
3 Whose patience rare & most couragious minde,  
with fame renown'd perpetuall shall endure,  
by whose examples wee may rightly finde,  
of holy lyfe and death a patterne pure:  
that wee therefore their vertues may embrace,  
pray wee to Christ to guide vs with his grace,

FINIS.

The funerall songs of that honorable Gent. Sir Phillip Sidney, Knight.



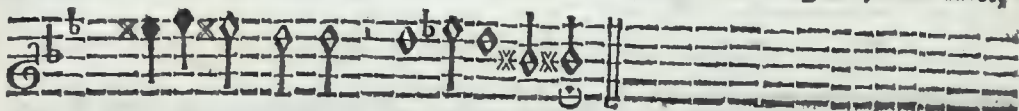
Come to mee grieffe for euer, Come to mee



teares day and night, Come to mee plaint, ah



helplesse, Iust grieffe heart teares, plaint worthie Iust grieffe, heart teares,



plaint worthie plaint worthie.

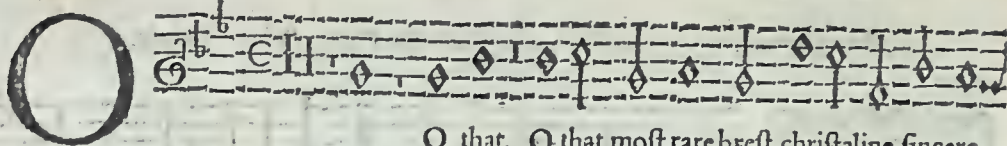
- 2 Goe fro mee dread to die now,  
Goe fro mee care to liue more,  
Goe fro mee ioyes all on earth,  
*Sidney, O Sidney is dead.*
- 3 Hee whom the Court adorned,  
Hee whom the countrie courtis'd,  
Hee who made happie his friends,  
Hee that dyd good to all men.

- 4 *Sidney* the hope of land strange,  
*Sidney* the floure of England,  
*Sidney* the spirite heroic,  
*Sidney* is dead O dead, dead,
- 5 Dead? no, no, but renomed,  
With the anoynted oned,  
Honor on earth at his feete,  
Blisse euerlasting his seate.

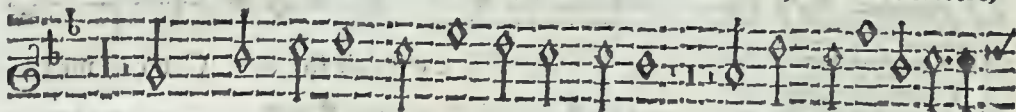
*Come to mee grieffe, &c.*

FINIS.

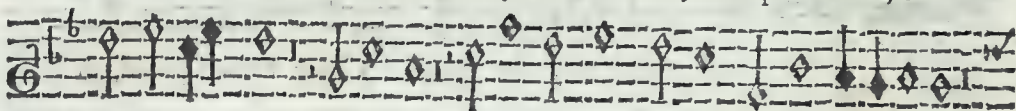
G



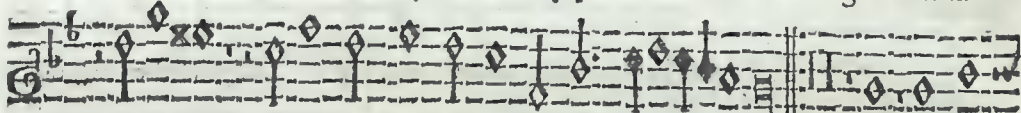
O that, O that most rare brest, christaline sincere,



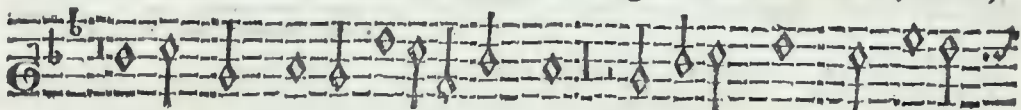
through which like gold thy princely heart did shine, O sprite heroic, O vali-



ant worthie knight, O *Sidney*, O *Sidney* prince of fame & mens good will.



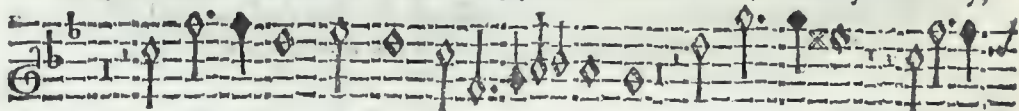
O *Sidney*, O *Sidney*, prince of fame & mens good will. For, for thee,



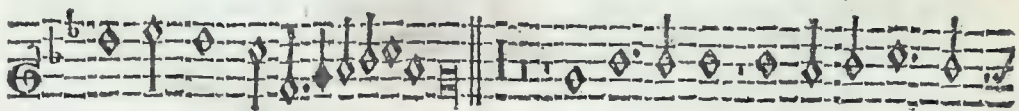
for thee both kings & princesses doe morne, thy noble *Tombe*, three Cities



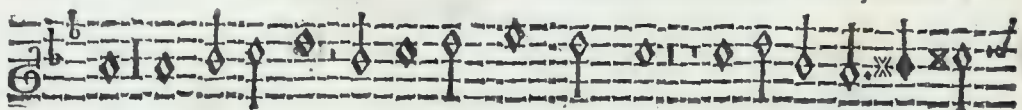
strange desird, Foes to the cause thy prowes did defend, beewayle the day,



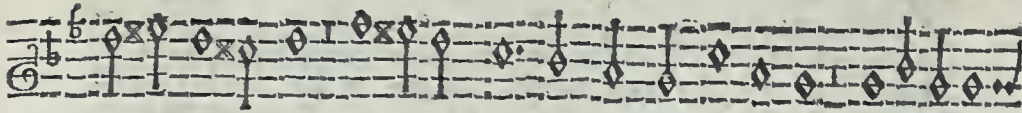
beewaile the day that crost thy famous race, beewaile the day, ij.



that crost thy famous race. The dolefull debt due to thy hearse I



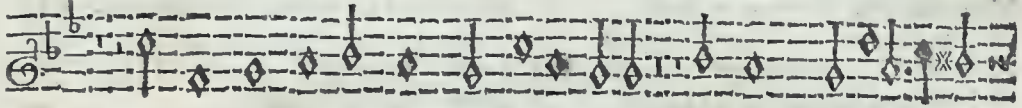
pay, teares frō the soule, that aye thy want shall moane, and by my will my life



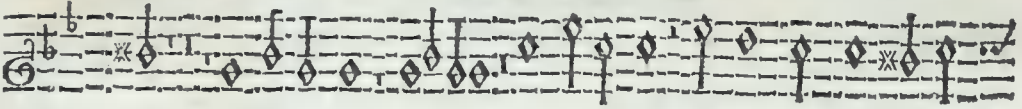
it selfe would yeeld, if heathen blame ne might, my faith disdaine: O heaue time,



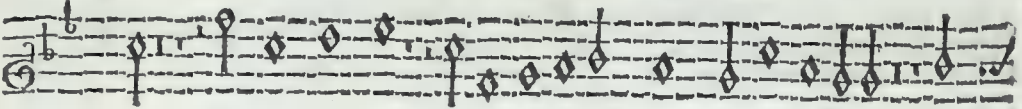
ij. O heaue time, that my daies draw behind thee, thou dead dost liue,



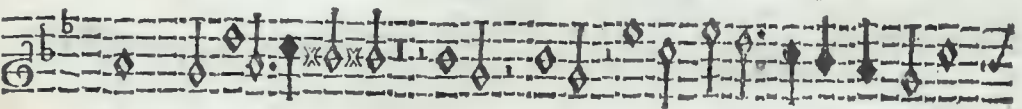
thou dead dost liue, thy friend heere liuing dieth. thy friend heere liuing di-



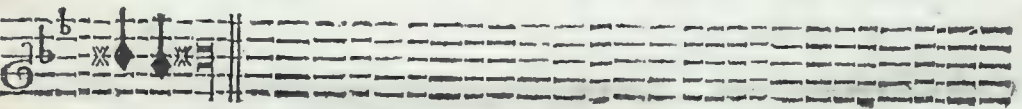
eth O heaue time, ij. O heaue time, that my daies draw behind



thee, thou dead dost liue, ij. thy friend heere liuing dieth. thy



friend heere liuing, dieth, dieth, dieth, di-



eth.



¶ *The Table for the Psalmes, and the rest of the songs.*

O God giue care and doe apply.	I. O Lord who in thy sacred tent.	VI.
Mine eyes with seruencie of spirit.	II. Help Lord for wasted are those men.	VII.
My soule opprest with care & grieffe.	III. Blessed is he that feares the Lord.	VIII.
How shall a young man prone to ill.	IIII. Lord in thy wrath.	IX.
O Lord how long wilt thou forget.	V. Euen from the depth.	X.

¶ *The Sonets and pastorales.*

I ioy not in no earthly blisse.	XI. What pleasure haue great Princes.	XIX.
Though <i>Amarillis</i> daunce in greene.	XII. As I beheld I saw a heardman wilde.	XX.
Who likes to loue let him take heed.	XIII. Although the heathen poets.	XXI.
My minde to mee a kingdome is.	XIIII. In fields abroad.	XXII.
Where fancie fond for pleasure pleads.	XV. Constant <i>Penelope</i> .	XXIII.
O you that heere this voyce.	XVI. <i>La Vsriginella</i> .	XXIIII.
If women could be faire.	XVII. Farewell false loue.	XXV.
Ambitious Loue.	XVIII. The match tha's made.	XXVI.

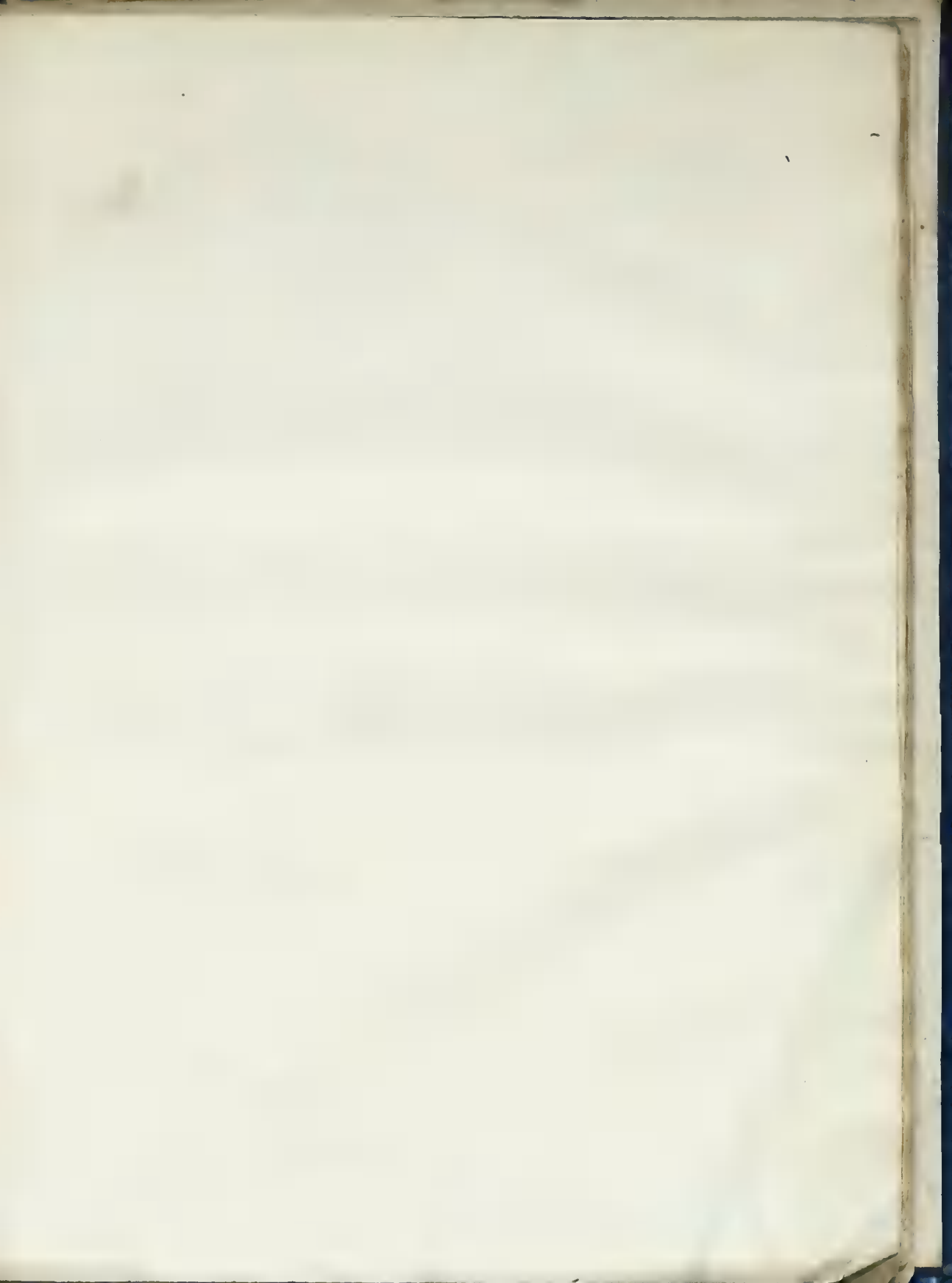
¶ *Songs of sadnes and pietie.*

Prostrate O Lord.	XXVII. Care for thy soule.	XXXI.
All as a Sea, the world no other is.	XXVIII. Lulla, Lullaby.	XXXII.
<i>Susanna</i> faire.	XXIX. Why doe I vse.	XXXIIII.
If that a sinners sighes.	XXX.	

¶ *The funerall songs of that honorable Gent. Sir Philip Sidney Knight.*

Come to me grieffe for euer.	XXXIIII. O that most rare brest.	XXXV.
	FINIS.	







# MEDIVS.

*Pfalmes, Sonets, & songs of sadnes and pietie, made into Musicke of five parts: whereof, some of them going abroad among diuers, in vntrue coppies, are heere truly corrected, and th'other being Songs very rare and newly composed, are heere published, for the recreation of all such as delight in Musicke: By William Byrd one of the Gent: of the Queenes Maiesties Royall Chappell.*

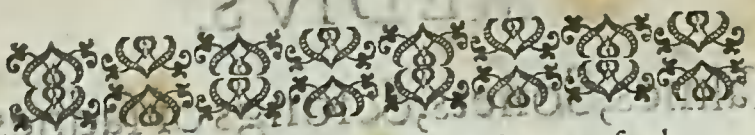


*Printed at London by Thomas Este,*  
dwelling in Aldersgate streete, ouer  
against the signe of the George.

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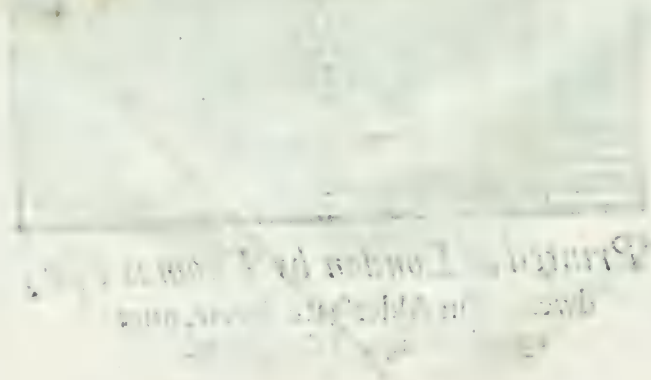


¶ Reasons briefly set downe by th'author, to perswade  
euery one to learne to sing.

- F**irst, it is a knowledge easely taught, and quickly learned, where  
there is a good Master, and an apt Scholler.
- 2 The exercise of singing is delightfull to Nature, & good  
to preserue the health of Man.
  - 3 It doth strengthen all parts of the brest, & doth open the pipes.
  - 4 It is a singular good remedie for a stutting and stamering in the  
speech.
  - 5 It is the best meanes to procure a perfect pronounciation, & to  
make a good Orator.
  - 6 It is the onely way to know where Nature hath bestowed the  
benefit of a good voyce : which giuft is so rare, as there is not one a-  
mong a thousand, that hath it : and in many, that excellent giuft is  
lost because they want art to expresse Nature.
  - 7 There is not any Musicke of Instruments whatsoeuer, compa-  
rable to that which is made of the voyces of Men, where the voyces  
are good, and the same well sorted and ordered.
  - 8 The better the voyce is, the meeter it is to honour and serue  
God there-with : and the voyce of man is chiefly to bee impoyed  
to that ende.

*Omnis spiritus Laudet Domisum.*

Since singing is so good a thing,  
I wish all men would learne to sing.



TO THE RIGHT HO-  
norable Sir Christopher Hat-

ton Knight, Lord Chancellor of Eng-

land, William Byrd wisheth long life, and

the same to bee most  
healthie and happie.



HE often desires of many my good friends, Right honora-  
ble, and the consideration of many untrue incorrec-  
ted copies of diuers my songs spred abroad, haue bene the two  
causes, chiefly mouing my consent at length to put in Print  
the fruits of my small skill and labors in Musicke. Then the  
dutie, honor, and seruice due from mee vnto your Lordship,  
together with the remembrance of your iudgement and loue of that Art, did  
moue & embolden mee to present this first printed worke of mine in English,  
to passe vnder your L. fauour & protection: unworthie I confesse, the view  
or Patronage of so worthie a Personage. Yet remembering that small things  
sometime do great seruice, & that repose is best tasted by bodies foreweari-  
ed: I hoped that (by this occasion) these poore songs of mine might happely  
yeeld some sweetnesse, repose, and recreation vnto your Lordships mind, after  
your dayly paines & cares taken in the high affaires of the Comon VVealth.  
Most humbly beseeching your Lordship, that if my boldnesse heerein bee  
faultie, my dutifull good will, and good meaning may excuse it: which if I  
may so fortunately perceiue, it shall incourage mee to suffer some other things  
of more depth and skill to follow these, which beeing not yet finished, are of  
diuers expected and desired. Incessantly beseeching our Lord to make your  
yeeres happie, and end blessed, I wish there were any thing in mee worthie  
of your Lordship to be commanded.

Most humblie your L. cuer to commaund

William Byrd.



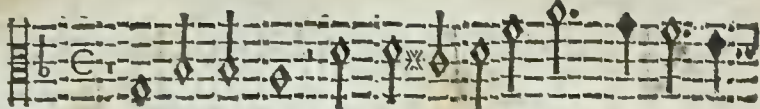
Enigne Reader, heere is offered vnto thy courteous acceptation, Musicke of sundrie sorts, and to content diuers humors. If thou bee disposed to pray, heere are *Psalmes*. If to bee merrie, heere are *Sonets*. If to lament for thy sins, heere are songs of sadnesse and *Pietie*. If thou delight in Musicke of great cōpasse, heere are diuers songs, which beeing originally made for Intruments to expresse the harmony, and one voyce to pronounce the dittie, are now framed in all parts for voyces to sing the same. If thou desire songs of smal compasse and fit for the reach of most voyces, heere are most in number of that sort. Whatsoever paines I haue taken heerein, I shall thinke to be well imployed, if the same bee well accepted, Musicke thereby the better loued, and the more extreised. In the expressing of these songs, either by voyces or Instruments, if there happen to bee any iarre or dissonance, blame not the Printer, who (I doe assure thee) through his great paines and diligence, doth heere deliuer to thee a perfect and true Coppie. If in the composition of these Songs, there bee any fault by mee committed, I desire the skilfull, eyther with courtesie to let the same bee concealed, or in friendly sort to bee thereof admonished: and at the next Impression he shall finde the error reformed: remembring alwaies, that it is more easie to finde a fault then to amend it. If thou finde any thing heere worthie of liking and commendation, giue praise vnto GOD, from whom (as from a most pure and plentifull fountaine) all good guiftes of Sciences dooe flow: whose name bee glorified for euer.

*The most assured friend to all  
that loue or learne Musicke:  
William Byrd.*

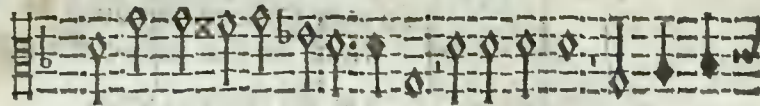
¶ The names and number of those songs which are of the highest compasse.

<b>M</b> Y soule opprest with care and griefe.	III	Lord in thy wrath.	IX
How shall a young man prone to ill.	IIII	La virginella.	XXIIII
O Lord how long wilt thou forget.	V	If that a sinners sighes.	XXX
O Lord who in thy sacred tent.	VI	Care for thy soule.	XXXI
Help Lord for wasted are all those.	VII	Lullaby.	XXXII
Blessed is hee that feares the Lord.	VIII	Why doe I vse.	XXXIII

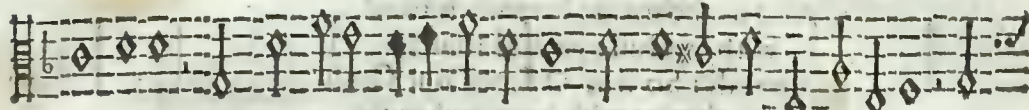
**FINIS.**



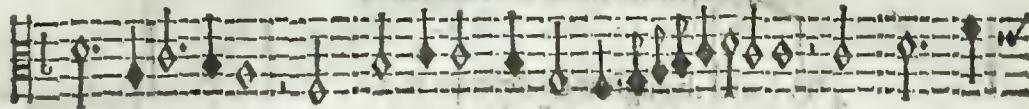
God giue care and doe apply, to heare me whē I



pray: & when to thee I call & cry, I call & cry, hide not thy



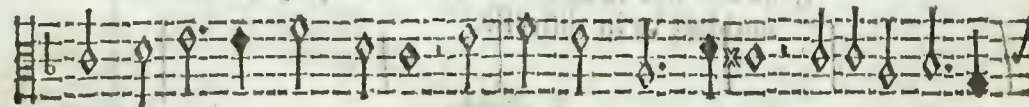
selfe away. Take heed to mee, take heed to mee, graūt my request, ij. &



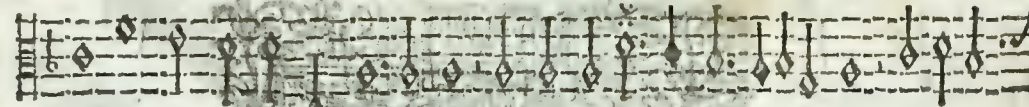
answere me againe: With plaints I pray full fore op- prest, great griefe doth



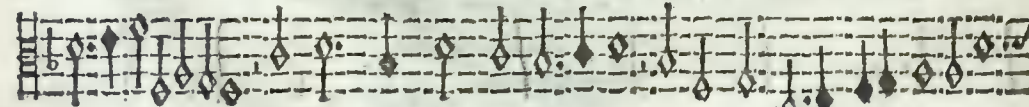
me con- straine doth mee constrain. Because my foes with threats & cries, be-



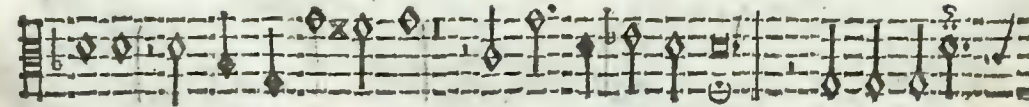
cause my foes with threats & cries, oppresse mee through despite: and so the wicked



fort likewise, to vexe me haue delight. For they in counsell doe con- spire, ij.



to charge me with some ill, So in their hastie wrath & ire,



& ire, they doe pursue mee still. they doe pursue mee still. For they &c.

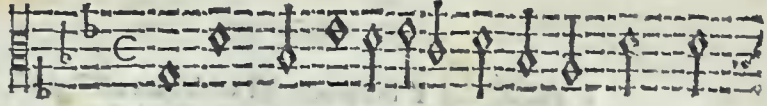
B.

- 1 **M**ine eyes with seruencie of sprite,  
I doe lift vp on hie:  
To thee O Lord that dwel'st in light,  
which no man may come nie.
- 2 Beehold euen as the seruants eyes,  
Vpon their master waite:  
And as the maide her mistris hand,  
with carefull eye and strait,
- 3 Attends: So wee O Lord our God,  
thy throne with hope and grieft  
Beehold, vntill thou mercie send,  
And giue vs some reliefe.
- 4 O Lord though wee deserue it not,  
yet mercie let vs finde:  
A people that despised are,  
throwne downe in soule and minde,
- 5 The mightie proud men of the world,  
that seeke vs to oppresse:  
haue filld our soules with all contempt,  
and left vs in distresse.

FINIS.



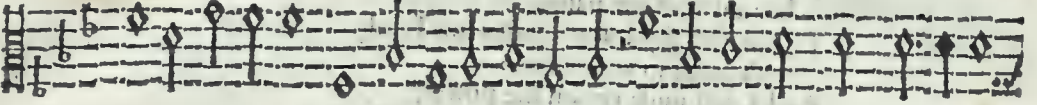




Ine eyes with feruencie of sprit, of sprit, mine eyes



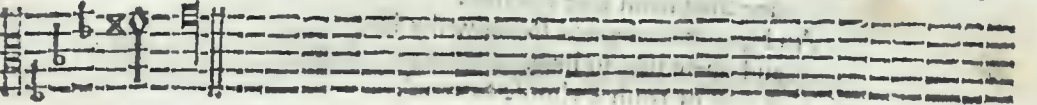
with feruencie of sprite; ij. I doe lift



vp on hie, on hie : To thee O Lord, O Lord, to thee O Lord that dwellest in



light, which no man may come nic. ij. which no man may

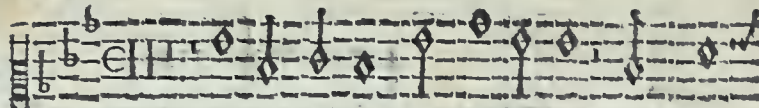


come nic.

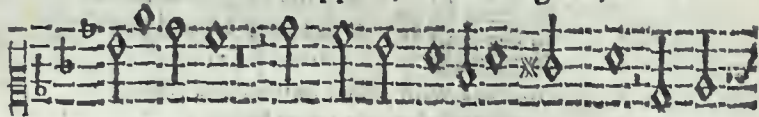


- 1 **M**Y soule opprest with care and grieſe,  
doth cleaue vnto the duſt :  
O quicken mee after thy woord,  
for therein doe I truſt.
- 2 My waies vnto thee haue I ſhew'd,  
thou anſweſt mee againe :  
Teach mee thy law and ſo I ſhall,  
bee eaſed of my paine.
- 3 The way of thy commaund'ments Lord,  
make mee to vnderſtand :  
And I will muſe vppon the power,  
and wonders of thy hand.
- 4 My heart doth melt and pine away,  
for verie paine and grieſe :  
O, raiſe mee vp, after thy word,  
and ſend mee ſome reliefe.
- 5 All falſhood, and falſe waies O Lord,  
doe thou from mee remoue :  
And graunt mee grace to know thy law,  
and onely that to loue.
- 6 The way of truth I chooſe to tread,  
to keepe my life in awe :  
And ſee before mee as a marke,  
thy ſacred woord and law.
- 7 I cleaue, O Lord, vnto all things,  
witneſſed by thy ſpeech :  
Whereof that I repent mee not,  
I humbly thee beſeech.
- 8 When that my heart thou ſhalt enlarge,  
to ſeeke and runne the waies :  
Of thy precepts, I will not faile,  
the length of all my daies.

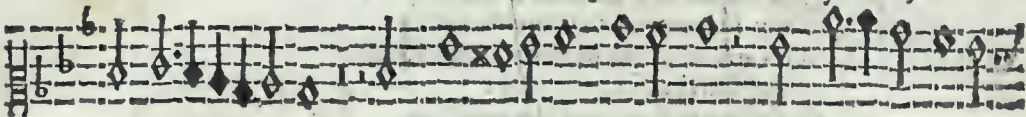
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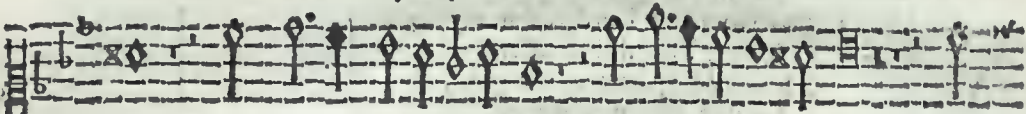
Y Soule opprest, with care & grieffe, doth cleave



vnto the dust : O quicken mee after thy word, for there



in doe I trust. My wayes vnto thee haue I shew'd thou answerest me a-



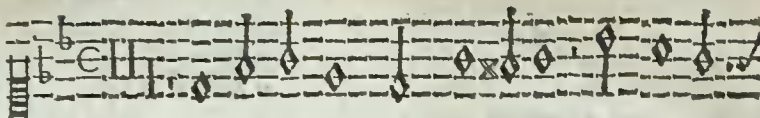
gaine, Teach mee thy law & so I shall, bee eased of my paine. Teach



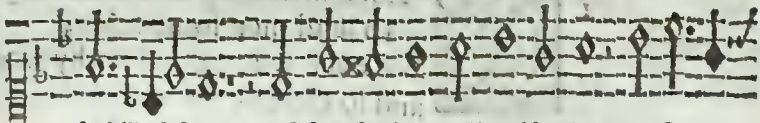
mee thy law and so I shall, bee eased of my paine, bee eased of my paine,

- 1 **H**ow shall a young man prone to ill,  
 cleanse his vnbridled heart?  
 If that thy law, O Lord hee doe,  
 all frailtie set apart.  
 Embrace with settled minde, and learne  
 thy word with care to keepe:  
 And search to finde with humble spirit,  
 thy iudgements that are deepe.
- 2 With my whole heart, I haue thee sought,  
 and searched out thy way:  
 O suffer not that from thy word,  
 I swarue or goe astray.
- 3 Thy woord O Lord, within my heart,  
 least I should thee offend:  
 I haue laid vp as treasure great,  
 for that shall mee defend.
- 4 The Lord is blest, hee shall mee teach,  
 the iudgements of his mouth,  
 Thereby to rule and dresse the waies,  
 of my vntamed youth.
- 5 Thy lawes therefore in open place,  
 my lippes shall euer sound:  
 And neuer faile to shew forth that,  
 to which thou hast mee bound.
- 6 For in the way of thy precepts,  
 I set my whole delight:  
 No wealth, no treasure of the world,  
 so precious in my sight.
- 7 What thou commaund'st I will think on,  
 With diligent respect:  
 And to thy lawes haue due regard,  
 for they shall mee protect.
- 8 In thy precepts O Lord, my soules  
 her whole delight hath set:  
 Thy words therefore more pure then gold,  
 I neuer will forget.

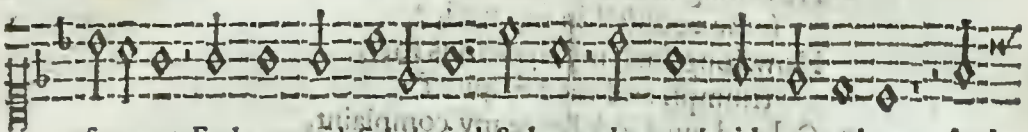
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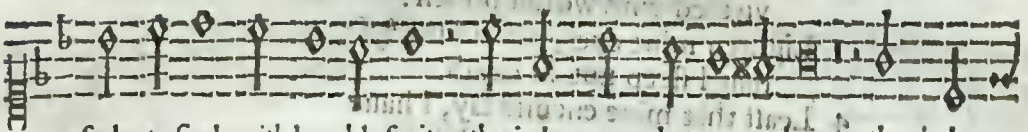
Ow shall a young man prone to ill, dense his vn-



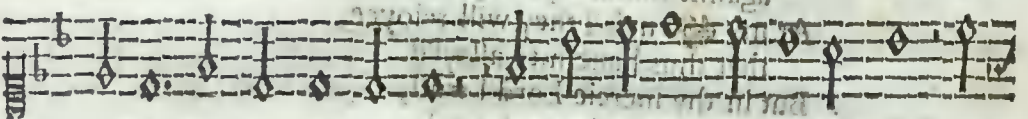
bridled heart, If that thy law O Lord he doe, all frailtie



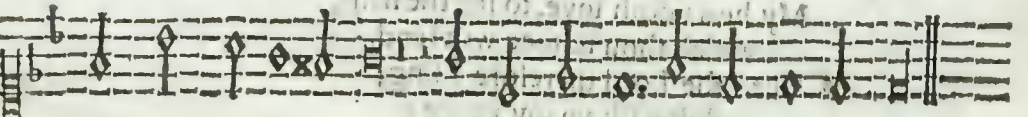
set apart. Embrace with settled mind, & learne thy word with care to keepe: And



seeke to finde with humble sprite, thy iudgements that are deepe. thy iudge-



ments that are deepe, that are deepe. And seeke to finde with humble sprite, thy

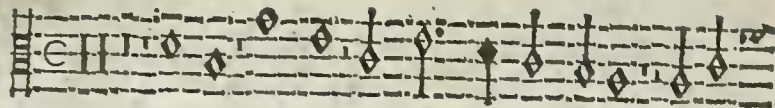


iudgements that are deepe. thy iudgements that are deepe, that are deepe.

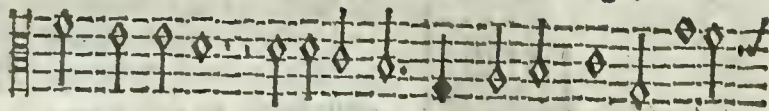


1. **O** Lord, how long wilt thou forget,  
 to send mee some reliefe,  
 For euer wilt thou hide thy face,  
 and so increase my grieffe :
2. How long shall I with vexed heart,  
 seeke counsell in my spirit ?  
 How long shall my malicious foes,  
 triumph and mee despise ?
3. O Lord my God, heare my complaint,  
 vttered with wofull breath :  
 Lighten mine eyes, defend my lyfe,  
 that I sleepe not in death.
4. Least that mineemie say, I haue  
 against him loe preuayl'd :  
 At my downefall they will reioyce,  
 that thus haue mee assayl'd.
5. But in thy mercie Lord-I trust,  
 for that shall mee defend :  
 My heart doth ioye, to see the help,  
 which thou to mee wilt send.
6. Vnto the Lord therefore I sing,  
 and doe lift vp my voyce :  
 And for his goodnesse shew'd to mee,  
 I will alway reioyce.

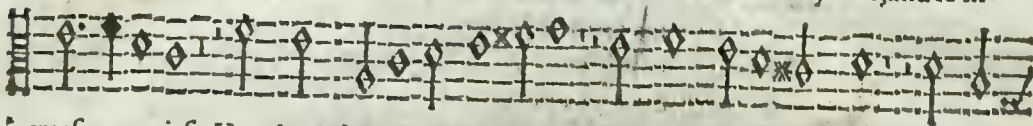
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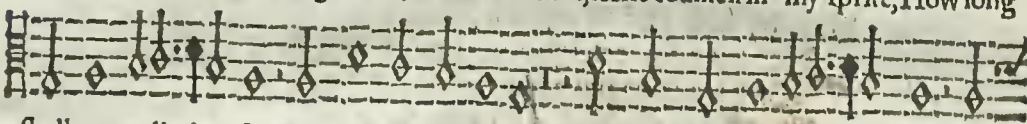
Lord, O Lord, how long wilt thou forget, to send



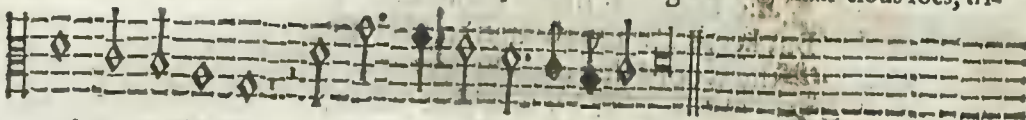
mee some reliefe? For euer wilt thou hide thy face, and so in-



crease my grieffe? How long shall I, with vexed hart, seeke counsell in my sprite, How long



shall my mali-cious foes, triumph & me despice? How long shall my mali-cious foes, tri-



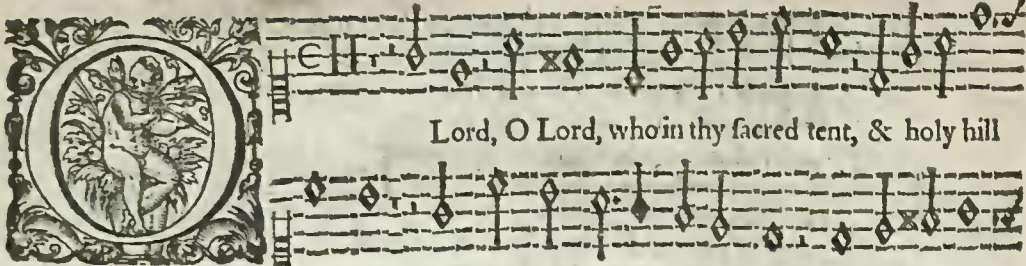
umph and mee despice? triumph and mee de-  
spice?



- 1 **Q** Lord who in thy sacred tent,  
and holy hill shall dwell:  
Euen he that both in heart and mind,  
doth studie to doe well.
- 2 In life vpright, in dealing iust,  
and he that from his heart  
The truth doth speake with singlenes,  
all falsehood set apart.
- 3 With tongue besides that hurts no man,  
by false and ill report:  
Nor friend nor neighbour harme will doe,  
where euer hee resort.
- 4 That hates the bad, and loues the good,  
and faith that neuer breakes:  
But keeps alwaies though to his losse,  
the woord that ones he speakes.
- 5 Nor filthie gaine by loue that seekes,  
nor wealth so to possesse:  
Nor that for bribes, the guiltles soule,  
doth labour to oppresse.
- 6 Like as a mount so shall he stand,  
nothing shall him remoue:  
That thus shall doe, the Lord hath laid,  
no man can it disproue.

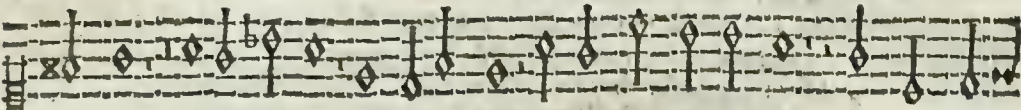
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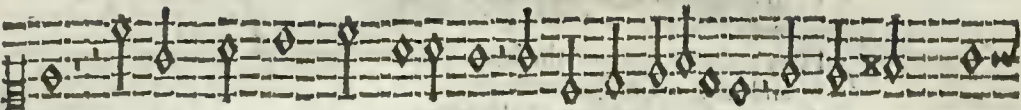


Lord, O Lord, who in thy sacred tent, & holy hill

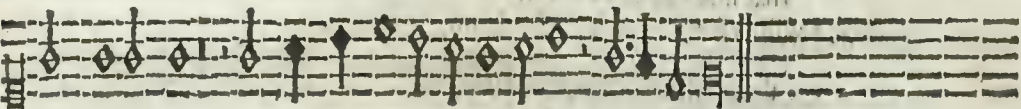
shall dwell: Euen hee that both in hart & minde, doth stu-die to



doe well : In life vpright, in dealing iust, & hee that from his hart, the truth doth



speake, the truth doth speake, with singlenesse, all falshod set a- part. the truth doth speake,

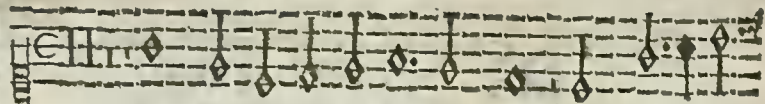


with singlenesse, all falshod set apart. set apart. set a- part.

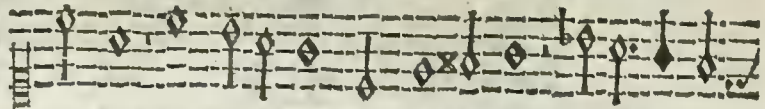


- 1 **H**elp Lord for wasted are those men,  
 which right'nesse embrace:  
 And rarely found that faithfull are,  
 but all the truth deface.
- 2 Each to his neighbour falsehood speakes,  
 and them seekes to beguile:  
 With flattering lips and double heart,  
 when smotherest hee doth smile.
- 3 All flattering lips, the Lord our God,  
 in iustice will confound:  
 And all proud tongues, that vaunt great things,  
 hee will bring to the ground.
- 4 Our tongues say they, shall lift vs vp,  
 by them wee shall preuaile:  
 Who should vs let, or stop our course,  
 that thereof wee should faile.
- 5 For the destruction of the iust,  
 and such as bee opprest:  
 And for the mournings of the poore,  
 that likewise bee distrest.
- 6 I will rise vp now saith the Lord,  
 and ease their griefe and care:  
 Of those which hee full craftely,  
 hath draw'n into his snare.
- 7 Like siluer fine that tried is,  
 seuen times by heate of fire:  
 So are thy words Lord pure and cleane,  
 to such as them desire.
- 8 Thou Lord wilt keepe, and wilt defend,  
 all such as in thee trust:  
 And from that cursed race of men,  
 saue all such as bee iust.
- 9 When euill men exalted bee,  
 the wicked gad about:  
 Farre from all feare of paine, but thou  
 O Lord wilt roote them out.

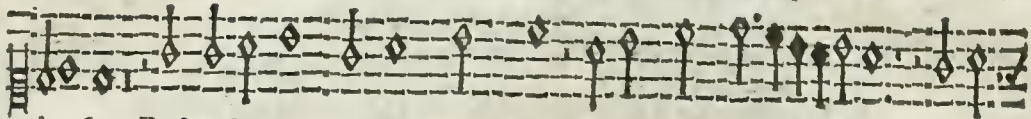
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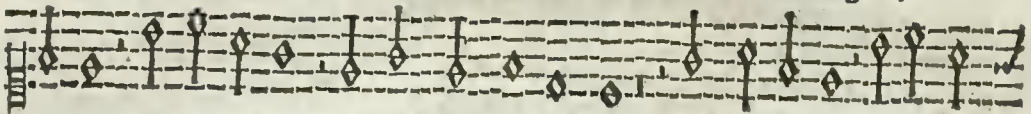
Elp Lord for wasted are those men, which right' usnes



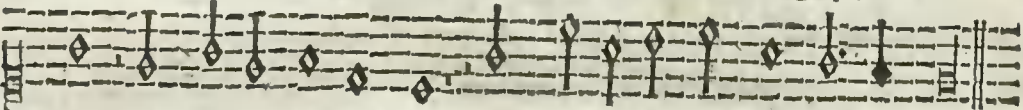
embrace: And rarely found, that faithfull are, but all the truth



de- face. Each to his neighbor falsehood speakes, & the seekes to bee- guile, With flat'



ring lips, and double heart, when smothest hee doth smile. With flat'ring lips, & double

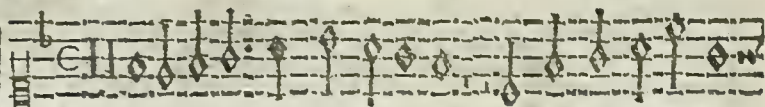
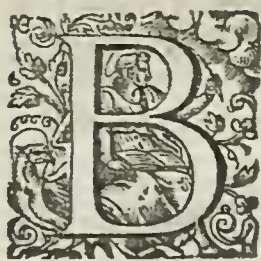


heart, when smothest hee doth smile. when smothest hee doth smile. hee doth smile.

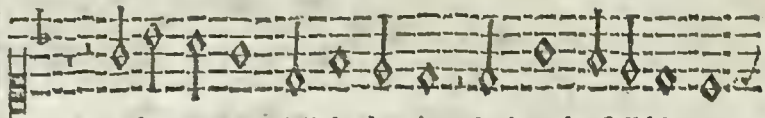


- 1 **B**lessed is hee that feares the Lord,  
 hee walketh in his waies :  
 And sets his great delight therein,  
 the length of all his daies.
- 2 His seede and those which of him come,  
 mightie on earth shall bee :  
 The race of such as faithfull are,  
 men blessed shall them see.
- 3 Plenteousnesse within his house,  
 and want there shalbe neuer :  
 His righteous and vpright dealing,  
 dure shall for euer.
- 4 In mistie clouds of troubles dark,  
 which doe the iust oppresse :  
 The Lord in mercie sends them light,  
 and easeth their distresse.
- 5 The righteous man is mercifull,  
 and lendeth where is neede :  
 Hee guides with iudgement all his things,  
 be it in word or deede.
- 6 Though stormes doe fall and tempests rise,  
 the righteous shall stand fast :  
 A good remembrance of the iust,  
 for euer that shall last.
- 7 None euill tidings shall him feare,  
 his heart is fully set :  
 Hee trusteth and beleeueth the Lord,  
 that will him not forget.
- 8 A stablished heart within his brest,  
 no feare where so hee goes :  
 The Lord in iustice will reuenge,  
 the mallice of his foes.
- 9 A hand that doth relieue the poore,  
 for which hee may bee sure :  
 A good report will follow him,  
 that alwaies shall endure.
- 10 This shall the wicked see and fret,  
 and wast away with ire :  
 Perish shall and consume to naught,  
 all that hee doth desire.

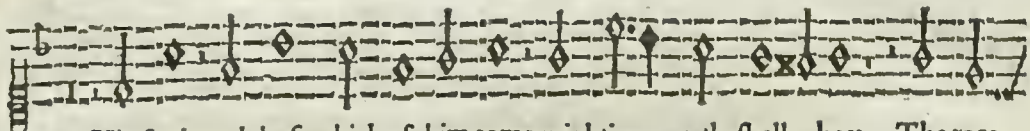
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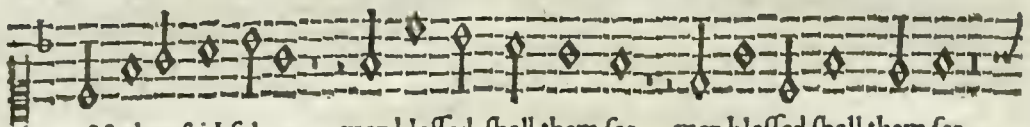
Lessed is hee that fears the Lord, hee walketh in his waies



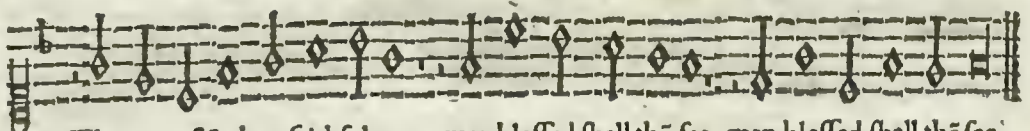
& sets his great delight therein, the length of all his daies.



His seede and those which of him come mightie on earth shall see: The race



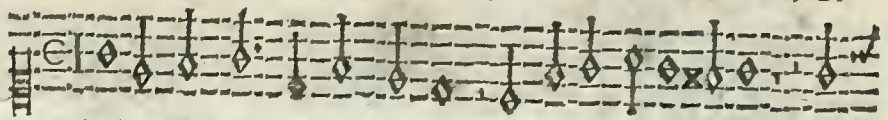
of such as faithful are, men blessed shall them see. men blessed shall them see.



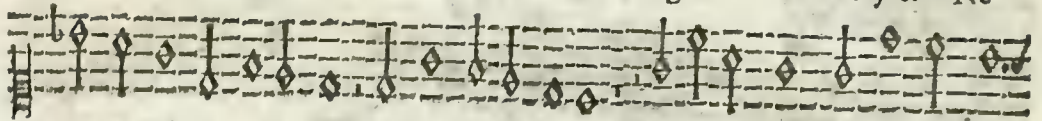
The race of such as faithful are, men blessed shall the see. men blessed shall the see.



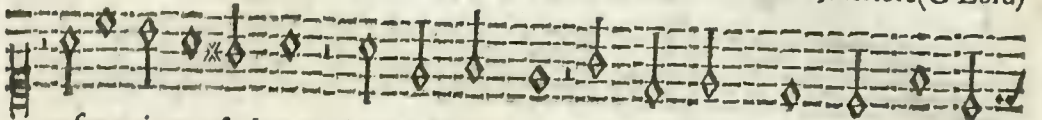
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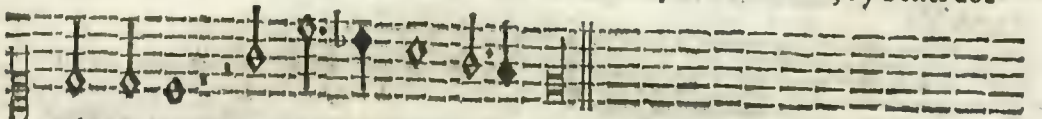
Ord in thy wrath reprove me not, though I deserue thine yre: Ne



yet correct mee in thy rage, O Lord I thee desire. For I am weak, therefore (O Lord)



of mercie mee forbear: And heale mee Lord, for why? thou know'st, my bones doe

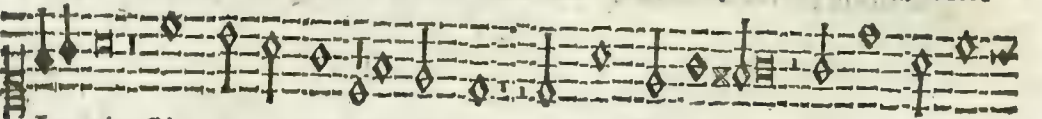


quake for fear. my bones do quake for fear.

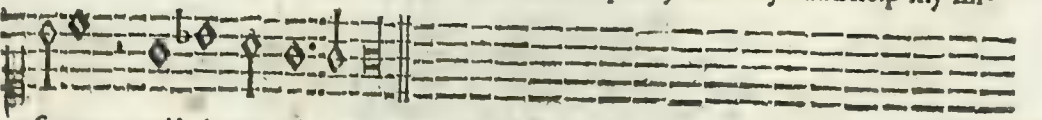
**E**



Uen from the depth, vnto thee Lord, with heart and voice

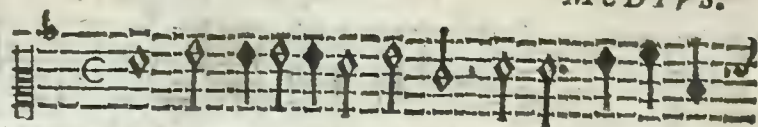


I eric: Giue care O God vnto my plaint, and helpe my mi- fery. and help my mi-

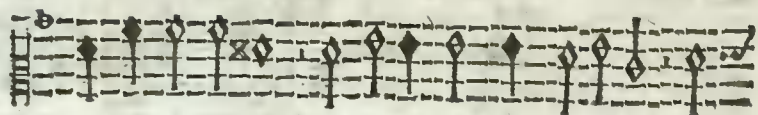


se-ry. and help my mi- se-ry.

*¶ Here endeth the Psalmes, and followeth the Sonets and Pastorales.*



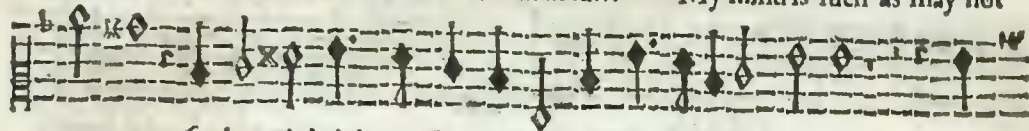
Ioy not in no earthly blisse, I force not Cressus



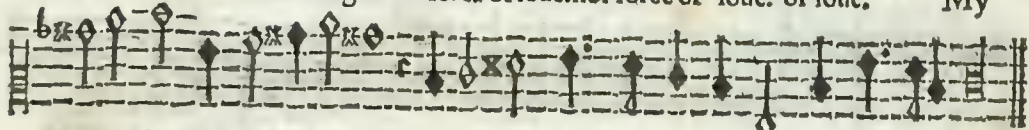
welth a straw: a straw: For care I know not what it is, I



feare not Fortunes fatall law. fa-tall law. fatall law. My mind is such as may not



moue, for beautie bright nor force of loue. nor force of loue. of loue. My



mind is such as may not moue, for beautie bright nor force of loue. nor force of loue.

2 I wish but what I haue at will,  
I wander not to seeke for more:  
I like the plaine I clime no hill,  
in greatest stormes I sit on shore:  
and laugh at them that toyle in vaine,  
to get what mult bee lost againe.

3 I kisse not where I wish to kill,  
I faine not loue where most I hate:  
I breake no sleepe to winne my will,

I waite not at the mighties gate:  
I scorne no poore nor feare no rich,  
I feele no want nor haue to much.

4 The Court and cart I like nor loath,  
extreames are counted worst of all:  
the golden meane betweene them both,  
doth surest sit and feare no fall:  
this is my choyce, for why I finde,  
no wealth is like the quiet minde.

FINIS.

D.

**T** Hough *Amarillis* dañce in green, like *Fayrie Queen*, ij. & sing

full cleer, ij. *Corina* can with smiling chcer, with smiling cheere, yet since their

eyes make hart so fore, hey ho, chill loue, hey ho chill loue no more. chill loue

no more. no more. chill loue no more. ij. chill loue no more. hey ho chill loue no

more, chill loue no more. chill loue no more, no more. hey ho chill loue no more. no

more. chill loue no more. ij. no more. chill loue no more.

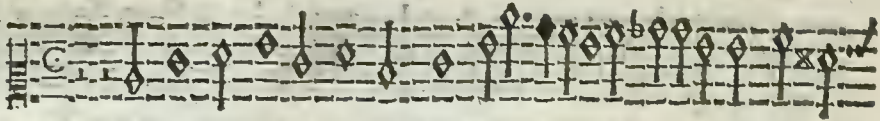
- 2 My sheepe are lost for want of food,  
and I so wood :  
that all the day,  
I sit and watch a heardmaid gaye :  
who laughes to see mee sigh so fore,  
hey ho, chill loue no more.
- 3 Her louing lookes, her beautie bright,  
is such delight :  
that all in vaine,  
I loue to like, and lose my gaine :  
for her that thanks mee not therefore,  
hey ho, chill loue no more.

- 4 Ah wanton eyes my friendly foes,  
and cause of woes :  
your sweet desire,  
breedes flames of Ise and freeze in fire :  
yee skorne to see mee weep so fore,  
hey ho, chill loue no more.
- 5 Loue yee who list I force him not,  
sith God it wot,  
the more I wayle,  
the lesse my sighes and teares preuaile,  
what shall I doe but say therefore,  
hey ho, chill loue no more.

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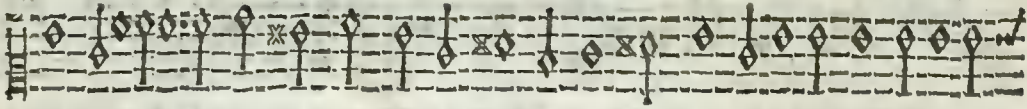


W



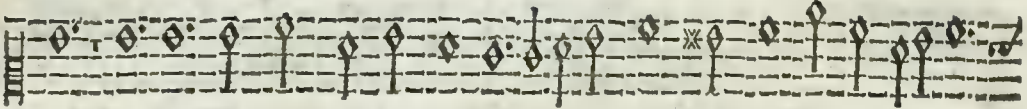
Ho likes to loue let him take heed, ij.

&amp; wot you

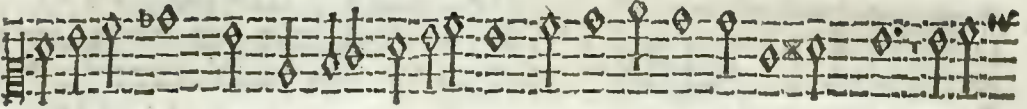


why: ij.

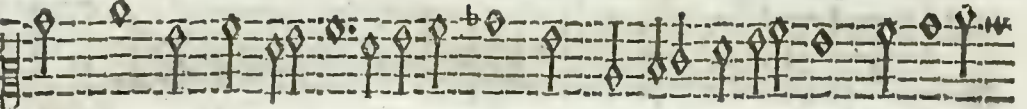
&amp; wot you why:wot you why: Among the Gods it is decreed, it is de-



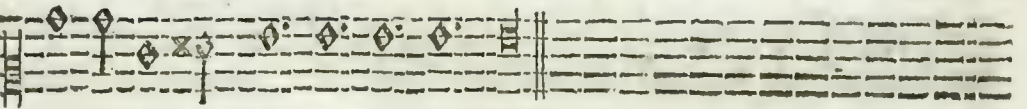
creed, decreed, that Loue shall die. shall die. &amp; euerie wight that takes his part, his part,



and euery wight that takes his part, his part, shall forsaite each, a mourning heart. and e-



uery wight that takes his part, &amp; euery wight that takes his part, his part, shall forsaite



each a mourning heart. a mourning heart.

- 2 The cause is this as I haue heard,  
 a sort of dames,  
 whose beautie he did not regard,  
 nor secret flames,  
 complaind before the gods aboue,  
 that gold corrupts the God of Loue.
- 3 The gods did storm to heare this newes, 5  
 and there they swore,  
 that sith hee did such dames abuse,  
 hee should no more  
 bee god of Loue, but that hee should  
 both dye, and forsaite all his gold.

- 4 His bow and shafts they tooke away,  
 beefore their eies,  
 and gaue these dames a longer day,  
 for to deuise,  
 who should them keepe, and they bee bound,  
 that loue for gold should not bee found.
- 5 These Ladies striuing long, at last  
 they dyd agree,  
 to giue them to a maiden chaste,  
 whome I dyd see:  
 who with the same did perce my brest,  
 her beauties rare and so I rest.

FINIS.

D.ij.

**M**Y minde to me a kingdome is, such perfect, such perfect ioy ther-

in I find, therein I find, therein I find: That it excels all other blisse, which God

or Nature hath assign'd: Though much I want, that most would haue, would haue,

yet still my mind, forbids to craue, forbids to craue. to craue. Though much I want,

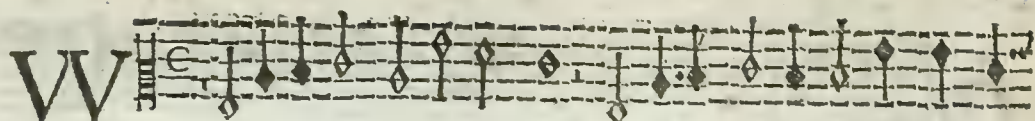
though much I want, that most would haue, would haue: yet still my minde forbids to

craue. to craue, yet still my minde forbids to craue.

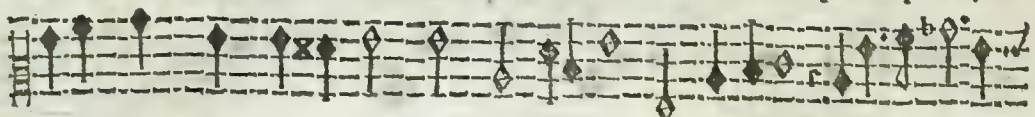
- 3 No princely port nor welthie store,  
no force to winne a victorie.  
no wyly wit to salue a fore,  
no shape to winne a louing eye:  
to none of these I yeld as thrall,  
for why my minde despise them all.
- 4 I see that plentie surfeit of,  
and hastie clymbers soonest fall:  
I see that such as are a losse,  
mishap dorth threaten most of all:  
these get with toyle and keepe with feare,  
such cares my minde can neuer beare.
- 4 I presse to beare no haughtie sway,  
I wish no more then may suffice:  
I doe no more then well I may,

- looke what I want my minde supplies,  
loe thus I triumph like a King,  
my minde content with any thing.
- 5 I laugh not at a nothers losse,  
nor grudge not at anothers gaine:  
no worldly waues my minde can tosse,  
I brooke that is an others bane:  
I feare no foe nor sawne on friend,  
I loth not lyfe nor dread mine end.
  - 6 My wealth is health and perfect ease,  
and conscience cleere my chiefe defence,  
I neuer seeke by brybes to please,  
nor by desert to giue offence:  
thus doe I liue, thus will I dye,  
would all did so as well as I.

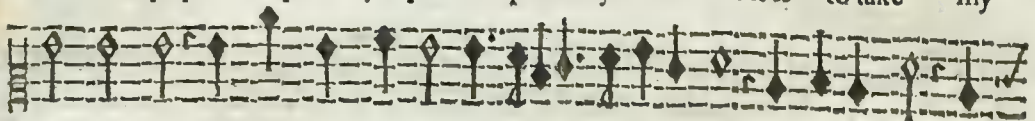
FINIS.



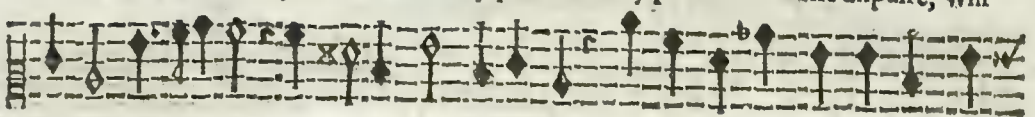
Her fancie fond for pleasure pleads, wher fancie fond for plesure pleads, &



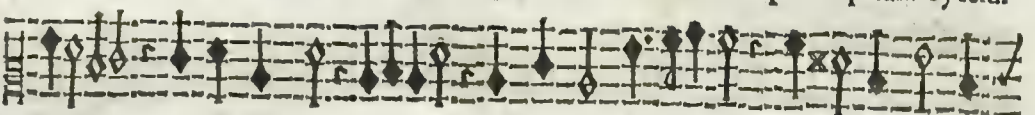
reason keeps poore hope in Iayle: poore hope in Iayle: ther time it is to take my



beads, my beads, and pray, that beautit may preuaile: may preuaile: or else dispaire, will



win the field, the field, wher reason hope & pleasure, where reason hope and pleasure yeeld.



ij. or else dispaire, ij. will win the field: the field: wher reason, hope &

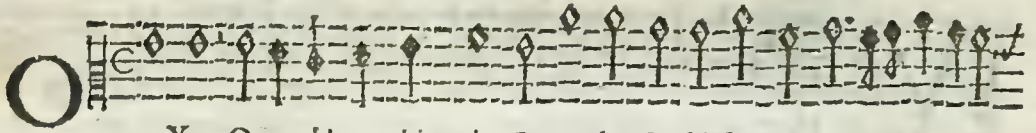


pleasure, wher reason hope, and pleasure yeeld. & pleasure yeeld.

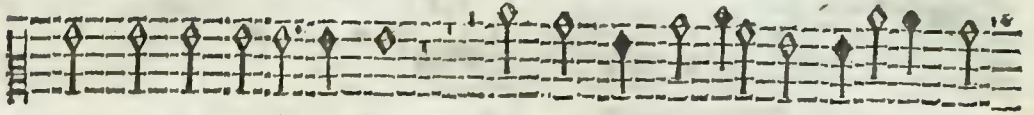
- 2 My eyes presume to iudge this case,  
whose iudgement reason doth disdain:  
but beautie with her wanton face,  
stands to defend, the case is plaine:  
and at the barre of sweet delight,  
she pleads that fancie must be right.
- 3 But shame will not haue reason yeeld,  
though griefe doe sweare it shall be so:  
as though it were a perfect shield,  
to blush and feare to tell my woe:  
where silence force will at the last,  
to wish for wit when hope is past.
- 4 So farre hath fond desire out runne,  
the bond which reason set out first:  
that where delight the fray begun,  
I would now say if that I durst:  
that in her steed ten thousand woes,  
haue sprong in field where pleasure growes.

- 5 O that I might declare the rest,  
of all the toies which fancie turnes:  
like towres of winde within my brest,  
where fire is hid that neuer burnes,  
then should I try one of the twaine,  
either to loue, or to disdain.
- 6 But since conceit dares not declare,  
the strange conflict of hope and feare:  
lest reason should be left so bare,  
that loue durst whisper in mine eare,  
and tell mee how my fancie shall,  
bring reason to be beauties thrall.
- 7 I must therefore with silence build,  
the Laborinth of my delight:  
till Loue haue try'd in open field,  
which of the twaine shall win the fight:  
I feare mee reason must giue place,  
If fancie fond win beauties grace,

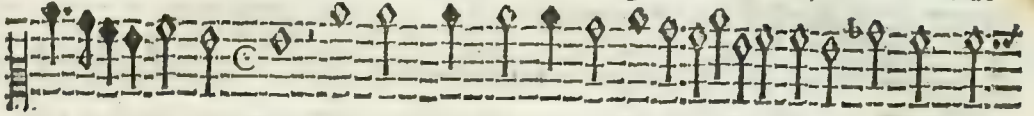
FINIS, D.iii.



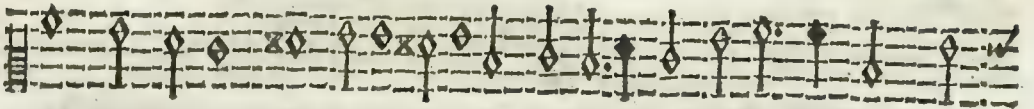
You, O you y<sup>e</sup> heare this voice, O you that see this face, say whether of the



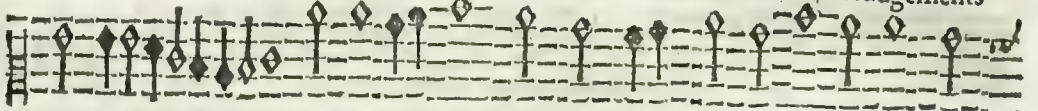
choice, may haue the former place: Who dare iudge this de- bate, that it bee void



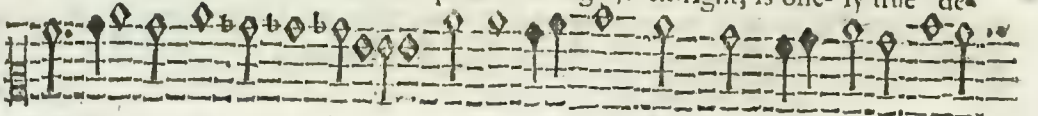
of hate. of hate. This side doth beautie take, ij. for y<sup>e</sup> doth Musicke



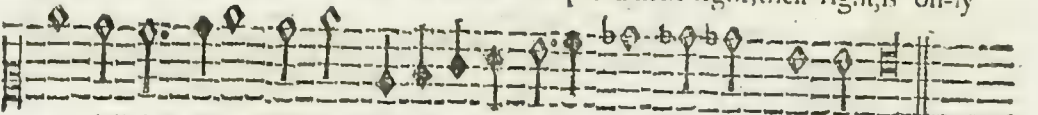
speak, doth Musicke speake, fit O- rators to make: to make: the strongest iudgements



weak. ij. The bar to plead their right, their right, is one- ly true de-



light. true delight. is ij. The bar to plead their right, their right, is on- ly



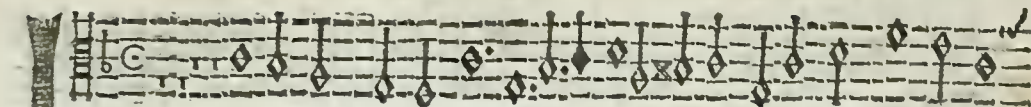
true delight. true delight. is onely true delight. true delight.

3 Thus doth the voyce and face,  
these gentle lawiers wage:  
like louing brothers cast,  
for fathers heritage:  
that each, while each contends,  
it selfe to other lends,  
4 For beautie beaurifies,  
with heavenly hew and grace,  
the heavenly harmonies,  
and in that faultlesse face,  
the perfect beauties bee,  
a perfect harmonie.  
5 Musicke more loftie swells,  
in phrases finely plac'd:

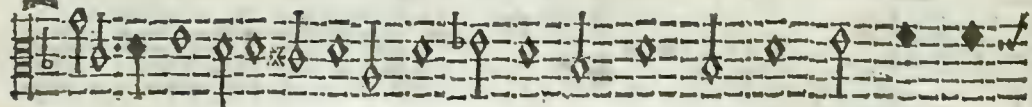
Beautie as farre excells,  
in action aptly grac'd:  
a friend each partie draws,  
to countenance his cause.  
6 Loue more affected seemes,  
to beauties louely light,  
and wonder more esteemes,  
of Musick wond'rous might;  
but both to both so bent,  
as both in both are spent.  
7 Musicke doth witness call,  
the care his truth doth trye:  
Beautie brings to the hall,  
eye witness of the eye,

each in his object such,  
as none exceptions touch.  
8 The comon sense which might,  
bee arbiter of this:  
to bee forsooth vpright,  
to both sides parciall is:  
hee layes on this chiefe praise,  
chiefe praise on that hee laies.  
9 Then Reason. princeesse hee,  
which sits in throne of minde:  
and Musicke can in Skye,  
with hidden beauties finde,  
say whether thou wilt crowne,  
with limt lesse renowne,  
with limt lesse renowne,

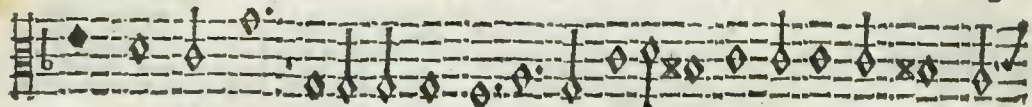
FINIS.



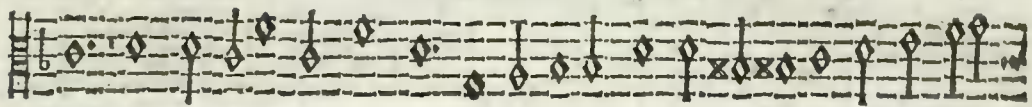
F women could be faire & neuer fond, or y<sup>e</sup> their beauties might



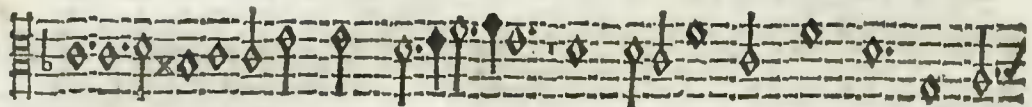
continue still: conti-nue still: I would not meruaile though they made men bond, though



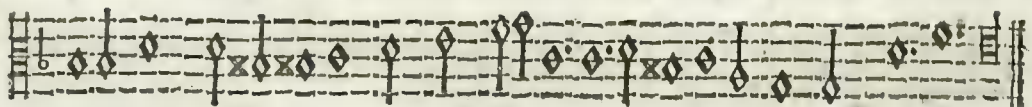
they made men bond, by seruice long, to purchafeth their good will, to put chafe their good



will. But when I see, how fraile, these creatures are, I laugh, that men forget theſelues fo



far. fo far. forget themſelues fo far. But when I see, how fraile, these creatures



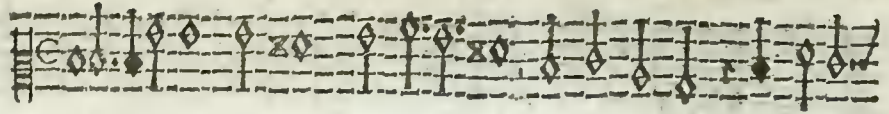
are, I laugh, that men forget themſelues fo farre. fo farre, forget themſelues fo far.

2 To marke what choiſe they make, and how they  
how leuiſng beſt the worſt they choſe out ſtil: (chāge  
And how like haggards wilde, about they range,  
Skorning after reaſon to follow will,  
Who would not ſhake ſuch buſſards from the fiſt,  
& let them ſie (faire fooles) which way they liſt.

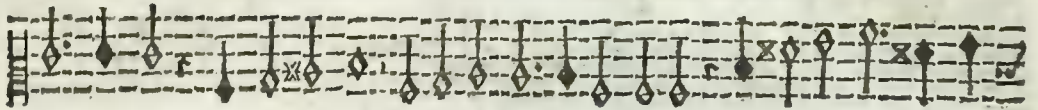
3 Yet for our ſport, wee fawne and ſtatter both,  
To paſſe the time, when nothing elſe can pleaſe:  
And traime them on to yeeld by ſubtill oath,  
The ſweet content, that giues ſuch humor eaſe,  
And then wee ſay, when wee their follies trie,  
To play with fooles, Oh what a fool was I.

FINIS.

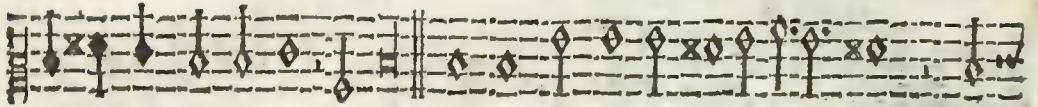
A



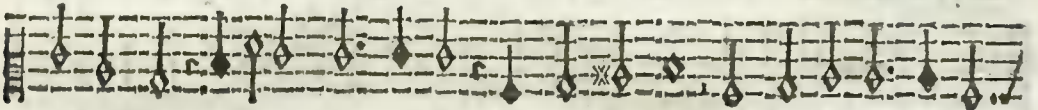
Mbitious loue hath forst mee to a-spite, the beauties rare which do a-



dorne thy face : Thy modest life yet bridles my desire, desire, whose seuere law doth pro-



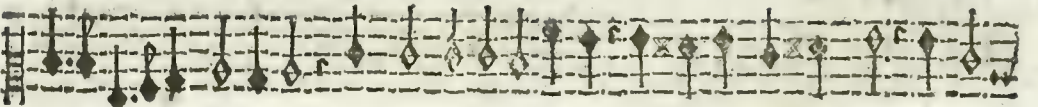
mise me no grace. no grace. no grace. But what? may loue liue vnder a-ny law? No,



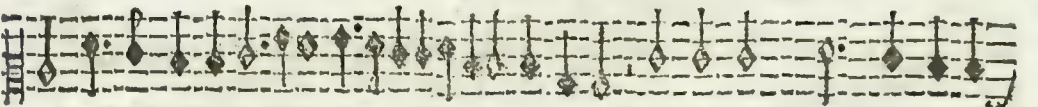
no? his power exceedeth mans conceit : Of which the Gods theselues do stand in awe,



in awe, for on his frown, a thousand tormēts wait. torments waite. Proceed thē in this,

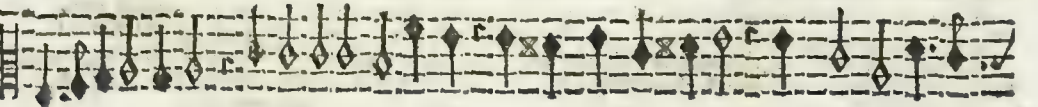


desperate enterprise, with good aduise, & follow, and follow loue thy guid, y leads

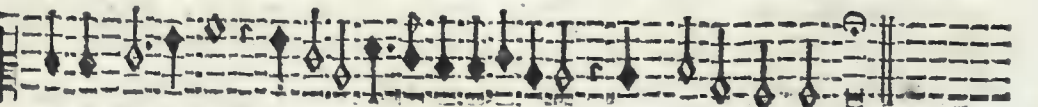


thee to thy wished Paradise, to ij.

Paradise. Thy climing thoughts, this cōmfort

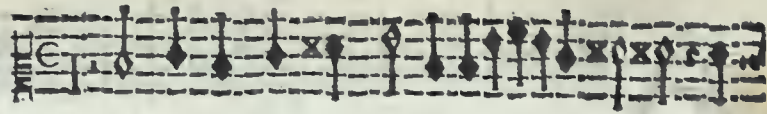


take with all, that if it bee, if it bee thy foule disgrace to slide, thy braue attēpt shal



yet excuse thy fall. ij,

shall yet excuse thy fall.



Hat pleasure haue great princes, ij.

more

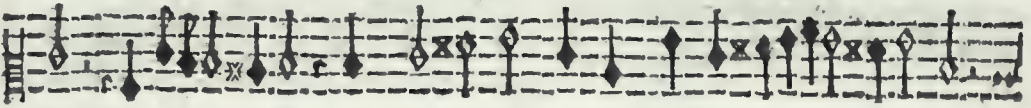


daintie to their choice, the heardmen wild, who carelesse, in quiet



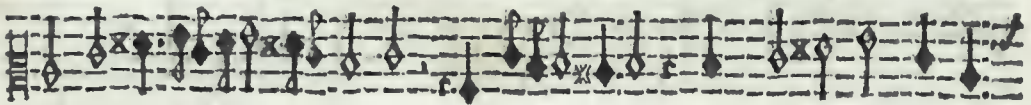
life reioyce: reioyce: in quiet life reioyce: ij.

& fortunes fate not fea-



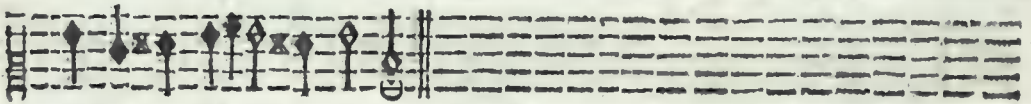
ring, not fea-

ring, sing sweet, in Sommer, sing sweet in Sommer morning.



and fortunes fate not fearing, not fea-

ring, sing sweet, in Sommer, sing



sweet in Sommer

morning.

- 2 Their dealings plaine and rightfull,  
are voyde of all disceit:  
they neuer know how spightfull,  
it is to kneele and waite  
on fauorite presumptuous,  
whose pride is vaine and sumptuous.
- 3 All day their flocks each tendeth,  
at night they take their rest,  
more quiet than who sendeth  
his ship into the East,  
where gold and pearle are plentie,  
but getting very daintie.

- 4 For Lawiers and their pleading,  
the' steeme it not a straw,  
they think that honest meaning  
is of it selfe a law,  
where conscience iudgeth plainly,  
they spend no mony vainely.
- 5 O happie who thus bueth,  
not caring much for gold,  
with clothing which suffiseth,  
too keepe him from the cold,  
though pooze and plaine his diet,  
yet merrie it is and quiet.

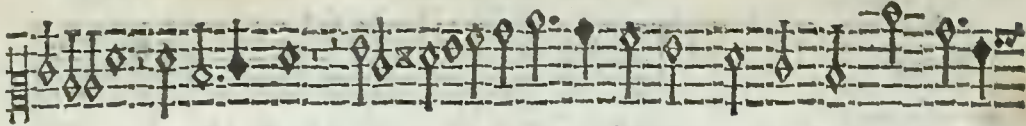
FINIS.

E.

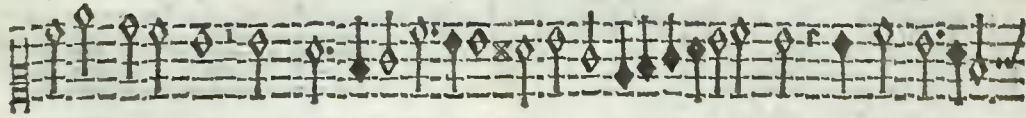
**A** S I beheld, I saw a heardman wild, a heardman wild, a herdman wild  
 with his sheephook a picture fine de face, a picture fine deface, which he some  
 time his fancie to be- guile, had caru'd on barke of beech, of beech, in secret place,  
 & with despite of most afflicted minde, afflicted minde, through deepe dispaire of heart,  
 for loue dis- maid, for loue, dis maid, he puld euen from the tree, the  
 carued rind, & weping fore these wo- full words, he said: hee said: & weeping fore these  
 wo- full words, these wofull words, he said: he said: ah *Philida*, ij. would God thy  
 picture faire, I could as lightly blot out of my brest, blot out of my brest, then should I  
 not thus rage, with great despight & teare the thing sometime I liked best, I liked best

The musical notation consists of ten staves of music, each with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The notes are diamond-shaped and connected by stems. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with some words aligned under specific notes. The music is a single melodic line.

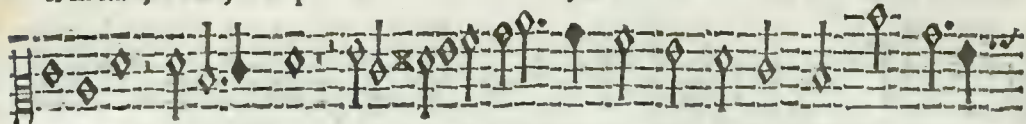




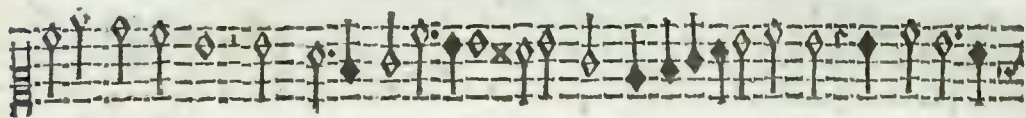
ij. but all in vaine, ij. it booteth not god wot: god wot: what printed



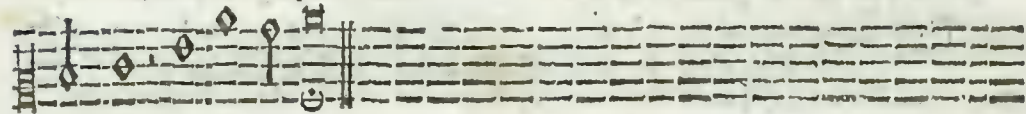
is in hart, in hart, what printed is in hart, on tree to blot. on tree to



blot. to blot. but all in vaine, ij. it booteth not god wot, god wot, what printed

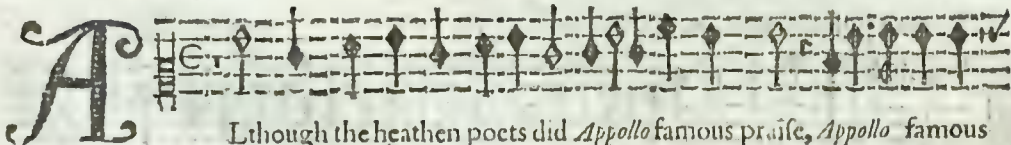


is in hart, in hart, what printed is in hart, on tree to blot. on tree to

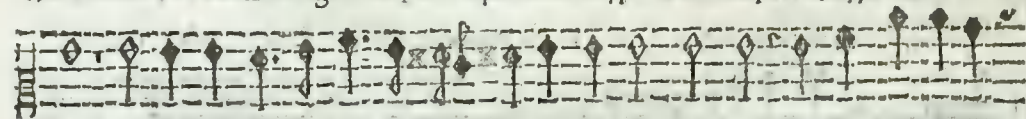


blot. on tree to blot.

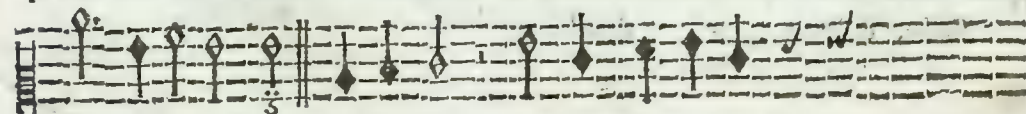
## XXI,



Lthoug the heathen poets did *Appollo* famous praise, *Appollo* famous



praise, as one who for his Musicke sweet, his Musicke sweet, no peere had in his

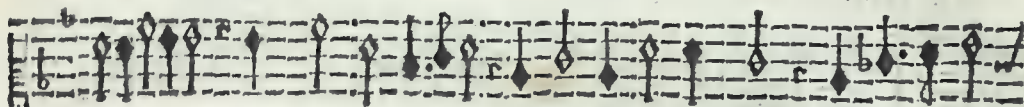


daies. had in his daies. in his daies. Although the heathen, &c.

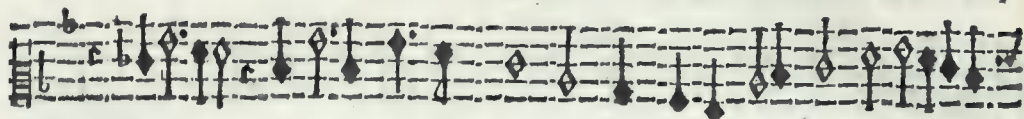
E.ij.



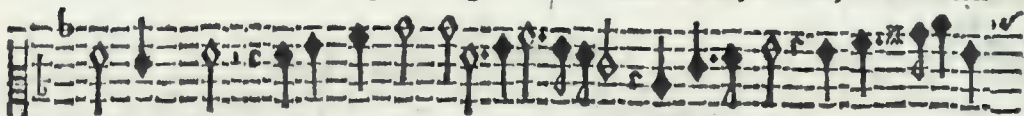
I N fields abroad, wher Trumpets shrill doe sound, doe sound, ij.



wher glaues & shields, doe giue & take the knocks, wher bodies dead,



ij. doe ouerspred the ground, & friends to foes, to foes, are common



butchers blocks: A gallant shot, ij.

well managing his peece, in



my conceit, ij.

in my conceit, de-

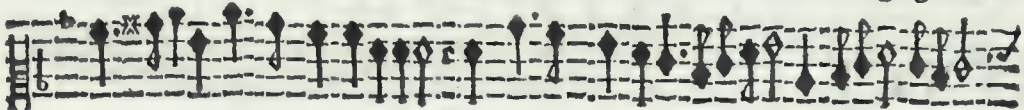
serues, a gol- den fleece. de-



serues a gol

den fleece. A gallant shot, ij.

well managing his

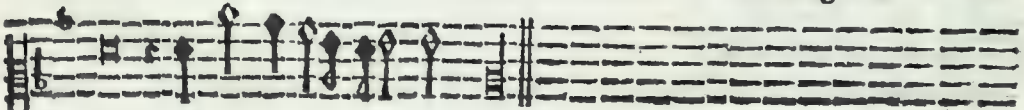


peece,

in my conceit, ij.

in my conceite, de-

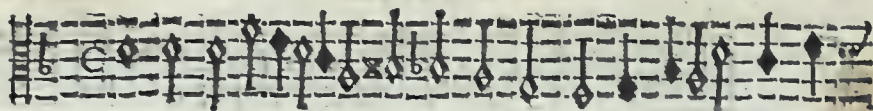
serues, a gol- den



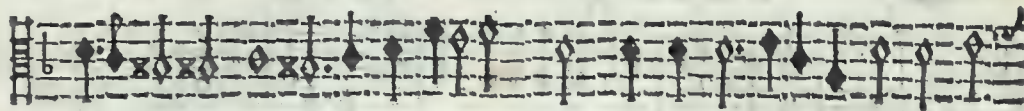
fleece. deserues a gol-

den fleece.

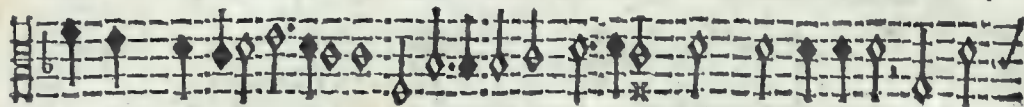
C



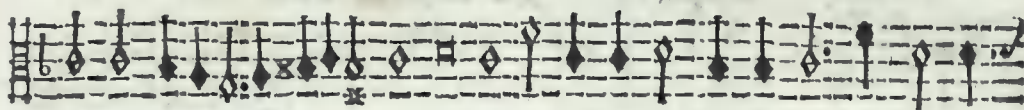
Onstant *Penslo-* *pe*, sends to thee carelesse *Vlisses*, carelesse



*V-* *lis- ses*, write not againe, but come sweet mate thy selfe to requite mee. *Troy*



wee doe much en- uie, en- uie, we desolate lost Ladies of *Greece* Not *Priamus*, nor yet



all *Troy* can vs recompence make. Oh, oh, oh, that hee had when he first toke shipping



to *Lacedemon*, that adulter I mean, had ben ouerwhelmed with waters: The



had I not lien now all alone, thus quiuering for cold, nor vsed this cōplaint, nor haue



thought the day to bee so long. so long. Then had I not lien now all alone thus quiuering



for cold, nor vsed this complaint, nor haue thought the day to bee so long. so long.

**L**

*A virginella ij. è simil' alla rosa, ch' in bel*

*giardin sula natina spina, Mentre sola è sicura si riposa, si riposa.*

*Ne gregge, ne pastor ij. se le antina: L'aura soane, & l'alba*

*rugia do- sa, L'acqua, la terra, ij. al no favor s'inchi-*

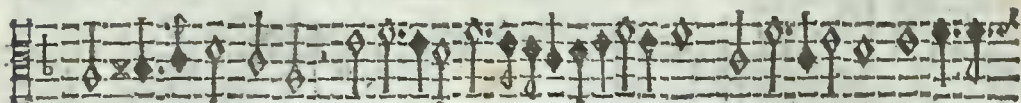
*na: Gioa- ni va- ghi, vaghi, e donn' in- a mora- te, Amano ha-*

*uerne, hauer- ne, è seni e tempie orna- te. Gioa- ni va-*

*ghi, vaghi, e donn' in- amora- te. Amano hauerne, hauer-*

*ne, e se- ni, è tempie orna- te.*

**F** Arewell false loue, farewell false loue, the oracle of lies, a mor-



tall foe, a mortall foe, and enimie to

rest: An enuious boy, an enui-

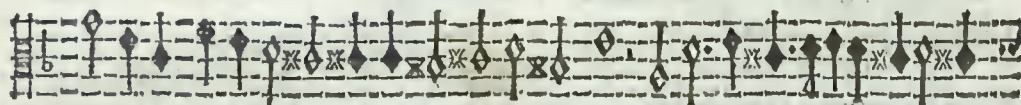


ous boy, from whom all cares a-

rise, A bastard vile, a beast, a



beast with rage posselt: A way of error, a way of error, a way of error,



a temple full of treason, in all effects, effects, contrarie vnto



reason. A way of error, a way of error, a templefull of treason, in all



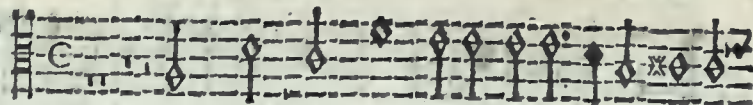
effects, effects, contra-rie vn- to

reason.

- 2 A poisoned serpent covered all with flowers,  
Mother of fishes, and murderer of repose,  
A sea of sorrows from whence are drawe such flowers,  
As moisture lend to euery grieft that growes,  
A schole of guile, a net of deepe deceit,  
A guilded hooke that holds a poisoned baite.
- 3 A Fortresse foild which reason dyd defend,  
A Syren song, a feauer of the minde,  
A maze wherein affection findes no ende,

- A raging cloud that runnes before the winde,  
A substance like the shadow of the Sunne,  
A goale of grieft, for which the wisest runne.
- 4 A quenchlesse fire, a nurse of trembling feare,  
A path that leades to perill and mishap,  
A truc retreat of sorrow and dispaire,  
An idle boy that sleepes in pleasures lap,  
A deepe mistrust of that which certaine seemes,  
A hope of that which reason doubtfull deemes,

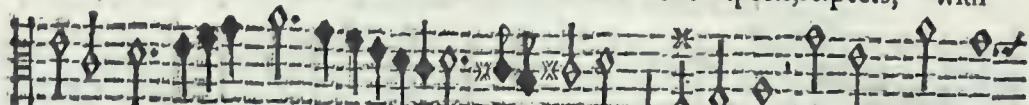
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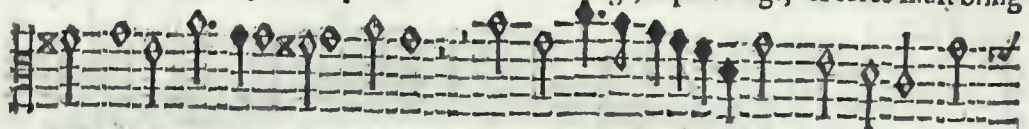
H E match that's made for iust & true re- spects, the



match that's made for iust & true re- spects, respects, with



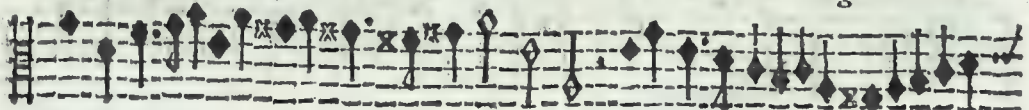
euennes both of yeers, & paren- tage, & parentage, of force must bring



forth many good ef- fects. effects. of force must bring forth many good



effects. effects. *Pari ingo dulcis trac- tus. tractus. Pari ingo*



*dulcis trac- tus. tractus Pari in- go*



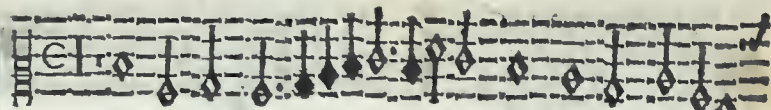
*ingo, dulcis trac- tus. dulcis tractus. tractus.*

- 1 For where chaste loue and liking sets the plants,  
And concord waters with a firme good will,  
Of no good thing ther can be any want.  
*Pari ingo dulcis tractus.*
- 3 Sound is the key that chastic hath ryde,  
Sweet is the Musike vntic do'h make,  
Sure is the store thar plentie doth prouide.  
*Pari ingo dulcis tractus.*
- 4 Where chitnesse failes, iher concord wil decay,  
Wher concord fleets, thei plentie will decreate,

- Wher plentie wants, iher loue will weare away.  
*Pari ingo dulcis tractus.*
- 5 I chasticke restraine all strange desires,  
I Concord keep the course of sound consent,  
I Plentie spare, and spend as cause requires.  
*Pari ingo dulcis tractus.*
  - 6 Make much of vs, all yee that married bee,  
Speake well of vs, all yee that minde to bee,  
The time may come to want and wish all three.  
*Pari ingo dulcis tractus.*

FINIS.

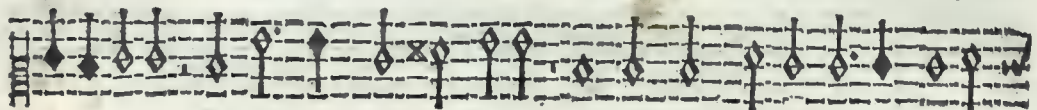
Heere endeth the Sonets and Pastoralls, on. i followe: h Songs of Iacinesse and pietie.



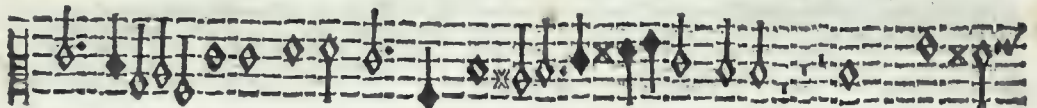
Prostrate O Lord, I lie, I lie, Prostrate O Lord I lie,



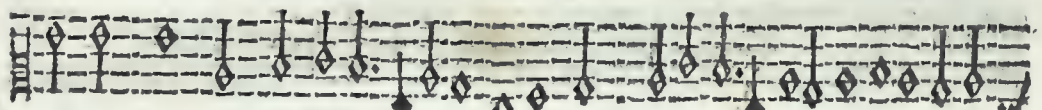
Prostrate O Lord, I lie, behold, me Lord, with



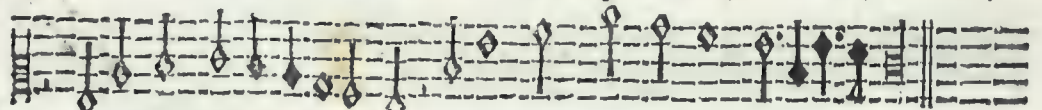
pittie, behold mee Lord, with pittie, stop not thine eares against my cry, a-



gainst my cry, my sad & mourning dittie: & mourning dittie: Breath'd from an



inward soule, from hart hart'ly con-trite, an offering sweet, a sacri- fice, a sacrifice,

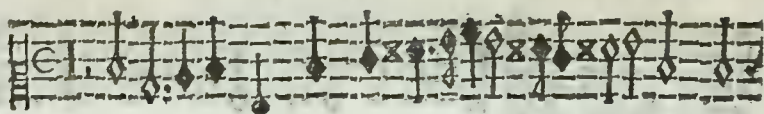


in thy high heauenly fight. in thy high heauenly fight. heauenly fight.

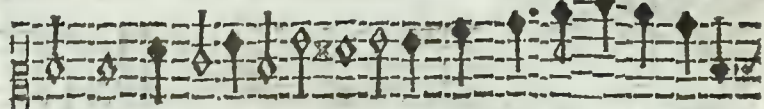
2 Obserue not sinnes O Lord;  
for who may then abide it,  
but let thy mercie cancell them,  
thou hast not man den'd it,  
man melting with remorse and thoughts,  
thought past repenting,  
O lighten Lord, O heare our songs,  
our sinnes full sore lamenting.

3 The wonders of thy works,  
aboue all reason reacheth,  
and yet thy mercie aboue all  
this, vs thy spirit teacheth,  
then let no sinner fall,  
in depth of soule dispaire,  
since neuer soule so foule there was,  
but mercie made it faire.

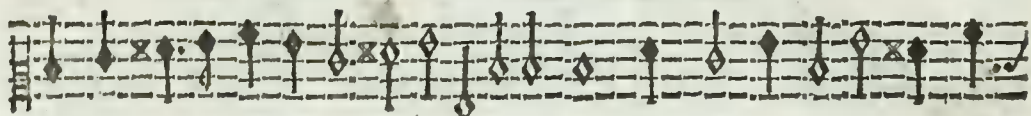
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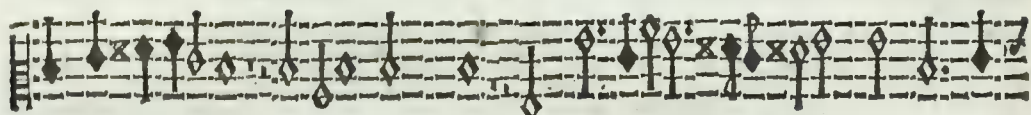
L as a Sea, the world no o- ther is, our selues



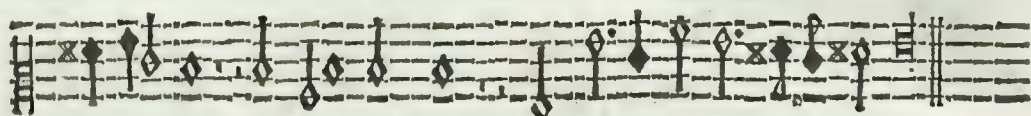
are ships still tossed to & fro, & loe, each man, his loue to that, &



loe, each man his loue to that or this, is like a storme, that driues the ship to goe: that



thus our life in doubt of shipwrack stands, our want of skill the sands. that thus our



life in doubt of shipwrack stands, our want of skill the sands.

1 Our passions be Pirates still that spoyle,  
and ouerboard cast's out our reasons freight:  
the Marriners that day and night doe toyle,  
bee our conceits that doe on pleasure waight:  
pleasure Master doth tirannize the Ship,  
and giueth Vertue secretly the nip.

2 The compasse is a minde to compasse all,  
both pleasure, profit, place and fame, for naught:  
the windes that blow men ouerweening call,  
the Merchandise is wit full deerely bought:  
tryal the Anker cast vpon experience,  
for labor, lyfe, and all a doe the recompence.

FINIS.



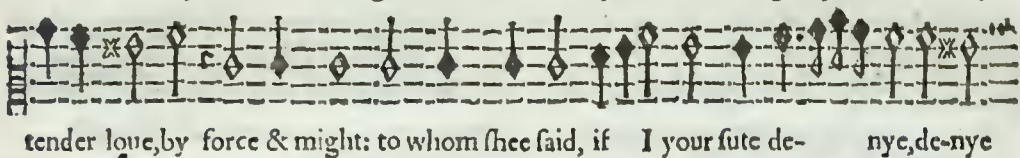


*Vsan-na faire, sometime assaulted* was, ij.

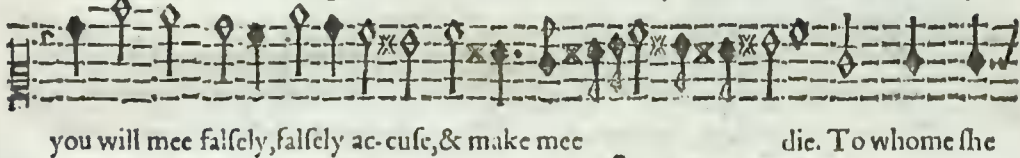
by two old men, desiring their delight: whose



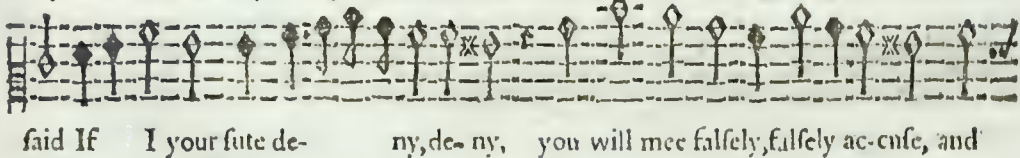
falſe intent, they thought to bring, ij. to paſſe, to bring to paſſe, If not by



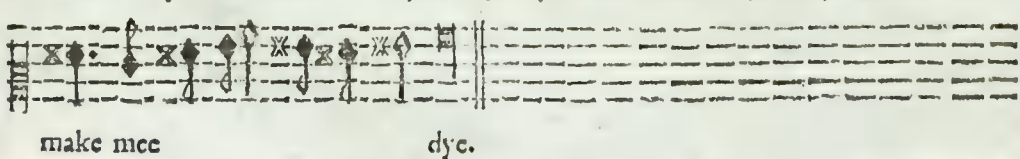
tender loue, by force & might: to whom ſhee ſaid, if I your ſute de- ny, de-nye



you will mee falſely, falſely ac- cuſe, & make mee die. To whome ſhe



ſaid If I your ſute de- ny, de- ny, you will mee falſely, falſely ac- cuſe, and

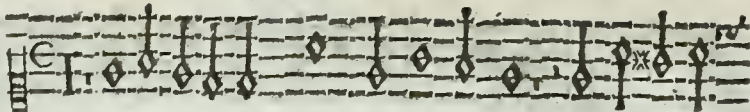


make mee dye.

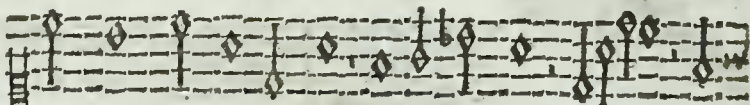
2 And if I graunt to that which you requoſt,  
my chaſtitie ſhall then deſoured bee,  
which is ſo decre to mee that I deteſt

my lyfe, if it beereſted bee from mee:  
And rather would I dye of mine accord,  
ten thouſand times, then once offend the Lord,  
FINIS.

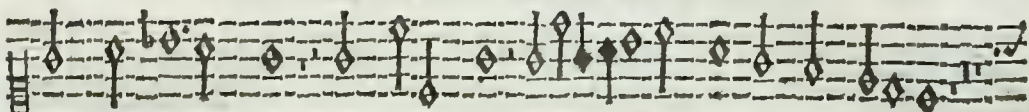
F. ij.



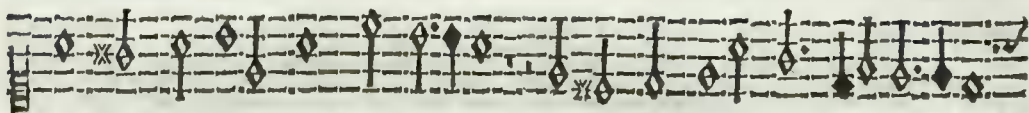
F that a sinners fighes, bee Angels food, or that repen-



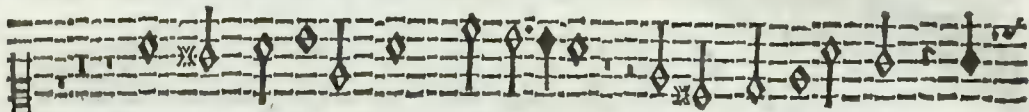
taunt teares bee Angels wine, accept O Lord, ij. in



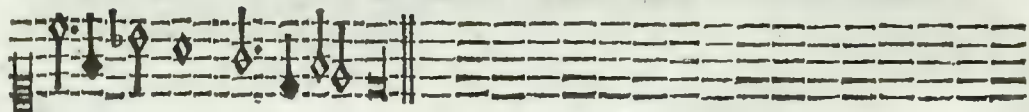
this most pensue moode, these hartie fighes ij. and faithfull teares of mine:



That went with Peter forth most sinfullie, but not with Peter wept most bit-terlic.



That went with Peter foorth, most sinfullie, but not with Peter wept, with



Peter wept most bitter- lie.

- 1 If I had Davids Crowne to mee bectide,  
 or all his purple robes that hee did weare,  
 I would lay then such honor all aside,  
 and onely seeke a sackcloth weede to beare,  
 his Pallace would I leaue that I might show,  
 and mourne in cell for such offence, my woe.
- 3 Ther should these hands beat on my pensue brest  
 and sad to death, for sorrow rend my haire,  
 my voice to call on thee, should neuer rest,  
 whose grace I seeke, whose iudgement I doe feare:  
 vpon the ground all groueling on my face,  
 I would beseech thy fauour and good grace.

- + But since I haue not meane to make the show  
 of my repentaunt minde, and yet I see  
 my sinne to greater heape than Peters grow,  
 wherby the daunger more it is to mee,  
 I put my trust in his most precious blood,  
 whose life was paid to purchase all our good.
- 5 Thy mercie greater is then any sinne,  
 thy greatnesse none can euer comprehend:  
 wherfore O Lord, let mee thy mercie winne,  
 whose glorious name no time can euer end:  
 wherfore I say all prayse belongs to thee,  
 whom I beseech bee mercifull to mee.

FINIS.

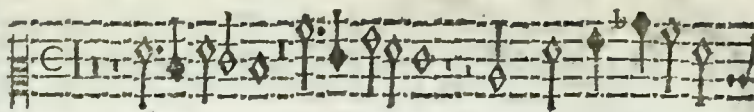
**C** Are for thy soule as thing of greatest price, made to the end  
 to tast of power deuine, deuoide of guilt, abhorring sinne and vice, apt by  
 Gods grace to vertue to encline, care for it so, as by thy retchlesse traine, it  
 bee not brought to tast, to tast eternall paine. care for it so, as by thy retchlesse  
 traine, it bee not brought to tast, to tast eternall paine.

2 Care for thy corps, but chiefly for soules sake  
 cut of excesse, sustaining food is best,  
 to vanquish pride, but comely clothing take,  
 seeke after skill, deep ignorance detest:  
 Care so I say, the flesh to feed and cloth,  
 that thou harme not thy soule & body both.  
 3 Care for the world to doe thy body right,  
 rack not thy wit to win by wicked waies,  
 seeke not t'opresse the weak by wrongfull  
 (might,

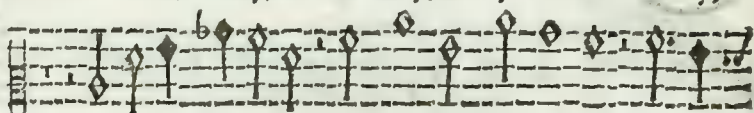
to pay thy due doe banish all delaies:  
 Care to dispend according to thy store,  
 and in like sort be mindfull of the poore.  
 4 Care for thy soule, as for thy chiefest stay,  
 care for thy bodie for the soules auaille,  
 care for the world for bodies help alway,  
 care yet but so as vertue may preuaile,  
 care in such sort that thou be sure of this,  
 care keep thee not fro' heauen & heauely blis.

FINIS.

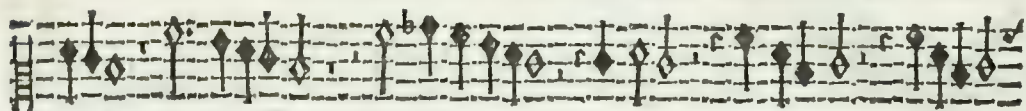
F.ijj.



Vlla, lullaby, lul-la lullaby, my sweet lit-tle baby,



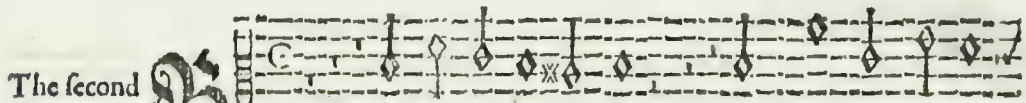
ij. what meanest thou to crye,, Lulla,



lullaby, ij. la lulla, lullaby, la lulla, la lullaby, ij.



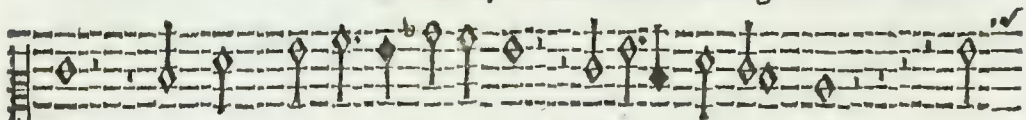
Lul-la-by, my sweet lit- tle ba- by.



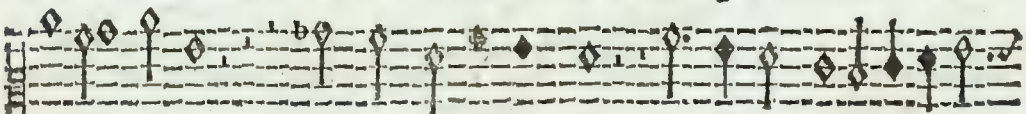
The second part.



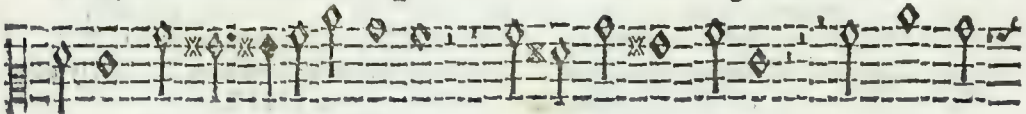
Ec still my blessed babe, though cause thou hast to



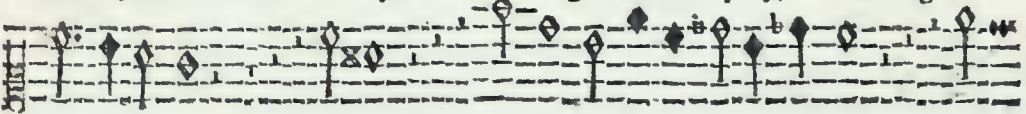
mourne: whose bloud most in- nocent to shed the cruell king hath sworne. And



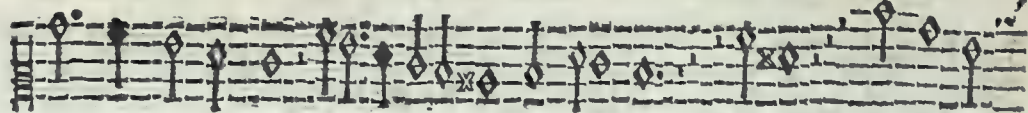
lo, alas, beehold, what slaughter hee doth make: shedding the blod of in-



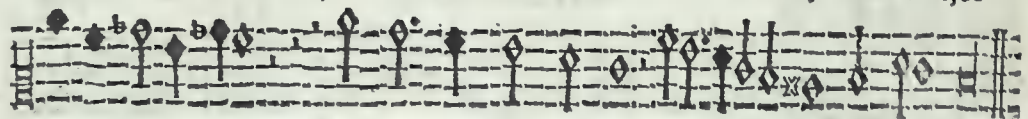
fants all, sweet fa- uour for thy sake. A king is borne, they say, which king this



king would kill: oh woe, oh woe, & woefull heauy day, when



wretches haue their will. ij. haue their will. oh woe, oh woe,&



wofull heaueie day, when wretches haue their will. ij. haue their will.

Lulla, la lulla, lulla lullaby,  
My sweet little Babie, what meanest thou to cry.

- 2 Three kings this King of kings to see, are come from farre,  
To each vnknown, with offerings great, by guiding of a Starre:  
And shepherds heard the song, which Angells bright did sing,  
Giuing all glory vnto God, for comming of this King,  
Which must bee made away, king *Herod* would him kill,  
Oh woe and wofull heaueie day, when wretches haue their will.  
Lulla la lulla, lulla, lullaby, my sweet, &c.
- 3 Loe, my little Babe, bee still, lament no more,  
From furie shalt thou step aside, help haue wee still in store:  
Wee heauenly warning haue, some other soyle to seeke,  
From death must flie the Lord of life, as Lamb both myld & mecke:  
Thus must my Babe obey the king that would him kill,  
Oh woe, and wofull heaueie day, when wretches haue their will.  
Lulla, la lulla, lulla lullaby, my sweet, &c.
- 4 But thou shalt liue and raigne, as *Sibilles* haue foresayd,  
As all the Prophets prophesie, whose mother yet a maide,  
And perfect Virgin pure, with her brestes shall vpbreede,  
Both God and man that all hath made, the Sonne of heauenly seedes  
Whome caytiues none can traye, whome tyrants none can kill,  
Oh ioy, and ioyfull happie day, when wretches want their will.

FINIS.

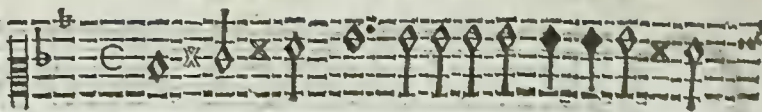


**W**HY doe I vse, ij. my paper inck and pen,  
 and cal my wits to counfel what to say, such memories  
 were made for mortal men, I speak of Saints, whose names can- not decay,  
 an Angels trump, an Angels trump, were fitter for to found, their glorious death,  
 ij. if such on earth were found. an Angels trump, ij. were  
 fitter for to found their glorions death, their glorious death, if such on earth were  
 found. if such on earth were found

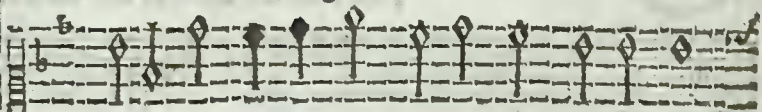
2 That store of such were once on earth pursu'd,  
 the histories of auncient times record,  
 whose constancie great tyrants rage subdu'd,  
 through patient death professing Christ their lord  
 as his Apostles perfect witness beare,  
 with many more that blessed Martirs were.

3 Whose patience rare & most couragious minde,  
 with fame renou'd perpetuall shall endure,  
 by whose examples wee may rightly finde,  
 of holy lyfe and death a patterne pure:  
 that wee therefore their vertues may embrace,  
 pray wee to Christ to guide vs with his grace.

FINIS.



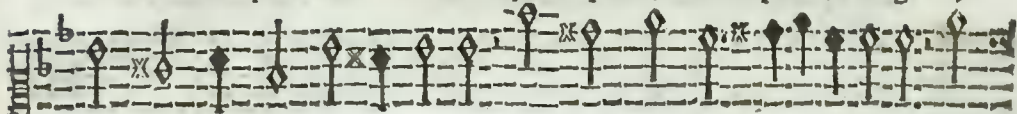
Come to mee grieffe for euer, ij.



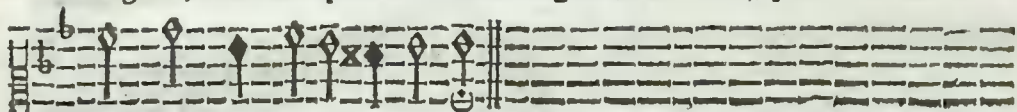
Come to mee teares, day and night, day & night,



Come to mee plaint, ah helplesse, plaint, ah helplesse, iust grieffe,



iust grieffe, hart teares, plaint worthie. iust grieffe, heart teares, plaint worthie. iust



grieffe, heart teares, plaint worthie.

2 Goe fro mee dread to die now,  
Goe fro mee care to liue more,  
Goe fro mee ioyes all on earth,  
*Sidney, O Sidney is dead.*

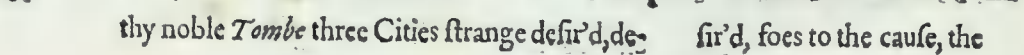
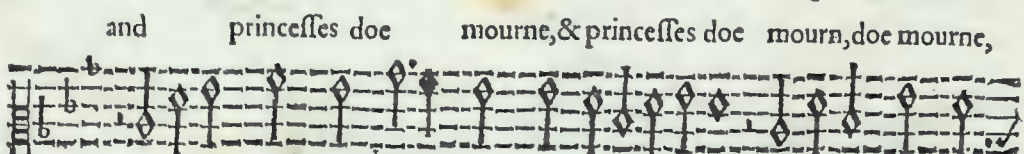
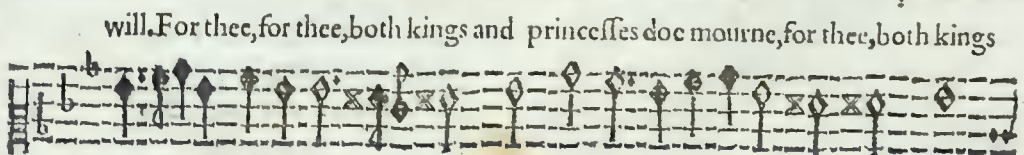
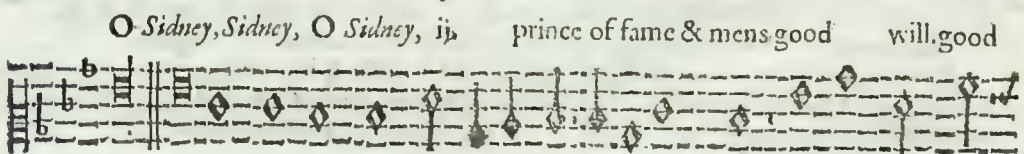
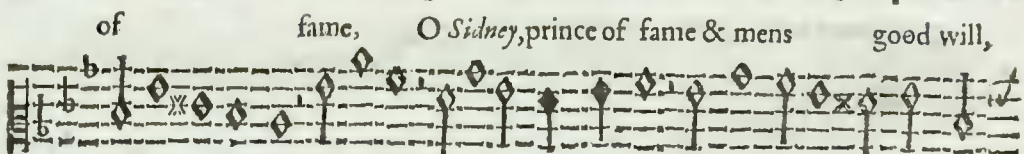
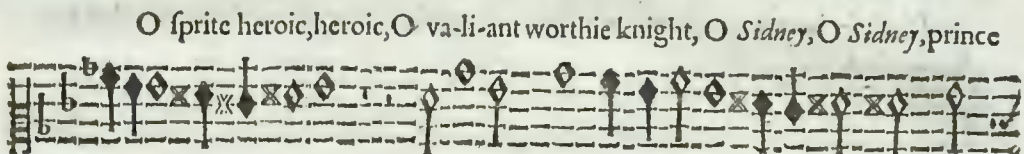
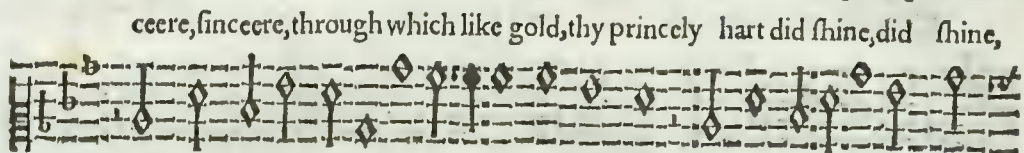
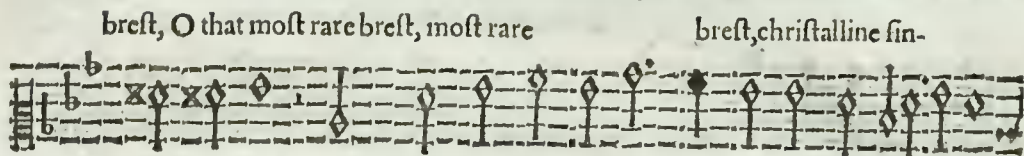
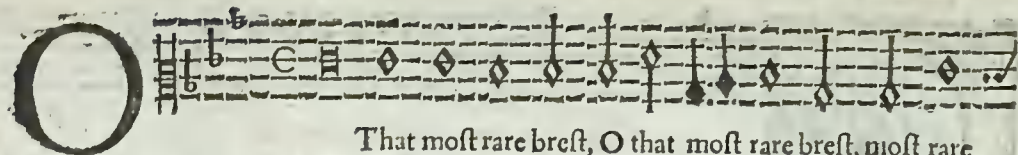
3 Hee whom the Court adorned,  
Hee whom the countrie courtis'd,  
Hee who made happie his friends,  
Hee that dyd good to all men.

4 *Sidney the hope of land strango,  
Sidney the floure of England,  
Sidney the spirite heroic,  
Sidney is dead O dead, dead,*

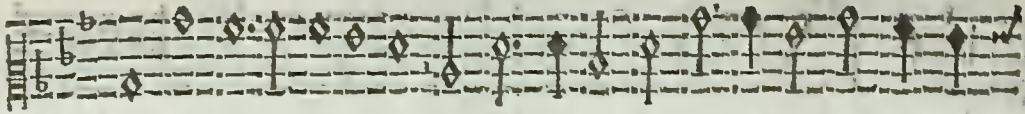
5 Dead? no, no, but renomed,  
With the anoynted oned,  
Honor on earth at his feete,  
Blisse euerlasting his seate.

*Come to mee grieffe, &c.*

FINIS.



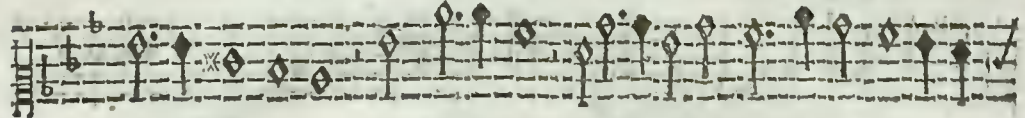




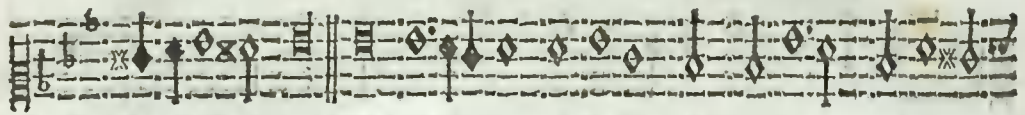
cause, thy prowes did defend, bewaile the day, bewaile the day, that crost thy



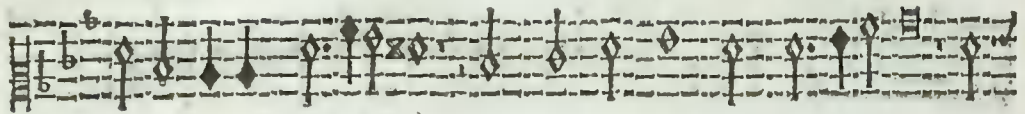
famous race, bewaile the day, that crost thy fa-      famous race. bec-



waile the day, the day, bewaile the day, ij.      that crost thy fa-



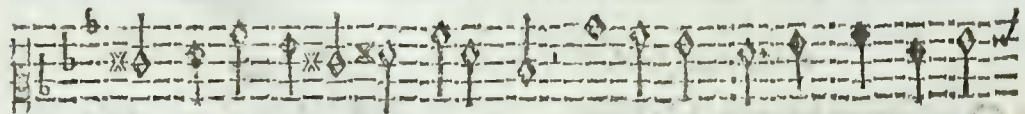
mous race. The dolfull debt due to thy hearfe, due to thy herse I



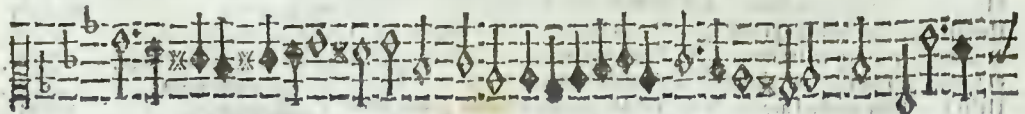
pay, due to thy hearfe I      pay, teares from the soule, teares from the soule, that



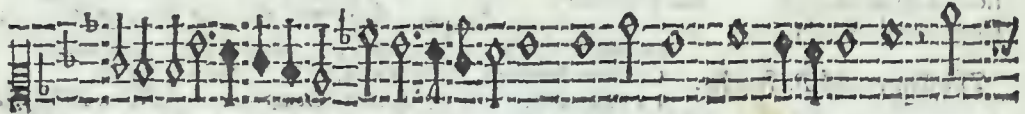
aye thy want shall moane, shall moane, and by my will my life it selfe would



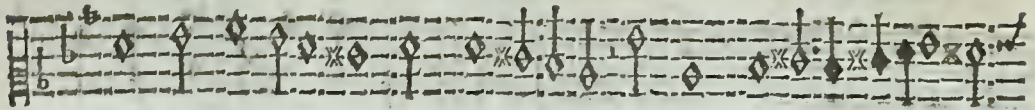
yeeld, it selfe would yeeld, would yeeld, if heathen blame ne might, my faith



di-      staine, O heaue time,      O hea-      ue time ij.



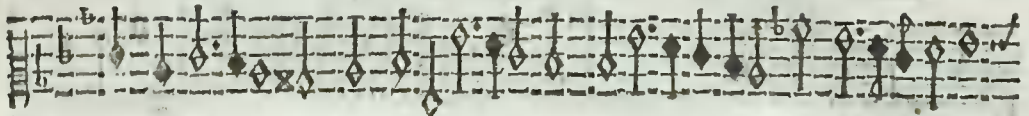
ij.      O heaue      time, that my daies draw beehind thee, thou



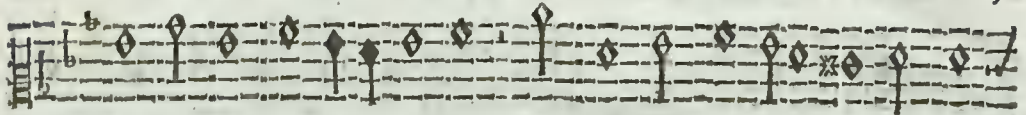
dead doest liue, doest liue, thou dead dost liue, thy friend heere li- uing,



dieth, thy friend heere, liuing, dieth, heere li- uing dieth, O heaueie time,



O hea- uie time, O heaueie time ij. O heaueie time,



that my daies draw bee- hind thee, thou dead doest liue, doest liue, thou dead



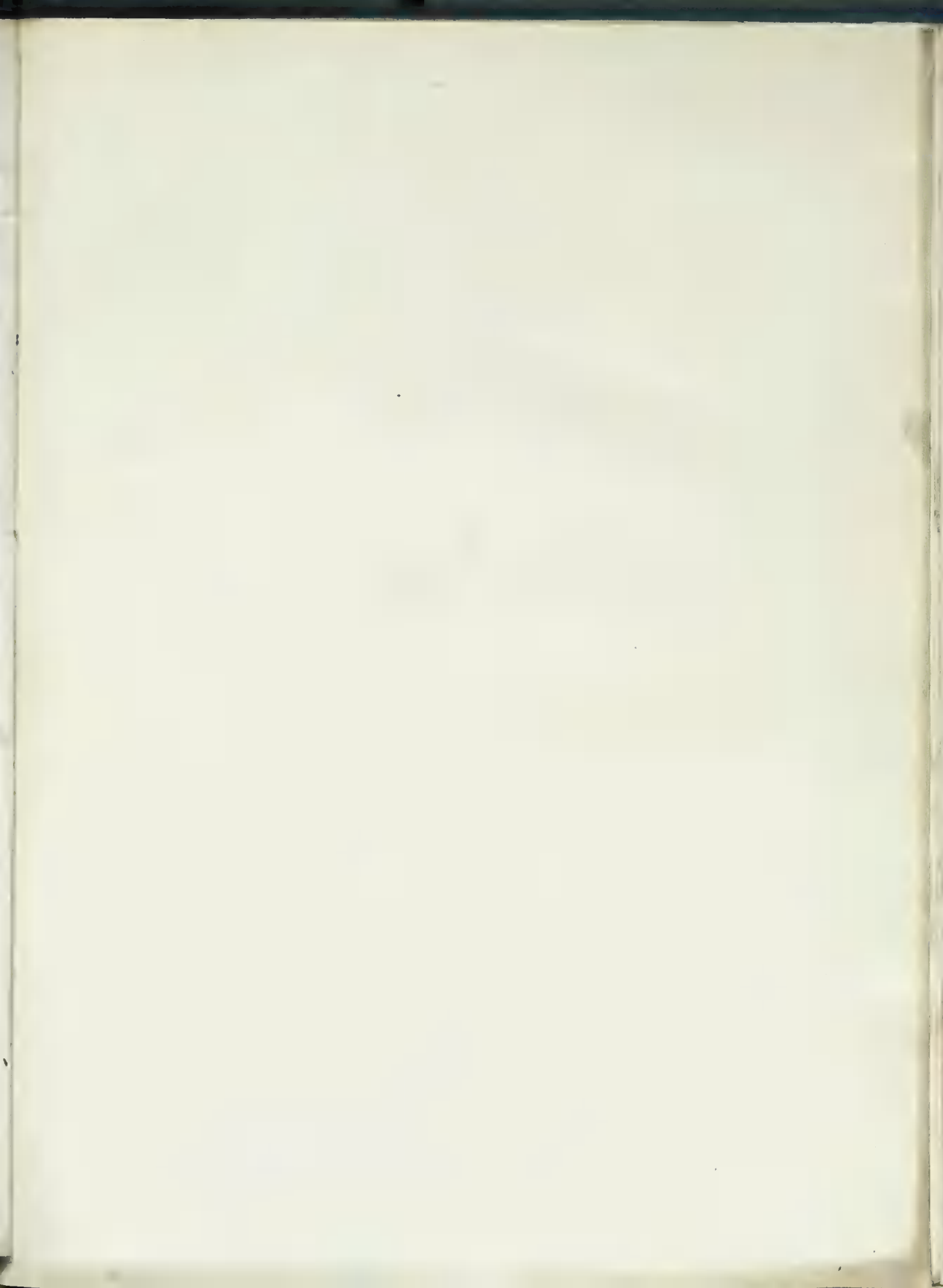
doest liue, thy friend heere li- uing, dieth, thy &c.

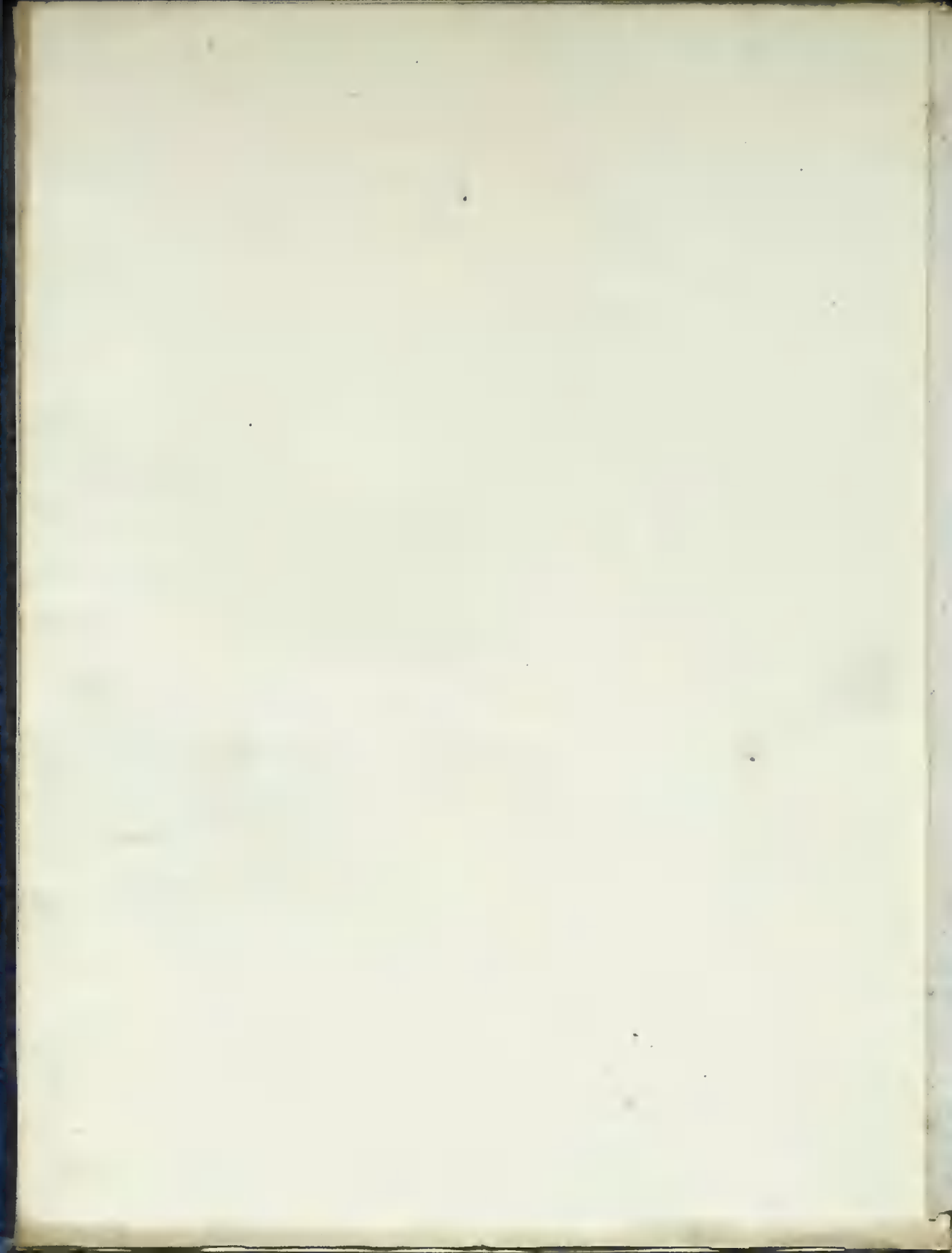


heere li uing, dieth, thy friend heere li- uing, dieth. dieth. ij. dieth.

¶ *The Table for the Psalmes, and the rest of the Songs.*

<b>O</b> God giue care & do apply. I. Who likes to loue.	XIII. <i>Songs of sadnes and pietie.</i>	
Mine eyes with feruencie. II. My minde to mee, &c.	XIII. Prostrate ô Lord.	XXVII.
My soule opprest with care. III. Where fancie fond,	XV. All as a Sea.	XXVIII.
How shall a young man prone. IIII. O you that heere this voyce.	XVI. Sufanna faire.	XXIX.
O Lord how long wilt thou. V. If women could be faire.	XVII. If that a sinners sighes.	XXX.
O Lord who in thy sacred tent. VI. Ambitious Loue.	XVIII. Care for thy soule.	XXXI.
Help Lord for wasted are &c. VII. What pleasure haue great Prin-	XIX. Lulla, Lullaby.	XXXII.
Blesed is he that feares, &c. VIII. ces.	XIX. Why doe I vse.	XXXIII.
Lord in thy wrath. IX. As I beheld.	XX. <i>The funerall songs of that ho-</i>	
Euen from the depth. X. Although the heathen poets,	XXI. <i>norable Gent. Sir Phillip.</i>	
	XXII. Constant Penelope.	XXIII.
	XXIII. La Virginella.	XXIII. Come to mee grieffe, &c. XXXIII.
	XXIII. <i>The Sonets and Pastorales.</i>	XXV. O that most rare brest. XXXV.
I loy not in no carelly blisse. XI. Farewell false loue.	XXV. <i>FINIS.</i>	
Though Amarillis. XII. The match that's made.	XXVI.	



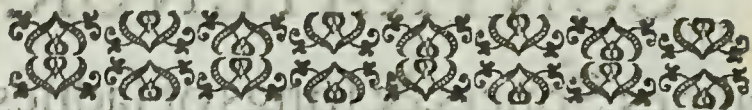


# CONTRATENOR.

*Psalmes, Sonets, & songs of sadnes and  
pietie, made into Musicke of five parts : whereof, some  
of them going abroad among diuers, in vntrue coppies, are  
heere truely corrected, and th'other being Songs very rare  
and newly composed, are heere published, for the recreation  
of all such as delight in Musicke : By William Byrd one  
of the Gent : of the Queenes Maiesties  
Royall Chappell.*



*Printed at London by Thomas Este,  
dwelling in Aldersgate streete, ouer  
againgt the signe of the George.*



¶ Reasons briefly set downe by th'author, to perswade  
euery one to learne to sing.

19970703402

rema 2542

C68/4

**F**irst, it is a knowledge easely taught, and quickly learned, where  
there is a good Master, and an apt Scholler.

2 The exercise of singing is delightfull to Nature, & good  
to preserue the health of Man.

3 It doth strengthen all parts of the brest, & doth open the pipes.

4 It is a singular good remedie for a stutting and stamering in the  
speech.

5 It is the best meanes to procure a perfect pronounciation, & to  
make a good Orator.

6 It is the onely way to know where Nature hath bestowed the  
benefit of a good voyce: which guift is so rare, as there is not one a-  
mong a thousand, that hath it: and in many, that excellent guift is  
lost because they want art to expresse Nature.

7 There is not any Musicke of Instruments whatsoeuer, compa-  
rable to that which is made of the voyces of Men, where the voyces  
are good, and the same well sorted and ordered.

8 The better the voyce is, the meeter it is to honour and serue  
God there-with: and the voyce of man is chiefly to bee employed  
to that ende.

*Omnia spiritus Laudet Dominum.*

Since singing is so good a thing,  
I wish all men would learne to sing.

TO THE RIGHT HO-  
 norable Sir Christopher Hat-  
 ton Knight, Lord Chancellor of Eng-  
 land, *William Byrd wisbeth long life, and*  
 the same to bee molt  
 healthicand happie.



*HE often desires of many my good friends, Right honora-  
 ble, and the consideration of many untrue incorrec-  
 teds copies of diuers my songs spred abroad, haue beene the two  
 causes, chiefly mouing my consent at length to put in Print  
 the fruits of my small skill and labors in Musicke. Then the  
 dutie, honor, and seruice due from mee vnto your Lordship,  
 together with the remembrance of your iudgement and loue of that Art, did  
 moue & imbolden mee to present this first printed worke of mine in English,  
 to passe vnder your L. fauour & protection: vnrworthy I confesse, the view  
 or Patronage of so wortheie a Personage. Yet remembering that small things  
 sometime do great seruice, & that repose is best tasted by bodies foreweari-  
 ed: I hoped that (by this occasion) these poore songs of mine might happely  
 yeeld some sweetnesse, repose, and recreation vnto your Lordships mind, after  
 your dayly paines & cares taken in the high affaires of the Comon VVealth.  
 Most humbly beseeching your Lordship, that if my boldnesse heerein bee  
 faultie, my dutifull good will, and good meaning may excuse it: which if I  
 may so fortunately perceiue, it shall incourage mee to suffer some other things  
 of more depth and skill to follow these, which beeing not yet finished, are of  
 diuers expected and desired. Incessantly beseeching our Lord to make your  
 yeeres happie, and end blessed, I wish there were any thing in mee wortheie  
 of your Lordship to be commanded.*

*Most humblie your L. euer to commaund*

*William Byrd.*



Enigne Reader, heere is offered vnto thy courte-  
ous acceptation, Musicke of fundrie sorts, and to  
content diuers humors. If thou bee disposed to  
pray, heere are *Psalmes*. If to bee merrie, heere are  
*Sonets*. If to lament for thy sins, heere are songs of  
sadnesse and *Pietie*. If thou delight in Musicke of  
great cōpasse, heere are diuers songs, which beeing originally made  
for Instruments to expresse the harmony, and one voyce to pro-  
nounce the dittie, are now framed in all parts for voyces to sing the  
same. If thou desire songs of smal compasse and fit for the reach of  
most voyces, heere are most in number of that sort. Whatsoeuer  
paines I haue taken heerein, I shall thinke to be well imployed, if  
the same bee well accepted, Musicke thereby the better loued, and  
the more exercised. In the expressing of these songs, either by voy-  
ces or Instruments, if there happen to bee any iarre or dissonance,  
blame not the Printer, who (I doe assure thee) through his great  
paines and diligence, doth heere deliuer to thee a perfect and true  
Coppie. If in the composition of these Songs, there bee any fault  
by mee committed, I desire the skilfull, eyther with courtesie to let  
the same bee concealed, or in friendly sort to bee thereof admoni-  
shed: and at the next Impression he shall finde the error reformed:  
remembring alwaies, that it is more easie to finde a fault then to a-  
mend it. If thou finde any thing heere worthe of liking and com-  
mendation, giue praise vnto GOD, from whom (as from a most pure  
and plentifull fountaine) all good giuites of Sciences dooe flow:  
whole name bee glorified for euer.

*The most assured friend to all  
that loue or learne Musicke:*

*William Byrd.*

¶ The names and number of those songs which are of the highest compasse.

<b>M</b> Y soule opprest with care and griefe.	III	Lord in thy wrath.	IX
How shall a young man prone to ill.	IIII	La virginella.	XXIIII
O Lord how long wilt thou forget.	V	If that a sinners sighes.	XXX
O Lord who in thy sacred rent.	VI	Care for thy soule.	XXXI
Help Lord for waited are all those.	VII	Lullaby.	XXXII
Blessed is hee that feares the Lord.	VIII	Why doe I vse.	XXXIII

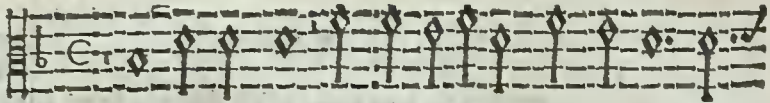
**FINIS.**

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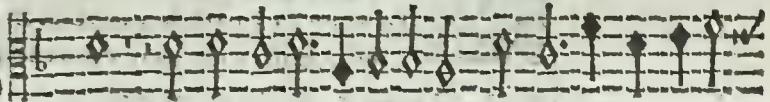
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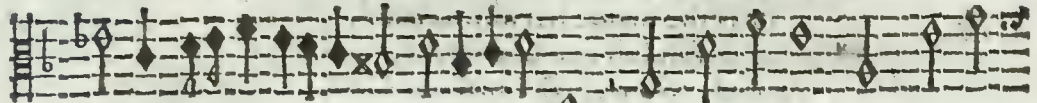




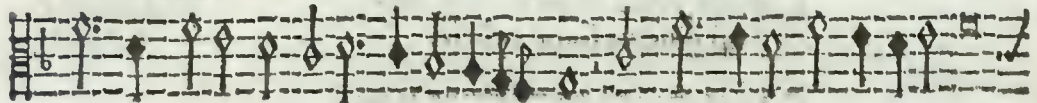
God giue care and doe apply, to heare me when I



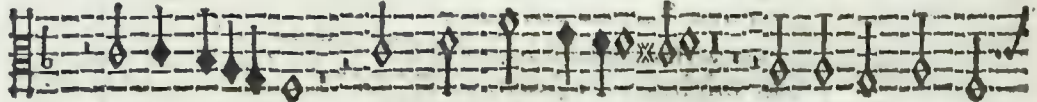
pray : and whē to thee I call & cry, hide not thy selfe away.



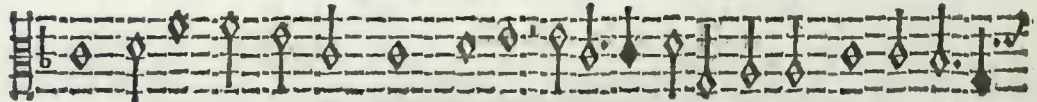
hide not thy selfe a- way, a- way. Take heede to mee, take heed to



me, graūt my request, & answer me a- gaine: with plaints I pray ful fore op- prest,



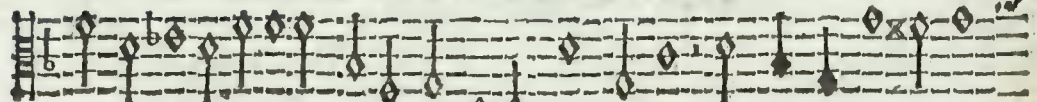
full fore op- prest, great griefe, doth mee constraine. Because my foes with



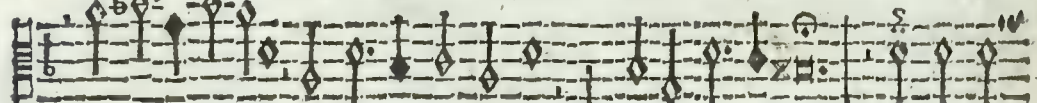
threats & cries, oppresse me through despite: & so the wicked fort likewise, to vex me



haue de- light, For they in counsell do conspire, to charge me with some



ill, ij. So in their hasty wrathi and ire, they doe pursue mee still.



ij. they do pursue mee still, they do pursue mee still. For they &c.

B.

1 **M**ine eyes with seruencie of sprite,  
I doe lift vp on hie:  
To thee O Lord that dwel'st in light,  
which no man may come nie.

2 Beehold euen as the seruants eyes,  
Vpon their master waite:  
And as the maide her mistris hand,  
with carefull eye and strait,

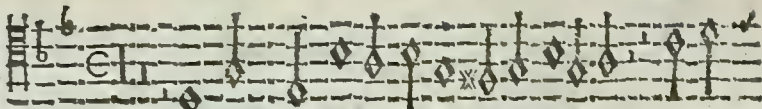
3 Attends: So wee O Lord our God,  
thy throne with hope and grieve  
Beehold, vntill thou mercie send,  
And giue vs some reliefe.

4 O Lord though wee deserue it not,  
yet mercie let vs finde:  
A people that despised are,  
throwne downe in soule and minde,

5 The mightie proud men of the world,  
that seekes vs to oppresse:  
haue fild our soules with all contempts,  
and left vs in distresse.

FINIS.



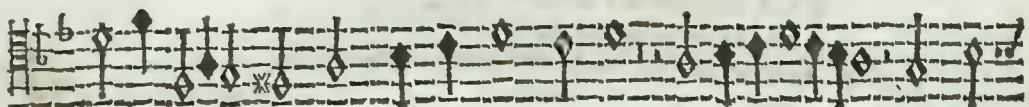


Ine eyes with feruencie of sprit, of sprit, I doe



lift vp on hic, ij.

To thee O Lord that



dwellst in light, which no man may come nic. ij.

which no

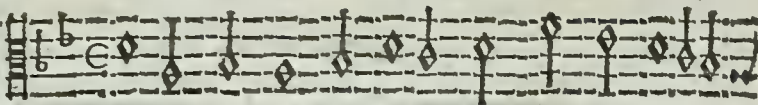


man may come nic. may come nic

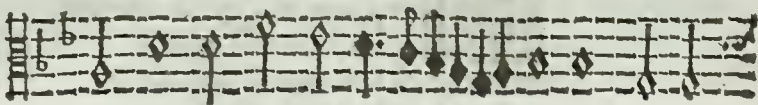


- 1 **M**Y soule opprest with care and grieſe,  
doth cleaue vnto the duſt :  
O quicken mee after thy word,  
for therein doe I truſt.
- 2 My waies vnto thee haue I ſhew'd,  
thou anſweſt mee againe :  
Teach mee thy law and ſo I ſhall,  
bee eaſed of my paine.
- 3 The way of thy commaundments Lord,  
make mee to vnderſtand :  
And I will muſe vpon the power,  
and wonders of thy hand.
- 4 My heart doth melt and pine away,  
for verie paine and grieſe :  
O, raiſe mee vp, after thy word,  
and ſend mee ſome reliefe.
- 5 All falſhood, and falſe waies O Lord,  
doe thou from mee remoue :  
And graunt mee grace to know thy law,  
and onely that to loue.
- 6 The way of truth I chooſe to tread,  
to keepe my life in awe :  
And ſet before mee as a marke,  
thy ſacred woord and law.
- 7 I cleaue, O Lord, vnto all things,  
witneſſed by thy ſpeech :  
Whereof that I repent mee not,  
I humbly thee beſeech.
- 8 When that my heart thou ſhalt enlarge,  
to ſeek and runne the waies :  
Of thy precepts, I will not faile,  
the length of all my daies.

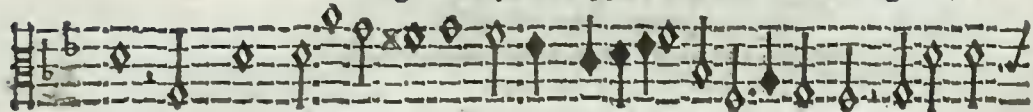
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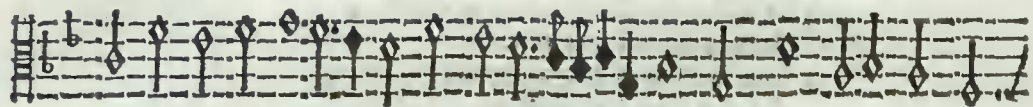
Y Soule opprest with care & grieffe, with care and



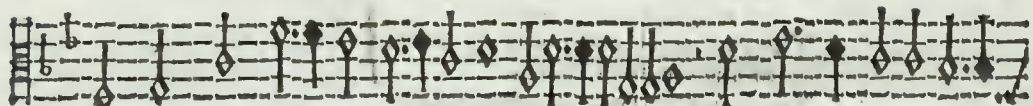
grieffe, My soule opprest with care and grieffe, &



grieffe, doth cleave vnto the dust: O quicken mee after thy word, after thy



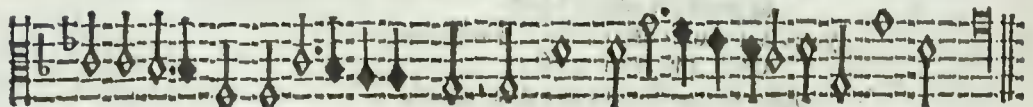
word, for therein doe I trust, for therein doe I trust. My wayes vnto thee haue



I shew'd, thou answerest me a-gaine, ij. Teach mee thy law & so I



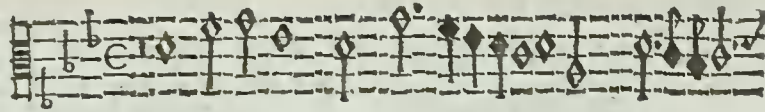
shall, be eased of my paine, my paine. Teach me thy law & so I shall, teach me thy



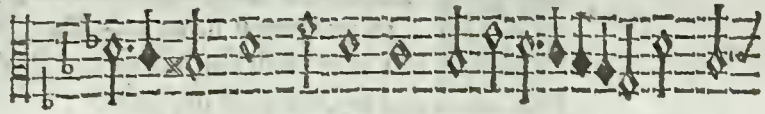
law & so I shall, be eased of my paine, my paine, be eased of my paine, of my paine.

- H**ow shall a young man prone to ill,  
    cense his vnbridled heart?  
If that thy law, O Lord hee doe,  
    all frailtie set apart.  
Embrace with setled minde, and learne  
    thy word with care to keepe:  
And search to finde with humble spirit,  
    thy iudgements that are deepe.
- 2 With my whole heart, I haue thee sought,  
    and searched out thy way:  
O suffer not that from thy word,  
    I swarue or goe astray.
- 3 Thy woord O Lord, within my heart,  
    least I should thee offend:  
I haue laid vp as treasure great,  
    for that shall mee defend.
- 4 The Lord is blest, hee shall mee teach,  
    the iudgements of his mouth,  
Thereby to rule and dresse the waies,  
    of my vntamed youth.
- 5 Thy lawes therefore in open place,  
    my lippes shall euer sound:  
And neuer faile to shew forth that,  
    to which thou hast mee bound.
- 6 For in the way of thy precepts,  
    I set my whole delight:  
No wealth, no treasure of the world,  
    so precious in my sight,
- 7 What thou commaund'st I will think on,  
    With diligent respect:  
And to thy lawes haue due regard,  
    for they shall mee protect.
- 8 In thy precepts O Lord, my soule  
    her whole delight hath set:  
Thy words therefore more pure then gold,  
    I neuer will forget.

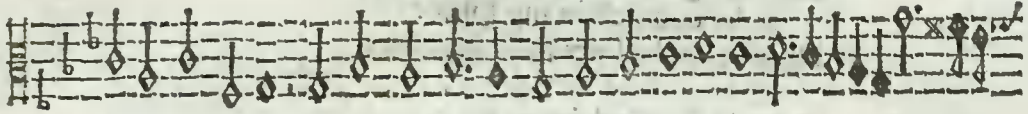
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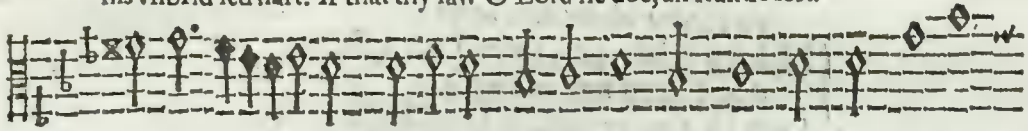
Ow shal a yong man prone to ill, how shal a



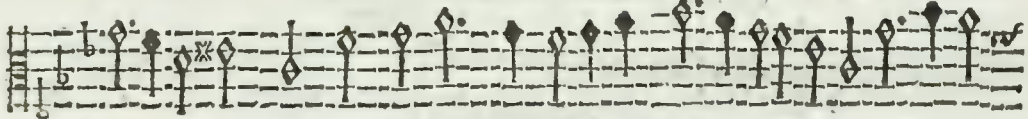
yong man prone to ill, clense his vnbrid'led hart, clense



his vnbrid'led hart? If that thy law O Lord he doe, all frailtie set a-



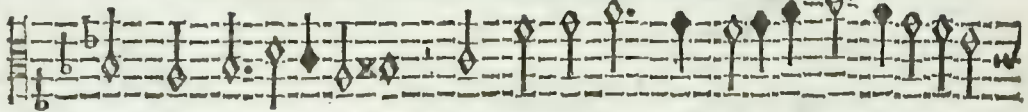
part. Embrace with fetled mind, & learne thy word with care, with care



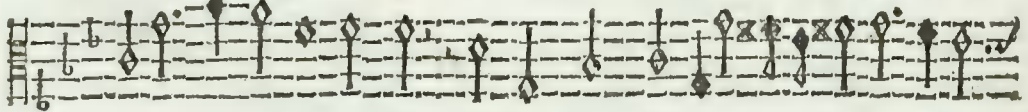
to keepe: And seeke to finde with humble sprite, ij.



humble sprite, thy iudgements that are deepe. ij. thy



iudgements that are deepe, And seeke to finde with humble sprite, ij.




humble sprite, thy iudgements that are deep, ij.



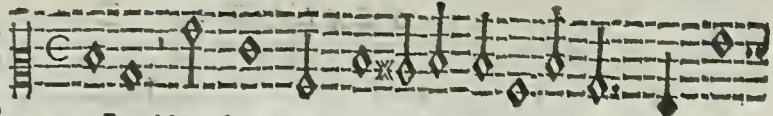
thy iudgements that are deepe.

PSALME. 13.

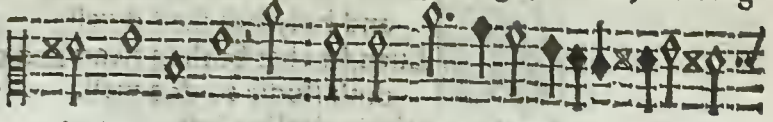
- 1  Lord, how long wilt thou forget,  
to send mee some reliefe,  
For euer wilt thou hide thy face,  
and so increase my grieffe ?
- 2 How long shall 'I with vexed heart,  
seeke counsell in my spirit ?  
How long shall my malicious foes,  
triumph and mee despite ?
- 3 O Lord my God, heare my complaint,  
vttered with wofull breath :  
Lighten mine eyes, defend my lyfe,  
that I sleep not in death.
- 4 Least that mine enemy say, I haue  
against him loe preuayl'd :  
At my downefall they will reioyce,  
that thus haue mee assayl'd.
- 5 But in thy mercie Lord I trust,  
for that shall mee defend :  
My heart doth ioye, to see the help,  
which thou to mee wilt send.
- 6 Vnto the Lord therefore I sing,  
and doe lift vp my voyce :  
And for his goodnesse shew'd to mee,  
I will alway reioyce.

FINIS.

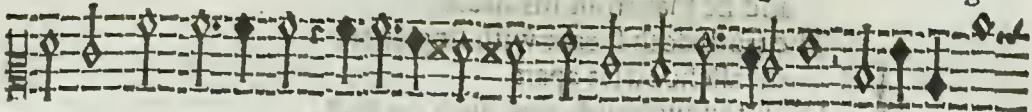




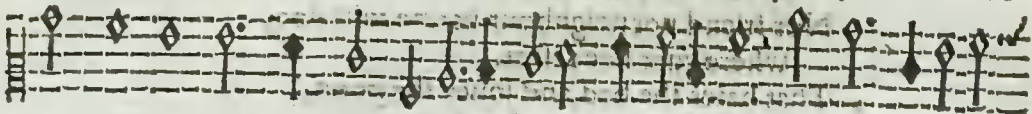
Lord, how long wilt thou forget, forget, O Lord, how long



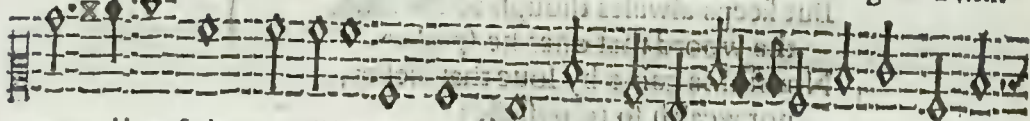
wilt thou forget, how long wilt thou forget, for- get



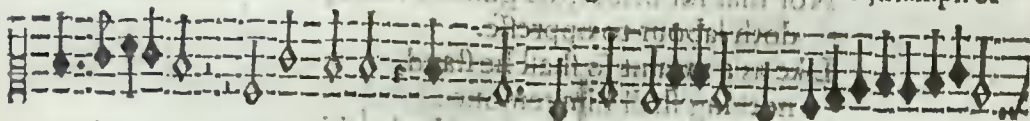
to send mee some reliefe ? For euer wilt thou hide thy face, hide thy face, and so increase



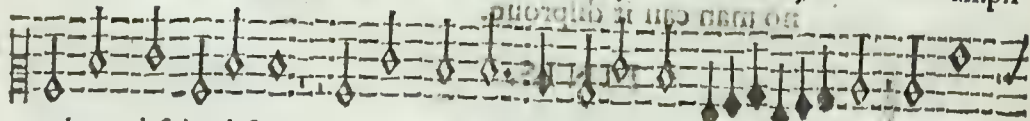
my grieffe? my grieffe? How long shall I with vexed hart, vexed hart, how long shal I with



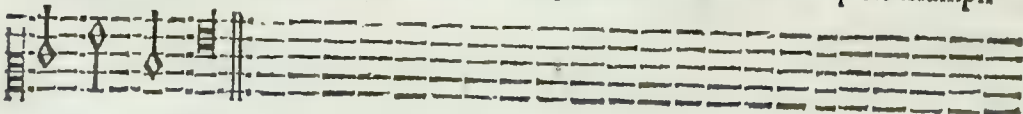
vex- ed hart, seeke countell in my sprite? How long shall my mali- cious foes, triumph &



me de- spite ? and me despite? How long shall my mali- cious foes, tri- umph



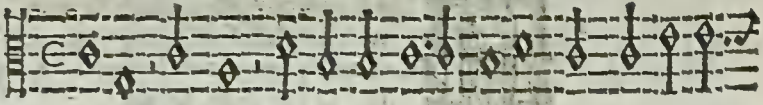
and mee despite? despite ? triumph and mee despite? & mee de- spite? triumph



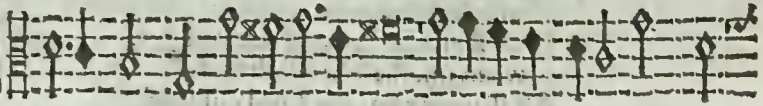
and mee de- spite

- 1 **Q** Lord who in thy sacred tent,  
 and holy hill shall dwell:  
 Euen he that both in heart and mind,  
 doth studie to doe well.
- 2 In life vpright, in dealing iust,  
 and he that from his heart  
 The truth doth speake with singlenes,  
 all falsehood set apart.
- 3 With tongue besides that hurts no man,  
 by false and ill report:  
 Nor friend nor neighbour harme will doe,  
 where euer hee resort.
- 4 That hates the bad, and loues the good,  
 and faith that neuer breakes:  
 But keeps alwaies though to his losse,  
 the woord that ones he speakes.
- 5 Nor filthie gaine by loue that seekes,  
 nor wealth so to possesse:  
 Nor that for bribes, the guiltles soule,  
 doth labour to oppresse.
- 6 Like as a mount so shall he stand,  
 nothing shall him remoue:  
 That thus shall doe, the Lord hath said,  
 no man can it disproue.

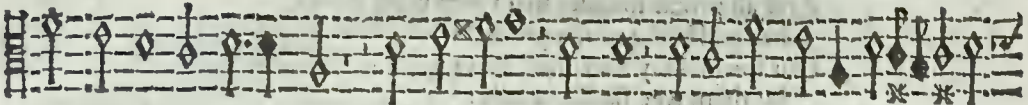
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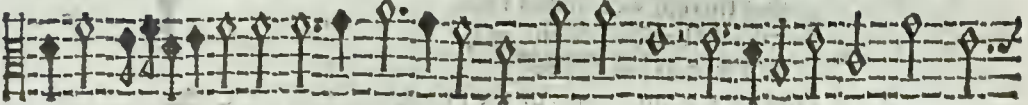
Lord, O Lord who in thy sacred tent, O Lord, who in thy



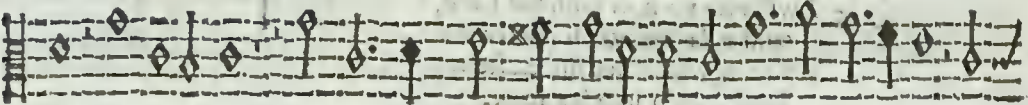
sacred tent, who in thy sacred tent, & holy hill shal dwell: Euen



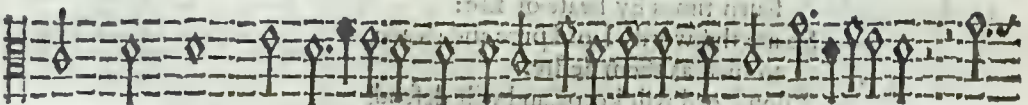
hee that both in hart & minde, doth studie to doe well. In life vpright, in dealing iust,



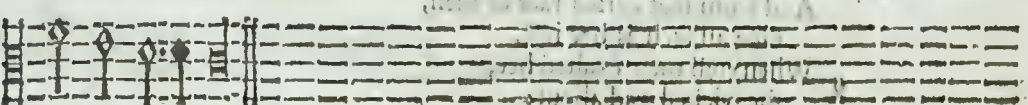
in life vp- right, in dealing iust, & he that from his hart, from his hart the truth doth



speake, with singleness: the truth doth speake, with singleness: all falshood set apart. the



truth doth speake, with single-ness, all falshod set apart: all falshood set a- part. all



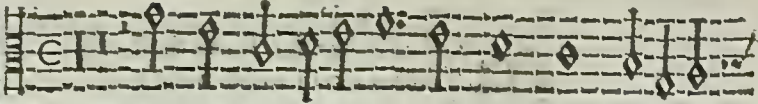
falshood set apart.



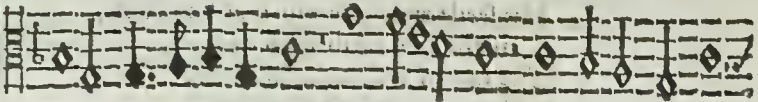
Elp Lord for wasted are those men,  
 which right-usnesse embrace;  
 And rarely found that faithfull are,  
 but all the truth deface.

- 2 Each to his neighbour falsehood speakes,  
 and them seekes to beguile:  
 With flattering lips and double heart,  
 when smothest hee doth smile.
- 3 All flattering lips, the Lord our God,  
 in iustice will confound:  
 And all proud tongues, that vaunt great things,  
 hee will bring to the ground.
- 4 Our tongues say they, shall lift vs vp,  
 by them wee shall preuaile:  
 Who should vs let, or stop our course,  
 that thereof wee should faile.
- 5 For the destruction of the iust,  
 and such as bee opprest:  
 And for the mournings of the poore,  
 that likewise bee distrest.
- 6 I will ryse vp now saith the Lord,  
 and ease their griefe and care:  
 Of those which hee full craftely,  
 hath draw'n into his snare.
- 7 Like siluer fine that tried is,  
 seuen times by heate of fire:  
 So are thy words Lord pure and cleane,  
 to such as them desire.
- 8 Thou Lord wilt keepe, and wilt defend,  
 all such as in thee trust:  
 And from that cursed race of men,  
 saue all such as bee iust.
- 9 When euill men exalted bee,  
 the wicked gad about:  
 Farre from all feare of paine, but thou  
 O Lord wilt roote them out.

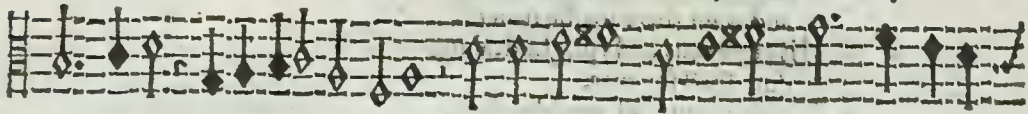
FINIS.



Elp Lord for wasted are those men, which right'usnes



em- brace:em- brace:And rare-ly found, & rarely found that



faithfull are, but all the truth deface. Each to his neighbor falschod speakes, each to his

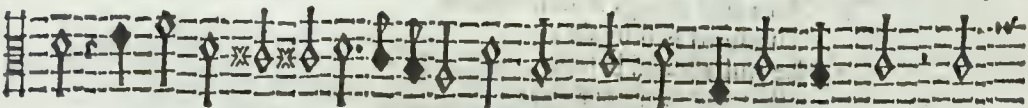


neighbor falschod speakes, and the seckes to beeguile: ij.

With flat'ring lips,

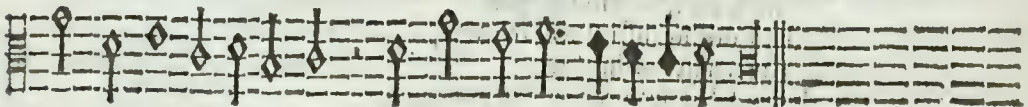


and dou- ble heart,when smothest he doth smile. hee doth smile. With flat'ring



lips, and double heart,& dou-

ble heart,when smothest hee doth smile. when



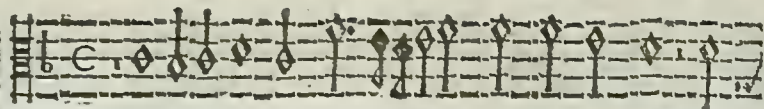
smothest hee doth

smile. when smothest hee doth

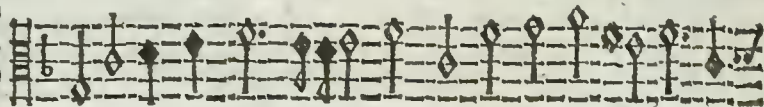
smile.

- 1 **B**lessed is hee that feares the Lord,  
 hee walketh in his waies :  
 And sets his great delight therein,  
 the length of all his daies.
- 2 His seede and those which of him come,  
 mightie on earth shall bee :  
 The race of such as faithfull are,  
 men blessed shall them see.
- 3 Plenteousnesse within his house,  
 and want there shalbe neuer :  
 His righteous and vpright dealing,  
 dure shall for euer.
- 4 In mistie clouds of troubles dark,  
 which doe the iust oppresse :  
 The Lord in mercie sends them light,  
 and easeth their distresse.
- 5 The righteous man is mercifull,  
 and lendeth where is neede :  
 Hee guides with iudgement all his things,  
 be it in word or deede.
- 6 Though stormes doe fall and tempests rise,  
 the righteous shall stand fast :  
 A good remembrance of the iust,  
 for euer that shall last.
- 7 None euill tidings shall him feare,  
 his heart is fully set :  
 Hee trusteth and beleeueth the Lord,  
 that will him not forget.
- 8 A stablised heart within his brest,  
 no feare where so hee goes :  
 The Lord in iustice will reuenge,  
 the mallice of his foes.
- 9 A hand that doth relieue the poore,  
 for which hee may bee sure :  
 A good report will follow him,  
 that alwaies shall endure.
- 10 This shall the wicked see and fret,  
 and wast away with ire :  
 Perish shall and consume to naught,  
 all that hee doth desire.

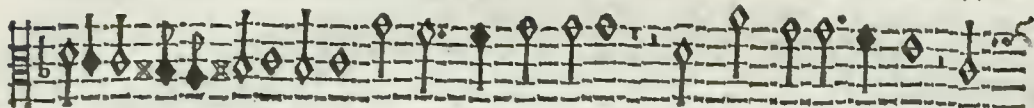
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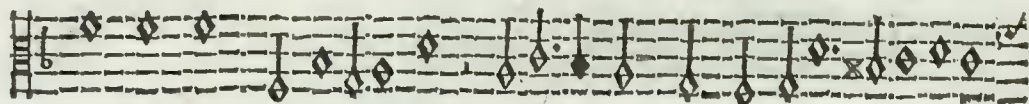
Blessed is hee that fears the Lord, that fears the Lord, blef-



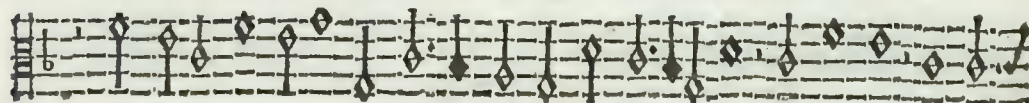
fed is hee that feares the Lord, hee walketh in his waies, ij.



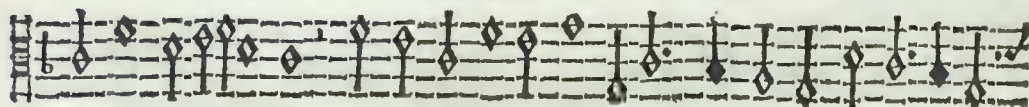
& sets his great delight threin, the length of all his daies. His



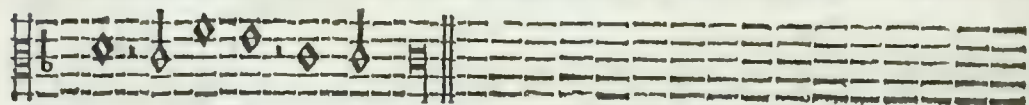
seede and those which of him come, mightie on earth shall bee: ij.



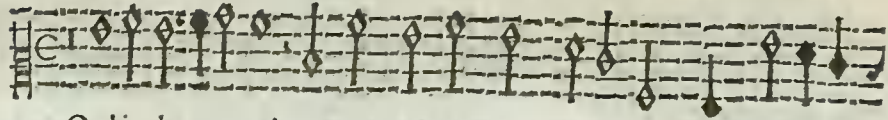
The race of such as faithfull are, men blessed shall them see. men blessed shall them



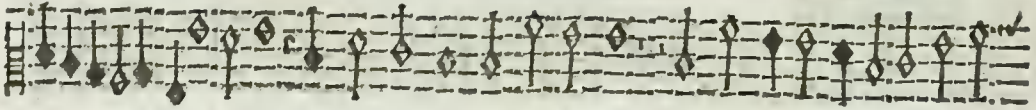
see. shall them see. The race of such as faithfull are, men blessed shall them



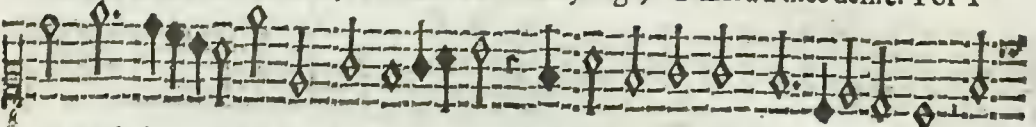
see. men blessed shall them see.

**L**

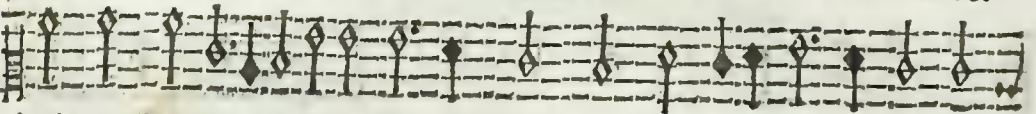
Ord in thy wrath reprove me not, though I deserue, though I deserue



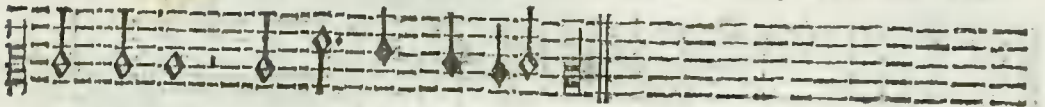
thing yre: thine yre: No yet correct mee in thy rage, O Lord I thee desire. For I



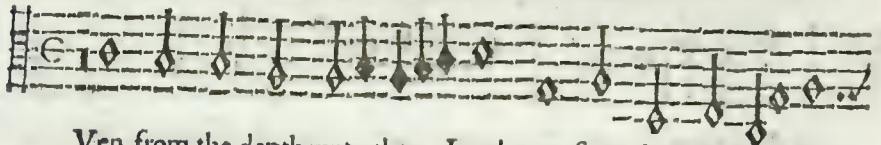
am weak, ij. therefore (O Lord) of mercie mee forbear: mee forbear: &amp;



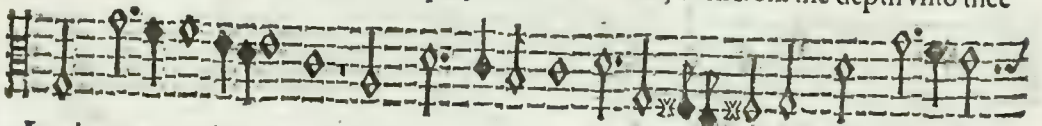
heale mee Lord, ij. for why? thou know'st, my bones doe quake for feare. doe



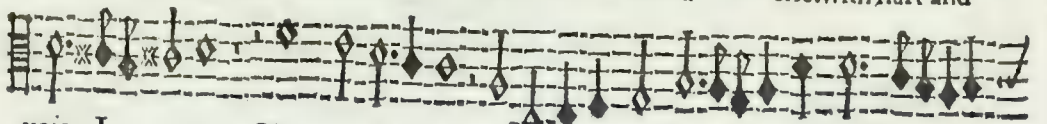
quake for feare. my bones doe quake for feare.

**E**

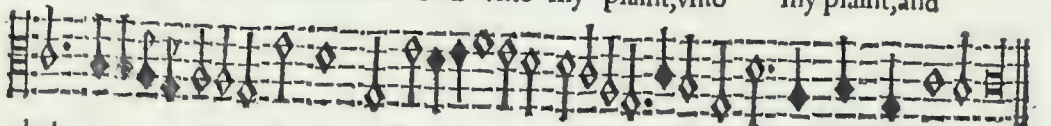
Ven from the depth, vnto thee Lord, euen from the depth vnto thee



Lord, vnto thee Lord, with heart and voice I crie: I crie: with hart and



voice I crie: Giue care O God vnto my plaint, vnto my plaint, and



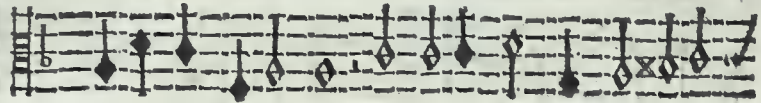
help my misery. &amp; help my mi- fery. ij. &amp; help, &amp; help my mise-ry.

*Here endeth the Psalmes, and followeth the Sonets and Pastorales.*

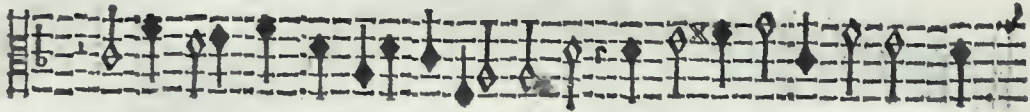




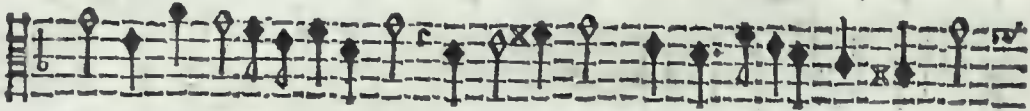
Ioye not in no earthly blisse, I force not Cressus



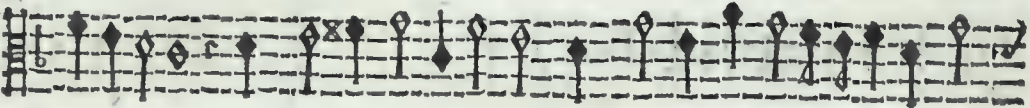
wealth a straw : a straw: For care I know not what it is,



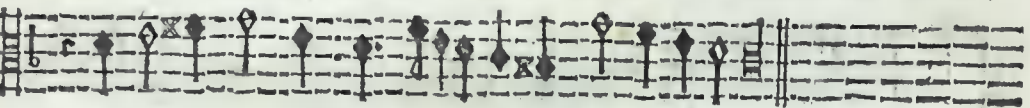
I feare not Fortunes fatall law. fa- tall law. My mind is such as may not moue :



such as may not moue, for beautie bright nor force of loue. nor force



of loue. My minde is such as may not moue, such as may not moue,



for beautie bright nor force of loue. nor force of loue.

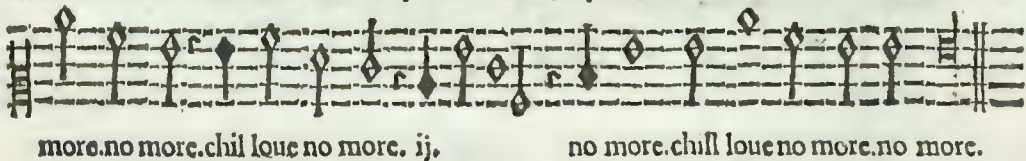
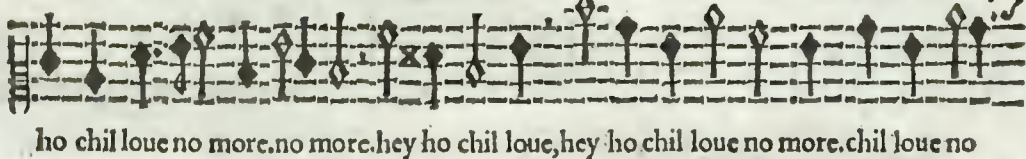
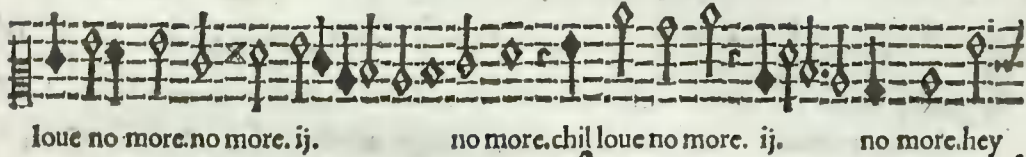
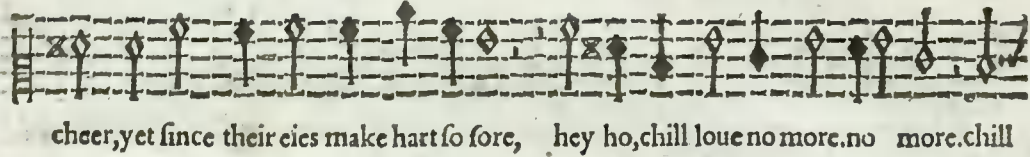
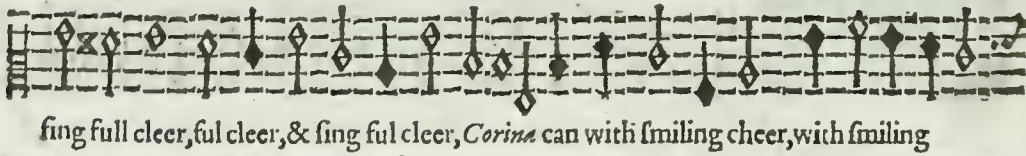
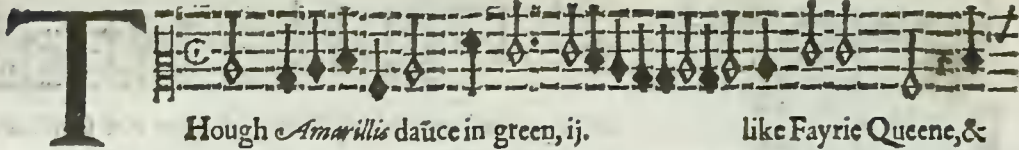
2 I wish but what I haue at will,  
I wander not to seeke for more :  
I like the plaine I clime no hill,  
in greatest stormes I sit on shore :  
and laugh at them that toyle in vaine,  
to get what must bee lost againe.

3 I kisse not where I wish to kill,  
I faine not loue where most I hate :  
I breake no sleepe to winne my will,

I waite not at the mighties gate :  
I scorne no poore nor feare no rich,  
I feele no want nor haue to much.

4 The Court and cart I like nor loath,  
extremes are counted worst of all :  
the golden meane betweene them both,  
doth surest sit and feare no fall :  
this is my choyce, for why I finde,  
no wealth is like the quiet minde,

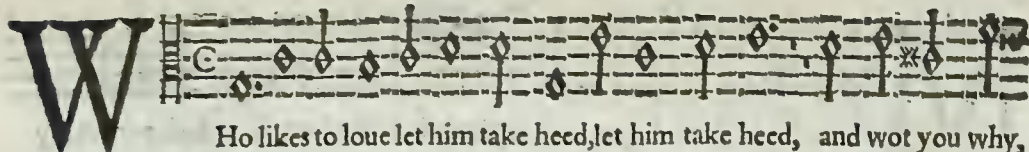
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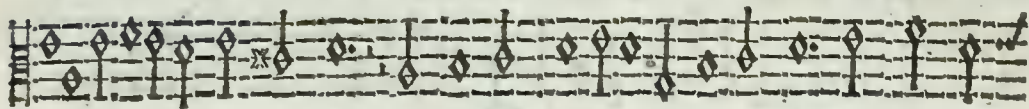
- 2 My sheepe are lost for want of food,  
and I so wood :  
that all the day,  
I sit and watch a heardmaid gaye :  
who laughs to see mee sigh so sore,  
hey ho, chill loue no more.
- 3 Her louing lookes, her beautie bright,  
is such delight :  
that all in vaine,  
I loue to like, and lose my gaine :  
for her that thanks mee not therefore,  
hey ho, chill loue no more.

- 4 Ah'wanton eyes my friendly foes,  
and cause of woes :  
your sweet desire,  
breedes flames of Ise and freefe in fire :  
yee skorne to see mee weep so sore,  
hey ho, chill loue no more.
- 5 Loue yee who list I force him not,  
sith God it wot,  
the more I wayle,  
the lesse my sighes and teares preuaile,  
what shall I doe but say therefore,  
hey ho, chill loue no more.

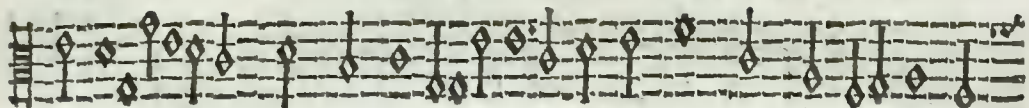
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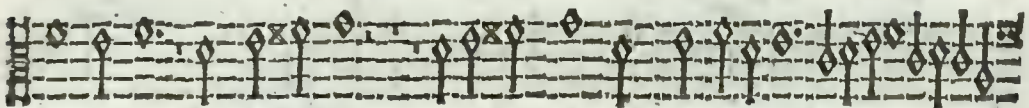
Ho likes to loue let him take heed, let him take heed, and wot you why,



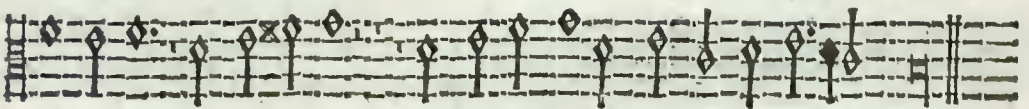
ij. & wot you why, Among the Gods it is decreed, decreed, that Loue shall



die: ij. that Loue shall dye: ij. and euerie wight that takes his part, that



takes his part, shall forsaite each, and euery wight that takes his part, ij.



takes his part, shall forsaite each, shall forsaite each a mourning, a mourning heart.

2 The cause is this as I haue heard,  
a sort of dames,  
whose beautie he did not regard,  
nor secret flames,  
complained before the gods aboue,  
that gold corrupts the God of Loue.

3 The gods did storm to heare this newes,  
and there they swore,  
that sith hee did such dames abuse,  
hee should no more  
bee god of Loue, but that hee should  
both dye, and forsaite all his gold.

4 His bow and shafts they tooke away,  
before their eies,  
and gaue these dames a longer day,  
for to deuise,  
who should them keepe, and they bee bound,  
that loue for gold should not bee found.

5 These Ladies striuing long, at last  
they dyd agree,  
to giue them to a maiden chaste,  
whome I dyd see:  
who with the same did perce my brest,  
her beauties rare and so I rest.

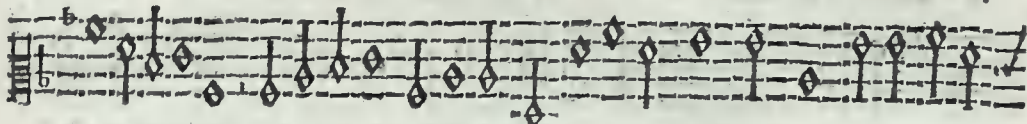
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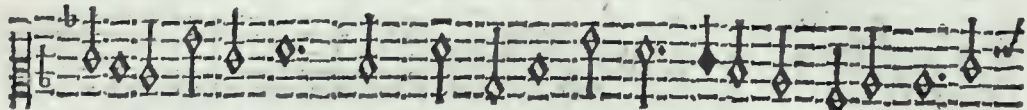
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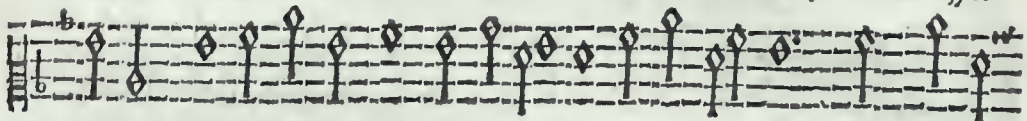
Y minde to me a kingdome is, a kingdome is, such perfect ioy



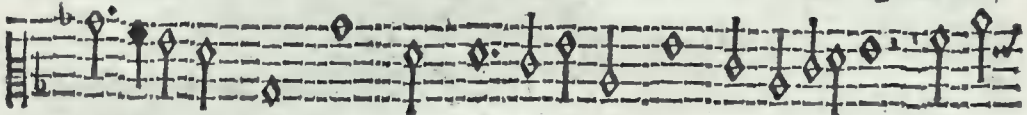
therin I find: That it excells all other blisse, all other blisse, that God or Nature hath



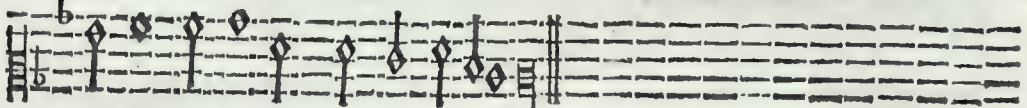
assign'd. hath assign'd. Though much I want, that most would haue, would haue, yet



still my mind, yet still my mind, forbids to craue. forbids to craue. Though much I,



want that most would haue, would haue, yet still my minde forbids to craue. forbids

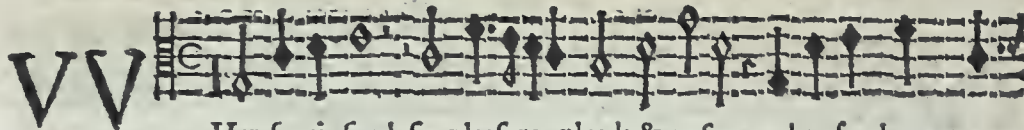


to craue. yet still my minde forbids to craue.

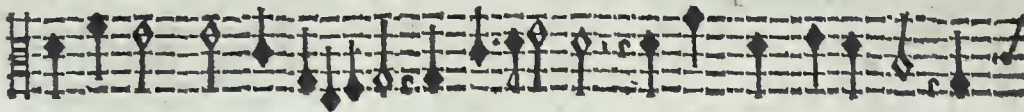
- 1 No princely port nor welthie store,  
no force to winne a victorie.  
no wyly wit to salue a sore,  
no shape to winne a louing eye:  
to none of these I yeld as thrall,  
for why my minde despise them all.
- 2 I see that plentie surfets oft,  
and hastie clymbers soonest fall:  
I see that such as are a lost,  
mishap doth threaten most of all:  
these get with toyle and keepe with feare,  
such cares my minde can neuer beare.
- 3 I presse to beare no haughtie sway,  
I wish no more then may suffice:  
I doe no more then well I may,

- 4 looke what I want my minde supplies,  
loe thus I triumph like a King,  
my minde conteat with any thing.
- 5 I laugh not at a nothers losse,  
nor grudge not at anothers gaine:  
no worldly waues my minde can tosse,  
I brooke that is an others bane:  
I feare no foe nor sawne on friend,  
I loth not lyfe nor dread mine end.
- 6 My wealth is health and perfect ease,  
and conscience cleere my chiefe defence,  
I neuer seeke by brybes to please,  
nor by desert to giue offence:  
thus doe I liue, thus will I dye,  
would all did fo as well as I.

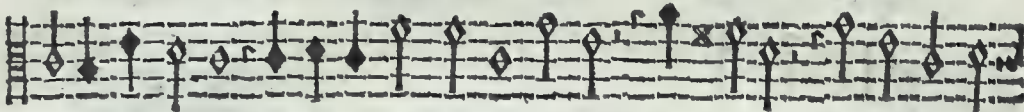
FINIS.



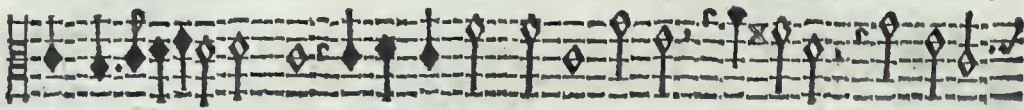
Her fancie fond for pleasure pleads, & reason, and reason, keeps poore



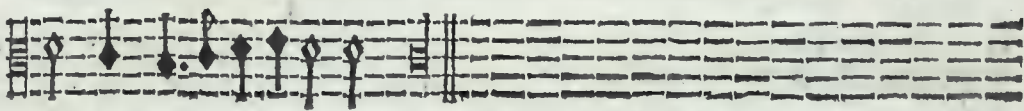
hope in Iayle: there time it is to take my beads, and pray, that beutie may, that



beutie may preuaile: or else dispaire, will win the field, wher reason, where reason, hope,



and plea- sure yeeld, or else dispaire, will win the field, wher reason, where reason,



hope, and plea- sure yeeld.

- 2 My eyes presume to iudge this case,  
whose iudgement reason doth disdain:  
but beutie with her wanton face,  
stands to defend, the case is plaine:  
and at the barre of sweet delight,  
she pleads that fancie must be right.
- 3 But shame will not haue reason yeeld,  
though griefe doe sweare it shall be so:  
as though it were a perfect shield,  
to blush and feare to tell my woe:  
where silence force will at the last,  
to wish for wit when hope is past.
- 4 So farre hath fond desire out runne,  
the bond which reason set out first:  
that where delight the fray begun,  
I would now say if that I durst:  
that in her steed ten thousand woes,  
haue sprong in field where pleasure growes.

- 5 O that I might declare the rest,  
of all the toies which fancie turnes:  
like towres of wind within my brest,  
where fire is hid that neuer burnes,  
then should I try one of the twaine,  
either to loue, or to disdain.
- 6 But since conceit dares not declare,  
the strange conflict of hope and feare:  
least reason should be left so bare,  
that loue durst whisper in mine care,  
and tell mee how my fancie shall,  
bring reason to be beauties thrall.
- 7 I must therefore with silence build,  
the Laborinth of my delight:  
till Loue haue try'd in open field,  
which of the twaine shall win the fight:  
I feare mee reason must giue place,  
If fancie fond win beauties grace.

FINIS. D.iii.

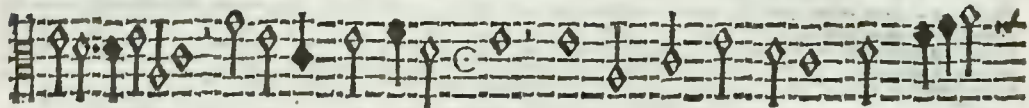


You, that heare this voyce, ij.

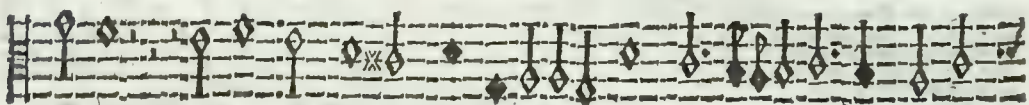
O you that see this face, this face,



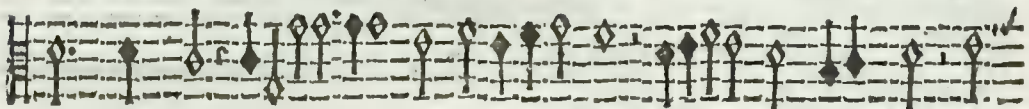
say whether of the choice, may haue the former place: who dare iudge this de- bate,



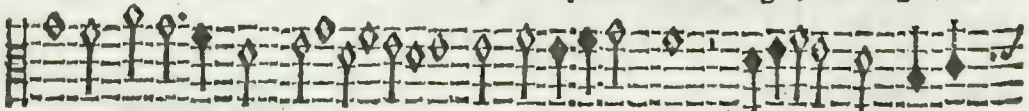
ij. that it bee voide of hate: This side doth beautie take, doth beau-



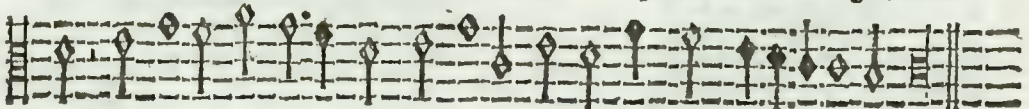
tie take, for that doth Musick speak, fit Orators to make, to make, the strongest



iudgements weak. ij. The bar to plead their right, their right, is



onely true de- light. ij. The bar to plead their right, their



right, is onely true de- light, is onely true delight. true de- light.

3 Thus doth the voyce and face,  
these gentle lawiers wage:  
like louing brothers cast,  
for fathers heritage:

that each, while each contends,  
it selfe to other lends.

4 For beautie beautifies,  
with heavenly hew and grace,  
the heavenly harmonies,  
and in that faultlesse face,  
the perfect beauties bee,  
a perfect harmonic.

5 Musicke more lostie swells,  
in phrases finely plac'd:

Beautie as farre excells,  
in action aptly grac'd:  
a friend each partie draws,  
to countenance his cause.

6 Loue more affected seemes,  
to beauties louely sight,  
and wonder more esteemes,  
of Musick wond'rous might,  
but both to both so bent,  
as both in both are spent.

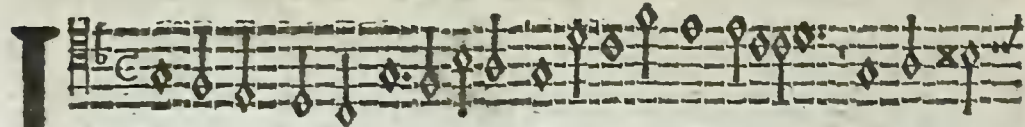
7 Musicke doth witness call,  
the care his truth doth trye:  
Beautie brings to the hall,  
eye witnesse of the eye,

each in his obiekt such,  
as none exceptions touch.  
8 The comon sense which might,  
bee arbiter of this:

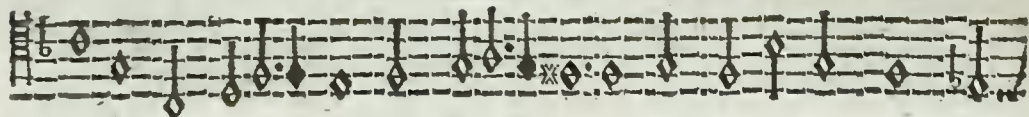
to bee forsooth vpright,  
to both sides parciall is:  
hee layes on this chiefe praise,  
chiefe praise on that hee laies.

9 Then Reason, princeesse hie,  
which sits in throne of minde:  
and Musicke can in Skye,  
with hidden beauties finde,  
say whether thou wilt crowne,  
with limie lesse renowne,

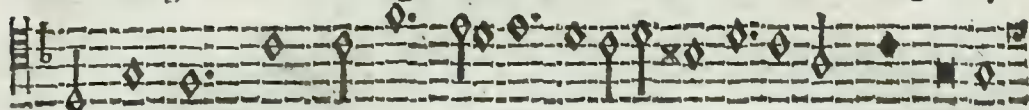
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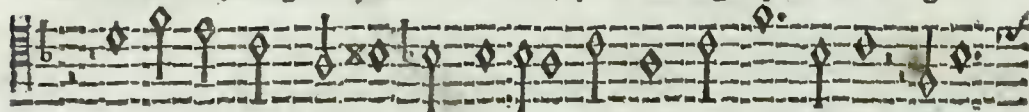
I F women could be faire & neuer fond, & neuer fond, ij. or that their



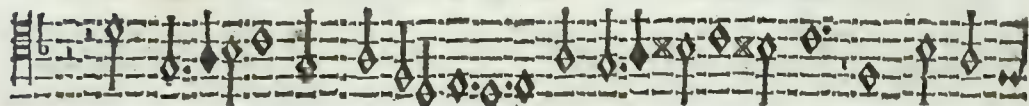
beautie might continue still: might continue still: I would not meruaile though they



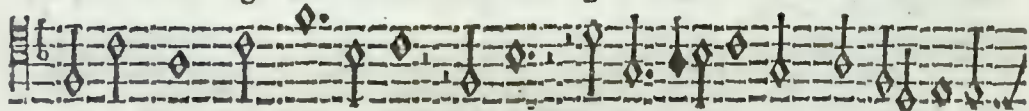
made men bond, though they made men bond, by seruice long, to purchase their good wil.



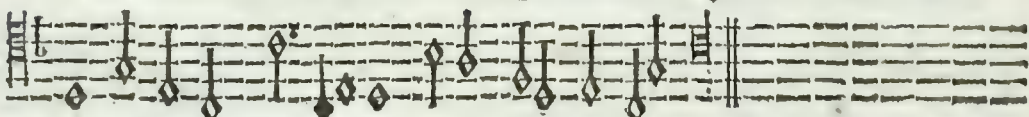
to purchase their good will. But when I see, how frail, these creatures are: I laugh,



that men for-get theselues so far. so far. forget themselues so farre. But when I



see, how fraile, these creatures are: I laugh, that men for-get themselues so far. so



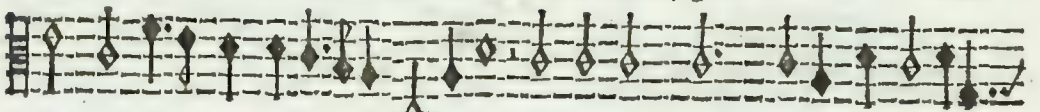
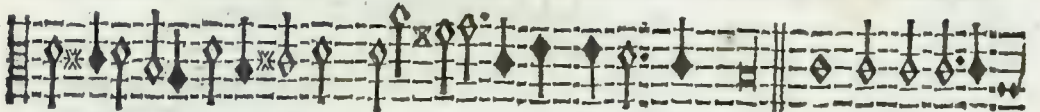
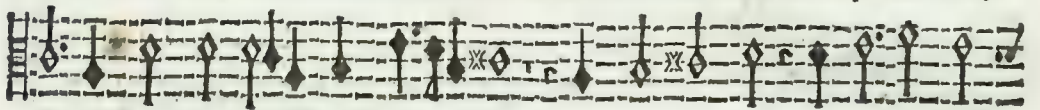
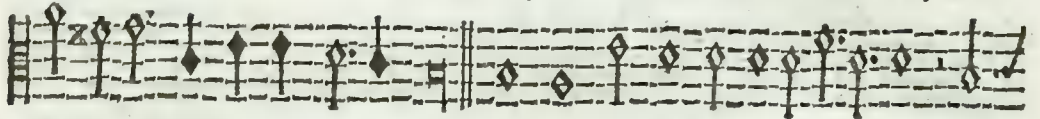
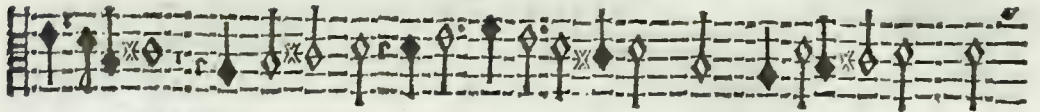
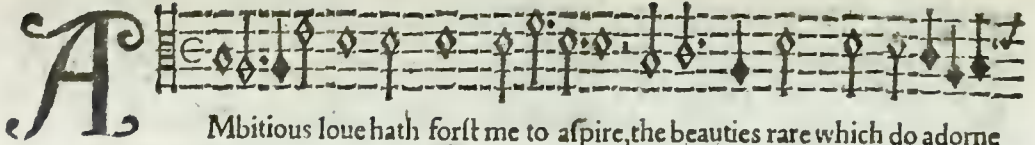
farre. forget themselues so farre. forget themselues so farre.

2 To marke what choise they make, and how they  
how leuing best the worst they chose out stil: (chāge  
And how like haggards wilde, about they range,  
Skorning after reason to follow will.

Who would not shake such buffards from the list,  
& let them sic (faire foolcs) which way they list.

3 Yet for our sport, wee fawne and flatter both,  
To passe the time, when nothing else can please:  
And traine them on to yeld by subtrill oath,  
The sweet content, that giues such humor ease,  
And then wee say, when wee their follies tric,  
To play with foolcs, Oh what a foole was I,

FINIS.



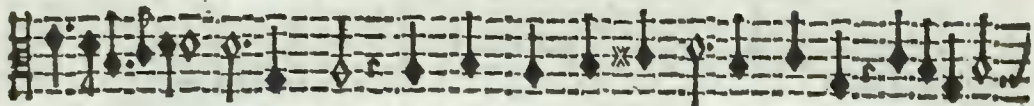




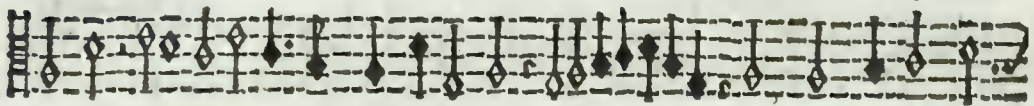
Hat pleasure haue great princes, haue great princes, what



pleasure haue great princes, great Princes, more daintie to

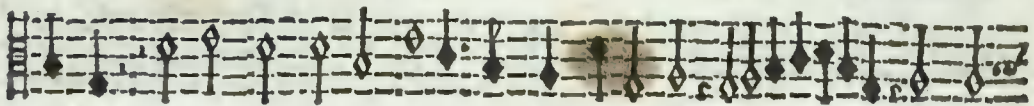


their choice, to their choice, then heardmen wild, who carelesse, carelesse, in quiet life



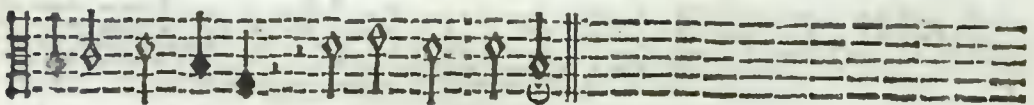
reioyce: reioyce: & fortunes fate not fearing, ij.

sing sweet, in Sommer



morning. in Son. mer morning. & fortunes fate not fearing, ij.

sing sweet,



in Sommer morning. in Sommer morning,

- 2 Their dealings plaine and rightfull,  
are voyde of all disceit:  
they neuer know how spightfull,  
it is to kneele and waite  
on fauorite presumptious,  
whose pride is vaine and sumptious.
- 3 All day their flocks each tendeth,  
at night they take their rest,  
more quiet than who sendeth  
his ship into the East,  
where gold and pearle are plentie,  
but getting very daintie.

- 4 For Lawiers and their pleading,  
the'steeme it not a straw,  
they think that honest meaning  
is of it selfe a law,  
where conscience iudgeth plainely,  
they spend no mony vainely.
- 5 O happie who thus liueth,  
not caring much for gold,  
with clothing which sufficeth,  
too keepe him from the cold,  
though poore and plaine his diet,  
yet merrie it is and quiet.

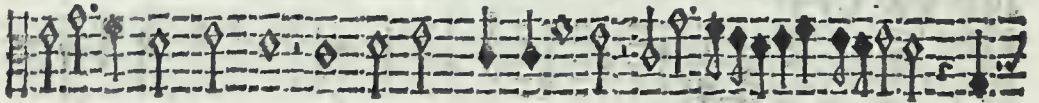
FINIS.

E.

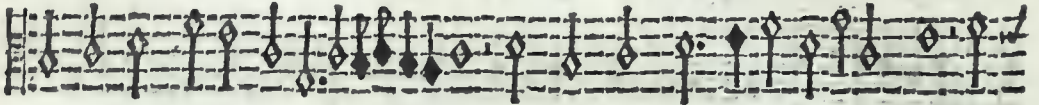
A



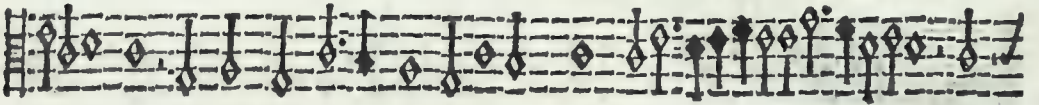
S I beheld, I saw a heardman wild, a heardman wild, as I be- held



I saw a heardman wild, with his sheephook a picture, a picture fine de- face, which



he sometime his fancie to be- guild, had caru'd on barke of tree, in secret place, in



secret place, &amp; with despite of most afflicted minde, ij.

through



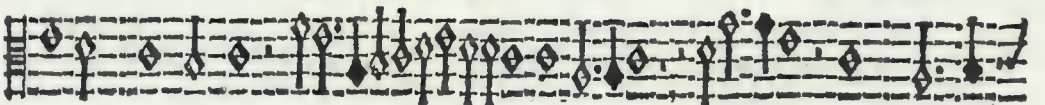
deepe dispaire, of hart, of hart, for loue dif-

maid, he puld euen from the tree,



the carued

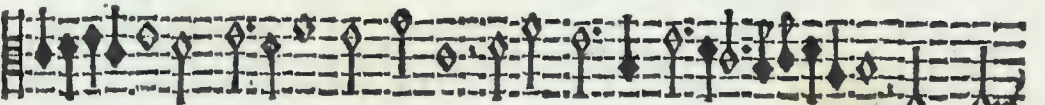
rind, &amp; weping fore these wofull words he said: &amp; weeping fore these



wofull words he said: ij.

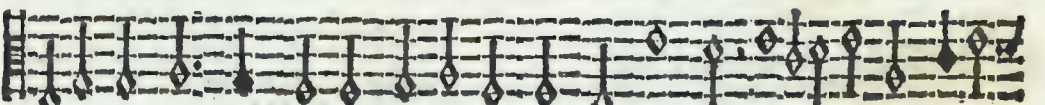
ah *Philida*, ij.

would God thy

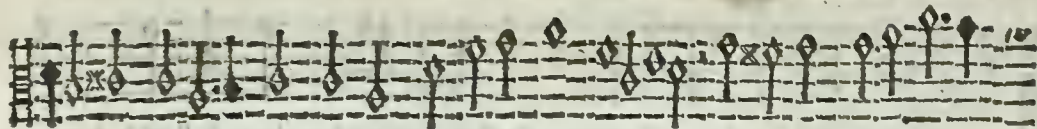


picture faire, I could as lightlie blot out, as lightlie blot out of my

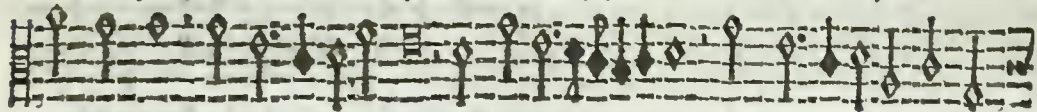
brest, then should



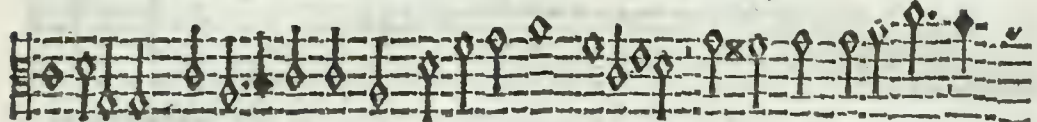
I not thus rage, with great despight, &amp; feare the thing sometime I li- ked best: I li-



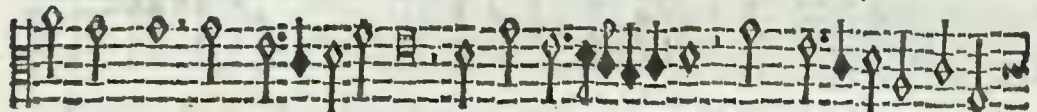
ked best, but all in vaine, in vaine, but all in vaine, ij. it booteth not, it booteth



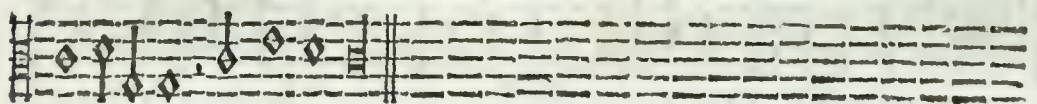
not god wot, what printed is in hart, on tree to blot. what printed is in hart on



tree to blot. but all in vain, in vain, but all in vaine, ij. it booteth not, it booteth



not god wot, what printed is in hart, on tree to blot. what printed is in hart, on



tree to blot, on tree to blot.

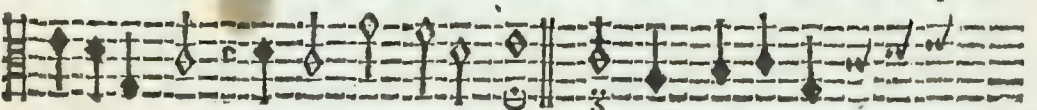
## XXI,



Although the heathen poets did *Appollo* famous praise, *Appollo* famous

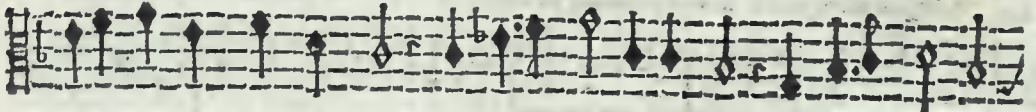
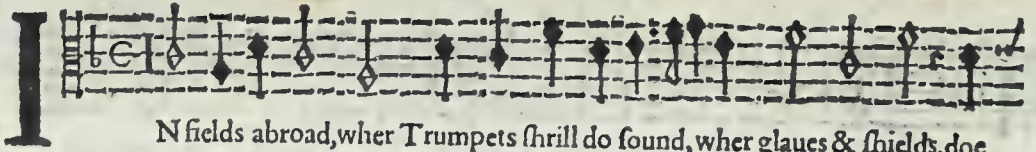


praise, as one who for his Musicke sweet, his Musicke sweet, Musicke sweet, no peere

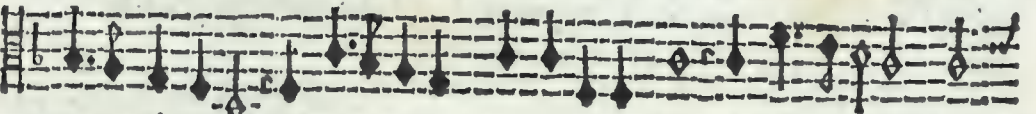


had in his daies. no peere had in his daies. Although the heathen, &c.

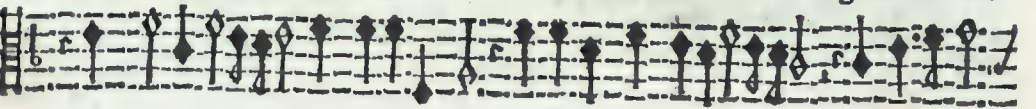
E.ij.



ij. A gallant shot, ij. well managing his peece, ij. in



my conceit, conceit, deserues a golden fleece. a golden fleece. deserues a golden fleece.



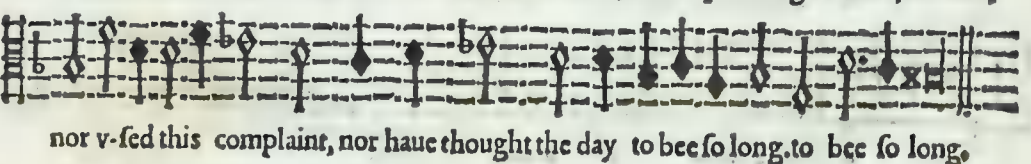
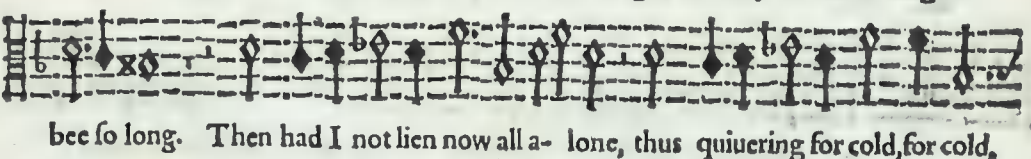
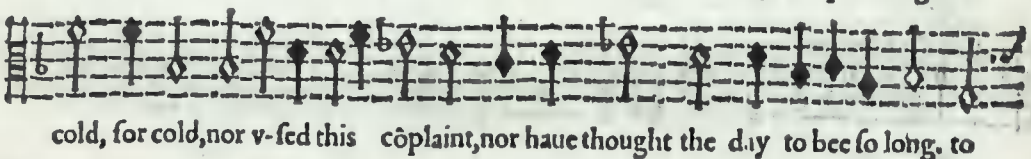
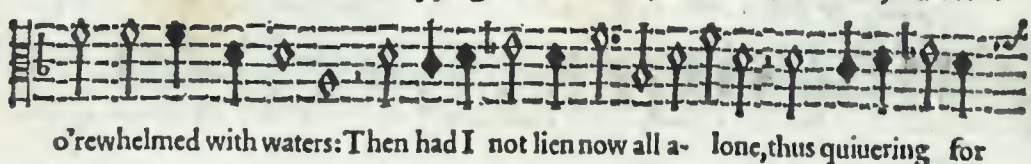
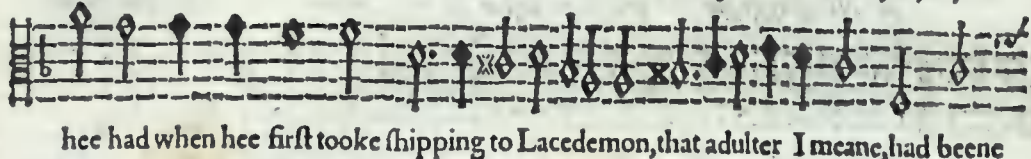
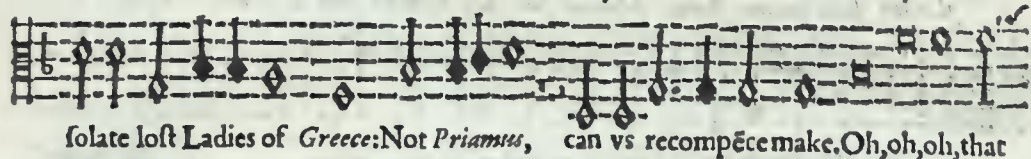
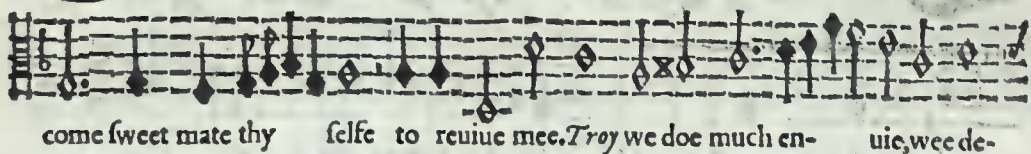
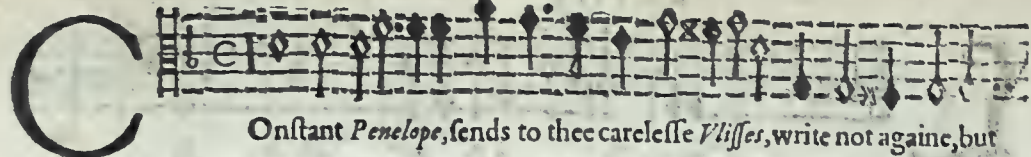
deserues a golden fleece. a goldē fleece. A gallāt shot, ij. wel managing



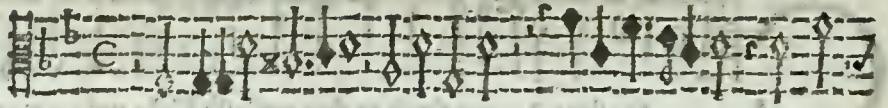
his peece, ij. in my conceit, conceit. deserues a golden fleece. a golden



fleece. deserues a golden fleece. deserues a golden fleece.



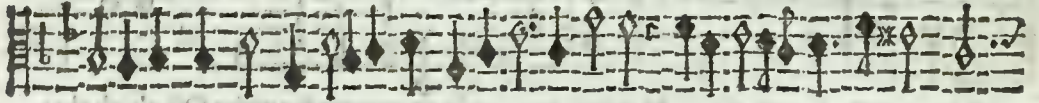
L



*A virginella è si- miP alla ro- sa, ch'è bel*



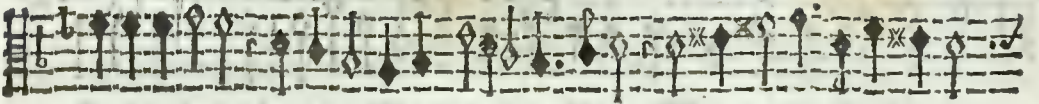
*giardin sula natina spina, Mentre so- la: Mentre sola è sicura si ripo-*



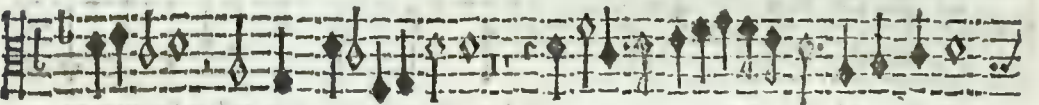
*sa Ne gregge, ne gregge, ne pastor se le auici- na: L'au-*



*ra soane, & l'al- ba rugi- ado- sa, L'acqua, la scr- ra,*



*y. al suo fauor s'inchina, Giova- ni va- ghi,*



*va- ghi, e donn' inamora- te, è seni e tem- pie orna-*

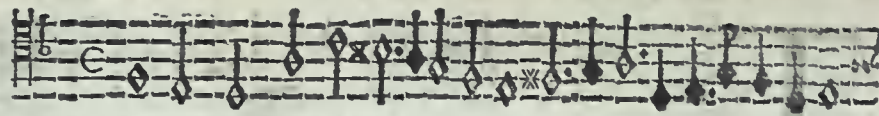


*te. Gio- na- ni va- ghi, va- ghi, e donn' in- amora-*



*te. e seni e tem- pie orna- te. usquequo 21*

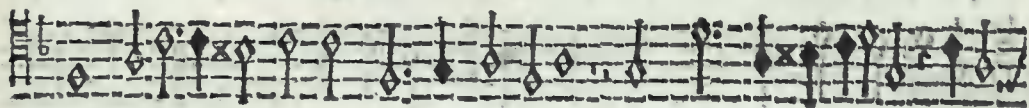
F



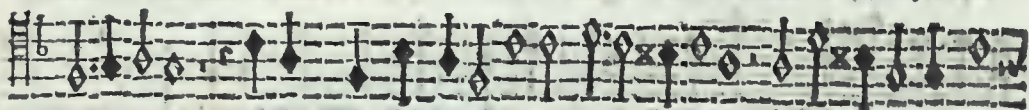
Are well false loue, the o-racle of lies, the o-racle of lies,



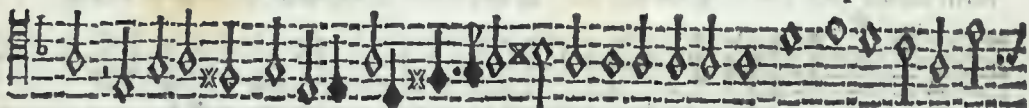
the o-racle of lies, a mortall foe, and enimie to rest: and enimie to



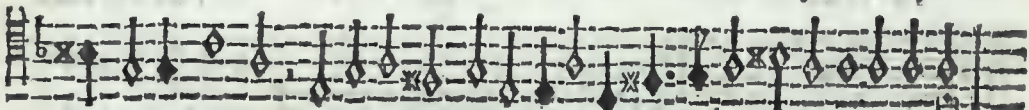
rest: An enui-ous boy, frō whom all cares arise, from whom all cares arise, A ba-



stard vile, a beast with rage poss-est: A way of error, a temple full of trea-



son, in all effects, contrarie vnto reason. vnto reason. A way of error, a tem-



ple full of treason, in all effects, contrarie vnto reason. vnto reason.

- 1 A poisoned serpent covered all with flowers,  
Mother of sighes, and murderer of repose,  
A sea of sorrows frō whence are drawe such flowers,  
As moisture lend to euery grieffe that growes,  
A scholl of guile, a net of deepe deceit,  
A guilded hooke that holds a poisoned baite.
- 2 A fortresse soylde which reason dyd defend,  
A Syren song, a feauer of the minde,  
A maze whercin affection findes no ende,

- A raging cloud that runnes before the winde,  
A substance like the shadow of the Sunne,  
A goale of grieffe, for which the wisest runne.
- 4 A quenchelesse fire, a nurse of trembling feare,  
A path that leades to perill and mishap,  
A true retreat of sorrow and dispaire,  
An idle boy that sleepest in pleasures lap,  
A deepe mistrust of that which certaine seemes,  
A hope of that which reason doubtfull deemes.

FINIS.

**T** HE match that's made for iust & true re- spects, & true re-

spects, for iust & true re- spects, with euennes both of yeers and paren-

parentage, of force must bring forth ma- ny good effects. of force must bring

forth ma-ny good effects. good effects. of force must bring forth many good effects.

Pa- ri in- go dulcis trac- tus Pari in go dulcis

tractus. dulcis trac- tus. Pari in- go dulcis trac-

tus. dul- cis trac- tus. y.

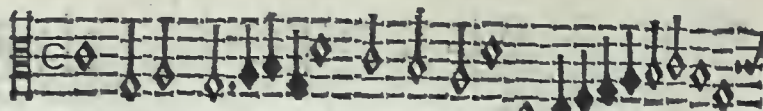
- 2 For where chaste loue and liking sets the plant,  
And concord waters with a firme good will,  
Of no good thing ther can be any want.  
*Pari in go dulcis tractus.*
- 3 Sound is the knot that chasticke hath tyde,  
Sweet is the Musicke vnitie doth make,  
Sure is the store that plentie doth prouide.  
*Pari in go dulcis tractus.*
- 4 Where chasticke sayles, ther concord wil decay,  
Wher concord fleets, ther plentie will decrease,

- Wher plentie wants, ther loue will weare away.  
*Pari in go dulcis tractus.*
- 5 I chasticke restraine all strange desires,  
1 Concord keep the courle of sound consent,  
1 Plentie spare, and spend as cause requires.  
*Pari in go dulcis tractus.*
- 6 Make much of vs, all yee that married bee,  
Speake well of vs, all yee that minde to bee,  
The time may come to want and wish all three.  
*Pari in go dulcis tractus.*

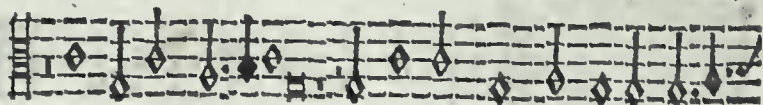
FINIS.

Heere endeth the Sonets and Pastoralls, and followeth Songs of sadnesse and pietie.

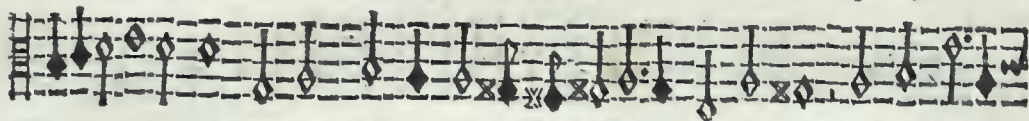




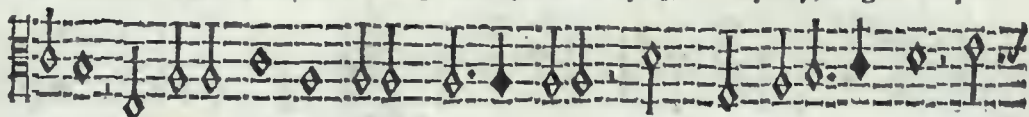
Prostrate O Lord, I lie, Prostrate O Lord I lie,



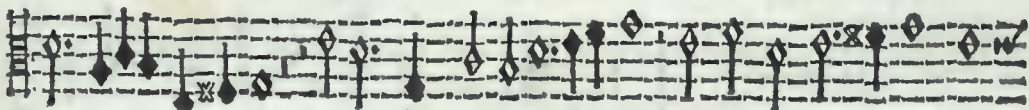
Prostrate O Lord, I lie, behold, me Lord, with pittie, with



pittie, stop not thine eares against my cry, against my cry, against my



cry, my sad & mourning dittie: mourning dittie. Breath'd from an inward soule, from



hart hartely con- trite, an offering sweet, a sacri- fice, in thy high hea- uenlie sight.



ij. in thy high heauenlie sight. ij.

2 Obserue not sinnes O Lord,  
for who may then abide it,  
but let thy mercie cancell them,  
thou hast not man deni'd it,  
man melting with remorse and thoughts,  
thought past repenting,  
O lighten Lord, O heare our songs,  
our sinnes full sore lamenting.

3 The wonders of thy works,  
above all reason reacheth,  
and yet thy mercie about all  
this, vs thy spirit teacheth,  
then let no sinner fall,  
in depth of foule dispaire,  
since neuer soule so foule there was,  
but mercie made it faire.

FINIS.



L as a Sea, the world no other is, ij.



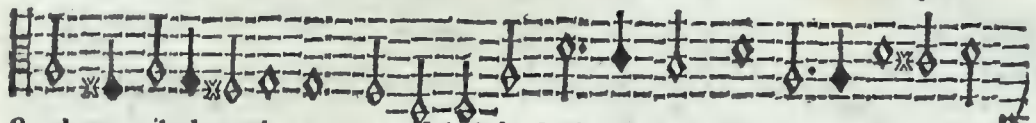
our felues are ships still tossed, still tossed to & fro, and



loe, each man, his loue to that or this, his loue to that or this, is like a storme, that driues



that driues the ship to goe, that thus our life in doubt of shipwrack stands, of shipwrack



stands: our wils the rocks, our want of skill the sands. the sands. that thus our life in doubt

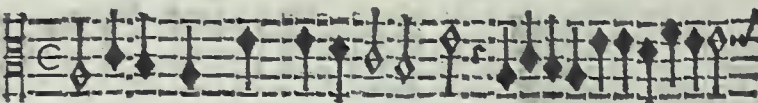


of shipwrack stands: of shipwrack stands: our wils the rocks, our want of skill the sands.

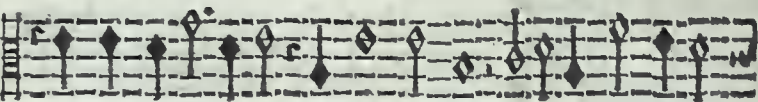
2 Our passions be Pirates still that spoyle,  
and ouerboard cast's out our reasons freight:  
the Marriners that day and night doe royle,  
bee our conceits that doe on pleasure waight:  
pleasure Master dorch tyrannize the Ship,  
and giueth Vertue secretly the nip.

3 The compasse is a minde to compasse all,  
both pleasure, profit, place and fame, for naught:  
the windes that blow men ouerweening call,  
the Merchandise is wit full deere bought:  
trayl the Anker cast vpon experience,  
for labor, lyfe, and all a doe the recompence.

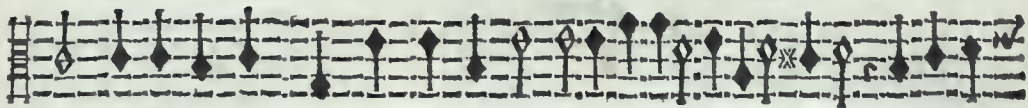
FINIS.



*Vfan-na faire,* sometime assaulted was, ij.



some time assaulted was, by two old men desiring their delight:



whose false intent, they thought to bring to passe, ij.

If not by



tender loue, tender loue, by force & might: to whom she said, if I your sute denie, you



will mee falsely accuse, accuse, & make mee die. & make mee die. To whom she said, if

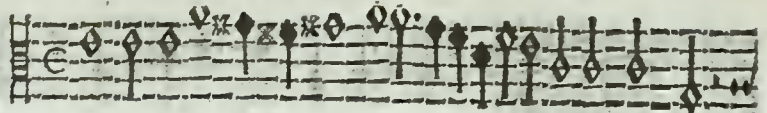


I your sute denye, you will mee falsly ac-cuse, accuse, & make mee dye. & make mee die.

And if I graunt to that which you request,  
my chastitie shall then defloured bee,  
which is so deere to mee that I detest

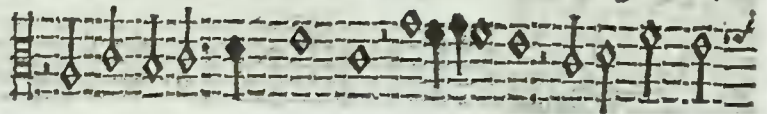
my lyfe, if it beerested bee from mee:  
And rather would I dye of mine accord,  
ten thousand times, then once offend the Lord.

FINIS.



F that a sinners fighes, ij.

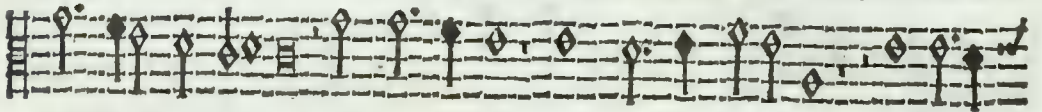
be Angels food,



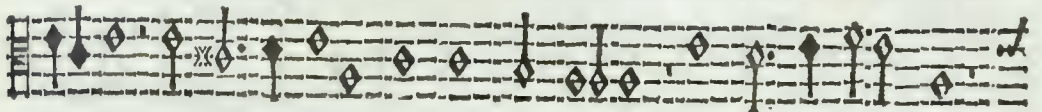
or that repentaunt teares bee Angels wine, accept O Lord,



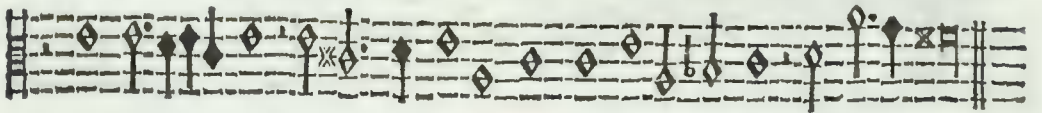
O Lord, accept O Lord, in this most pensue moode, most pensue mood, these hartie



fighes, and teares of mine: and teares of mine: That went with Peter forth most sinful-



lie, but not with Peter wept, wept most bitterlie. That went with Peter fourth,

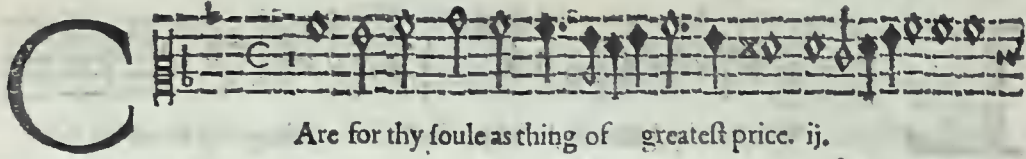


most sinful- lie, but not with Peter wept, with Peter wept most bitter- lie.

If I had Dauids Crowne to mee bectide,  
 or all his purple robes that hee did weare,  
 I would lay then such honor all aside,  
 and onely seeke a sackcloth weede to beare,  
 his Pallace would I leaue that I might show,  
 and mourne in cell for such offence, my woe.  
 3 Ther should these hands beat on my pensue brest  
 and sad to death, for sorrow rend my haire,  
 my voice to call on thee, should neuer rest,  
 whose grace I seeke, whose iudgement I doe feare:  
 vpon the ground all groueling on my face,  
 I would beseech thy fauour and good grace.

+ But since I haue not meane to make the show  
 of my repentaunt minde, and yet I see  
 my sinne to greater heape than Peters grow,  
 wherby the daunger more it is to mee,  
 I put my trust in his most precious blood,  
 whose life was paid to purchase all our good.  
 5 Thy mercie greater is then any sinne,  
 thy greatnesse none can euer comprehend:  
 wherfore O Lord, let mee thy mercie winne,  
 whose glorious name no time can euer end:  
 wherfore I say all prayse belongs to thee,  
 whom I beseech bee mercifull to mee,

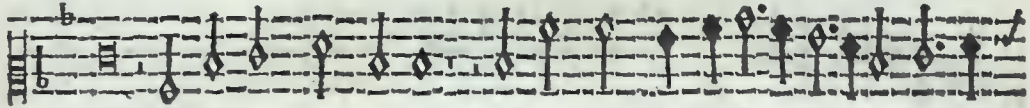
FINIS.



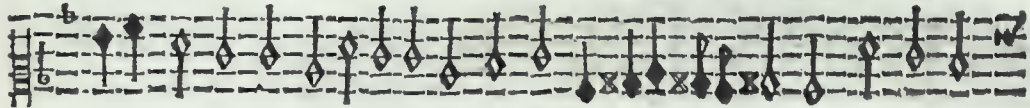
Are for thy soule as thing of greatest price. ij.



made to the ende to tast of power deuine, deuoide of guilt, of



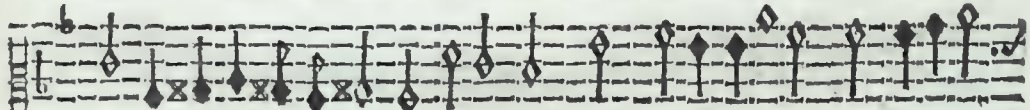
guilt, abhorring sinne and vice, apt by Gods grace to vertue to en- cline: to



encline, care for it so, as by thy retchlesse traine, it bee not



brought to tast, eternall paine. to tast e- ternall paine. care so, as by thy retchlesse



traine, thy retchlesse traine, it bee not brought to tast eternall paine. to tast



e- ternall paine.

2 Care for thy corps, but chiefly for soules sake  
cut of excessse, sustaining food is best,  
to vanquish pride, but comely clothing take,  
seeke after skill, deep ignorance detest:

Care so I say, the flesh to feed and cloth,  
that thou harme not thy soule & body both.

3 Care for the world to doe thy body right,  
rack not thy wit to win by wicked waies,  
seeke not t'opresse the weak by wrongfull

(might.

to pay thy due doe banish all delaies :

Care to dispens according to thy store,  
and in like sort be mindfull of the poore.

4 Care for thy soule, as for thy chiefest stay,

care for thy bodie for the soules auail,

care for the world for bodies help alway,

care yet but so as vertue may preuaile,

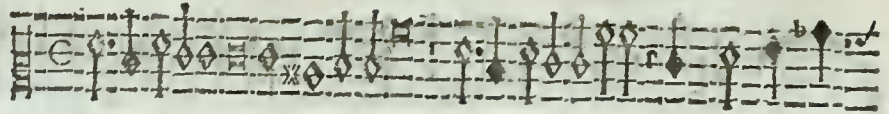
care in such sort that thou be sure of this,

care keep thee not frō heauen & heauēly blis.

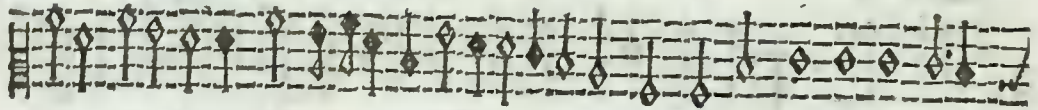
FINIS.

F.ijj.

L



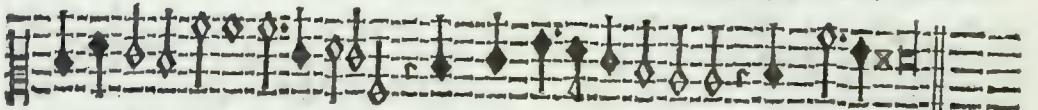
Vlla, lullaby, lulla- by, lullaby, Lulla lulla, lullaby, my sweet lit- tle



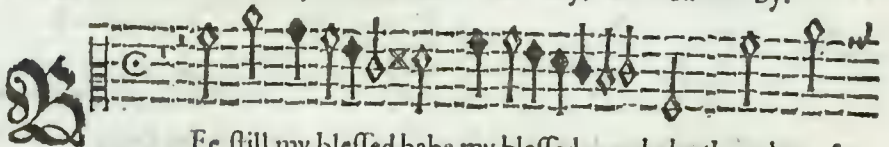
baby, ba- by, my sweet lit- tle baby, ba- by, what meanest thou to crye, Lulla,



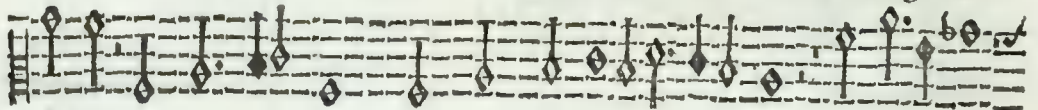
lullaby, la lulla, lulla- by, la lulla, lullaby, la lulla lulla, lulla- by, la lulla, lul-la-



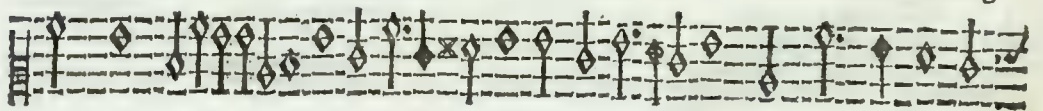
by, la lul-la-by, la lul-la, lullaby, my sweet little ba- by, sweet ba- by.

The second  
part.

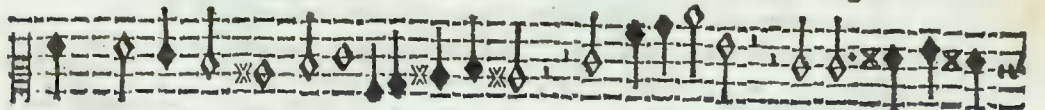
Ec still my blessed babe, my blessed babe, though cause



thou hast to mourne: to mourne, whose blood most innocent to shed, the cruell king



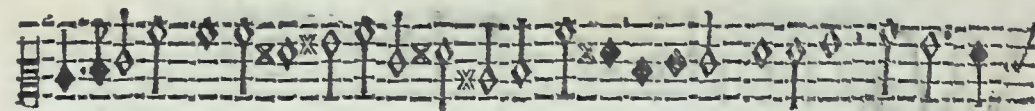
hath sworne. ij. and lo, a- las, behold, be- hold, what slaughter he doth



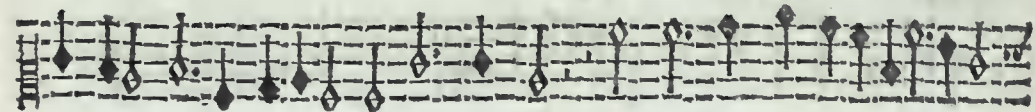
make, shedding the blood of infants all, sweet faui- our for thy



fake. for thy fake. A king is borne, they say, which king this king would



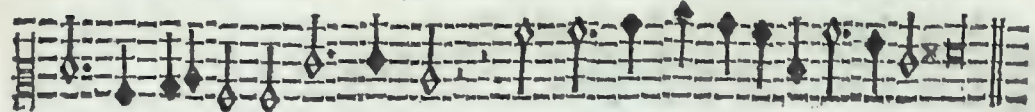
kill, would kill, oh wo, & woefull, heauey day, oh wo, & woefull heauey day, whē wretches



haue their will. haue their will, haue their will. when wretches haue their



will. oh woe & woefull heauey day, oh woe & woefull heauey day, whē wretches haue their

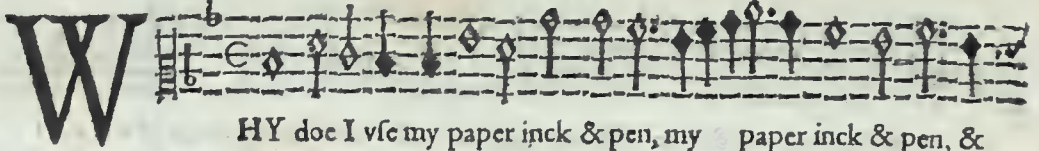


will. haue their will. haue their will. when wretches haue their will.

Lulla, la lulla, lulla lullaby,  
My sweet little Babe, what meanest thou to cry.

- 2 Three kings this King of kings to see, are come from farre,  
To each vnknown, with offerings great, by guiding of a Starre:  
And shepherds heard the song, which Angells bright did sing,  
Giuing all glory vnto God, for comming of this King,  
Which must bee made away, king *Herod* would him kill,  
Oh woe and woefull heauey day, when wretches haue their will.  
Lulla la lulla, lulla, lullaby, my sweet, &c.
- 3 Loe, my little Babe, bee still, lament no more,  
From furie shalt thou step aside, help haue wee still in store:  
Wee heauenly warning haue, some other soyle to seeke,  
From death must flie the Lord of life, as Lamb both myld & mecke:  
Thus must my Babe obey the king that would him kill,  
Oh woe, and woefull heauey day, when wretches haue their will.  
Lulla, la lulla, lulla lullaby, my sweet, &c.
- 4 But thou shalt liue and raigne, as *Sibilles* haue foresayd,  
As all the Prophets prophetic, whose mother yet a maide,  
And perfect Virgin pure, with her brestes shall vpbreede,  
Both God and man that all hath made, the Sonne of heauenly feede:  
Whome caytiues none can traye, whome tyrants none can kill,  
Oh joy, and ioyfull happie day, when wretches want their will.

FINIS.



HY doe I vse my paper inck & pen, my paper inck & pen, &



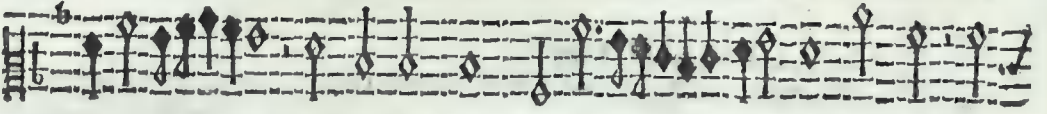
pen, why doe I vse my paper inck and pen, & cal my wits to couñel what



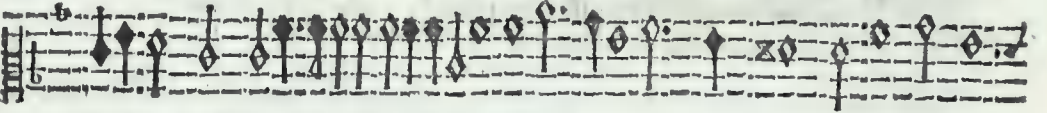
to say, such memo- ries, such memo- ries ij. were made for mortal



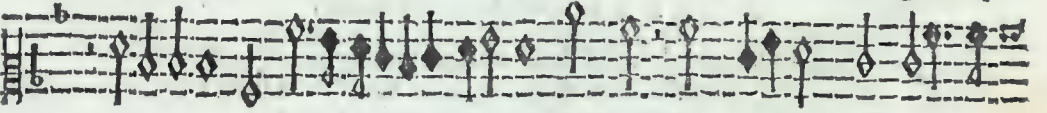
men, for mortall men, I speak of Saints, whose names cannot decay : whose names



cannot de- cay, an Angels trump, were fitter for to found, to found, their



glorious death, ij. ij. if such on earth were found. an Angels trūp,



ij. were fitter for to found, to found, their glorious death, ij.



ij. if such on earth were found. if such on earth were found.

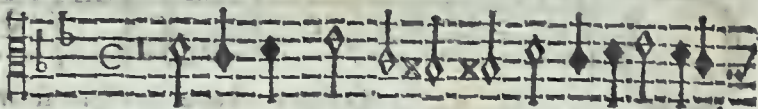
\* That store of such were once on earth pursu'd,  
the histories of aunçient times record;  
whose constancie greaſe tyrants rage subdu'd,  
through patiē death professing Christ their lord:  
as his Apostles perfect witnesse beare,  
with many more that blessed Martins were.

3 Whose patience rare & most couragious minde,  
with fame tenoum'd perpetuall shall endure,  
by whose examples wee may rightly finde,  
of holy lyfe and death a patterne pure:  
that wee therefore their vertues may embrace,  
pray wee to Christ to guide vs with his grace.

FINIS.



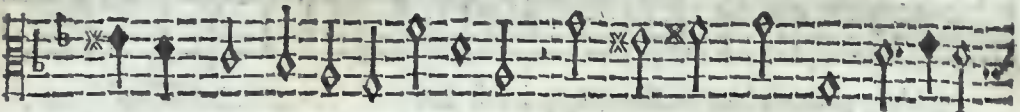
The funerall songs of that honorable Gent. Sir Phillip Sidney, Knight.



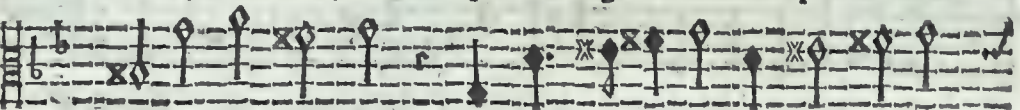
Come to mee grieffe for e- uer, ij.



Come to mee teares, day and night, Come



to mee plaint, ah helplesse, ah helplesse, iust grieffe, hart teares, plaint wor-



thie. iust grieffe, hart teares, plaint wor- thie. plaint worthie, iust



grieffe, hart teares, plaint worthie.

2 Goe fro mee dread to die now,  
Goe fro mee care to liue more,  
Goe fro mee ioyes all on earth,  
*Sidney*, O *Sidney* is dead.

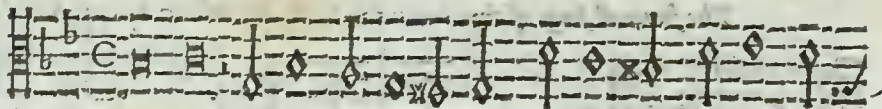
3 Hee whom the Court adorned,  
Hee whom the countrie courtis'd,  
Hee who made happie his friends,  
Hee that dyd good to all men.

4 *Sidney* the hope of land strange,  
*Sidney* the floure of England,  
*Sidney* the spirite heroic,  
*Sidney* is dead O dead, dead,

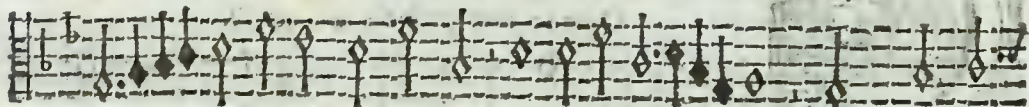
5 Dead? no, no, but renomed,  
With the anoynted oned,  
Honor on earth at his feete,  
Blisse euerlasting his seate.

*Come to mee grieffe, &c.*

FINIS.



That O that most rare brest, most rare brest, O that most



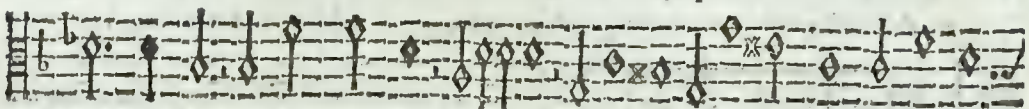
rare brest, O that most rare brest, christalline sin- ceere, through which like



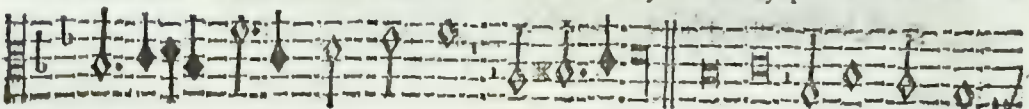
gold, thy princely hart did shine, thy princely &c. O sprite heroic, he- roic,



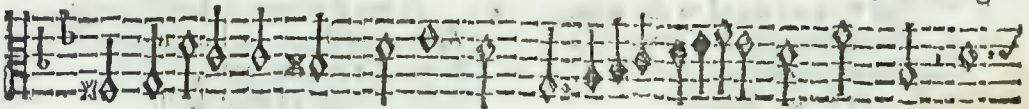
O va- li- ant worthie knight, worthy knight, O *Sidney*, prince of fame, &



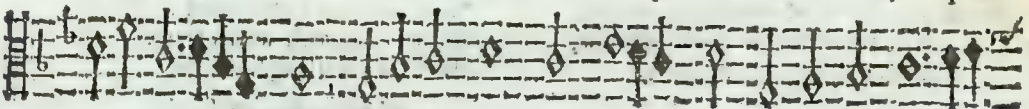
mens good will, & mens good will. ij. O *Sidney*, O *Sidney*, prince offame &



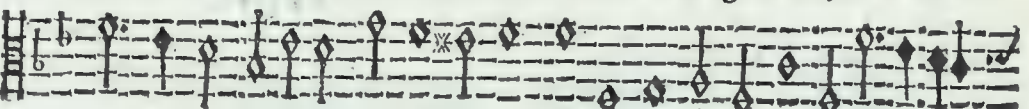
mens good will. & mens good will. ij. For thee, for thee, both kings



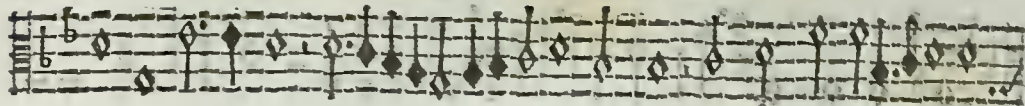
& princesses do mourne, for thee, both kings and princesses do mourne, & prin-



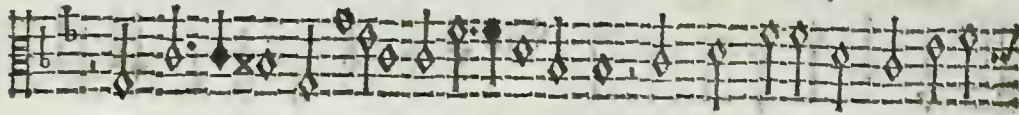
cesses doe mourn, thy noble *Tombe* three Cities strange desir'd, three Citties



strange desir'd, foes to the cause, to the cause, thy prowes did defend, did de-



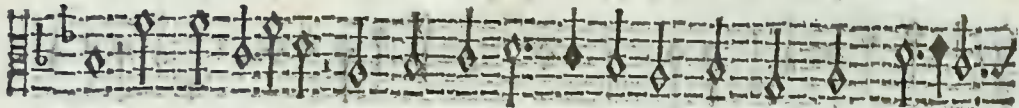
fend, bewaile the day, the day, be- waile the day, that crost thy famous race.



bewaile the day, ij. ij. the day, that crost thy famous race thy fa-



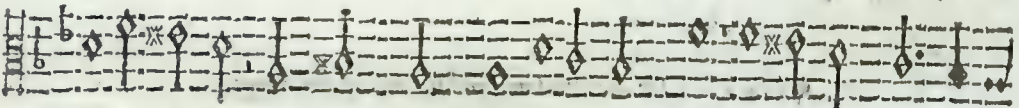
mous race. The dolfull debt due to thy hearfe, I pay, the dolefull debt due



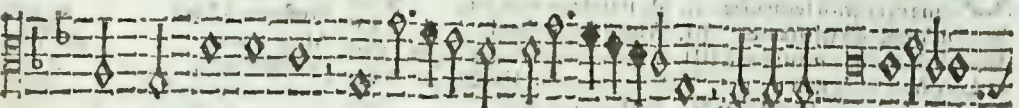
to thy hearfe I pay, teares from the soule, that aye thy want shall moane, shall



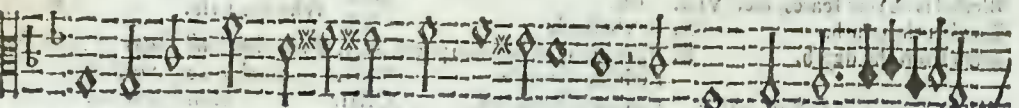
moane, that aye thy want shall moane, & by my will my life it selfe would yeeld,



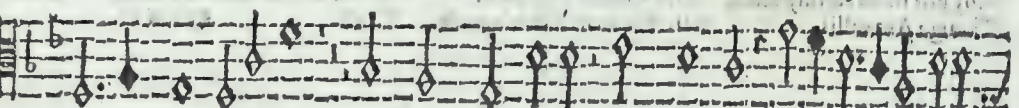
my life it selfe would yeeld, would yeeld, if heathen blame, if heathen blame ne



might, my faith distaine. O hea- uie time, ij. O heatie time, ij.



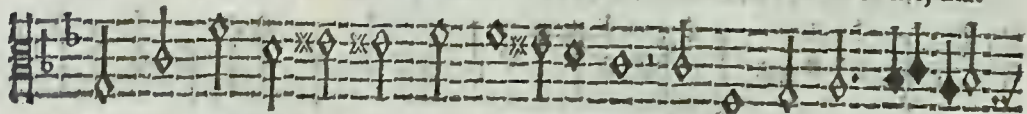
that my daies draw behind thee, thou dead dost liue, thou dead dost liue, doest



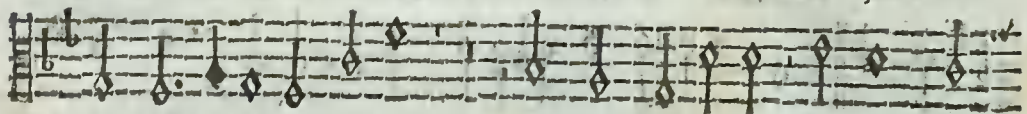
liue, thou dead dost liue, thy friend here liuing, thy friend here liuing, liuing, dieth



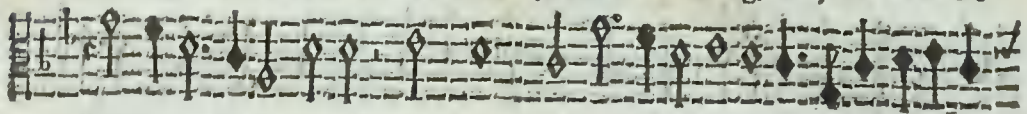
○ heaue time, ○ heaue time, ij. ij. ○ heaue time, that



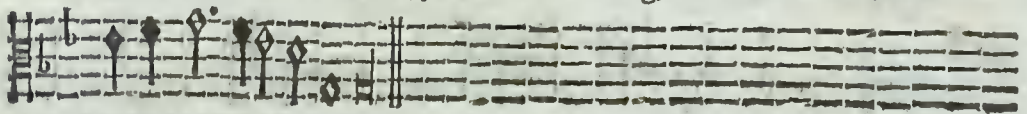
my daies draw beehinde thee, thou dead doest liue, thou dead doest liue, doest



liue, thou dead doest liue, thy friend heere liuing, thy friend heere



liuing, li- uing dieth, thy friend heere liuing, dieth. li-



uing, dy- eth. dieth.

¶ *The Table for the Psalmes, and the rest of the Songs.*

○ God: giue care & do apply. I. Who likes to loue.	XIII. <i>Songs of sadnes and pietie.</i>
Mine eyes with feruencie. II. My minde to mee, &c.	XIII. Prostrate ○ Lord. XXVII.
My soule opprest with care. III. Where fancie fond.	XV. All as a Sea. XXVIII.
How shall a young man prone. IIII. O you that heare this voyce.	XVI. Susanna faire. XXIX.
○ Lord how long wilt thou. V. If women could be faire.	XVII. If that a sinners sighes. XXX.
○ Lord who in thy sacred tent. VI. Ambitious Loue.	XVIII. Care for thy soule. XXXI.
Help Lord for wasted are &c. VII. What pleasure haue great Prin-	XIX. Lulla, Lullaby. XXXII.
Blessed is he that feares, &c. VIII. ces.	XX. Why doe I vse. XXXIII.
Lord in thy wrath. IX. As I beheld.	
Such from the depth. X. Although the heathen poets.	XXI. <i>The funerall songs of that ho-</i>
	In fields abroad. XXII.   norable Gent. Sir Phillip.
<i>The Sonets and Pastoralles.</i>	Constant Penelope. XXIII.   Sidney Knight.
	La Virginella. XXIIII. Come to mee grieffe, &c. XXXIIII.
I ioy not in no earthly blisse. XI. Farewell false loue.	XXV. O that most rare brest. XXXV.
Though Amartilis. XII. The match that's made.	XXVI. FINIS.





# TENOR.

Pfalmes, Sonets, & songs of sadnes and pietie, made into Musicke of fve parts: whereof, some of them going abroad among diuers, in vnrue coppies, are heere truely corrected, and th'other being Songs very rare and newly composed, are heere published, for the recreation of all such as delight in Musicke: By *William Byrd*, one of the Gent. of the Queenes Maiesties honorable Chappell.



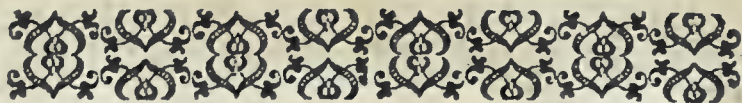
Printed by Thomas East, the alsigne of W. Byrd,  
and are to be sold at the dwelling house of the said T. East, by Pauls wharfe.

1588.

*Cum privilegio Regia Maiestatis.*

rama 3073

228/6



¶ Reasons briefly set downe by th'auctor, to perswade  
euery one to learne to sing.

**F**irst, it is a knowledge easely taught, and quickly learned, wher  
there is a good Master, and an apt Scoler.

- 2 The exercise of singing is delightfull to Nature, & good  
to preserue the health of Man.
- 3 It doth strengthen all parts of the brest, & doth open the pipes.
- 4 It is a singuler good remedie for a stutting & stamaring in the  
speech.
- 5 It is the best meanes to procure a perfect pronounciation, & to  
make a good Orator.
- 6 It is the onely way to know where Nature hath bestowed the  
benefit of a good voyce: which guift is so rare, as there is not one a-  
mong a thousand, that hath it: and in many, that excellent guift is  
lost, because they want Art to expresse Nature.
- 7 There is not any Musicke of Instruments whatsoeuer, compa-  
rable to that which is made of the voyces of Men, where the voyces  
are good, and the same well fortred and ordered.
- 8 The better the voyce is, the meeter it is to honour and serue  
God there-with: and the voyce of man is chiefly to be employed  
to that ende.

*Omnis spiritus laudet Dominum.*

Since singing is so good a thing,  
I wish all men would learne to sing.





TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE  
Sir Christopher Hatton knight, Lord Chan-  
cellor of England, William Byrd wish-  
eth long life, and the same to be most healthie  
and happie.

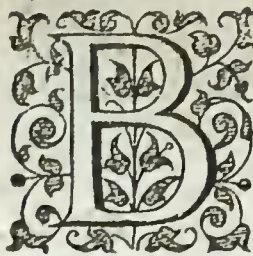


*H*E often desires of many my good friends, Right honorable, and the consideration of many vnttrue incorrected coppies of diuers my songes spred abroade, haue bene the two causes, chiefly mouing my consent at length to put in Print the fruits of my small skill and labors in Musicke. Then the dutie, honor, and seruice due from me vnto your Lordship, together with the remembrance of your iudgement and loue of that Arte, did moue and imbolden me to present this first printed worke of mine in English, to passe vnder your L. fauour & protectiō: unworthie I cōfesse, the view or Patronage of so worthie a Personage. Yet remembering that smal things sometime do great seruice, and that repose is best tasted by bodie foreweared: I hoped that (by this occasion) these poore songs of mine might happily yeelde some sweetnesse, repose, and recreation vnto your Lordships minde, after your dayly paines & cares taken in the high affaires of the Common Wealth. Most humbly beseeching your Lordship, that if my boldnesse heerein be faultie, my dutifull good will, and good meaning may excuse it: which if I may so fortunately perceiue, it shall encourage me to suffer some other things of more depth and skill to follow these, which being not yet finished, are of diuers expected and desired. Incessantly beseeching our Lord to make your yeeres happie, and ende blessed, I wish ther were any thing in me worthy of your Lordship to be commaunded.

*Most humblie your L. euer to command*

*William Byrd.*

# The Epistle to the Reader.



Enigne Reader, heere is offered vnto thy courteous acceptation, Musicke of sundrie sorts, and to content diuers humors. If thou be disposed to praye, heere are Psalmes. If to be merrie, heere are Sonets. If to lament for thy sinnes, heere are songs of sadnesse and pietie. If thou delight in Musicke of great compasse, heere are diuers songs, which being originally made for Instruments to expresse the harmonie, and one voyce to pronounce the dittie, are now framed in all parts for voyces to sing the same. If thou desire songs of small compasse & fit for the reach of most voyces, heere are most in number of that sort. Whatsoever paines I haue taken heerein, I shall thinke to be well imployed, if the same be well accepted, Musicke thereby the better loued, & the more exercised. In the expressing of these songs, either by voyces or Instruments, if there happen to be any iarre or dissonance, blame not the Printer, who (I doe assure thee) through his great paines and diligence, doth heere deliuer to thee a perfect and true Coppie. If in the composition of these Songs, ther be any fault by me committed, I desire the skilfull, either with courtesie to let the same be concealed, or in friendlie sort to be thereof admonished: and at the next Impression he shall finde the error reformed: remembering alwaies, that it is more easie to finde a fault then to amend it. If thou finde any thing heere worthie of lykeing and commendation, giue prayse vnto GOD, from whome (as from a most pure & plentifull fountaine) all good gifts of Scyence doe flow: whose name be glorified for euer.

*The most assured friend to all  
that loue or learne Musicke:  
Williams Byrd.*

## The names and number of those songs which are of the highest compasse.

MY soule oppressed with care and griefe.	III	Lord in thy wrath.	IX
How shall a young man prone to ill.	IIII	La virginella.	XXIIII
O Lord how long wilt thou forget.	V	If that a sinners sighes.	XXX
O Lord who in thy sacred tent.	VI	Care for thy soule.	XXXI
Help Lord for wailed are all those.	VII	Lallaby.	XXXII
Blessed is he that feares the Lord.	VIII	Why doe I vse.	XXXIII

## TERRATA.

In some of the songs, the Moode  
is mistaken wherefore where you

see this Moode  $\Phi$  being the Perfect

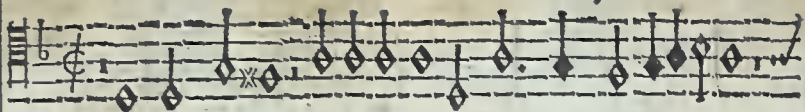
of the lesse: sing after this Moode  $\Theta$

being the Imperfect of the more.  $\Xi$

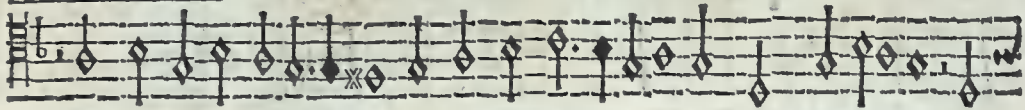
By which Moode you must reckē  
all your Sembriefe rests after the measure  
of three Minems.

In the song of Farewell false loue, the rest  
of the Dittie doth onely want in the Superius  
part, wher it should chiefly haue bene.

In the third verse, of the VII I. song,  
Blessed is he &c. For, dure shall for euer:  
Read Endure shall for euer.



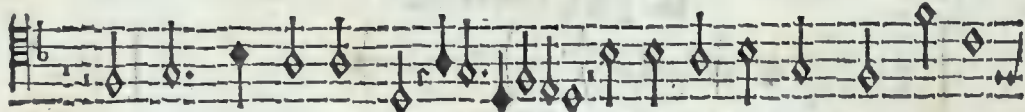
God giue care & do apply, to heare me whē I pray :



and whē to thee I call & cry, hide not thy selfe away. Take heed to me ::|:



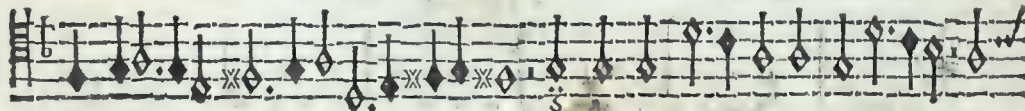
graūt my re-quest, & aũswere me a- gaine. With plaints I pray ful fore opprest,



great grieffe doth me constraĩne.::|: Because my foes with threats & cries,



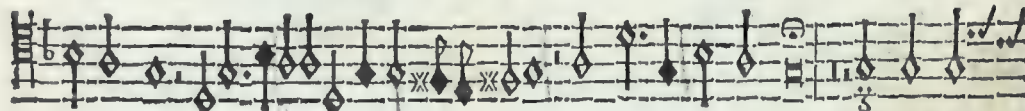
& cries, oppresse me through despĩte : And so the wicked fort like-wise, to vexē me



haue de- light, haue de- light. For they in cõsel do cõspire, ::|: to



charge me with some ill. So in their hasty wrath, so in their hasty wrath & yre, they do pur-

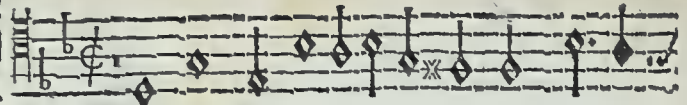


sue me still, ::|: pursue me still, they do pursue me stil. For they in &c.

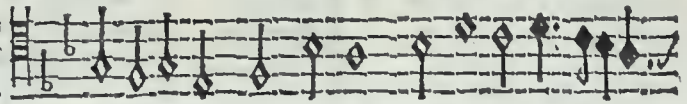
- 1 **M**ine eyes with feruencie of sprite,  
I do list vp on hie:  
To thee ô lord that dwell'st in light,  
which no man may come nie.
- 2 Behold euen as the seruants eies,  
vpon their master waite:  
And as the maid her mistris hand,  
with carefull eye and strayte
- 3 Attendes: So we ô Lord our God,  
thy throne with hope and grieſe  
Behold, vntill thou mercie ſend,  
and giue vs ſome relieſe.
- 4 O Lord though we deſerue it not,  
yet mercie let vs finde:  
A people that deſpised are,  
throwne downe in ſoule and minde,
- 5 The mightie proud men of the world,  
that ſeekes vs to oppreſſe:  
Haue ſild our ſoules with all contempt,  
and left vs in diſtreſſe.

FINIS,

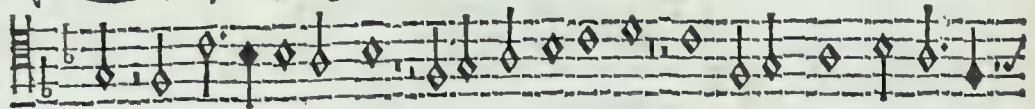




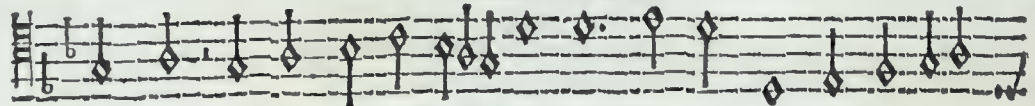
Ine eyes with feruencie of sprit, mine eyes with



feruencie of sprite, of sprit, with feruencie of



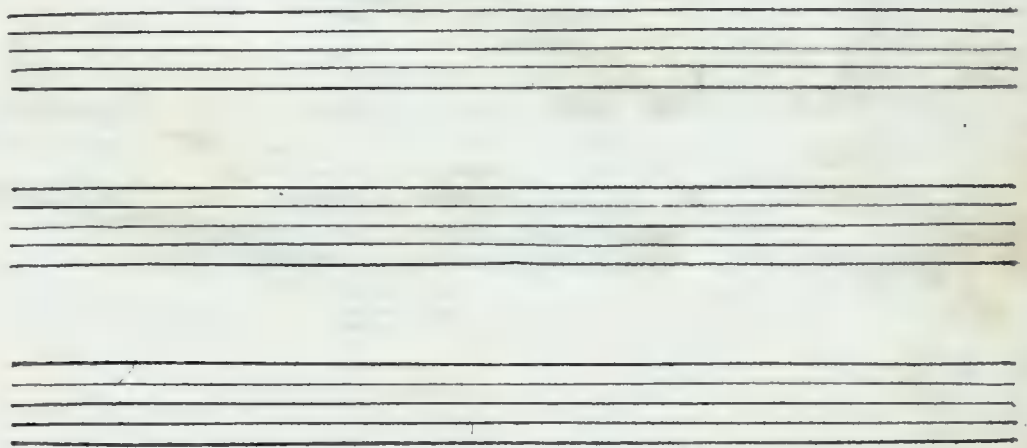
sprite, with feruencie of sprite, I doe lift vp on hie: To thee ô Lord that dwellest



in light, which no man may come nic, may come nic, which no man may



come nye.

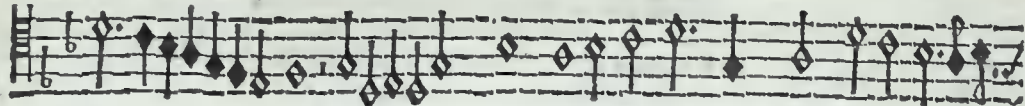


- 1 **M**Y soule opprest with care and griefe,  
doth cleaue vnto the dust :  
O quicken me after thy woord,  
for therein doe I trust.
- 2 My waies vnto thee haue I shew'd,  
thou aunswerest me againe :  
Teach me thy lawe and so I shall,  
be eased of my paine.
- 3 The way of thy commaund'ments Lord,  
make me to vnderstand :  
And I will muse vppon the power,  
and wonders of thy hand.
- 4 My heart doth melt and pyne away,  
for very payne and griefe :  
O,raise mee vp,after thy word,  
and send mee some reliefe.
- 5 All falshood, and false waies O Lord,  
doe thou from me remoue :  
And graunt me grace, to know thy lawe,  
and onely that to loue.
- 6 The way of truth I choose to tread,  
to keepe my life in awe :  
And set before me as a marke,  
thy sacred woord and lawe.  
I cleaue, O Lord, vnto all things,  
witnessed by thy speech :
- 7 Whereof that I repent me not,  
I humbly thee beseech.  
When that my heart thou shalt enlarge,  
to seeke and runne the waies :  
Of thy precepts, I will not fayle,  
the length of all my dayes.

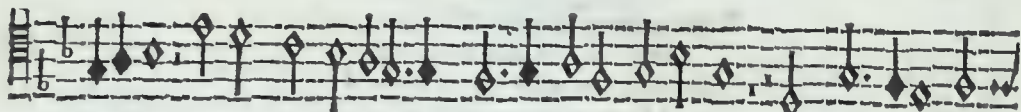
FINIS.



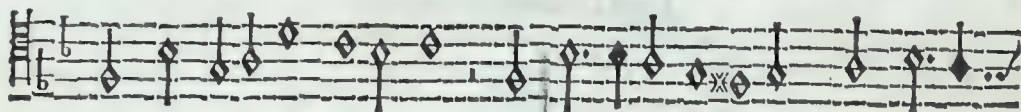
Y Soule opprest with care and grieft, and grieft, with



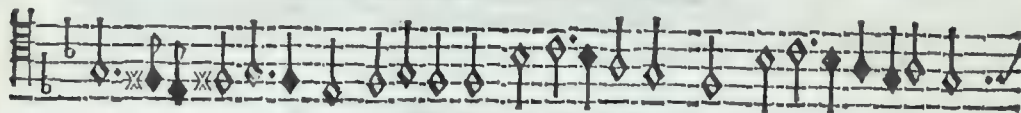
care and grieft, :||: doth cleave vnto the dust, doth cleave vnto the



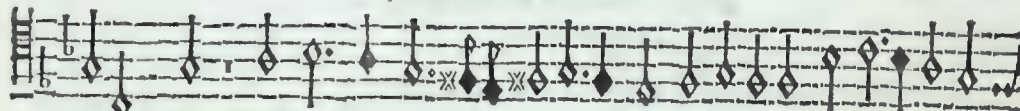
dust: ô quicken me after thy word, for therein doe I trust, My waies vnto thee



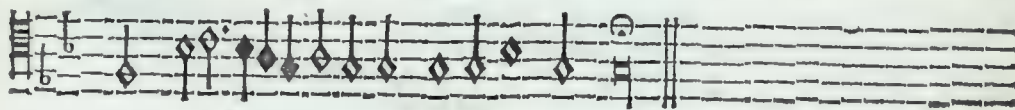
my waies vnto thee haue I shew'd, thou answerest me againe. Teach me thy



law and so I shall, & so I shall, be eased of my paine, be eased of my paine,



of my paine, Teach me thy lawe and so I shall, and so I shall, be eased of my



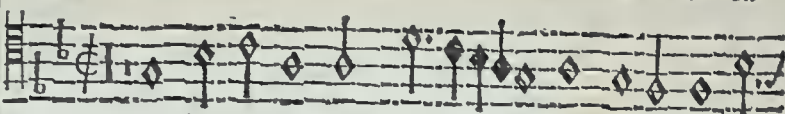
paine, :||: be eased of my paine.



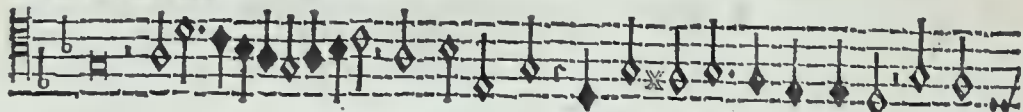
- 1 **H**ow shall a young man prone to ill,  
 cleanse his vnbridled heart?  
 If that thy lawe, ô Lord he doe,  
 all fraillie set apart,  
 Embrace with setled minde, and learne  
 thy word with care to keepe:  
 And search to finde with humble sprite,  
 thy iudgements that are deepe.
- 2 With my whole heart, I haue thee sought,  
 and searched out thy waie:  
 O suffer not that from thy word  
 I swarue or goe astraic.
- 3 Thy word ô Lord, within my heart,  
 Least I should thee offend:  
 I haue laide vp as treasure great,  
 for that shall mee defend.
- 4 The Lord is blest, he shall me teach,  
 the iudgements of his mouth,  
 Thereby to rule and dresse the waies,  
 of mine vntamed youth.
- 5 Thy lawes therefore, in open place,  
 my lippes shall euer sound:  
 And neuer fayle to shew foorth that,  
 to which thou hast me bound.
- 6 For in the way of thy precepts,  
 I set my whole delight:  
 No wealth, no treasure of the world,  
 so precious in my sight.
- 7 What thou commaund'st I will think on,  
 with diligent respect:  
 And to thy lawes haue due regard,  
 for they shall me protect.
- 8 In thy precepts, ô Lord, my soule  
 her whole delight hath set:  
 Thy words therefore more pure then gold,  
 I neuer will forget.

FINIS.





Ow shall a youg man prone to ill,clense his vnbrid'led



heart, vnbrid'led heart, vnbrid'led heart? If that thy law o Lord he doe, all frail-



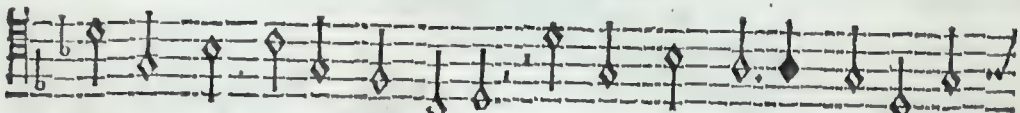
tie fet apart. Embrace, embrace with fet. led minde, :: with fetled



minde, & learne thy word with care to keepe, with care to keepe, to keepe.



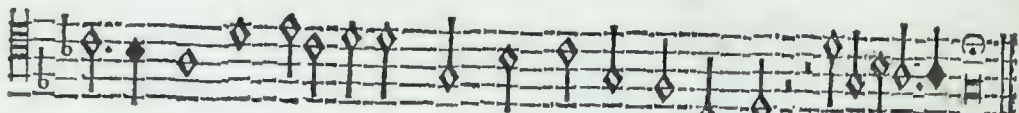
And seeke to finde with humble sprite, thy iudgemets that are deepe, that are deepe



thy iudgements that are deepe, are deepe, thy iudgements that are deepe, & seeke




to finde, with humble sprite, & seeke to finde with humble sprite, thy iudgements

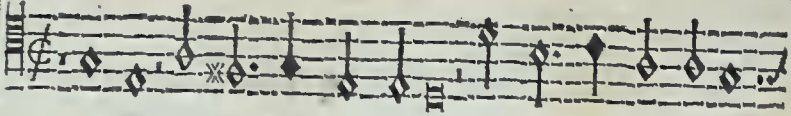


that are deepe, that are deepe, thy iudgemets that are deepe, are deepe. ::

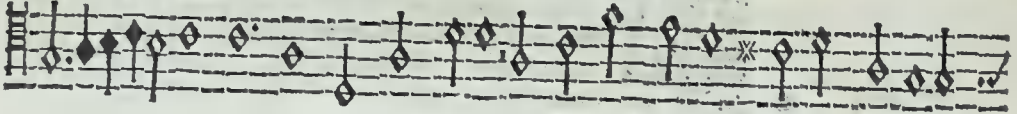
PSALME. 13.

- 1  Lord, how long wilt thou forget,  
to send mee some reliefe?  
For euer wilt thou hide thy face,  
and so increase my grieffe?
- 2 How long shall I with vexed heart,  
seeke counsell in my spirit?  
How long shall my malicious foes,  
triumph and me despise?
- 3 O Lord my God, heare my complaint,  
vttered with wofull breath:  
Lighten mine eies, defend my life,  
that I sleepe not in death.
- 4 Least that mine enemy say I haue,  
against him loe preuayl'd.  
At my downe fall they will reioyce,  
that thus haue me assayl'd.
- 5 But in thy mercie Lord I trust,  
for that shall mee defend:  
My hart doth ioye, to see the help,  
which thou to me wilt send.
- 6 Vnto the Lord therefore I sing,  
and doe lift vp my voyce:  
And for his goodnesse shew'd to mee,  
I will alway reioyce.

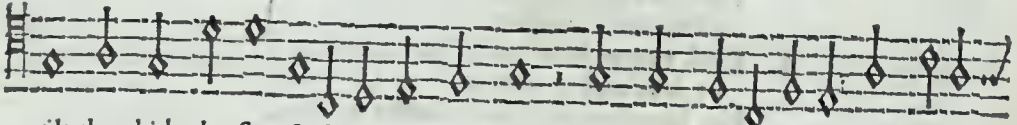
FINIS.



Lord, how long wilt thou forget, how long wilt thou forget,



6 Lord, how long wilt thou forget, to send me some re- lief? For euer



wilt thou hide thy face, & so increase my griefe? How long shall I, shall I, with vexed



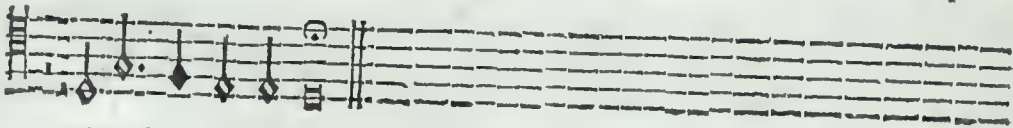
heart, seek counsell in my sprite, seeke counsel in my sprite? How long shall my



ma- li- cious foes, tri- umph & me despite, despite? How long shall my ma-




li- ci-ous foes, ma- li- ci-ous foes, tri- umph & me despite? triumph & me despite?



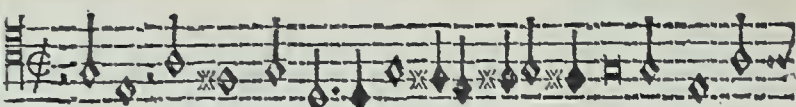
triumph and me despite?



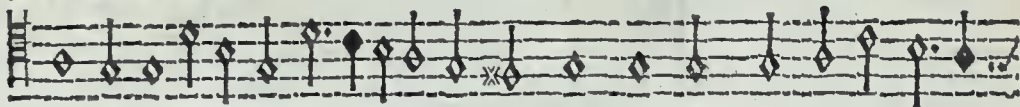
¶ Psalm. 15.

- 1  Lord who in thy sacred tent,  
and holy hill shall dwell:  
Euen he that both in heart & mind,  
doth studie to doe well.
- 2 In life vpright, in dealing iust,  
and he that from his heart  
The truth doth speake with singlenes,  
all falshood set apart.
- 3 With tongue besides that hurts no man,  
by false and ill report:  
Nor friend nor neighbour harme will doe,  
where euer he resort.
- 4 That hates the bad, and loues the good,  
and faith that neuer breakes:  
But keepes alwaies though to his losse,  
the woord that once he speakes.
- 5 Nor filthie gaine by loue that seekes,  
nor wealth so to possesse:  
Nor that for bribes, the guiltles soule,  
doth labour to oppresse.
- 6 Like as a mount so shall he stand,  
nothing shall him remoue:  
That thus shall do, the Lord hath said,  
no man can it disproue.

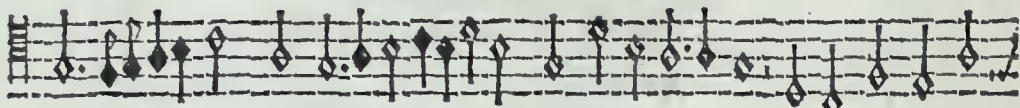
FINIS.



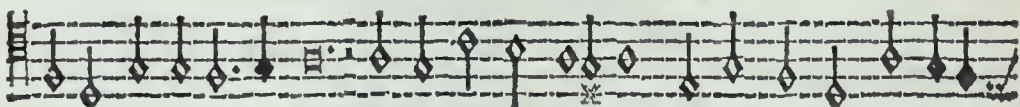
Lord, ô Lord, who in thy sacred tent, ô Lord, ô



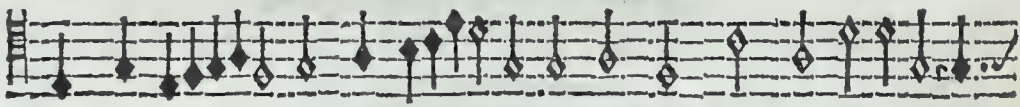
Lord who in thy sacred tent & holy hill shal dwell, shal dwell : Euen he that both in



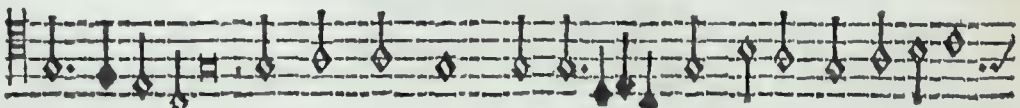
heart and minde, doth studie to doe wel, doth studie to do wel. In life vpright, in



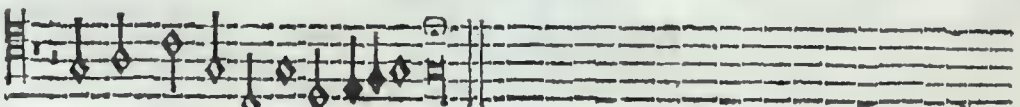
dealing iust, in dealing iust, and he that from his hart, from his hart, the truth doth



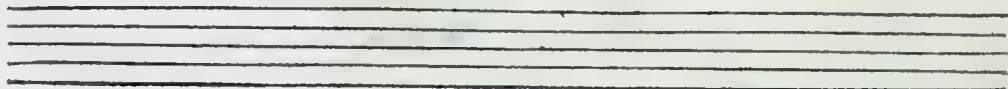
speake, with singleness, with singleness, the truth doth speake, with singleness, all




falschod set apart : the truth doth speake with singleness, all falschod set apart,

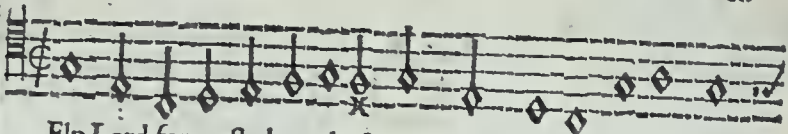


all falschod set apart, set a- part.

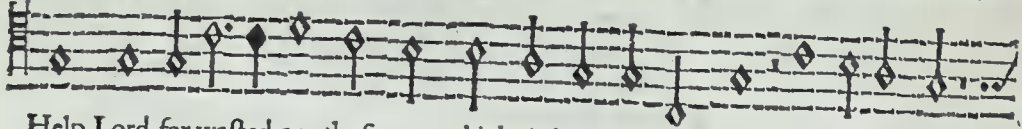


- 1  Elp Lord for wasted are those men,  
 which right'usnesse embrace:  
 And rarely found that faithful are,  
 but all the truth deface.
- 2 Each to his neighbour falshood speakes,  
 and them seekes to beguile:  
 With flattering lips and double heart,  
 when smotherest he doth smile.
- 3 All flattering lips, the Lord our God,  
 in iustice will confound:  
 And all proud tongues, that vaunt great things,  
 he will bring to the ground.
- 4 Our tongues say they, shall lift vs vp,  
 by them we shall preuaile:  
 Who should vs let, or stoppe our course,  
 that thereof we should sayle.
- 5 For the destruction of the iust,  
 and such as be opprest:  
 And for the mournings of the poore,  
 that likewise be distrest.
- 6 I will rise vp now faith the Lord,  
 and ease their grieffe and care:  
 Of those which he full craftely,  
 hath draw'n into his snare.
- 7 Like siluer fine that tried is,  
 seuen times by heate of fire:  
 So are thy words Lord pure and cleane,  
 to such as them desire.
- 8 Thou Lord wilt keepe, and wilt defend,  
 all such as in thee trust,  
 And from that cursed race of men,  
 saue all such as be iust.
- 9 When euill men exalted be,  
 the wicked gad about,  
 Farre from all feare of payne, but thou  
 ô Lord wilt roote them out.

FINIS.



Elp Lord, for wasted are those men, which right'ufnes embrace,



Help Lord for wasted are those men, which right'ufnesse embrace: And rarely found



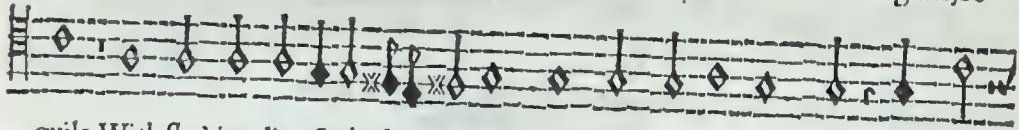
that faithfull are, but all the truth de-

face. Each to his neighbor falschod



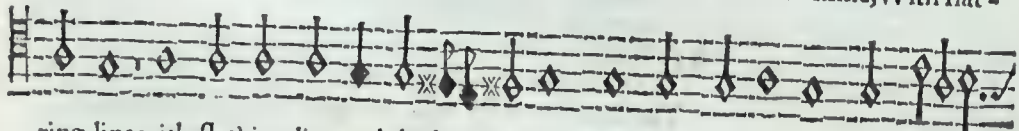
speaks, each to his neighbor falschod speaks, & them seekes to be-

guile, be-



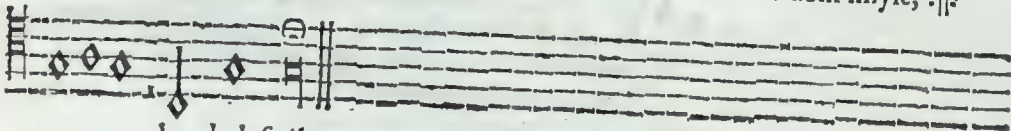
guile. With flat'ring lips & double

heart, when smothest he doth smile, With flat-



ring lips with flat'ring lips, and double

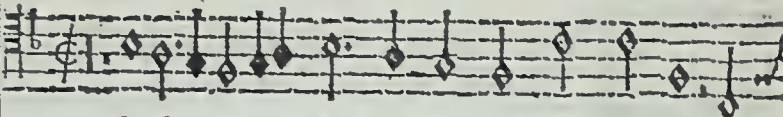
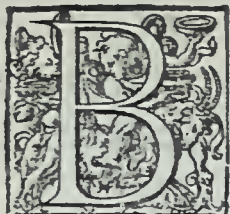
heart, when smothest he doth smile, :||:'



he doth smile.

- 1 **B**lessed is he that feares the Lord,  
 he walketh in his waies:  
 And sets his great delight therein,  
 the length of all his dayes.
- 2 His seed and those which of him come,  
 mightie on earth shalbe:  
 The race of such as faithfull are,  
 men blessed shall them see.
- 3 Plenteousnes within his house,  
 and want there shalbe neuer:  
 His righteous and vpright dealing,  
 endure shall for euer.
- 4 In mistie cloudes of troubles darke,  
 which doe the iust oppresse,  
 The Lord in mercie sends them light,  
 and easeth their distresse.
- 5 The righteous man is mercifull,  
 and lendeth where is need,  
 He guids with iudgement all his things,  
 be it in woord or deed.
- 6 Though stormes doe fall and tempests rise,  
 the righteous shall stand fast,  
 A good remembrance of the iust,  
 for euer that shall last.
- 7 None euill tidings shall him feare,  
 his heart is fully set,  
 He trusteth and beleeueth the Lord,  
 that will him not forget.
- 8 A stablisht heart within his brest,  
 no feare where so he goes,  
 The Lord in iustice will reuenge,  
 the malice of his foes.
- 9 A hand that doth relieue the poore,  
 for which he may be sure,  
 A good report will follow him,  
 that alwaies shall endure.
- 10 This shall the wicked see and fret,  
 and wast away with ire,  
 Perish shall and consume to naught,  
 all that he doth desire.
- FINIS.**

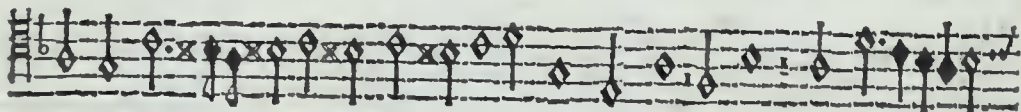




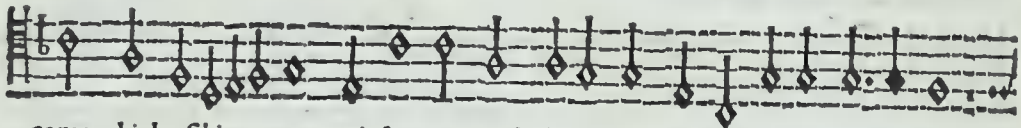
Blessed is he that feares the Lord, that feares the Lord, he



walketh in his waies, in his waies, he walketh in his waies, his waies: & sets his great



delight therein, the length of all his days. His seed & those which of him



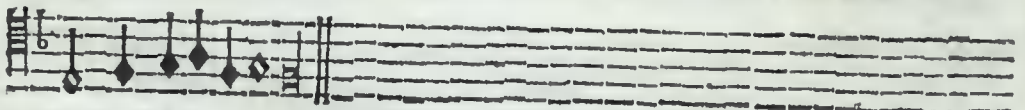
come, which of him come, mightie on earth shalbe: The race of such as faithfull are,



me blessed shal the see: me blessed shal them see: men blessed shal them see: The race



of such as faithfull are, men blessed shall the see, men blessed shall the see, men blef-



sed shall them see.

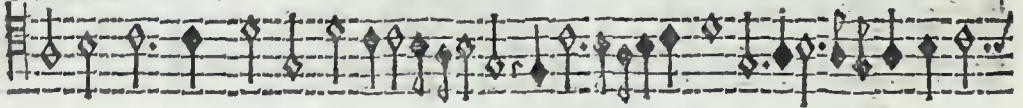


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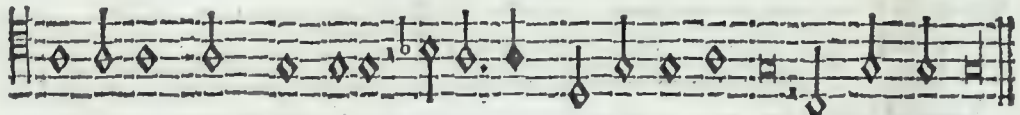
Ord in thy wrath reprove me not, though I deserue thine



yre, deserue thine yre: Ne yet correct me in thy rage, ô Lord I thee



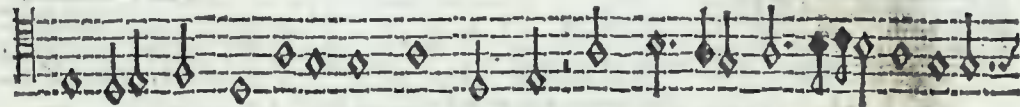
desire, :||: For I am weak, therfore (ô Lord) of mercy me forbere : & heale me



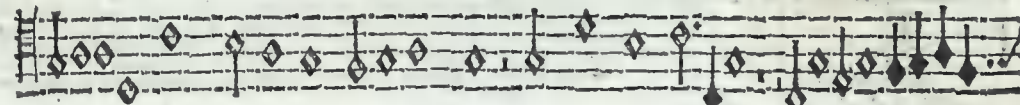
lord, for why? thou know'st, :||: my bons do quake for fear, my bons do quake for fear.



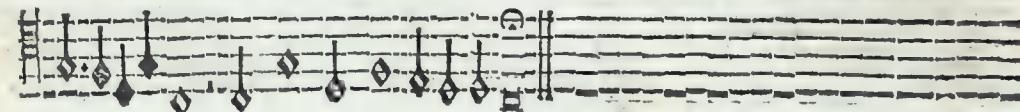
Ven from the depth, vnto thee Lord, from the depth vnto thee



Lord, vnto thee Lord, vnto thee Lord, thee Lord, with heart and voice I cry, :||:

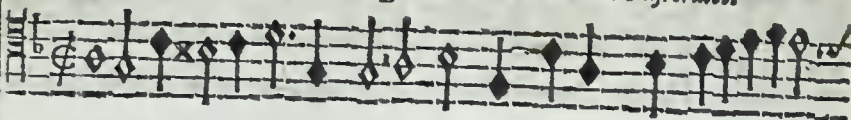


Giue care ô God vnto my plaint, and help my miserie, :||:

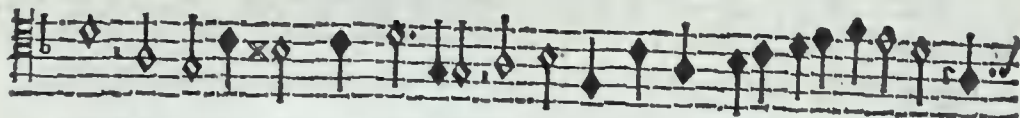


and help my mi-  
serie.

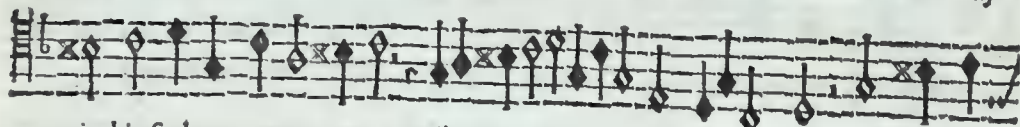
¶ Heere endeth the Psalmes, and beginneth the Sonets and Pastorales.



Ioy not in no earthly blisse, I force not Cressus welth a



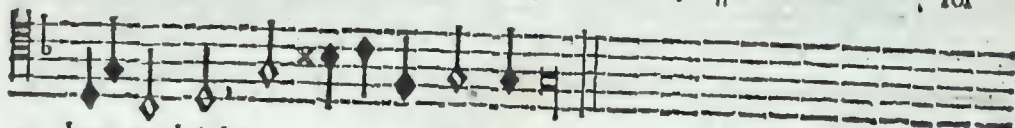
straw: For care I know not what it is, I feare not Fortunes fa- tall law. My



mind is such as may not moue, :||: for beautie bright nor force of



loue, force of loue. My mind is such as may not moue, :||: ; for



beau- tie bright nor force of loue, force of loue.

2 I wish but what I haue at will,  
I wander not to seeke for more:  
I like the plaine I clime no hill,  
in greatest stormes I fitte on shore:  
and laugh at them that toyle in vaine,  
to get what must be lost againe.

3 I kisse not where I wish to kill,  
I faine not loue where most I hate:  
I breake no sleepe to winne my will,

I wayte not at the mighties gates:  
I skorne no poore, nor feare no ritch,  
I feele no want nor haue to much.

4 The Court and Cart I like, nor loath,  
extremes are counted worst of all:  
the golden meane betweene them both,  
doth surest sit and feare no fall:  
this is my choyse, for why I finde,  
no wealth is like the quiet minde.

FINIS.

D.

Hough *Amarillis* daunce in greene, daunce in greene, lyke Fay-rie  
 Queene, & sing full cleere, *Corinna* can with smiling cheere, with smiling cheer,  
 with smiling cheere: yet since their eyes make heart so sore, hey ho, chill loue no more,  
 :||: no more, hey ho, chil loue no more, chill loue no more, no more, chill  
 loue no more, no more, hey ho, chil loue no more, :||: no more, hey  
 ho, chil loue no more, :||: chil loue no more, chil loue no more.

- 2 My sheepe are lost for want of foode,  
 and I so wood:  
 that all the day,  
 I sit and watch a heardmaid gay:  
 who laughs to see me sigh so sore,  
 hey ho, chill loue no more.
- 3 Her louing lookes, her beautie bright,  
 is such delight:  
 that all in vaine,  
 I loue to like, and lose my gayne:  
 for her that thanks me not therefore,  
 hey ho, chil loue no more.
- 4 Ah wanton eyes my friendly foes,  
 and cause of woes:  
 your sweete desire,  
 breeds flames of life & freefe in fire:  
 ye f korne to see me weepe so sore,  
 hey ho, chil loue no more.
- 5 Loue ye who list I force him not,  
 sith God it wor,  
 the more I wayle,  
 the lesse my sighes & teares preuaile:  
 what shall I do but say therefore,  
 hey ho, chil loue no more.

FINIS.

Ho lykes to loue let him take heede, :||: and wot you  
 why, & wot you why, :||: & wot you why, :||: Among the Gods it is de-  
 creed, that Loue shall dye. :||: that Loue shall dye, & euery wight that takes his  
 part, :||: his part, shall forfait each a mourning heart, a mourning hart,  
 & euery wight that takes his part, that takes his part, shall forsaite each a mourning  
 heart, a mourning heart, :||:

2 The cause is this as I haue heard,  
 a sort of daines,  
 whose beautie he did not regard,  
 nor secret flames,  
 complained before the gods aboue,  
 that gold corrupts the God of loue.

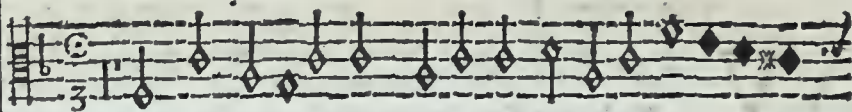
3 The gods did storme to heare this newes,  
 and there they swore,  
 that sith he did such dames abuse,  
 he should no more  
 be God of Loue, but that he should  
 both die, and forfait all his gold.

4 His bow & shafts they tooke away,  
 before their eies,  
 and gaue these dames a longer day,  
 for to deuise,  
 who should them kepe, & they be bound,  
 that Loue for gold should not be found.

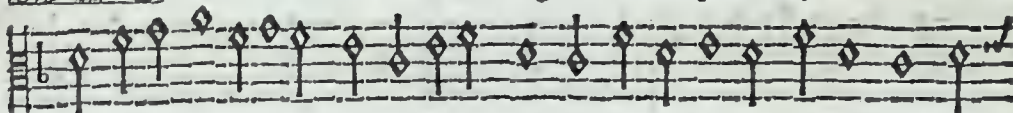
5 These Ladies striuing long, at last  
 they did agree,  
 to giue them to a mayden chaff,  
 whome I did see:  
 who with the same did perce my brest,  
 her beauties rare, and so I rest.

D.ij.

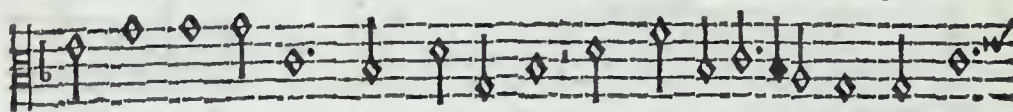
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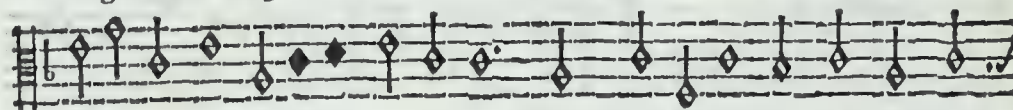
Y minde to me a kingdome is, such perfect ioy therin I find,



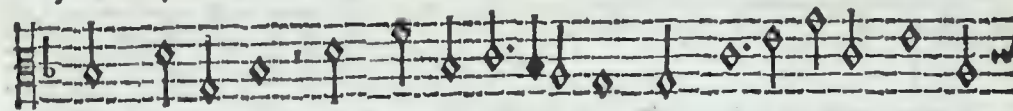
That it excells all other blisse, all other blisse, that God or Nature hath assign'd, hath



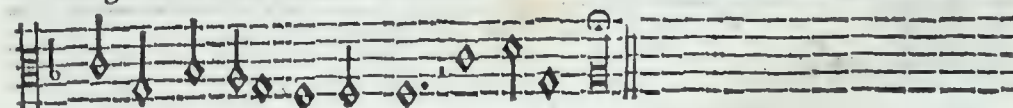
assign'de, hath assign'd. Though much I want, though much I wāt, that most wold haue,



yet stil my mind forbids to craue, to craue. Though much I wāt that most wold haue,



though much I want, though much I want that most wold haue, yet stil my mind for-



bids to craue, to craue, to craue, forbids to craue.

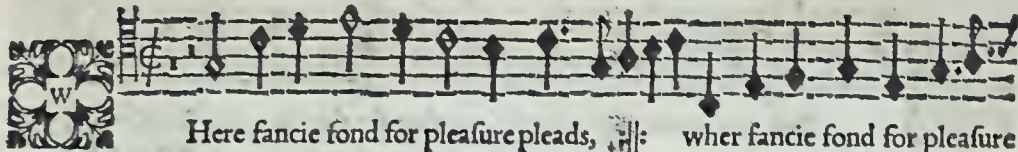
- 2 No princ' lie port nor welthie store,  
no force to winne a victorie:  
no wyly wit to salue a fore,  
no shape to winne a louing eye:  
to none of these I yeeld as thrall,  
for why my mind despise them all.
- 3 I see that plentie sursets oft,  
and hastie clymbers soonest fall:  
I see that such as are aloft,  
misshap doth threaten most of all:  
these get with toile & keepe with feare,  
such cares my mind can neuer beare.
- 4 I presse to beare no haughtie sway,  
I Wish no more then may suffice:  
I do no more then well I may,

looke what I want my mind supplies  
loe thus I triumph like a king,  
my mind content with any thing.

- 5 I laugh not at anothers losse,  
nor grudge not at anothers gaine:  
no worldly waues my mind can tosser,  
I brooke that is an others bane:  
I feare no foe nor fawne on friend,  
I loth not lifenor dread my end.

- 6 My wealth is health & perfect ease,  
& conscience cleere my chiefe defence:  
I neuer seeke by brybes to please,  
nor by desert to giue offence:  
thus do I liue, thus will I die,  
would all did so as well as I.

FINIS.



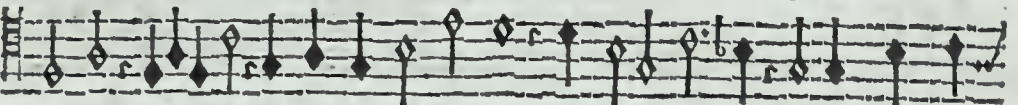
Here fancie fond for pleasure pleads, :||: wher fancie fond for pleasure



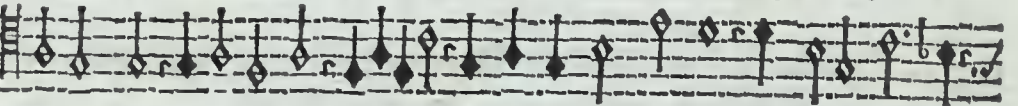
pleads, & reaso keeps poore hope in layle, poore hope in layle : Ther time it is to



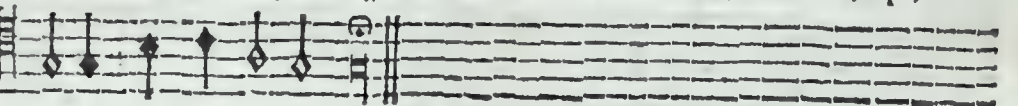
take my beads, to take my beads, & pray, & pray, that beautie may preuaile : or else



dispaire, :||: wil win the field, the field, wher reaso, hope & pleasure yeeld: and



pleasure yeeld: or else dispaire, :||: wil win the field, the field, wher reaso, hope, &

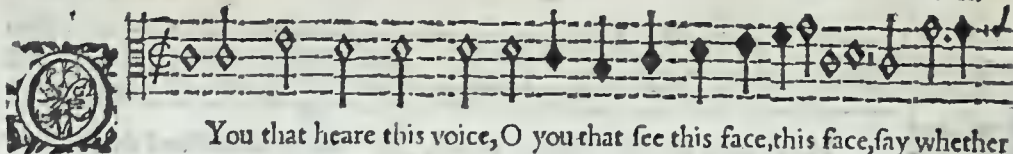


pleasure yeeld, and pleasure yeeld.

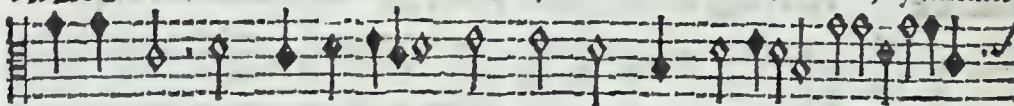
- 2 My eys presume to iudge this case,  
 whole iudgement reason doth disdaine:  
 bur beautie with her wanton face,  
 stands to defend, the case is plaine:  
 and at the barre of sweete delight,  
 she pleads that fancie must be right.
- 3 But shame will not haue reason yeeld,  
 though griefe do sweare it shall be so:  
 as though it were a perfect shield,  
 to blush, and feare to tell my woe:  
 where silence force will at the last,  
 to wish for wit when hope is past.
- 4 So farre hath fond desire our runne,  
 the bond which reason set out first:  
 that where delight the fray begunne,  
 I would now say, if that I durst:  
 that in her stead ten thousand woes,  
 haue sprong in field where pleasure grows

- 5 O that I might declare the rest,  
 of all the toies which fancy turnes:  
 like towrs of winde within my brest,  
 where fire is hid that neuer burnes:  
 then should I try one of the twaine,  
 either to loue, or to disdaine.
- 6 But fine conceit dares not declare,  
 the strange conflict of hope & feare:  
 least reason should be left so bare,  
 that loue durst whisper in mine care,  
 and tell me how my fancie shall,  
 bring reason to be beauties thrall.
- 7 I must therefore with silence buyld,  
 the laborinth of my delight:  
 till loue haue tri'd in open field,  
 which of the twaine shall win the fight:  
 I feare me reason must giue place,  
 if fancie fond winne beauties grace.

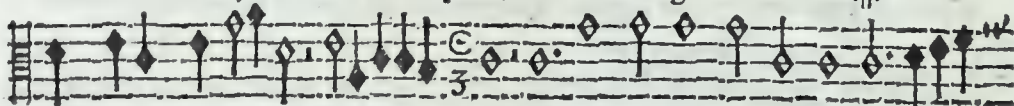
FINIS.



You that heare this voice, O you that see this face, this face, say whether

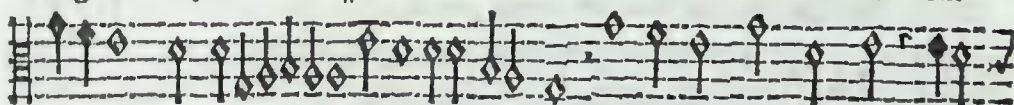


of this choise may haue the former place, Who dare iudge this debate :||:



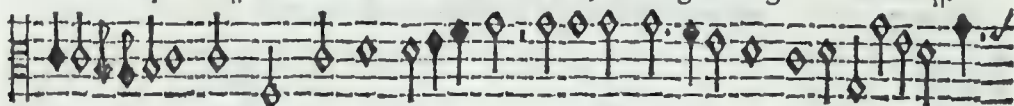
though it be voyd of hate. :||:

This side doth beautie take for that doth



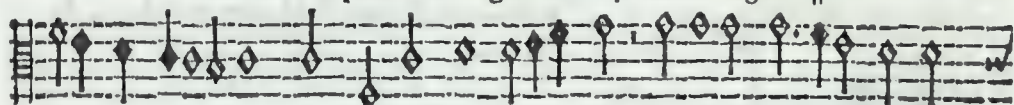
Musicke speak, :||:

fit Orators to make, the strongest iudgements weak :||:

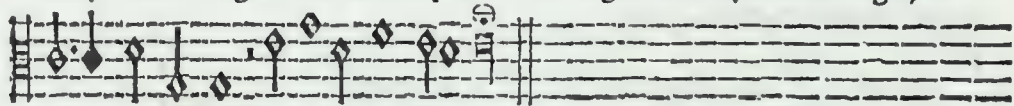


The barre to plead their right, is onely true de- light. :||:

is



onely true de- light. The barre to plead their right, is onely true de- light, is



onely true delight, is onely true de- light.

3 Thus doth the voice and face,  
these gentle lawiers wage:  
like louing brothers cast,  
for fathers heritage:  
that ech, while ech contends,  
it selfe to other lends.

4 For beautie beautifies,  
with heauenly hewe and grace,  
the heauenly harmonies,  
and in that faultles face,  
the perfect beauties be,  
a perfect harmonic.

5 Musicke more loftie swells,  
in phrases finely plac'd:

Beautie as farre excels,  
in action aptly grac'd:  
a friend ech partie draws,  
to countenance his cause.

6 Loue more affected seemes,  
to Beauties louelic light,  
and wonder more esteemes,  
of Musicke wond'rous might,  
but both to both so bent,  
as both in both are spent.

7 Musicke doth witness call  
the care his truth to trie:  
Beautie brings to the hall,  
eye witnesse of the eye

ech in his obiekt such,  
as none exceptions touch.

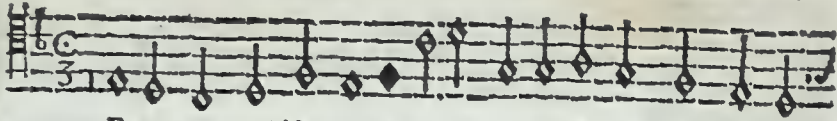
8 The common sense with might,  
be arbiter of this:  
to be forsoth vpright,  
to both sides parciall is:

he layes on this chiefe praise,  
chiefe praise on that he layes.

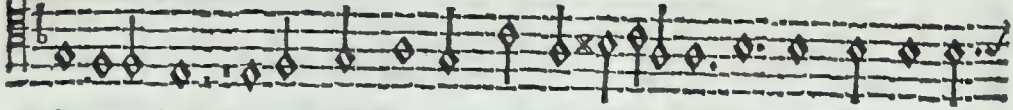
9 Then reason, princeesse hie,  
which sits in throne of mynd:  
and Musicke can in skye,  
with hidden beauties find,  
say whether thou wilt crowne,  
with limitlese renowne,

FINIS.





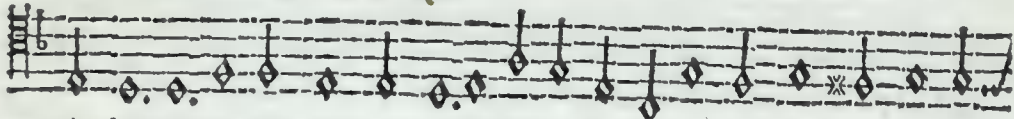
I f weemen could be faire & neuer fond,if weemen could be faire



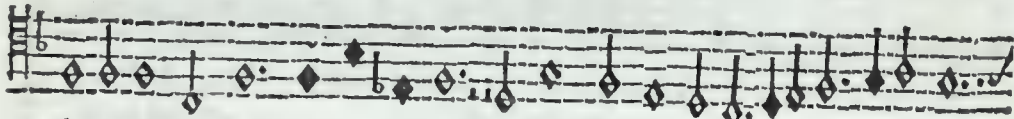
& neuer fond, or that their beautie might continue still : I would not meruaile



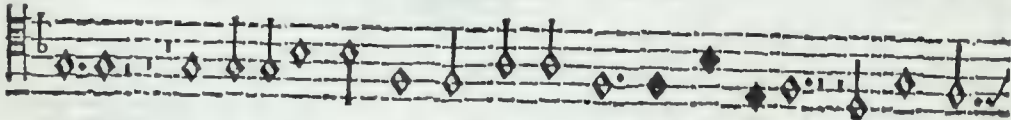
though they made men bond,though they made,though they made men bond,by ser-



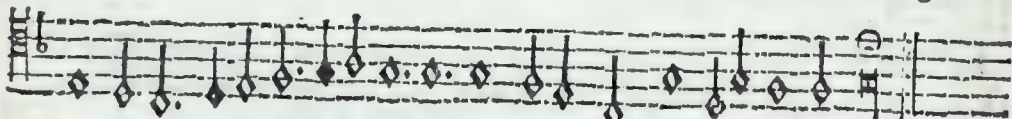
uice long,to purchase their good wil,by seruice long,to purchase their good wil.But



when I see,how frail,these creatures are, I laugh,that men forget themselves so farre,



so farre. But whē I see,how frail,these creatures are,these creatures are, I laugh,that



men forget themselves so farre,so farre,forget themselves so farre,so farre.

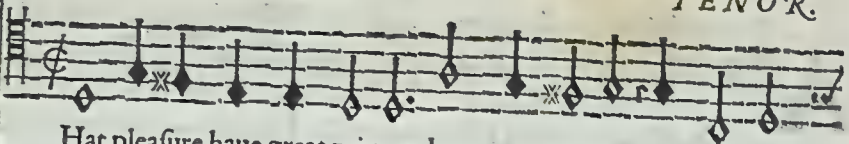
2 To marke what choise they make,& how they  
How leaving best,the worst they chose out still.(change,  
And how like haggards wilde,at out they range,  
Skorning after reason to follow will  
Who would not shake such buffards from the fist,  
And let them tie [faire foolcs] which way they list.

3 Yet for our sport,we fawne & flatter both,  
To passe the time,when nothing else can please:  
And traine them on,to yeeld by subtil oath,  
The sweete content,that giues such humor ease.  
And then we say,whē we their follies trie,  
To play with foolcs,Oh what a foolc was I.

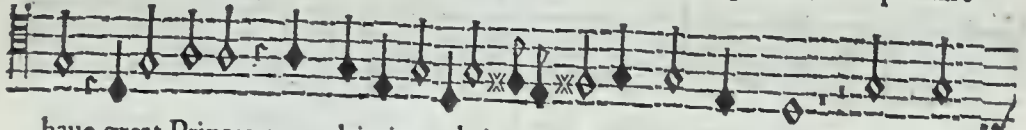
FINIS.



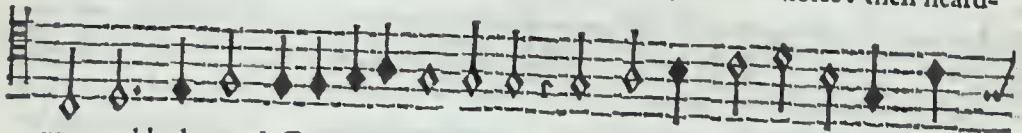
Ambitious loue hath forst me to aspire, the beauties rare which do  
 adorne thy face: Thy modest life yet bridles my de- fire, whose seuere law doth promise  
 me no grace, doth promise me no grace. But what: may loue liue vnder any law. No,  
 no ? his power exceedeth mans cōceit : Of which the Gods thēselues do stād in awe,  
 for on his frown, a thousand tormēts waite, a thousand tormēts waite. Proceede thē  
 in this desperate enterprise, with good aduise, aduise, & follow loue thy guyd, that  
 leads thee to, that leads thee to thy wished Paradise, to thy wished Paradise, Thy cli-  
 ming thoughts, this comfort take with all, that if it be, it be thy foule disgrace to slid,  
 thy braue attempt, :: shall yet excuse thy fall, :: thy fall,



Hat pleasure haue great princes, haue great princes, what pleasure



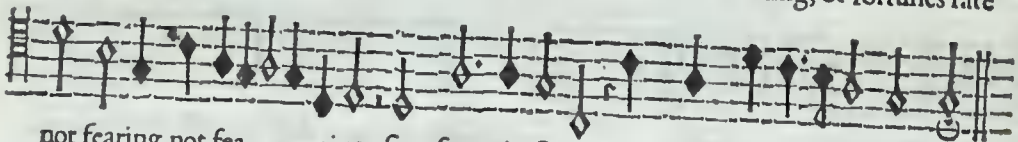
haue great Princes, more daintie to their choice, to their choice: then heard-



men wyld, who carelesse in quiet lyfe reioyce, and fortunes fate not fearing, not



fea- ring: sing sweet, in Sommer, sing sweet, in Sommer morning, & fortunes fate

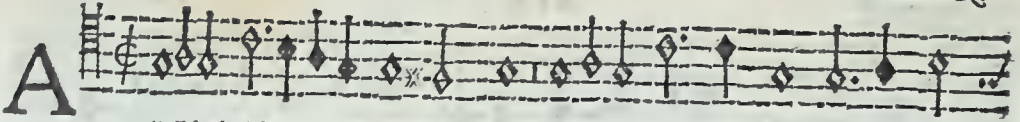


not fearing, not fea- ring, sing sweet, in Sömer, sing sweete, in Sommer morning.

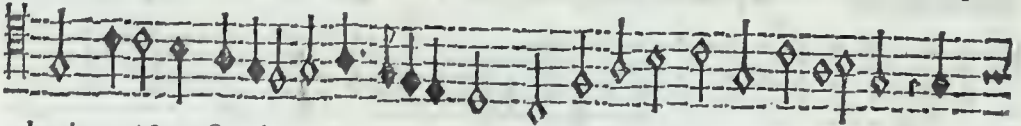
- 2 Their dealings plaine and rightfull,  
are void of all disceit:  
they neuer know how spightfull,  
it is to kneele and waite:  
on fauorite presumptius,  
whose pride is vaine and sumptious.
- 3 All day their flocks ech tendeth,  
at night they take their rest,  
more quiet than who sendeth,  
his shippe into the East,  
where gold and pearle are plentie,  
but getting verie daintie.

- 4 For Lawiers and their pleading  
the steeme it not a straw,  
they thinke that honest meaning,  
is of it selfe a law,  
where conscience iudgeth plainelic,  
they spend no monie vaineelic.
- 5 O happie who thus liueth,  
not caring much for gold,  
with clothing which suffiseth,  
to keepe him from the cold,  
though poore and plaine his diet,  
yet merrie it is and quiet.

FINIS.



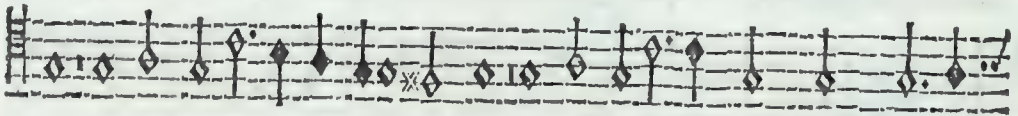
S I beheld, I saw a heardman wilde, I saw a heardman wild, with his sheep-



hooke a picture fine deface, with his sheepooke a picture fine deface, de- face, which



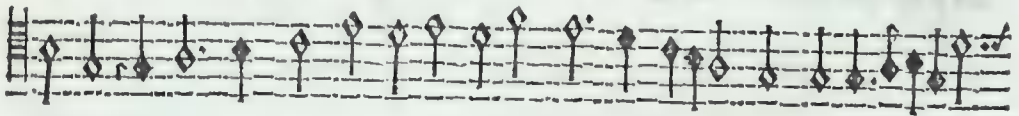
he some-time his fancie to beguild, had caru'd on bark of beech in secrete



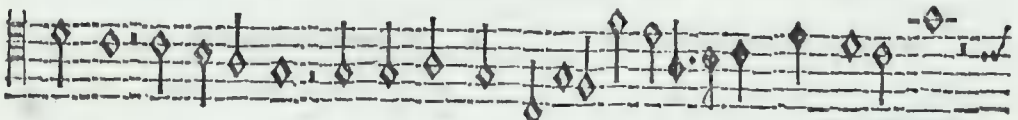
place: & with despite of most afflicted mind, of most afflicted mind, through deep dis-



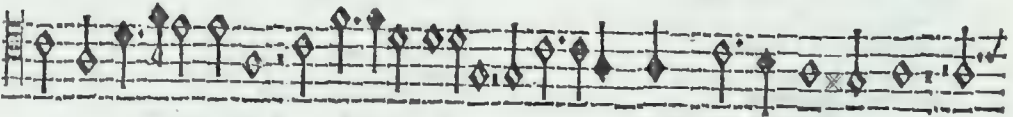
paire of heart, for loue dis- maid, through deepe dispaire of heart, for loue



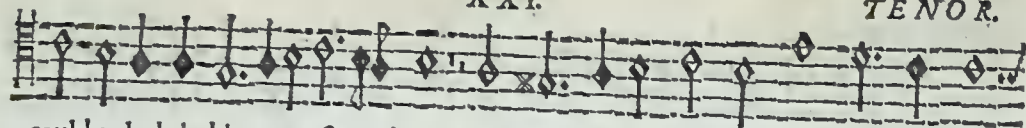
dismaid, he puld euen from the tree, the carued rinde, the carued rinde, the car-



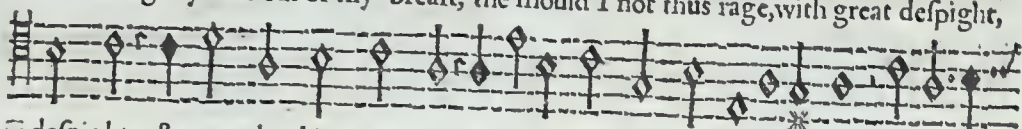
ued rinde: & weping fore these woful words he said, & wepig fore these woful words



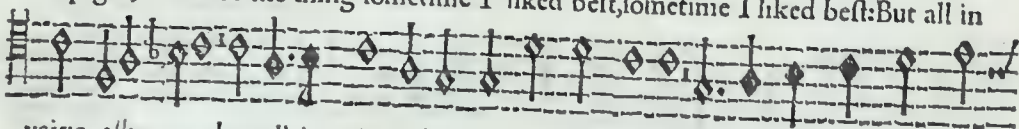
he said, he said, he said, ah *Philida*, *Philida*, ah *Philida*, would god thy picture faire, I



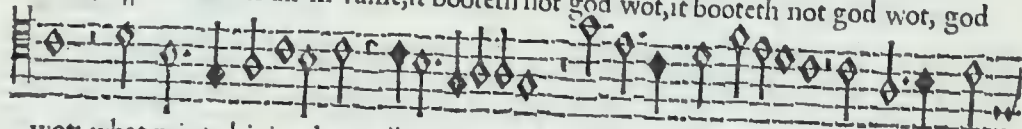
could as lightly blot out of my breast, thē should I not thus rage, with great despight,



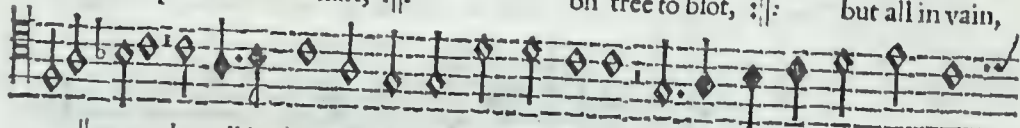
despight, & teare the thing sometime I liked best, sometime I liked best: But all in



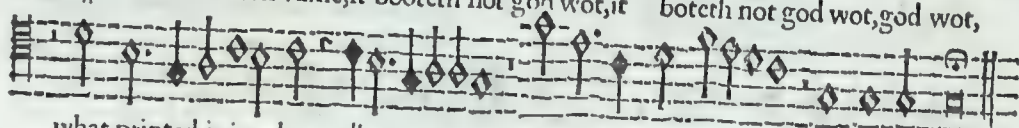
vaine, :||: but all in vaine, it booteth not god wot, it booteth not god wot, god



wot: what printed is in hart, :||: on tree to blot, :||: but all in vaine,

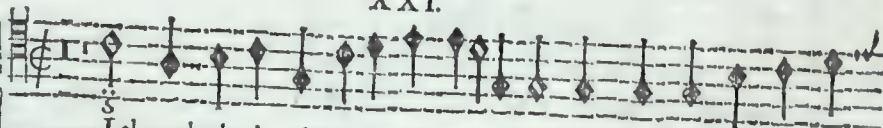


:||: but all in vaine, it booteth not god wot, it boteth not god wot, god wot,

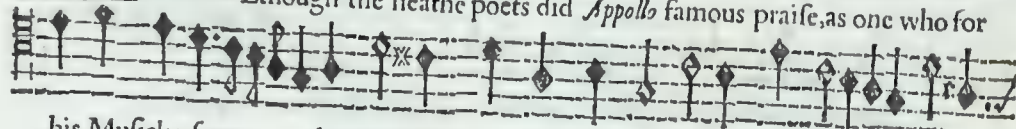


what printed is in hart, :||: on tree to blot, :||: on tree to blot.

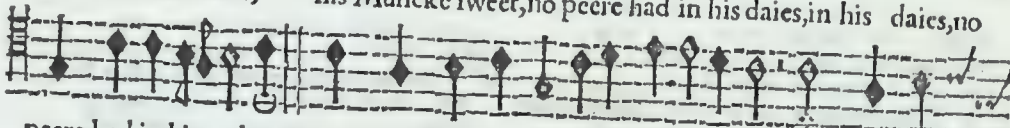
XXI.



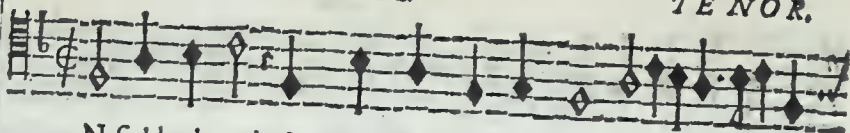
Although the heathē poets did *Appollo* famous praise, as one who for



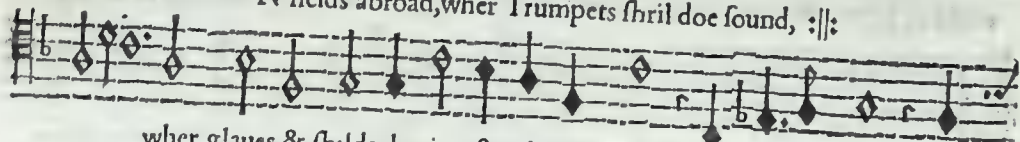
his Musicke sweet, his Musicke sweet, no peere had in his daies, in his daies, no



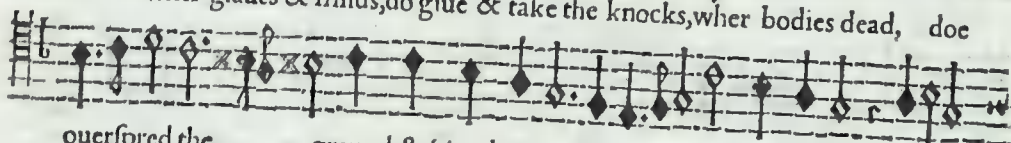
peere had in his daies. Although the heathen poets did, poets did. Although the



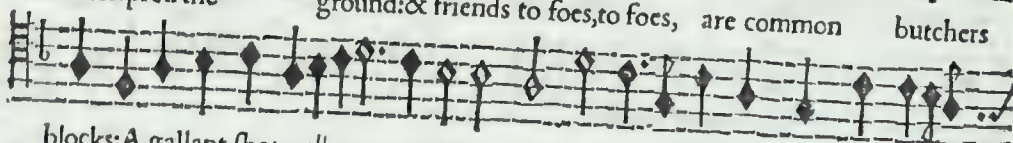
N fields abroad,wher Trumpets shril doe sound, ::|



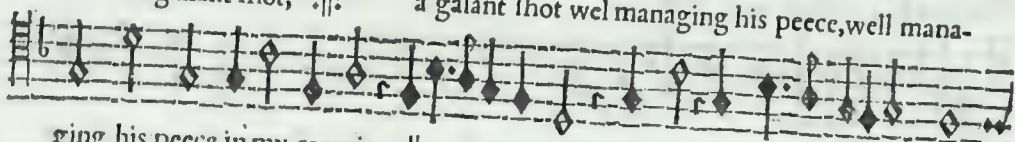
wher glaues & shilds,do giue & take the knocks,wher bodies dead, doe



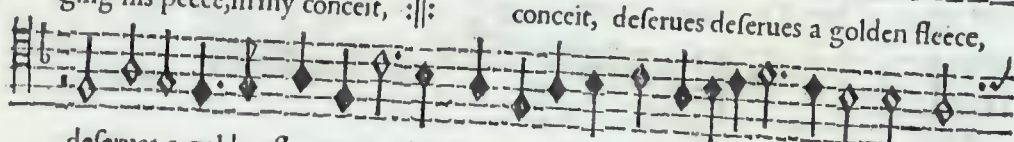
ouerspred the ground:& friends to foes,to foes, are common butchers



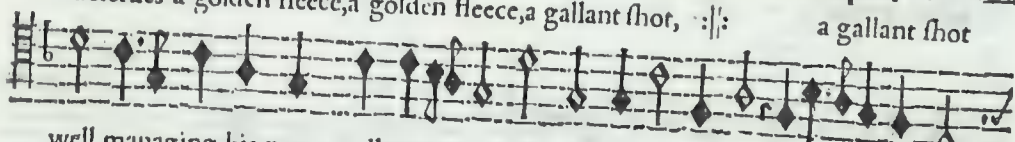
blocks:A gallant shot, ::| a galant shot wel managing his peece,well mana-



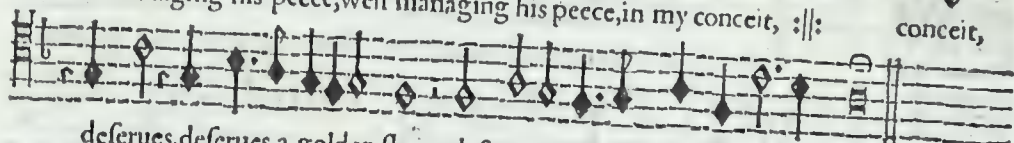
ging his peece,in my conceit, ::| conceit, deserues deserues a golden fleece,



deserues a golden fleece,a golden fleece,a gallant shot, ::| a gallant shot



well managing his peece,well managing his peece,in my conceit, ::| conceit,



deserues,deserues a golden fleece,deserues a golden fleece,a golden fleece.

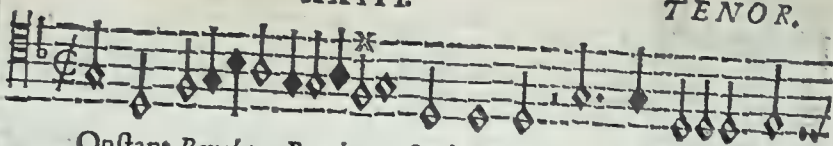
2 Amid the seas,a gallant shippe set out,  
where in nor men nor yet munition lackes,  
in greatest windes that spareth not a clout,  
but cuts the waues in spight of wethers wracks,  
would force a swain that comes of cowards kinde,  
to change himselte and be of noble minde.

3 Who makes his seat a statelie stamping stead,  
whose neghes & playes are princelic to behold,  
whose courage stout whose eyes are fieric red,

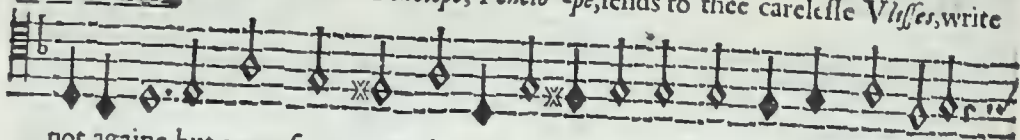
whose ioynts well knyt,whose harnes all of gold,  
doth well deserue to be no meaner thing,  
then Percian knight whose horse made him a knig

4 By that bedside where sits a gallant Dame,  
who casteth of her braue and rich attyre,  
whose peticote sets forth as faire a frame,  
as mortall men or gods can well desire,  
who sits and sees her petteccote vnlast,  
I say no more the rest are all disgrast.

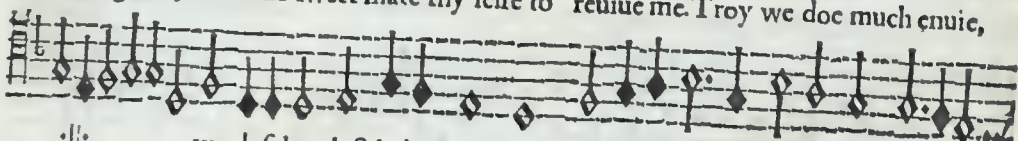
FINIS.



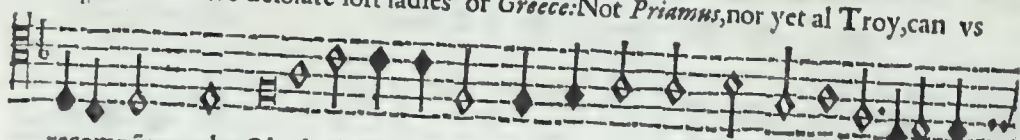
Onstant Penelope, Penelo -pe, sends to thee carelesse Vlisses, write



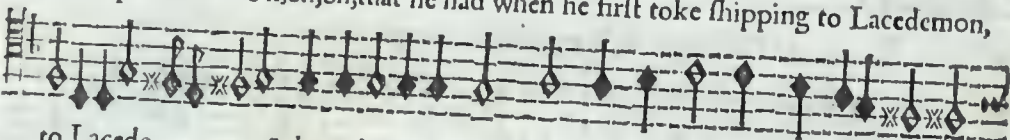
not againe, but come sweet mate thy selfe to reuiue me. Troy we doe much enuie,



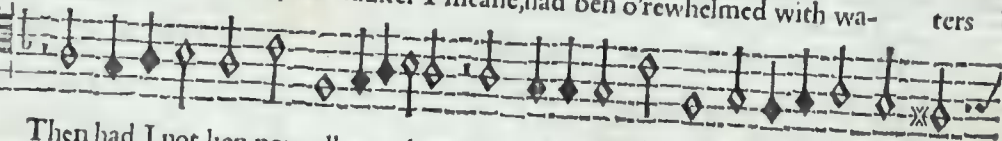
we desolate lost ladies of Greece: Not Priamus, nor yet al Troy, can vs



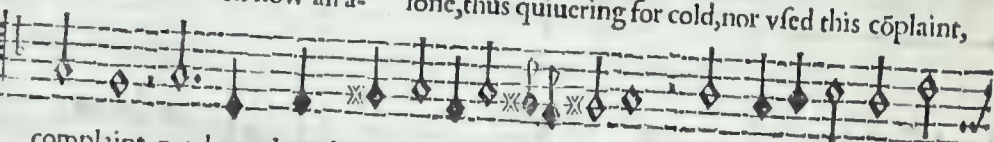
recompēce make. Oh, oh, oh, that he had when he first toke shipping to Lacedemon,



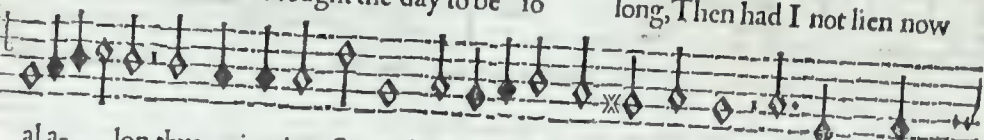
to Lacede- mō, that adulter I meane, had ben o'whelmed with wa- ters



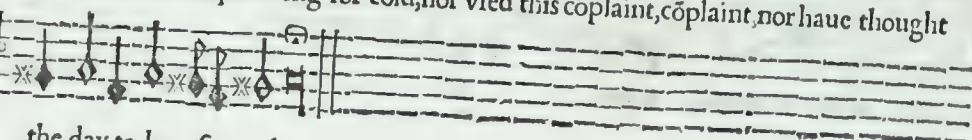
Then had I not lien now all a- lone, thus quiuering for cold, nor vsed this cōplaint,



complaint, nor haue thought the day to be so long. Then had I not lien now



al a- lon thus quiuering for cold, nor vsed this cōplaint, cōplaint, nor haue thought

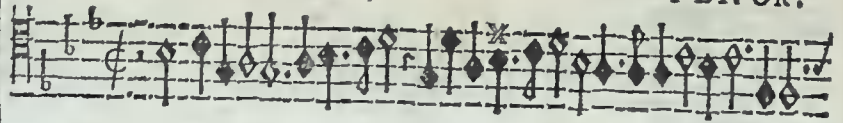


the day to be so long.

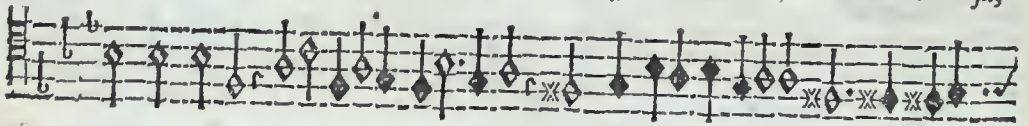
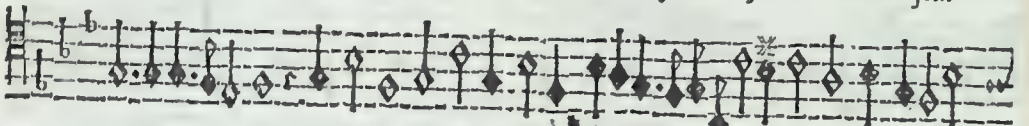
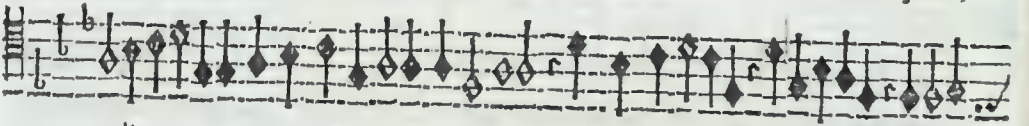
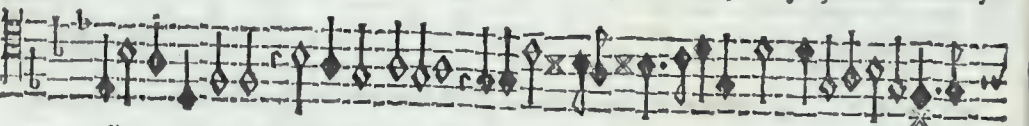
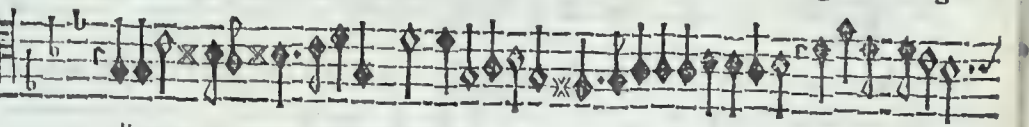
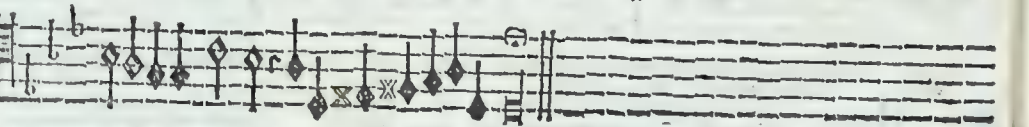


## XXIII.

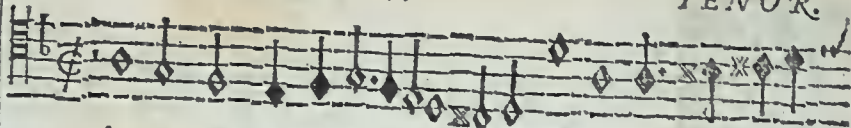
## TENOR.

*A virginella*

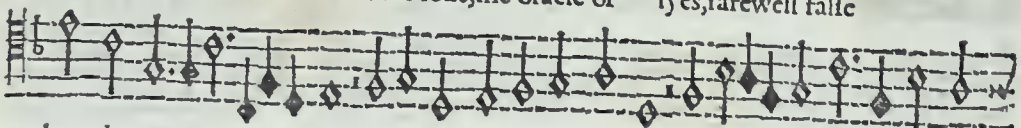
:||:

*è siml' alla ro- sa,**ch'in bel giardin su la nativa spi- na, Mentre sola e sicura Mentre sola**si ripo- sa, Ne gregge, ne pastor se le auici- na: L'anra soave,*:||: *& Palba rugia dosa, rugia dosa, L'acqua, la terra, al suo fauor s'inchina,*:||: *s'inchina: Gionani vaghi, :||: e donn' inamora- te, :||:**Amano hauerne è seni, e tempie orna- te, gionani vaghi,*:||: *e donn' inamora- te. :||: Amano hauerne**e seni e tempie orna- te.*

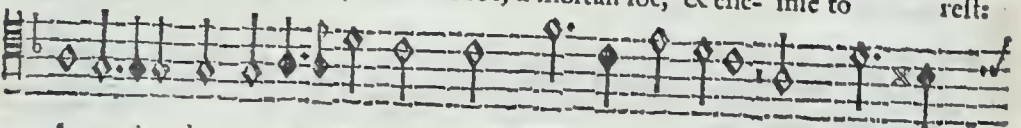




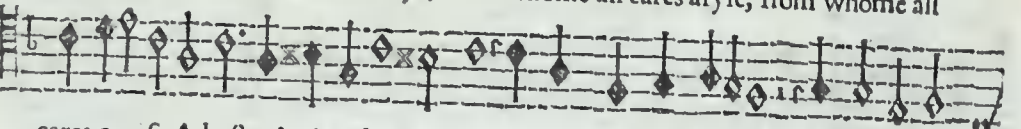
Arewell false loue,the oracle of lyes,farewell false



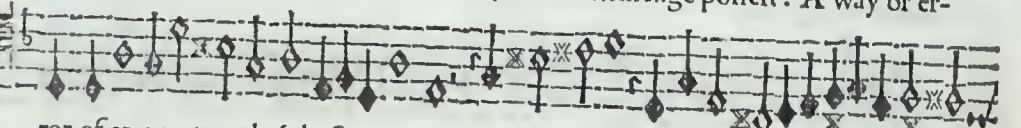
loue,the oracle of lies, a mortall foe, a mortall foe, & enc- mie to rest:



An enuious boye,an enuious boye, from whome all cares aryse, from whome all



cares a- rise, A bastard vile, a bastard vile, a beast with rage posselt: A way of er-



ror,of error,a temple ful of treason, in all effects contrarie vnto reason:



A way of error,of error,a temple full of treason, in all effects, contrarie vn-



to rea- son.

A poysoned serpent covered all with flowers,  
 Mother of sighes, and murderer of repose,  
 A sea of sorrows fro whence are drawe such thowers,  
 As moy sure lend to euerie griefe that growes,  
 A schole of guile, a net of deepe deceit,  
 A guilded hooke, that holds a poysoned bayte.  
 A fortresse foyld, which reason did defend,  
 A Syren song, a feuer of the minde,  
 A maze wherein affection finds no ende,

A ranging cloud that runnes be fore the winde,  
 A substance like the shadow of the Sunne,  
 A goale of griefe for which the wisest runne.  
 A quenchelesse fire, a nurse of trembling feare,  
 A path that leads to perill and mishap,  
 A true retreat of sorrow and dispayre,  
 An idle boy that sleepes in pleasures lap,  
 A deepe mistrust of that which certaine seemes,  
 A hope of that which reason doubtfull deemes.

FINIS.



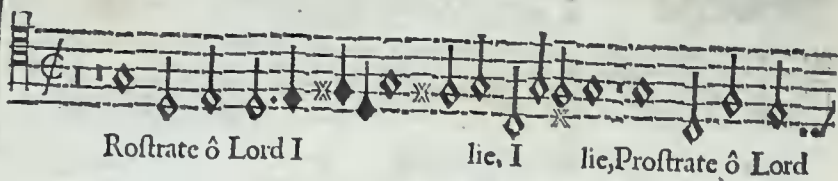
He match that's made for iust & true re- spects, for iust & true re-  
 spects, for iust & true respects, & true respects: with euennes both of yeers & parétage, &  
 parentage, :: of force must bring forth many good effects, of  
 force must bring forth many good effects, of force must bring forth many good ef-  
 fects, many good effects: Pa-ri iu- go dulcis tractus, pari iu-  
 go dulcis trac- rus, :: tractus, dulcis trac-

ius.

- 2 For where chaff loue and liking sets the plant,  
 And concord waters with a firme good will,  
 Of no good thing there can be any want.  
*Pari iugo dulcis tractus.*
- 3 Sound is the knot that chaffitie hath tyde,  
 Sweete is the Mulicke vnitie doth make,  
 Sure is the store that plentie doth prouide.  
*Pari iugo dulcis tractus.*
- 4 Where chaffines fayles, there cōcord wil decay,  
 wher concord fleetes, there plentie will decreafe,

- Where plentie wants, there loue will weare away.  
*Pari iugo dulcis tractus.*
- 5 I chaffitie restraine all strange desires,  
 I concord keepe the course of found consent,  
 I plentie spare, and spend as cause requires.  
*Pari iugo dulcis tractus.*
  - 6 Make much of vs all ye that married bee,  
 Speake well of vs all ye that minde to bee,  
 The time may come, to want and wish all three.  
*Pari iugo dulcis tractus.*  
 FINIS.

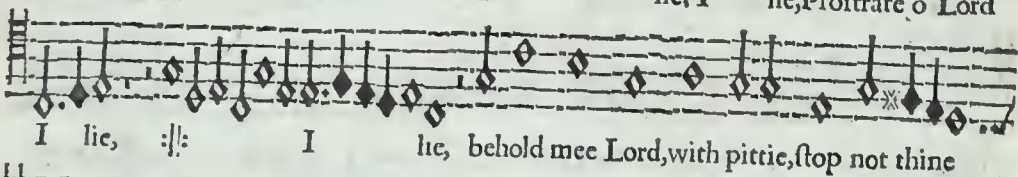
¶ Here endeth the Sonets and Pastorales,  
and beginneth Songes of Sadnes and Pietie.



Prostrate ô Lord I

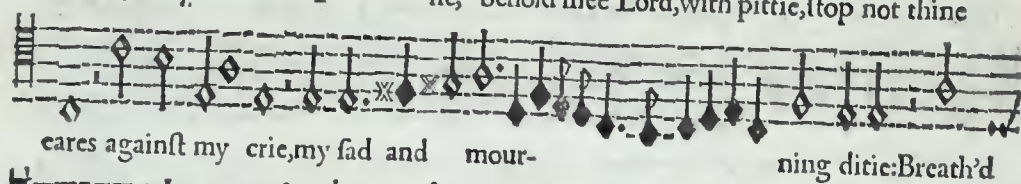
lie, I

lie, Prostrate ô Lord



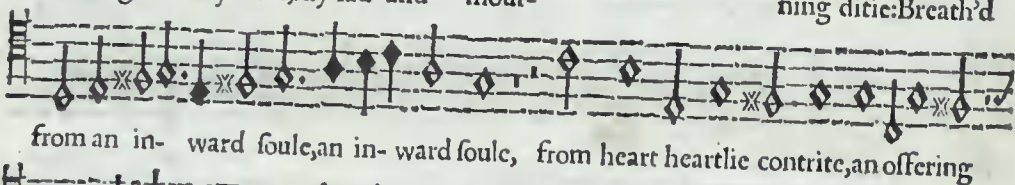
I lie, ::

I lie, behold mee Lord, with pittie, stop not thine

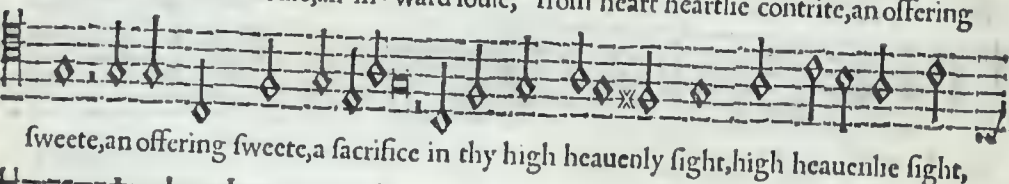


cares against my crie, my sad and mour-

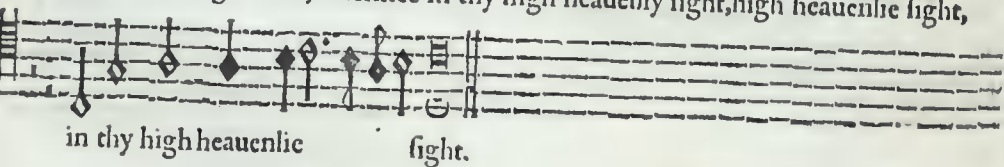
ning ditie: Breath'd



from an inward soule, an inward soule, from heart heartlie contrite, an offering



sweete, an offering sweete, a sacrifice in thy high heauenly fight, high heauenly fight,



in thy high heauenly

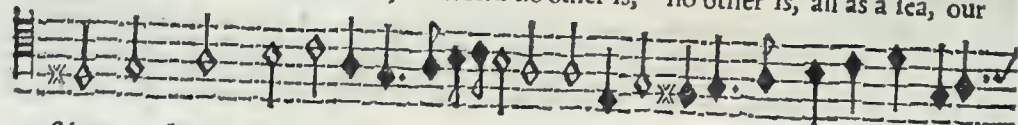
fight.

- 2 Obserue not finnes ô Lord,  
for who may then abide it,  
but let thy mercie cancel them,  
thou hast not man deni'd it,  
man melting with remorse and thoughts,  
thought past repenting,  
O lighten Lord, ô heare our songs,  
our finnes full fore lamenting,

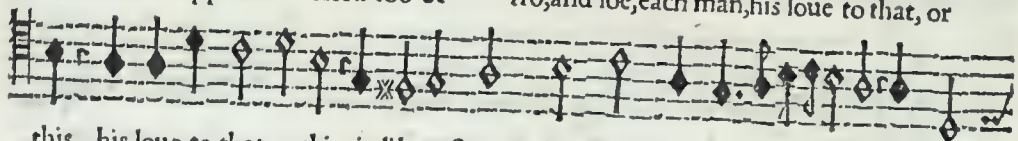
- 3 The wonders of thy workes,  
about all reason reacheth.  
and yet thy mercie aboue all  
this, vs thy spirit teacheth,  
then let no sinner fall,  
in depth of soule dispaire,  
since neuer soule so foule there was,  
but mercie made it faire.



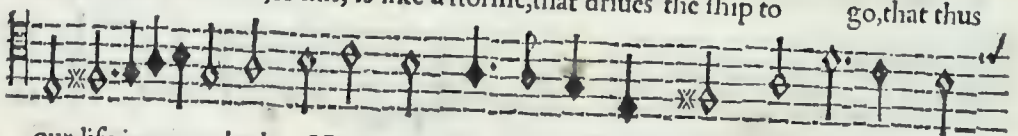
L as a sea, the world no other is, no other is, all as a sea, our



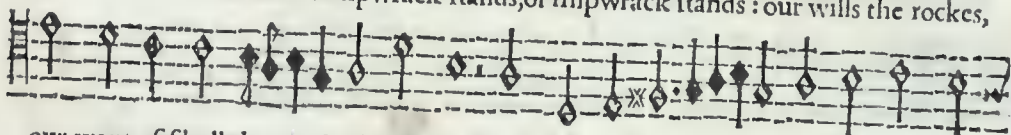
selues are shippes still tossed too & fro, and loe, each man, his loue to that, or



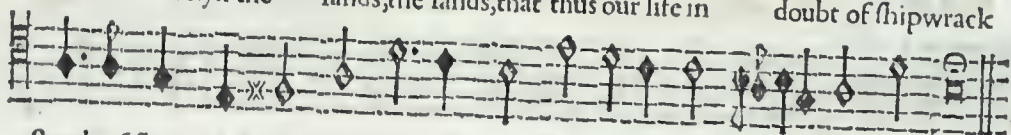
this, his loue to that, or this, is like a storme, that driues the ship to go, that thus



our life in doubt of shipwrack stands, of shipwrack stands: our wills the rockes,



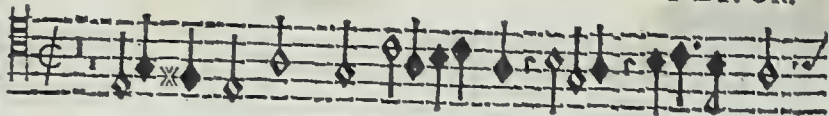
our want of kill the sands, the sands, that thus our life in doubt of shipwrack



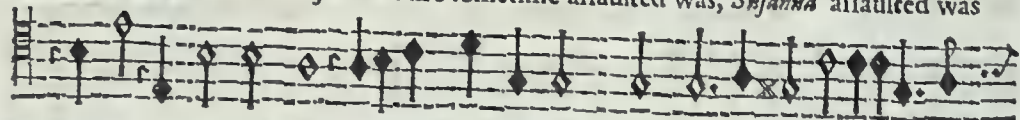
stands, of shipwrack stands: our wills the rockes, our want of kill the sands, the sands.

2 Our passions be the Pirats still that spoile,  
and ouer board cast's out our reasons freight:  
the Marriners that day and night doe toyle,  
be our conceits that doe on pleasure waight:  
pleasure Master doth tirannize the shippe,  
and giueth vertue secretly the nippe.

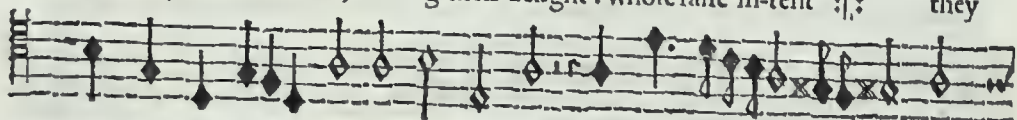
3 The compasse is a mind to compasse all,  
both pleasure, profit, place, and fame for naught:  
the winds that blow, men ouer weening call,  
the Merchandise is wit full deere bought:  
triall the Anker cast vpon experience,  
for labor, lyfe, and all a doe the recompence,



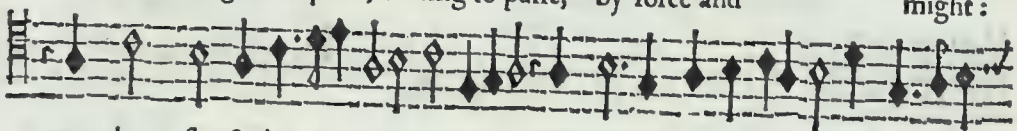
*Vsan-na* faire sometime assaulted was, *Susanna* assaulted was



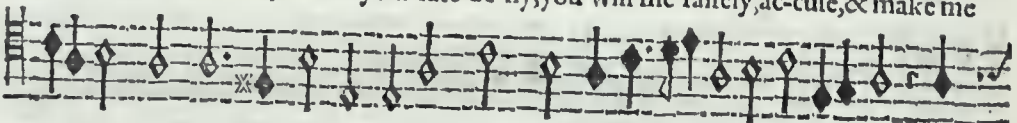
by two, by two olde men, desiring their delight : whose false in-tent :||: they



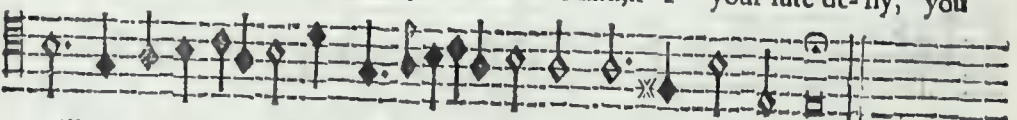
thought to bring to passe, to bring to passe, by force and might :



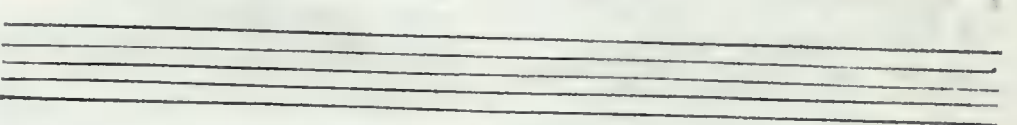
to whome she said, if I your sute de-ny, you will me falsely, ac-cuse, & make me



die, and make me die, me die, to whome she said, if I your sute de-ny, you



will mee falsely ac-cuse & make mee die, and make mee die, mee die.

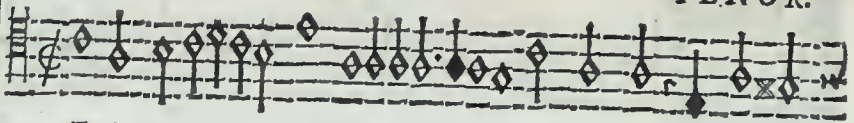


2 And if I graunt to that which you request,  
my chastitie shall then defouled bee,  
Which is so deere to mee that I detest

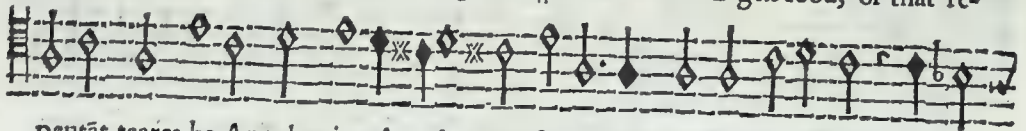
my life, if it berefted bee from mee:  
And rather would I die of mine accord,  
ten thousand times, then once offend the Lord.

FINIS.

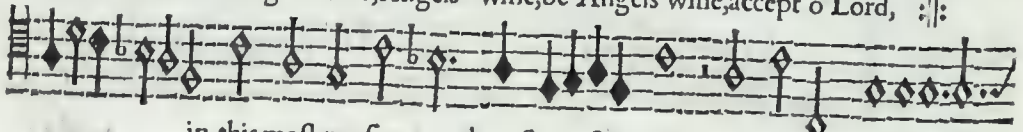
F.ij.



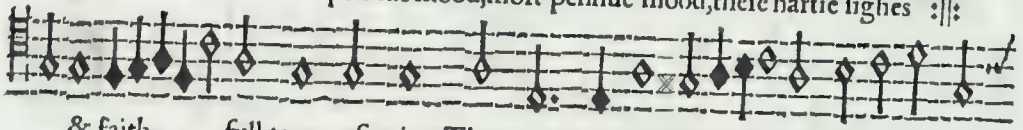
F that a sinners sighes, :: be Angels food, or that re-



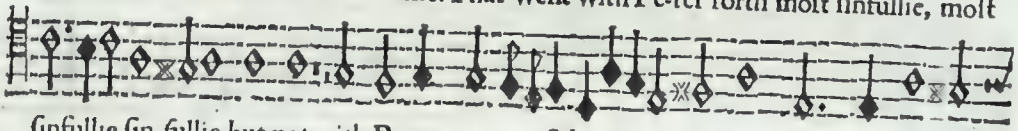
pentat teares be Angels wine, Angels wine, be Angels wine, accept ô Lord, ::



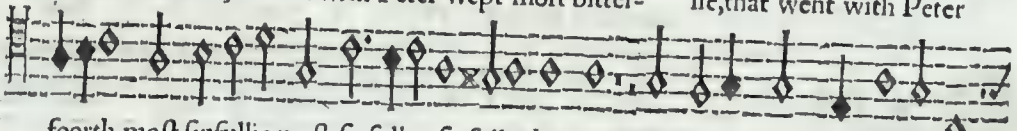
in this most pensive mood, most pensive mood, these hartie sighes ::



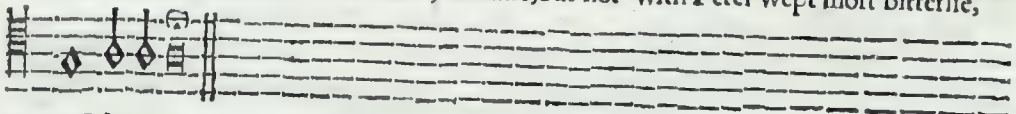
& faith- full teares of mine. That went with Pe-ter forth most sinfullie, most



sinfullie, sin-fullic, but not with Peter wept most bitter- lie, that went with Peter



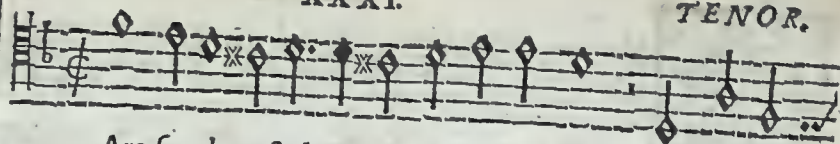
forth most sinfullie, most sinfullie, sinfullie, but not with Peter wept most bitterlie,



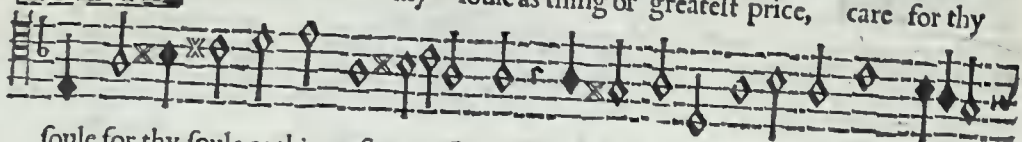
most bitterlie.

- 2 If I had Davids crowne to me bectide,  
or all his purple robes that he did weare,  
I would lay then such honor all aside,  
and onlie seeke a sackcloth weede to beare:  
his Pallace would I leaue that I might show,  
and mourne in cell for such offence, my woe.
- 3 Ther should these hands beate on my pensive brest,  
and sad to death, for sorrow rend my haire,  
my voice to call on thee, should neuer rest,  
whose grace I seeke, whose iudgement I doe feare:  
vpon the ground all groueling on my face,  
I would beseech thy fauour and good grace.

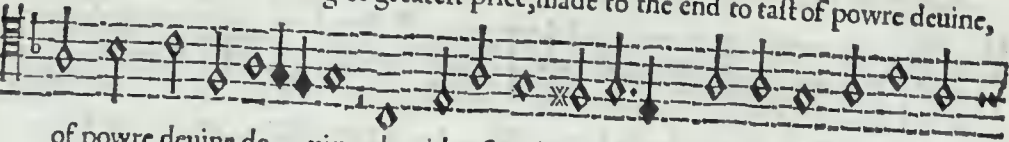
- 4 But since I haue not meane to make the show  
of my repentant minde, and yet I see  
my sinne to greagter heape then Peters grow,  
whereby the danger more it is to me,  
I put my trust in his most precious blood,  
whose life was payd to purchase all our good,
- 5 Thy mercie greater is then any sinne,  
thy greatnes none can euer comprehend:  
wherefore ô Lord, let me thy mercie winne,  
whose glorious name no time can euer end:  
wherefore I say all praise belongs to thee,  
whome I beseech be mercifull to mee.



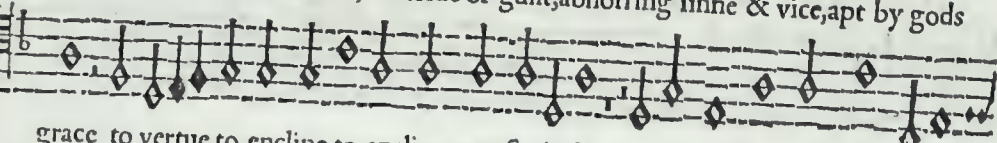
Are for thy soule as thing of greatest price, care for thy



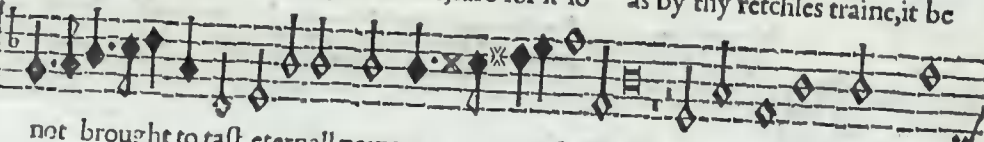
soule, for thy soule, as thing of greatest price, made to the end to tast of powre deuine,



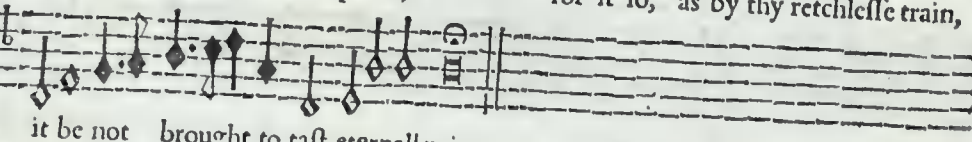
of powre deuine, deuine, deuouide of guilt, abhorring sinne & vice, apt by gods



grace to vertue to encline, to encline, care for it so as by thy retchles traine, it be



not brought to tast eternall paine, care for it so, as by thy retchlesse train,

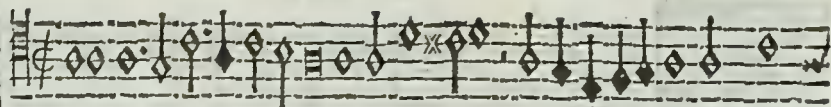


it be not brought to tast eternall paine.

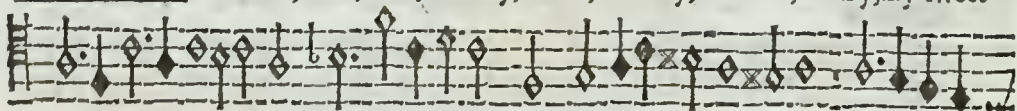
Care for thy corps, but chiefly for soules sake,  
 Cut of excessse, susteining food is best,  
 No vanquish pride, but comely clothing take,  
 Seeke after skill, deepe ignorance detest:  
 Care so I say, the flesh to feede and cloth,  
 That thou harme nor thy soule and bodie both.  
 Care for the world to do thy bodie right,  
 Lacke not thy wit to winne by wicked waies,  
 Seeke not to oppresse the weake by wrōg(tull might,

to pay thy dew do banish all delayes :  
 Care to dispend according to thy store,  
 and in like sort be mindfull of the poore.  
 4 Care for thy soule, as for thy chiefest stay,  
 care for thy bodie for the soules auaille,  
 care for the world for bodie help alway,  
 care yet but so as vertue may preuaile,  
 care in such sort that thou be sure of this,  
 care keepe the not frō heauen & heauenly blisse.

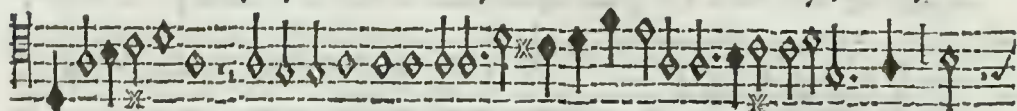
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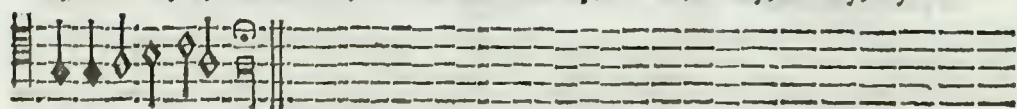
Vlla, lulla, lulla, lullaby, Lulla-, lullia-by, la lulla, lullaby, my sweet



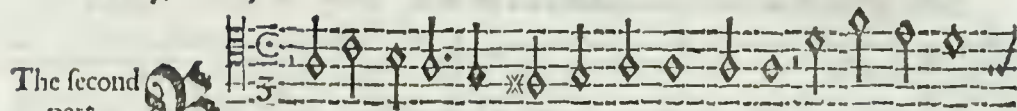
little, little ba- by, my sweet little baby: what meanest thou to crye, Lulla, lulla-



by, lulla- by, by la lulla-by, la lulla, la lulla- by, la lulla, lullaby, lullaby, my sweet



little baby, ba- by.



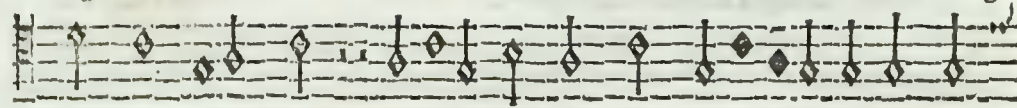
The second  
part.



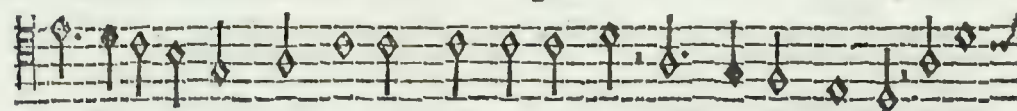
E still my blessed babe, blessed babe, be still my blessed babe,



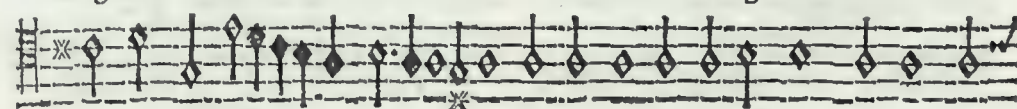
though cause thou hast to mourne, to mourne: whose blood most in-nocēt, the cruel king



hath sworne, hath sworne : the cruell king hath sworne: and lo, alas, behold what



slaughter he doth make, he doth make, he doth make, shedding the blood of of in-



fants all, sweet sa- ui- our for thy sake, for thy sake. A king is borne, they say: which



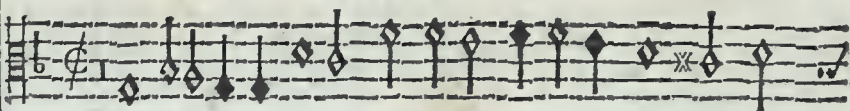
king, this king wold kil, wold kil: oh woe, woe, oh woe, woe, oh woe & woful heaue  
 daie, whē wretches haue their wil, haue their wil, whē wretches haue their wil, :||:  
 oh woe, woe, oh woe, woe, oh woe, & wofull heaueic day, when wretches  
 haue their will, haue their wil, when wretches haue their will. :||:

*Lulla, la lulla, lulla lullaby,*

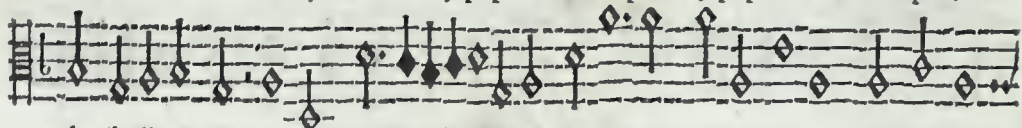
*My sweete little Babe, what meanest thou to crie:*

- 2 Three kings this king of kings to see, are come from farre,  
 To each vnknown, with offerings great, by guiding of a Starre:  
 And shepherds heard the song, which Angells bright did sing,  
 Giuing all glorie vnto God, for comming of this king:  
 Which must be made away, king Herod would him kill,  
 Oh wo and wofull heaueic daie, when wretches haue their will.  
*Lulla la lulla, lulla, lullaby my sweete: &c.*
- 3 Lo, lo, my little Babe, be still, lament no more,  
 From furie shalt thou step aside, help haue we still in store:  
 Wee heauenlie warning haue, some other soyle to seeke,  
 From death must flie the Lord of life, as Lambe both myld and meeke:  
 Thus must my Babe obey the king that would him kill,  
 Oh woe, and wofull heaueic daie, when wretches haue their will.  
*Lulla, la lulla, lullaby, my sweete: &c.*
- 4 But thou shalt liue and raigne, as *Sibilles* haue forsaide,  
 As all the Prophets Prophesie, whose mother yet a maide,  
 And perfect virgin pure, with her brestes shall vpbreede,  
 Both God and man that all hath made, the Sonne of heauenly feede:  
 Whome caytiues none can traye, whome tirants none can kill,  
 Oh ioy, and ioyfull happie daie, when wretches want their will.

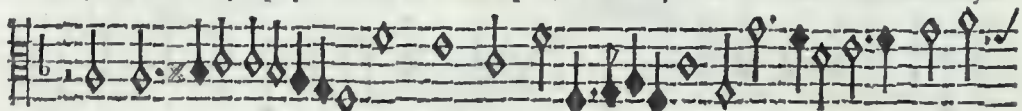
FINIS.



Hy do I vse my paper inck & pen, my paper incke and pen,



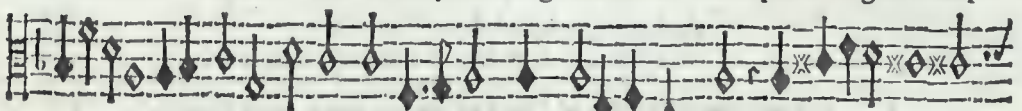
why do I vse my paper incke and pen, & call my wits to counsel what to say



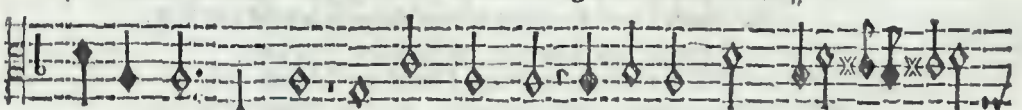
such memories, :||: were made for mortall mē, for mortall mē, I speak of



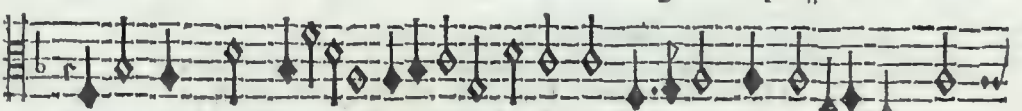
Saints, whose names cannot decay, an Angels trump, an Angels trump



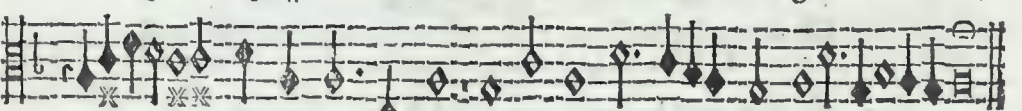
:||: were fitter for to sound to sound, their glorious death, :||: if



such on earth were found, on earth were found, an Angels trump, :||:



an Angels trump, :||: were fitter for to sound, to sound, their glorious death,

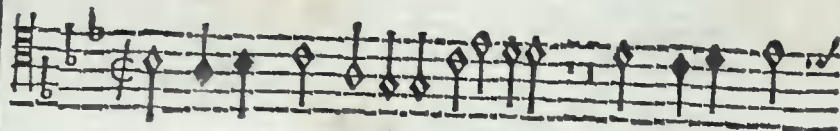


:||: if such on earth were found, if such on earth were found, :||:

2 That store of such were once on earth pursu'd, 3  
 the histories of ancient times record,  
 whose constancie great tyrants rage subbu'd,  
 through painēt death professing Christ their Lord  
 as his Apostles perfect witnessē bere,  
 with many mo that b'essed Martirs were.

Whose patience rare & most couragious minde,  
 with fame renoum'd perpetuall shall endure,  
 by whose examples we may rightly finde.  
 of holie life and death a patterne pure:  
 that we therefore their vertues may embrace.  
 pray we to Christ to guide vs with his grace.

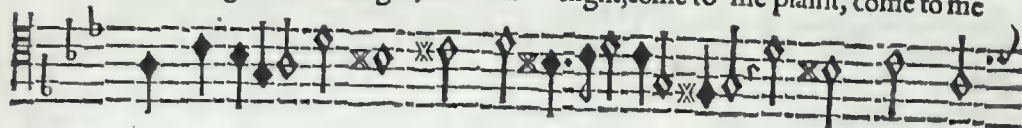
The funerall Songs of that honorable Gent.  
Syr Phillip Sidney, Knight.



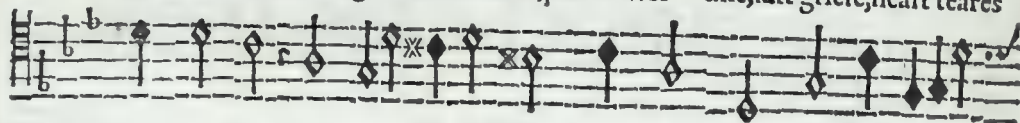
Ome to me grieffe for euer, for euer, Come to me teares



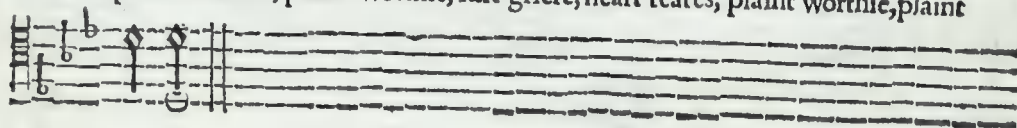
daie & night, daie & night, daie and night, come to me plaint, come to me



plaint, ah helps, iust grieffe, hart teares, plaint wor- thie, iust grieffe, heart teares



plaint wortheie, plaint wortheie, iust grieffe, heart teares, plaint wortheie, plaint



wortheie.

2 Go fro me dread to die now,  
Go fro me care to liue more,  
Go fro me ioyes all on earth,  
*Sidney, O Sidney is dead.*

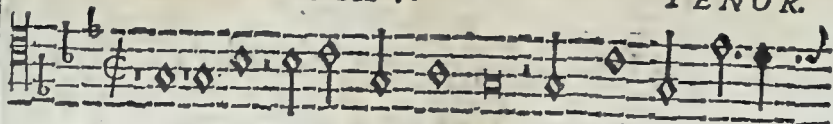
3 He whome the Court adorned,  
He whome the country courtis'd,  
He who made happie his friends,  
He that did good to all men.

4 *Sidney* the hope of land strange,  
*Sidney* the floure of England,  
*Sidney* the spirite heroic,  
*Sidney* is dead, O dead, dead,  
5 Dead ? no, no, but renomed,  
With the anointed oned,  
Honor on earth at his feete,  
Blisse euerlasting his seate.

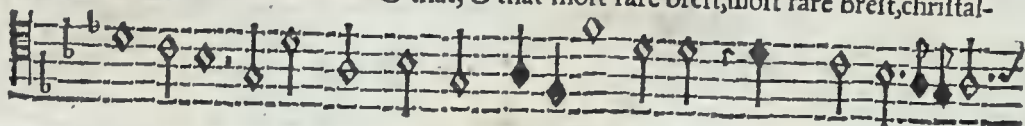
*Come to me grieffe: &c.*

FINIS.

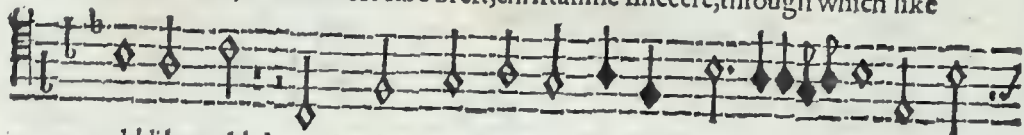
G.



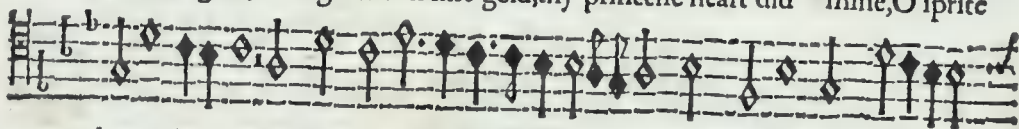
O that, O that most rare brest, most rare brest, christal-



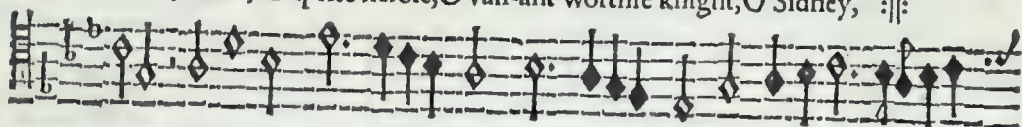
line sincere, O that most rare brest, christalline sincere, through which like



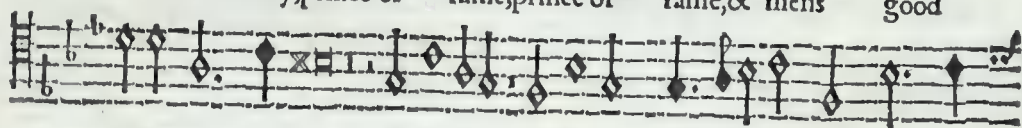
gold, like gold, through which like gold, thy princelie heart did shine, O sprite



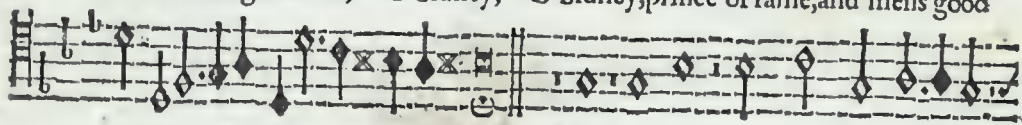
heroic, heroic, O sprite heroic, O vali-ant worthie knight, O Sidney, ::



O Sidney, prince of fame, prince of fame, & mens good



will, & mens good will, O Sidney, O Sidney, prince of fame, and mens good



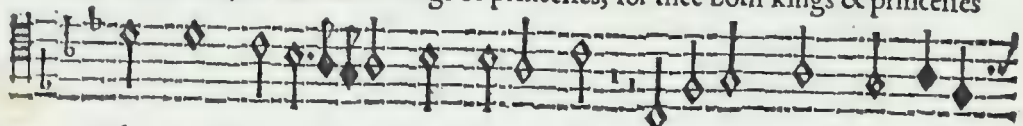
will, ::

::

For, for thee, both kings & princesses



do mourn, for thee both kings & princesses, for thee both kings & princesses



do mourne, thy noble Tombe, noble Tombe, thy noble Tombe, three cities

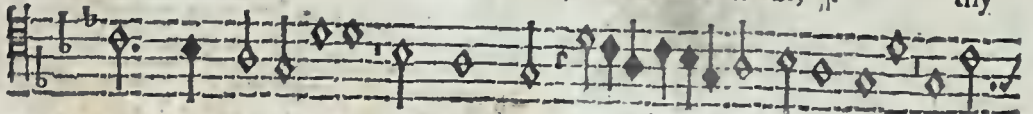
strange de-  
 fired, foes to the cause, the cause, foes to the cause, thy prowess did  
 de-  
 fend, bewaile the daie that crost thy famous race, bewaile the daie, the  
 daie, the daie, that crost thy famous race, thy famous race, bewaile the  
 daie, :: that crost thy fa-  
 mous race, thy famous race. The doleful  
 debt due to thy hearse I pay, the dolefull debt due to thy hearse I  
 pay, I  
 pay, teares frō the soule that aye thy want shall moane, that aye &c. & by my  
 will my life it selfe would yeeld, my life &c. if heathen blame ne  
 might, my faith distaine, O heauiue time, :: heauiue time, hea-  
 uie time,  
 O hea-  
 uie time, that my daies draw behind thee, thou dead dost lue, dost



liue, thou dead doest

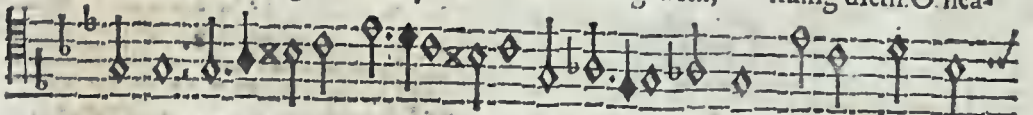
liue, thou dead doest liue, :::

thy



friend heere lyuing dieth, thy friend heere liuing dieth,

liuing dieth. O hea-



uie time, heaueie

time, heaueie

time, O hea-

uie time, that my daies draw



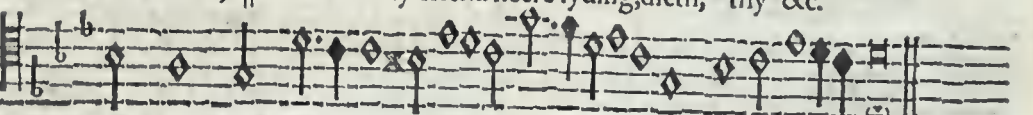
behind thee, thou dead doest liue, doest

liue, thou dead



doest liue, :::

thy friend heere lyuing, dieth, thy &c.



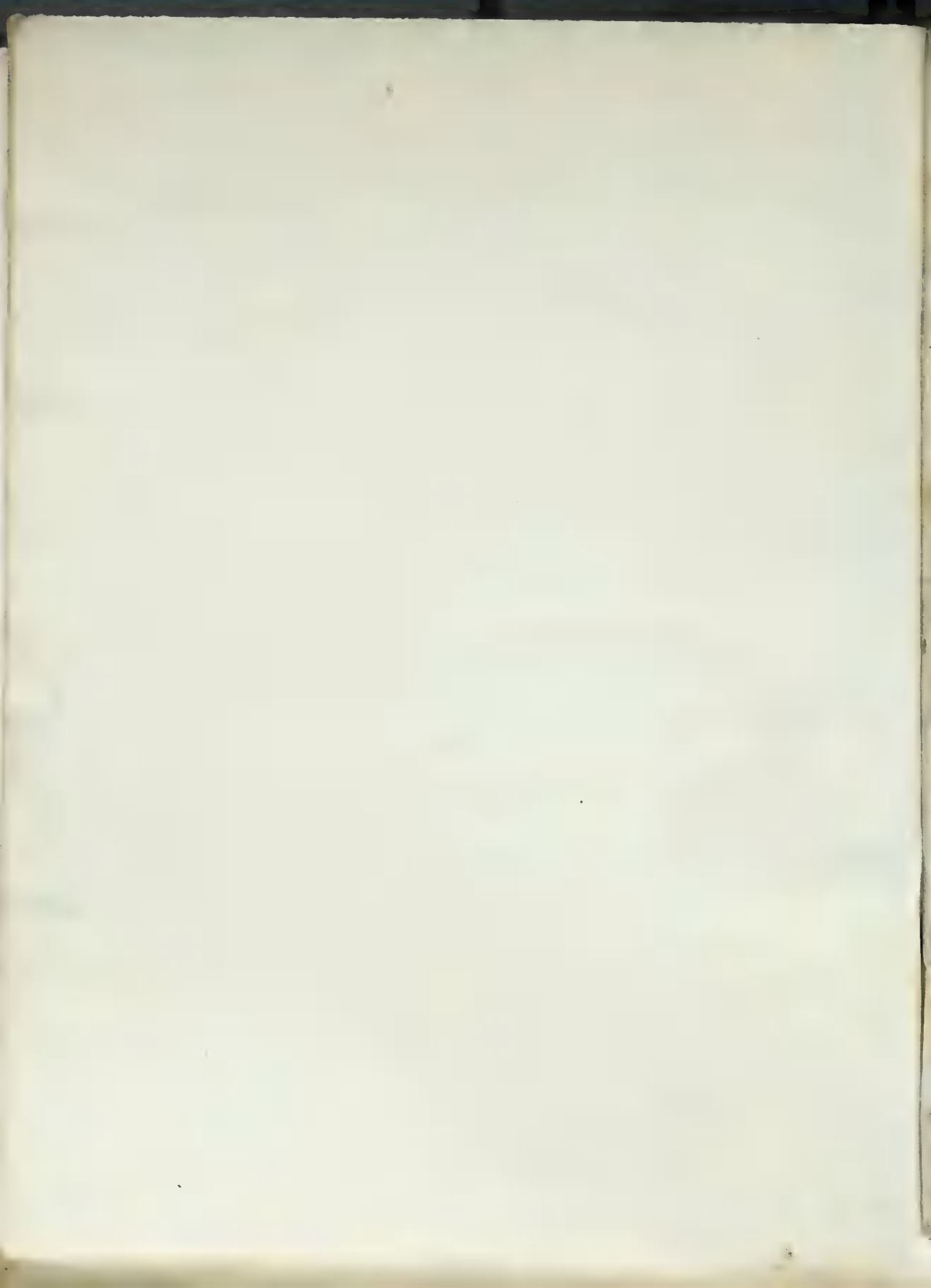
thy friend heere liuing, dieth, thy &c.

heere liuing, dieth.

¶ The Table for the Psalmes, and the rest of the songs.

○ God giue care & do apply.	I	Wholikes to loue.	XIII	<i>Songs of sadnes &amp; pietie.</i>
Mine eies with seruencie.	II	My minde to me &c.	XIII	Prostate O Lord.
My soule opprest with care.	III	Where fancie fond.	XV	All as a Sea.
How shall a young man prone.	IIII	O you that heare this voyce.	XVI	Sufanna faire.
○ Lord how long wilt thou.	V	If weemen could be faire.	XVII	If that a sinners sighes.
○ Lord who in thy sacred tē.	VI	Ambitious loue.	XVIII	Care for thy soule.
Help Lord for wasted are &c.	VII	What pleasure haue great Prin-	XIX	Lulla, Lullaby.
Blessed is he that feares &c.	VIII	ces.	XX	Why doe I vse.
Lord in thy wrath.	IX	As I beheld.	XXI	<i>The funerall songs of that ho-</i>
Euen from the depth.	X	Although the heathen poets.	XXII	norable Gent. Syr Phillip
		In fields abroad.	XXIII	Sidney Knight.
<i>The Sonets and Pastorales</i>		Constant Penelope.	XXIII	Come to me grieft &c.
I Joy not in no earthly blisse.	XI	La Virginella.	XXIII	○ that most rare breft.
Though Amarillus.	XII	Farewell false loue.	XXV	
		The match that's made.	XXVI	¶ FINIS.





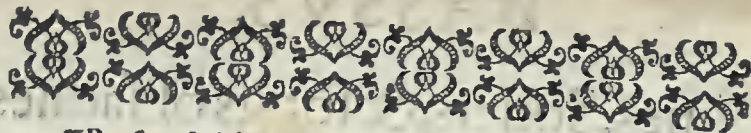


# BASSVS.

*Psalmes, Sonets, & songs of sadnes and pietie, made into Musicke of five parts : whereof, some of them going abroad among diuers, in vntrue coppies, are heere truely corrected, and th'other being Songs very rare and newly composed, are heere published, for the recreation of all such as delight in Musicke : By William Byrd one of the Gent : of the Queenes Maicsties Royall Chappell.*



*Printed at London by Thomas Este,  
dwelling in Aldersgate streete, ouer  
against the signe of the George.*



¶ Reasons briefly set downe by th'author, to perswade  
eury one to learne to sing.

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- 1 **F**irst, it is a knowledge easely taught, and quickly learned, where there is a good Master, and an apt Scholler.
- 2 The exercise of singing is delightfull to Nature, & good to preserue the health of Man.
- 3 It doth strengthen all parts of the brest, & doth open the pipes.
- 4 It is a singular good remedie for a stutting and stamering in the speech.
- 5 It is the best meanes to procure a perfect pronounciation, & to make a good Orator.
- 6 It is the onely way to know where Nature hath bestowed the benefit of a good voyce: which giuft is so rare, as there is not one among a thousand, that hath it: and in many, that excellent giuft is lost because they want art to expresse Nature.
- 7 There is not any Musicke of Instruments whatsoeuer, comparable to that which is made of the voyces of Men, where the voyces are good, and the same well sorted and ordered.
- 8 The better the voyce is, the meeter it is to honour and serue God there-with: and the voyce of man is chiefly to bee imployed to that ende.

*Omnia spiritus Laudet Dominum.*

Since singing is so good a thing,  
I wish all men would learne to sing.

TO THE RIGHT HO-  
 norable Sir Christopher Hat-  
 ton Knight, Lord Chancellor of Eng-  
 land, William Byrd wisheth long life, and  
 the same to bee most  
 healthie and happie.



HE often desires of many my good friends, Right honora-  
 ble, and the consideration of many untrue incorrec-  
 ted copies of diuers my songs spred abroade, haue beene the two  
 causes, chieftly mouing my consent at length to put in Print  
 the fruits of my small skill and labors in Musicke. Then the  
 dutie, honor, and seruice due from mee vnto your Lordship,  
 together with the remembrance of your iudgement and loue of that Art, did  
 moue & imbolden mee to present this first printed worke of mine in English,  
 to passe vnder your L. fauour & protection: unworthie I confesse, the view  
 or Patronage of so worthie a Personage. Yet remembering that small things  
 sometime do great seruice, & that repose is best tasted by bodies foreweari-  
 ed: I hoped that (by this occasion) these poore songs of mine might happely  
 yeeld some sweetnesse, repose, and recreation vnto your Lordships mind, after  
 your dayly paines & cares taken in the high affaires of the Comon VVealth.  
 Most humbly beseeching your Lordship, that if my boldnesse heerein bee  
 faultie, my dutifull good will, and good meaning may excuse it: which if I  
 may so fortunately perceiue, it shall incourage mee to suffer some other things  
 of more depth and skill to follow these, which beeing not yet finished, are of  
 diuers expected and desired. Incessantly beseeching our Lord to make your  
 yeeres happie, and end blessed, I wish there were any thing in mee worthie  
 of your Lordship to be commanded.

Most humbly your L. euer to commaund

William Byrd.



Enigne Reader, heere is offered vnto thy courteous acception, Musicke of sundrie sorts, and to content diuers humors. If thou bee disposed to pray, heere are *Psalmes*. If to bee merrie, heere are *Sonets*. If to lament for thy sins, heere are songs of sadnesse and *Pietie*. If thou delight in Musicke of great cōpasse, heere are diuers songs, which beeing originally made for Instruments to expresse the harmony, and one voyce to pronounce the dittie, are now framed in all parts for voyces to sing the same. If thou desire songs of smal compasse and fit for the reach of most voyces, heere are most in number of that sort. Whatsoever paines I haue taken heerein, I shall thinke to be well imployed, if the same bee well accepted, Musicke thereby the better loued, and the more exercised. In the expressing of these songs, either by voyces or Instruments, if there happen to bee any iarre or dissonance, blame not the Printer, who (I doe assure thee) through his great paines and diligence, doth heere deliuer to thee a perfect and true Coppie. If in the composition of these Songs, there bee any fault by mee committed, I desire the skilfull, cyther with courtesie to let the same bee concealed, or in friendly sort to bee thereof admonished: and at the next Impression he shall finde the error reformed: remembreing alwaies, that it is more easie to finde a fault then to amend it. If thou finde any thing heere wouthie of liking and commendation, giue praise vnto God, from whom (as from a most pure and plentifull fountaine) all good guiftes of Sciences dooe flow: whose name bee glorified for euer.

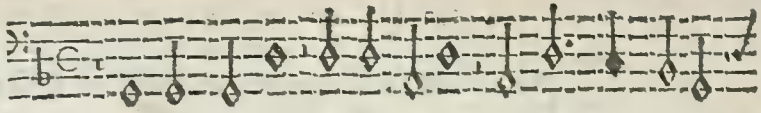
*The most assured friend to all  
that loue or learne Musicke.*

*William Byrd*

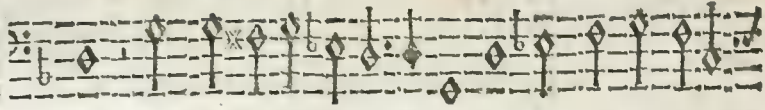
¶ The names and number of those songs which are of the highest compasse.

<b>M</b> Y soule oppressed with care and griefe.	III	Lord in thy wrath.	IX
How shall a young man prone to ill.	IIII	La virginella.	XXIIII
O Lord how long wilt thou forget.	V	If that a sinners sighes.	XXX
O Lord who in thy sacred tent.	VI	Care for thy soule.	XXXI
Help Lord for wasted are all those.	VII	Lullaby.	XXXII
Blessed is hee that feares the Lord.	VIII	Why doe I vsf.	XXXIII

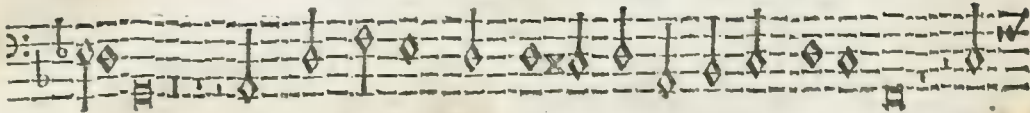
**FINIS.**



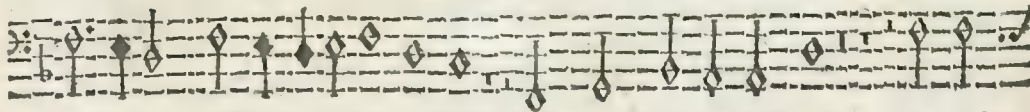
God give care & doe apply, to heare me whē I



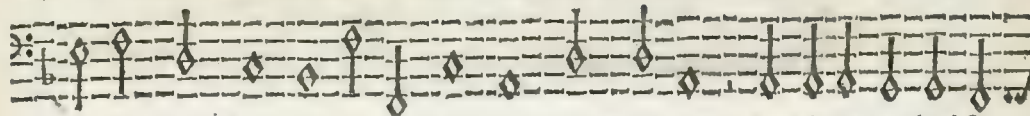
pray : and when to thee I call & cry, hide not thy selfe a-



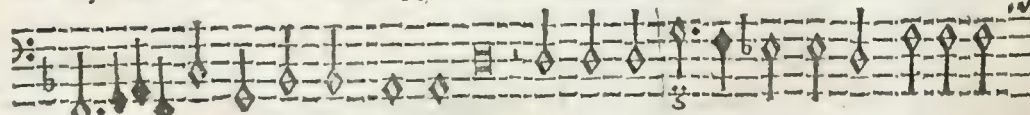
way. Take heede to mee, graunt my request, and answere mee againe : With



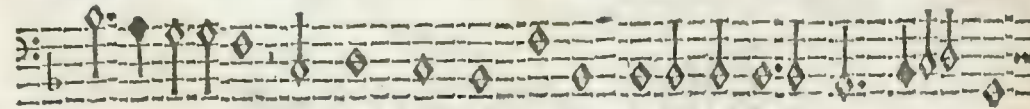
plaints I pray full fore op-press, opprest, great griefe doth me cōstraine. Because



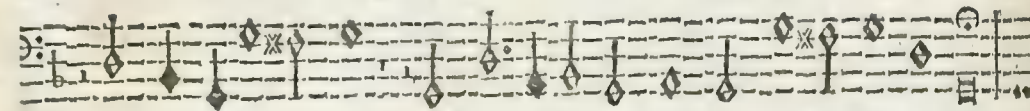
my foes with threats & cries, oppresse me through despite : And so the wicked fort



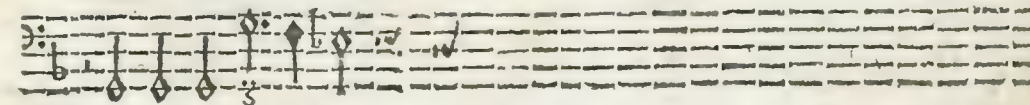
like- wise, to vexē me haue delight. For they in counsell doe conspire, iij.



to charge me with some ill : So in their hastie wrath and ire,



they doe pursue mee still. they doe pursue mee still. they doe pursue mee still.



For they in counsell, &c.

1 **M**ine eyes with seruencie of sprite,  
I doe lift vp on hie:  
To thee O Lord that dwelst in light,  
which no man may come nie.

Beehold euen as the seruants eyes,  
Vpon their master waite :

2 And as the maide her mistris hand,  
with carefull eye and straite,

3 Attends: So wee O Lord our God,  
thy throne with hope and grieſe  
Beehold, vntill thou mercie ſend,  
And giue vs ſome reliefe.

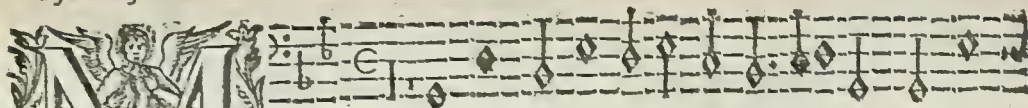
4 O Lord though wee deſerue it not,  
yet mercie let vs finde :

A people that deſpiſed are,  
throwne downe in ſoule and minde,

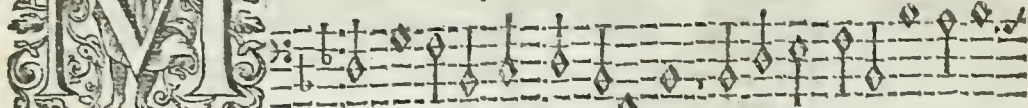
5 The mightie proud men of the world,  
that ſeeke vs to oppreſſe:  
haue ſild our ſoules with all contempt,  
and left vs in diſtreſſe.

FINIS.

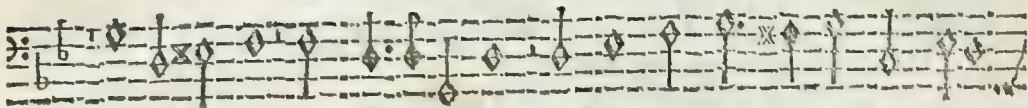




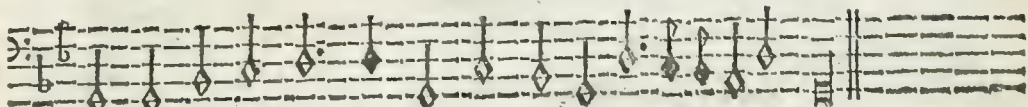
Ine eyes with feruencie of sprite, of sprite, mine eyes



with feruencie of sprite, of sprite, I doe lift vp on hic, on hic :



To thee O Lord that dwellest in light, which no man may come nic. may come



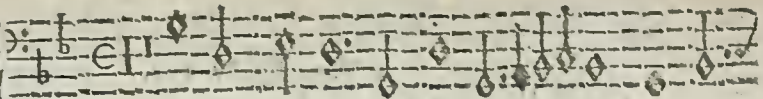
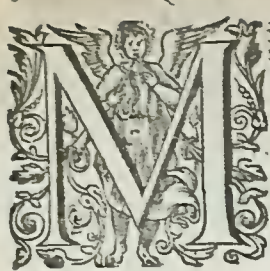
nic. which no man may come nic. which no man may come nic.



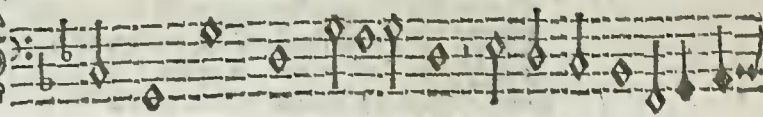
- 1 **M**Y soule opprest with care and grieſe,  
doth cleaue vnto the duſt :  
O quicken mee after thy word,  
for therein doe I truſt.
- 2 My waies vnto thee haue I ſhew'd,  
thou anſweereſt mee againe :  
Teach mee thy law and ſo I ſhall,  
bee eaſed of my paine.
- 3 The way of thy commaund'ments Lord,  
make mee to vnderſtand :  
And I will muſe vpon the power,  
and wonders of thy hand.
- 4 My heart doth melt and pine away,  
for verie paine and grieſe :  
O, raiſe mee vp, after thy word,  
and ſend mee ſome reliefe.
- 5 All falſehood, and falſe waies O Lord,  
doe thou from mee remoue :  
And graunt mee grace to know thy law,  
and onely that to loue.
- 6 The way of truth I chooſe to tread,  
to keepe my life in awe :  
And ſet beſoie mee as a marke,  
thy ſacred woord and law.
- 7 I cleaue, O Lord, vnto all things,  
witneſſed by thy ſpeech :  
Whereof that I repent mee not,  
I humbly thee beefeſech.
- 8 When that my heart thou ſhalt enlarge,  
to ſecke and runne the waies :  
Of thy precepts, I will not faile,  
the length of all my daies.

FINIS.

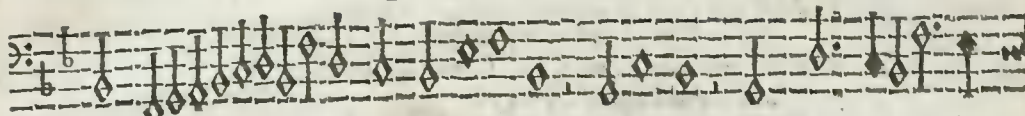




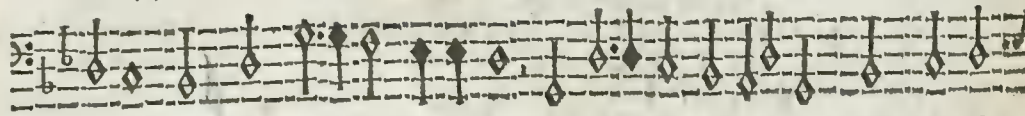
Y Soule opprest with care and grieffe, with care



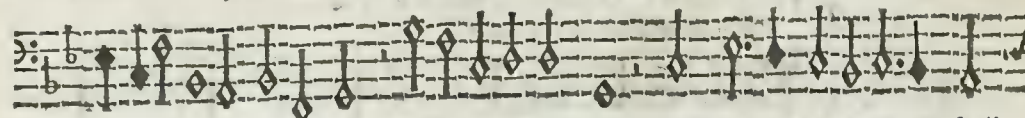
& grieffe, doth cleave vnto the dust: O quicken me after thy



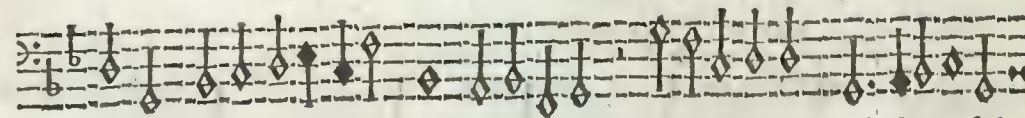
word, ij, for therein doe I trust, doe I trust. My wayes vn- to thee,



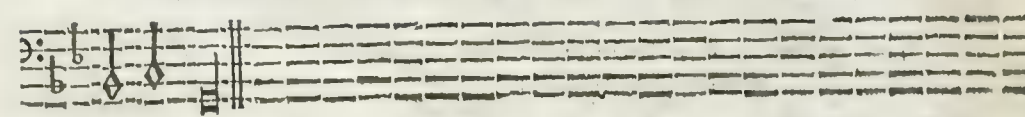
haue I shew'd, thou answerest mee againe: thou answerest me againe: Teach mee thy




law and so I shal, I shall, be eased of my paine. Teach me thy law & so I shall,



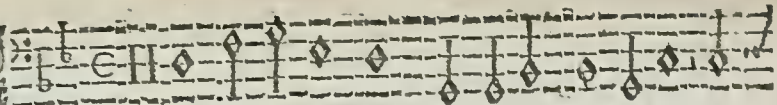
I shall, bee eased of my paine. of my paine. bee eased of my paine, bee eased



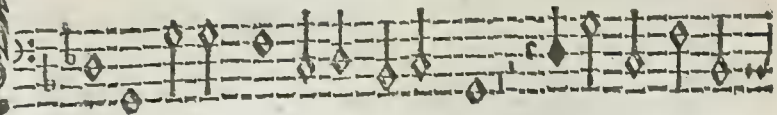
of my paine.

1.  Ow shall a young man prone to ill,  
 cleanse his vnbridled heart?  
 If that thy law, O Lord hee doe,  
 all frailtie set apart.  
 Embrace with settled minde, and learne  
 thy word with care to keepe:  
 And search to finde with humble spirit,  
 thy iudgements that are deepe.
- 2 With my whole heart, I haue thee sought,  
 and searched out thy way:  
 O suffer not that from thy word,  
 I swarue or goe astray.
- 3 Thy woord O Lord, within my heart,  
 least I should thee offend:  
 I haue laid vp as treasure great,  
 for that shall mee defend.
- 4 The Lord is blest, hee shall mee teach,  
 the iudgements of his mouth,  
 Thereby to rule and dresse the waies,  
 of my vntamed youth.
- 5 Thy lawes therefore in open place,  
 my lippes shall euer sound:  
 And neuer faile to shew foith that,  
 to which thou hast mee bound.
- 6 For in the way of thy precepts,  
 I set my whole delight:  
 No wealth, no treasure of the world,  
 so precious in my sight.
- 7 What thou commaund'st I will think on,  
 With diligent respect:  
 And to thy lawes haue due regard,  
 for they shall mee protect.
- 8 In thy precepts O Lord, my soule  
 her whole delight hath set:  
 Thy words therefore more pure then gold,  
 I neuer will forget.

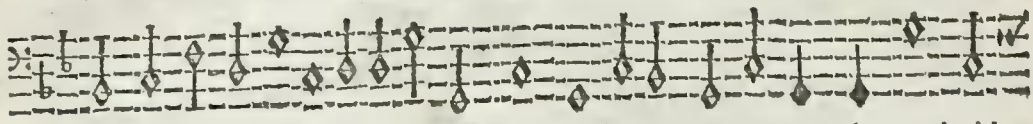
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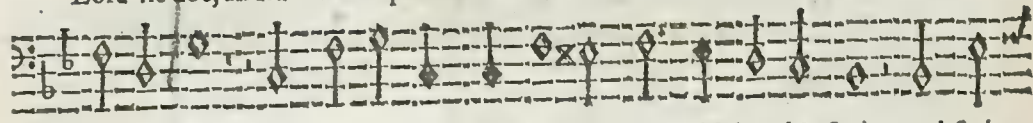
Ow shall a yong man prone to ill, prone to ill, dense



his vnbridled hart, his vnbridled heart, If that thy law O



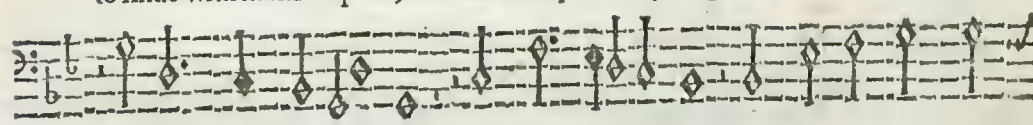
Lord he doe, all frailtie fet a part. Embrace, with fetled mind, & learne thy word with



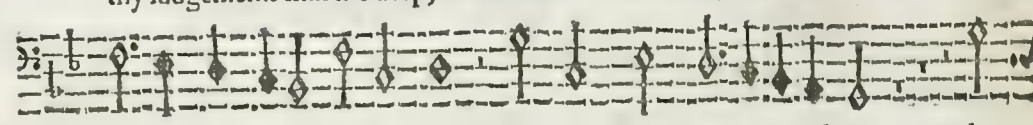
care to keepe: And seeke to finde with humble sprite, with humble sprite, and seeke



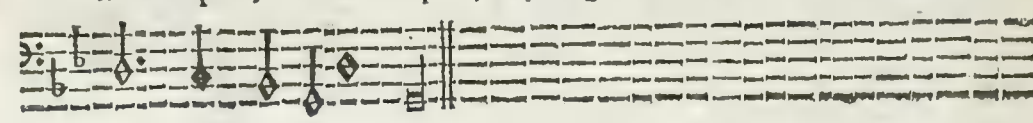
to finde with humble sprite, with humble sprite, thy iudgements that are deep.



thy iudgements that are deep, and seeke to finde, and seeke to finde with




humble sprite, with humble sprite, thy iudgements that are deepe. thy

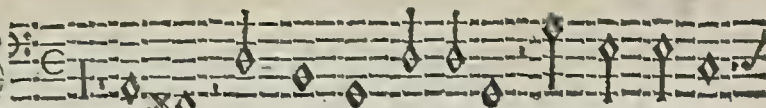


iudgements that are deepe.

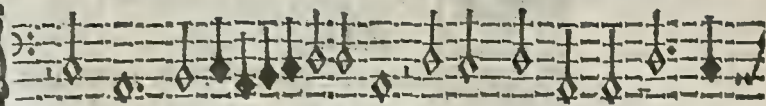
PSALME. 13.

- 1  Lord, how long wilt thou forget,  
to send mee some reliefe,  
For euer wilt thou hide thy face,  
and so increase my griefe ?
- 2 How long shall I with vexed heart,  
seeke counsell in my spirit ?  
How long shall my malicious foes,  
triumph and mee despite ?
- 3 O Lord my God, heare my complaint,  
vttered with wofull breath :  
Lighten mine eyes, defend my lyfe,  
that I sleep not in death.
- 4 Least that mine enemy say, I haue  
against him loe preuayl'd :  
At my downefall they will reioyce,  
that thus haue mee assayl'd.
- 5 But in thy mercie Lord I trust,  
for that shall mee defend :  
My heart doth ioye, to see the help,  
which thou to mee wilt send.
- 6 Vnto the Lord therefore I sing,  
and doe lift vp my voyce :  
And for his goodnesse shew'd to mee,  
I will alway reioyce.

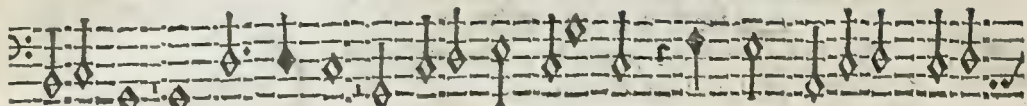
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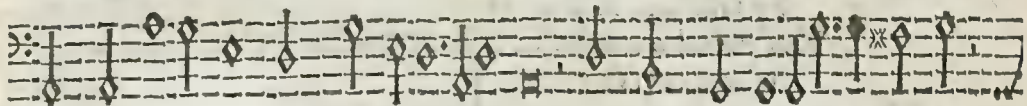
Lord, how long wilt thou forget, O Lord, O Lord,



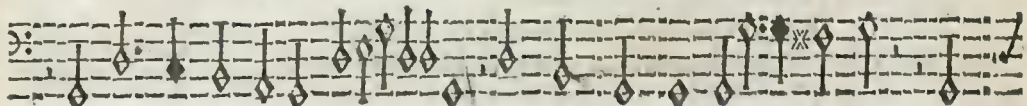
how long wilt thou forget, to send me some reliefe: For



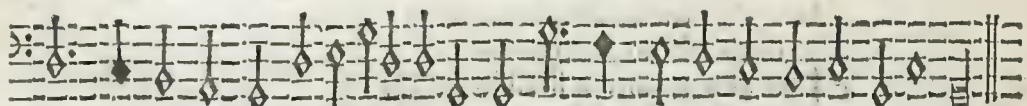
euer wilt thou hide thy face, and so increase my grieffe? How long shall I with vexed




hart, with vexed hart, seeke countell in my sprite? How long shall my malici- ous foes,



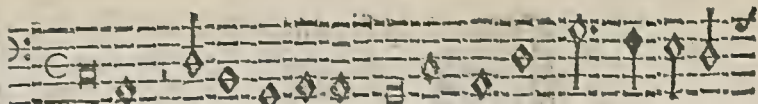
triumph & mee despite? ij. How long shall my malici- ous foes, tri-



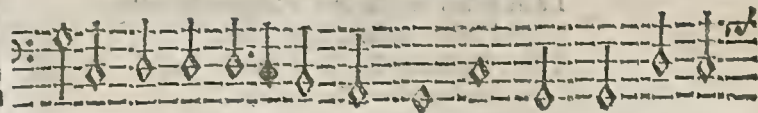
umph & me despite? ij. triumph and mee despite? and mee des- pite?

- 1  Lord who in thy sacred tent,  
and holy hill shall dwell,  
Euen he that both in heart and mind,  
doth studie to doe well.
- 2 In life vpright, in dealing iust,  
and he that from his heart  
The truth doth speake with singlenes,  
all falsehood set apart.
- 3 With tongue besids that hurts no man,  
by false and ill report:  
Nor friend nor neighbour harme will doe,  
where euer hee resort.
- 4 That hates the bad, and loues the good,  
and faith that neuer breakes:  
But keeps alwaies though to his losse,  
the woord that ones he speakes.
- 5 Nor filthie gaine by loue that seekes,  
nor wealth so to possesse:  
Nor that for bribes, the guiltles soule,  
doth labour to oppresse.
- 6 Like as a mount so shall he stand,  
nothing shall him remoue:  
That thus shall doe, the Lord hath said,  
no man can it disproue.

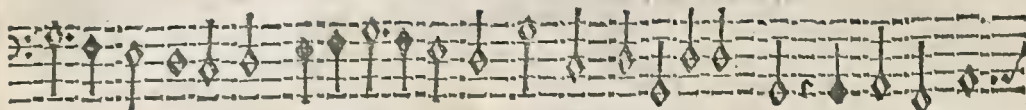
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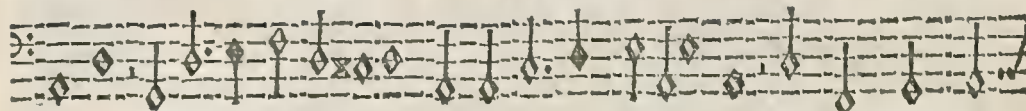
Lord who in thy sacred tent, O Lord, O Lord who in thy



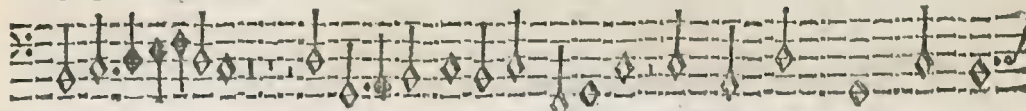
sacred tent and holy hill shall dwell, shall dwell: Euen hee that



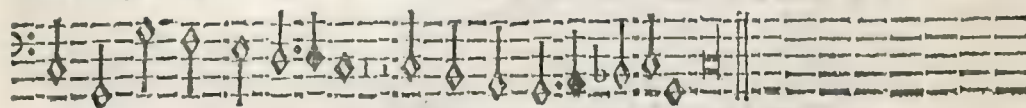
both in hart and minde, doth studie to doe well. doth studie to do well. In life vpright,



vpright, in life vpright, in dealing iust, and he that from his heart, the truth doth speake



with single- nesse : all falshood set apart. set apart. the truth doth speake, with sin-

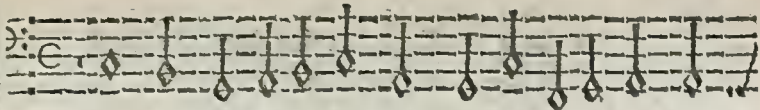


glennesse, all falshood set apart. all falshood set a- part.

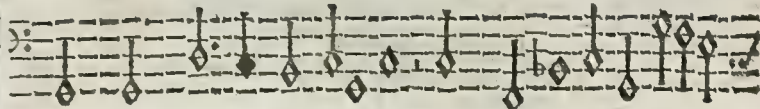
- 1 **H**elp Lord for wasted are those men,  
 which right'usnesse embrace :  
 And rarely found that faithfull are,  
 but all the truth deface.
- 2 Each to his neighbour falsehood speakes,  
 and them seekes to beguile :  
 With flattering lips and double heart,  
 when smotherst hee doth smile.
- 3 All flattering lips, the Lord our God,  
 in iustice will confound :  
 And all proud tongues, that vaunt great things,  
 hee will bring to the ground.
- 4 Our tongues say they, shall lift vs vp,  
 by them wee shall preuaile :  
 Who should vs let, or stop our course,  
 that thereof wee should faile.
- 5 For the destruction of the iust,  
 and such as bee opprest :  
 And for the mournings of the poore,  
 that likewise bee distrest.
- 6 I will ryse vp now saith the Lord,  
 and ease their grieffe and care :  
 Of those which hee full craftely,  
 hath draw'n into his snare.
- 7 Like siluer fine that tried is,  
 seuen times by heate of fire :  
 So are thy words Lord pure and cleane,  
 to such as them desire.
- 8 Thou Lord wilt keepe, and wilt defend,  
 all such as in thee trust :  
 And from that cursed race of men,  
 saue all such as bee iust.
- 9 When euill men exalted bee,  
 the wicked gad about :  
 Farre from all feare of paine, but thou  
 O Lord wilt roote them out.

FINIS.

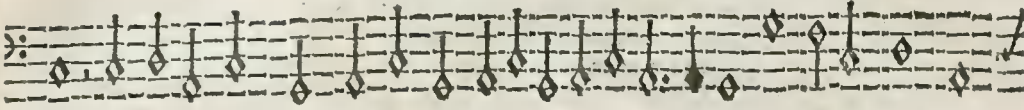




Elp Lord for wasted are those men, for wasted are those

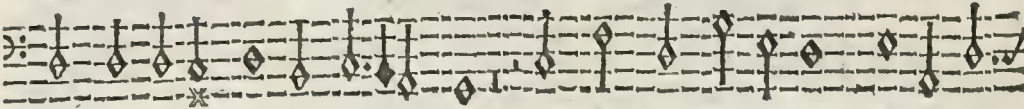


men, which right'usnesse embrace, which right'usnesse em-



brace: And rarely found that faithfull are, ij.

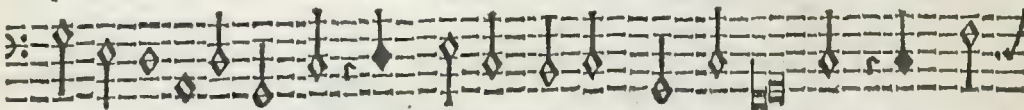
but all the truth de-



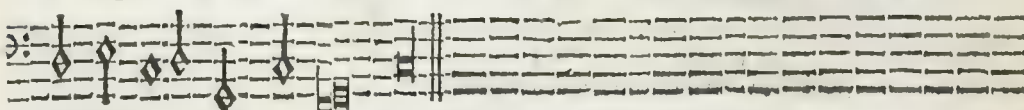
face. Each to his neighbor falschod speakes, and them seekes to beeguille, With flat'ring



lips, ij. and double heart, when smothest he doth smile. hee doth smile. With



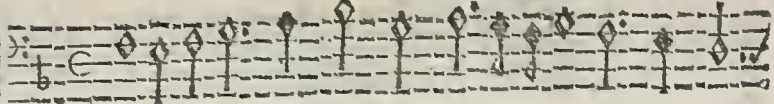
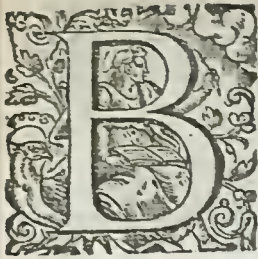
flat'ring lips & double heart, when smothest hee doth smile. hee doth smile. when smoth-



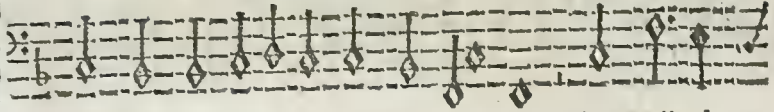
est hee doth smile. hee doth smile.

- 1 **B**lessed is hee that feares the Lord,  
 hee walketh in his waies :  
 And sets his great delight therein,  
 the length of all his daies.
- 2 His seede and those which of him come,  
 mightie on earth shall bee :  
 The race of such as faithfull are,  
 men blessed shall them see.
- 3 Plenteousnesse within his house,  
 and want there shalbe neuer :  
 His righteous and vpright dealing,  
 dure shall for euer.
- 4 In mistie clouds of troubles dark,  
 which doe the iust oppresse :  
 The Lord in mercie sends them light,  
 and easeth their distresse.
- 5 The righteous man is mercifull,  
 and lendeth where is neede :  
 Hee guides with iudgement all his things,  
 be it in word or deede.
- 6 Though stormes doe fall and tempests rise,  
 the righteous shall stand fast :  
 A good remembrance of the iust,  
 for euer that shall last.
- 7 None euill tidings shall him feare,  
 his heart is fully set :  
 Hee trusteth and beleuees the Lord,  
 that will him not forget.
- 8 A stablished heart within his brest,  
 no feare where so hee goes :  
 The Lord in iustice will reuenge,  
 the mallice of his foes.
- 9 A hand that doth relieue the poore,  
 for which hee may bee sure :  
 A good report will follow him,  
 that alwaies shall endure.
- 10 This shall the wicked see and fret,  
 and wast away with ire :  
 Perish shall and consume to naught,  
 all that hee doth desire.

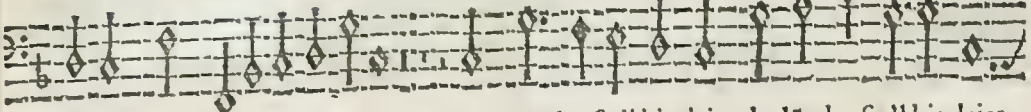
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Blessed is hee that feares the Lord, the Lord, that fears

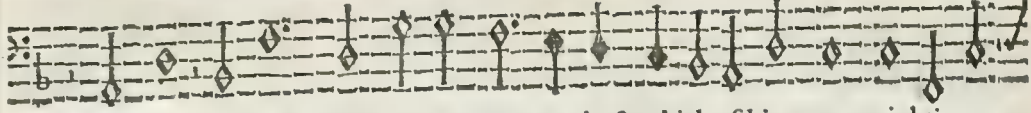


the Lord, Blessed is hee that feares the Lord, hee walketh

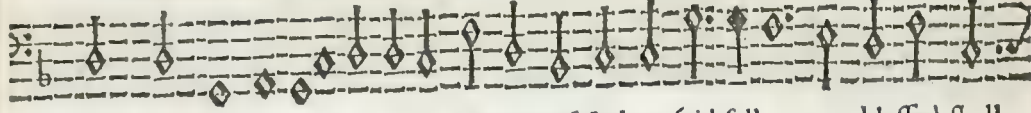


in his waies : ij.

the length of all his daies, the length of all his daies.

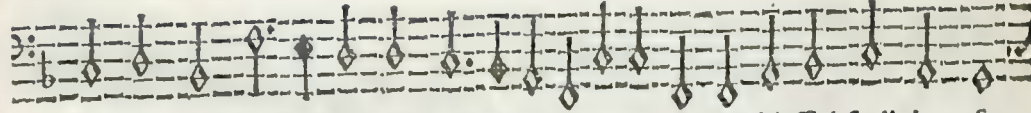


His feede and those which of him come, & those which of him come, mightie on



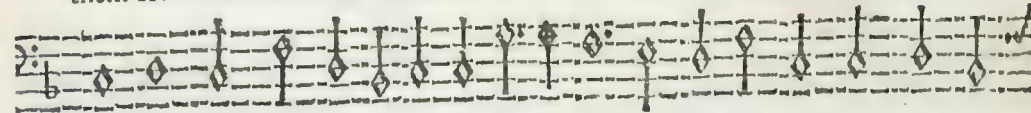
earth shall bee : ij.

The race of such as faithfull are, men blessed shall

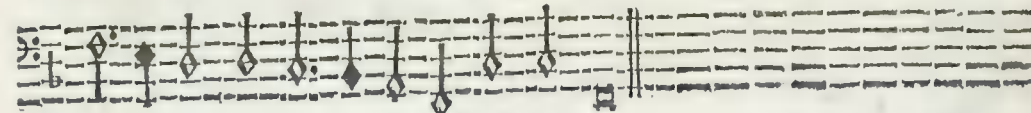


them see. men blessed shall them see. ij.

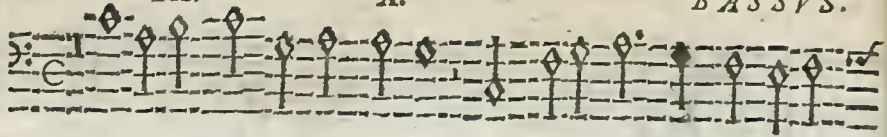
men blessed shall them see.



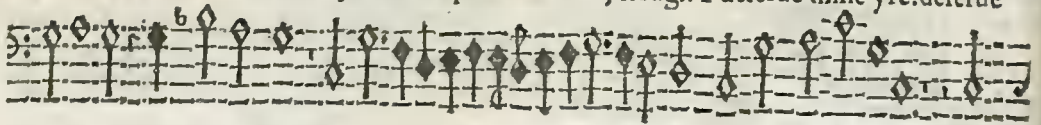
shall them see. The race of such as faithfull are, men blessed shall them see. men



blessed shall them see. men blessed shall them see.

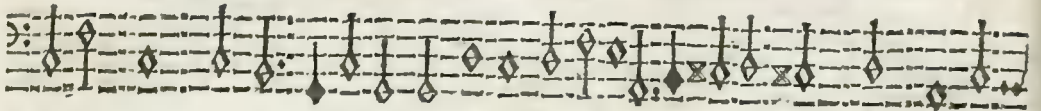
**L**

Ord in thy wrath reprove me not, though I deserue thine yre:deserue

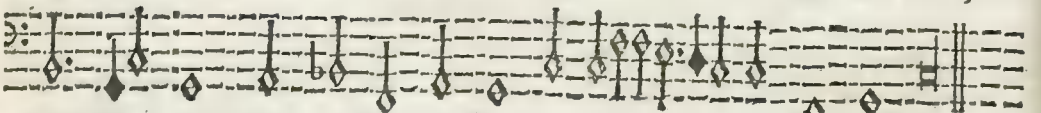


thine yre:Ne yet correct mee in thy

rage, O Lord I thee de- fire. For

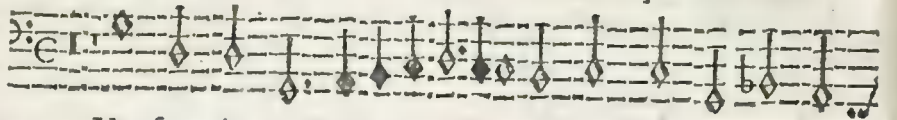


I am weake therefore(O Lord) of mercie mee for- beare : And heale mee Lord,for



why? thou know'st,my bones do quake for feare. ij.

do quake for feare.

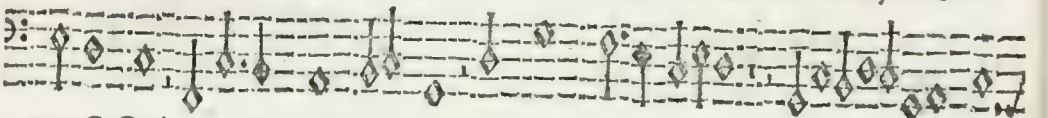
**E**

Ven from the depth, vnto

thee Lord,Euen from the depth

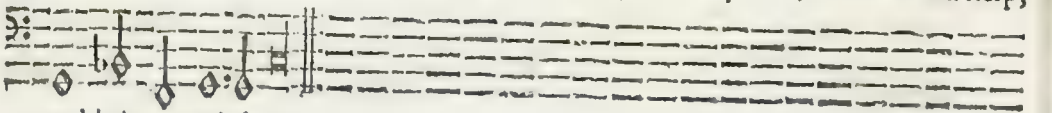


vnto thee Lord,vnto thee Lord,with heart and voice I crye,and voice I crye : Giue



care O God vnto my plaint,my plaint,and help my misery. ij.

and help,



and help my mi-ferie.

*¶ Here endeth the Psalmes, and followeth the Sonets and Pascerales.*

Ioye not in no earthly blisse, I force not Cressus  
 wealth a straw: a straw: For care I know not what it is, I  
 feare not Fortunes fa- tall law. My minde is such as may not moue: ij.  
 for beautie bright nor force of loue. nor force of loue. My minde is  
 such as may not moue, ij. for beautie bright nor force  
 of loue. nor force of loue.

2 I wish but what I haue at will,  
 I wander not to seeke for more:  
 I like the plaine I claime no hill,  
 in greatest stormes I sit on shore:  
 and laugh at them that toyle in vaine,  
 to get what must bee lost againe.

3 I kisse not where I wish to kill,  
 I faine not loue where most I hate:  
 I breake no sleepe to winne my will,

I waite not at the mighties gate;  
 I scorne no poore nor feare no rich;  
 I feele no want nor haue to much.

4 The Court and cart I like nor loath,  
 extreames are counted worst of all:  
 the golden meane betweene them both,  
 doth surest fit and feare no fall:  
 this is my choyce, for why I finde,  
 no wealth is like the quiet minde.

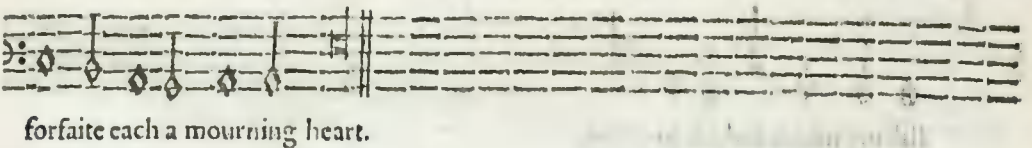
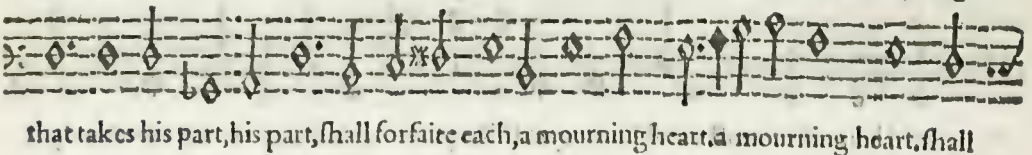
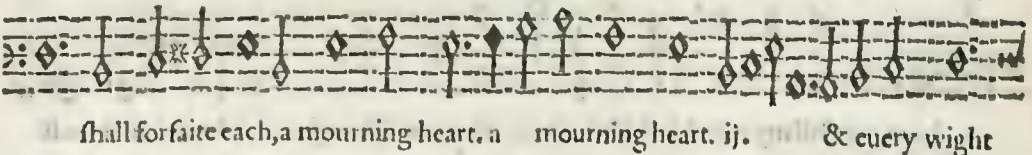
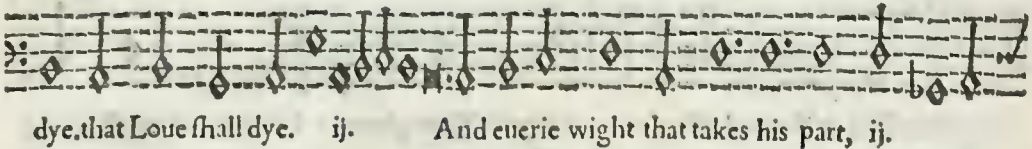
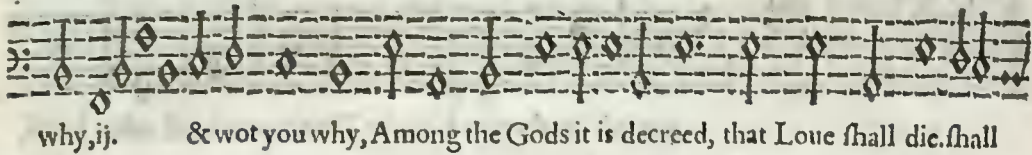
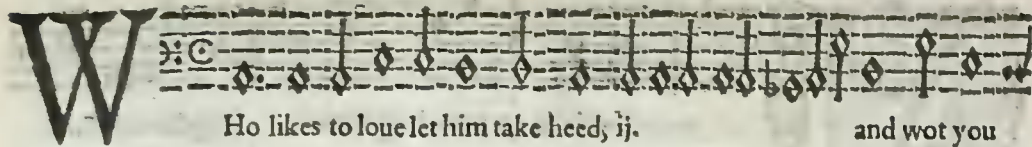
FINIS.

**T**hou Holgh *Amarillis* danuce in green, dauce in green, in green, like Fay-  
 ric Queene, and sing full cleere, and sing full cleer, *Corina* can with smi-  
 ling cheer: with smiling cheer: yet since their eies make hart so fore, hey ho, chill  
 loue no more. chil loue no more. hey ho, chil loue no more. ij. chil loue no  
 more. no more. hey ho, chil loue no more. chil loue, no more. hey ho, chil loue  
 no more. ij. chil loue no more. no more. chill loue no more.

- 2 My sheepe are lost for want of food,  
 and I so wood:  
 that all the day,  
 I sit and watch a heardmaid gaye:  
 who laughes to see mee sigh so fore,  
 hey ho, chill loue no more.
- 3 Her louing lookes, her beautie bright,  
 is such delight:  
 that all in vaine,  
 I loue to like, and lose my gain:  
 for her that thanks mee not therefore,  
 hey ho, chill loue no more.

- 4 Ah wanton eyes my friendly foes,  
 and cause of woes:  
 your sweet desire,  
 breeds flames of life and freeze in fire:  
 yee skorne to see mee weep so fore,  
 hey ho, chill loue no more.
- 5 Loue yee who list I force him not,  
 fith God it wot,  
 the more I wayle,  
 the lesse my sighes and teares preuaile,  
 what shall I doe but say therefore,  
 hey ho, chill loue no more.

FINIS.



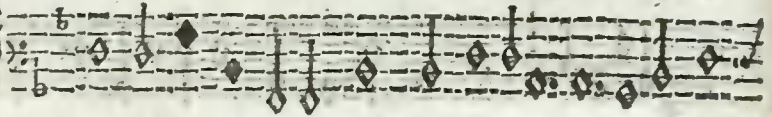
- 2 The cause is this as I haue heard,  
a sort of dames,  
whose beautie he did not regard,  
nor secret flames,  
complained before the gods above,  
that gold corrupts the God of Loue.
- 3 The gods did storm to heare this newes, 5  
and there they swore,  
that sith hee did such dames abuse,  
hee should no more  
bee god of Loue, but that hee should  
both dye, and forsaite all his gold,
- 4 His bow and shafts they tooke away,  
beeforme their eies,  
and gaue these dames a longer day,  
for to deuise,  
who should them keepe, and they bee bound,  
that loue for gold should not bee found.
- 5 These Ladies struing long, at last  
they dyd agree,  
to giue them to a maiden chaff,  
whome I dyd see:  
who with the same did perce my brest,  
her beauties rare and so I rest.

FINIS.

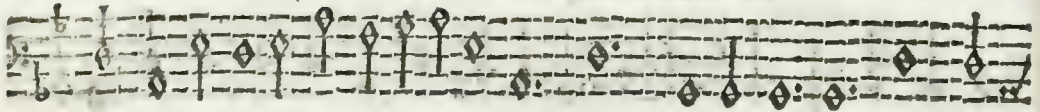
D. ij.



Y minde to me a kingdome is, a kingdome is, such

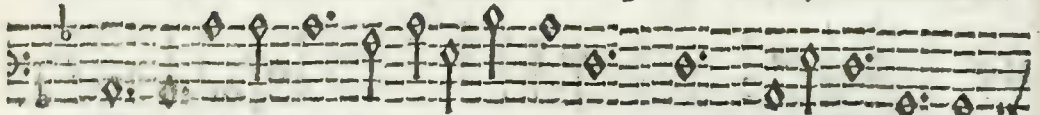


perfect ioy therein I finde: That it excells all other blisse,

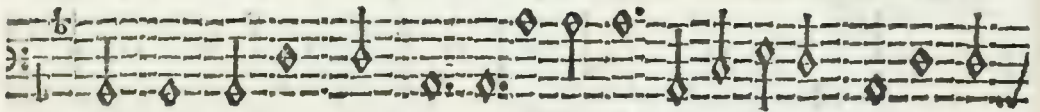


that God or Nature hath as-

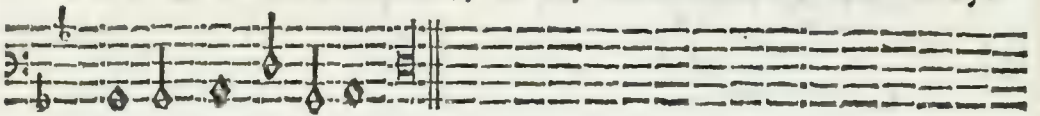
sign'd. Though much I want, that most would



haue, yet still my mind, forbids to craue. to craue. Though much I want that most



would haue, that most would haue, yet still my minde forbids to craue. to craue. yet



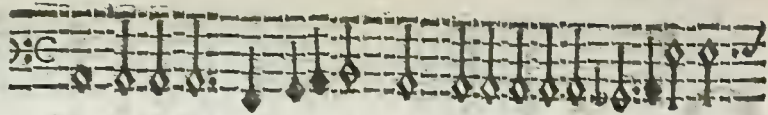
still my minde forbids to craue.

- 3 No princely port nor welthie store,  
no force to winne a victorie.  
no wyly wit to salue a sore,  
no shap to winne a louing eye:  
to none of these I yeld as thrall,  
for why my minde despise them all.
- 4 I see that plentie surfets oft,  
and hastie clymbers soonest fall:  
I see that such as are a loff,  
mishap doth threaten most of all:  
these get with toyle and keepe with feare,  
such cares my minde can neuer beare.
- 5 I presse to beare no haughtie sway,  
I wish no more then may suffice:  
I doe no more then well I may,

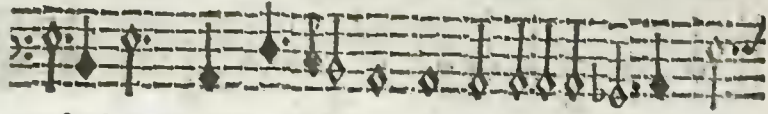
- looke what I want my minde supplies,  
loe thus I triumph like a King,  
my minde content with any thing.
- 5 I laugh not at a nothers losse,  
nor grudge not at anothers gaine:  
no worldly waues my minde can tosse,  
I brooke that is an others bane:  
I feare no foe nor sawne on friend,  
I loth not lyfe nor dread mine end.
  - 6 My wealth is health and perfect ease,  
and conscience cleere my chiefe defence,  
I neuer seeke by brybes to please,  
nor by desert to giue offence:  
thus doe I liue, thus will I dye,  
would all did so as well as I.

FINIS.

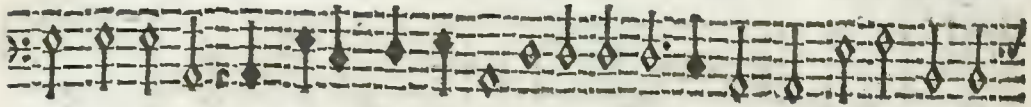




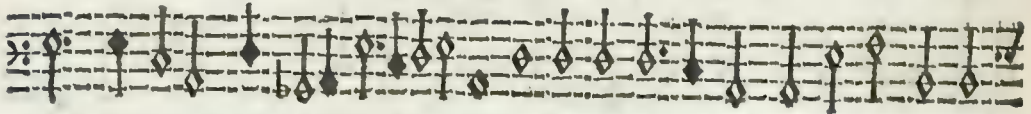
Her fancie fond for pleasure pleads, ij. and



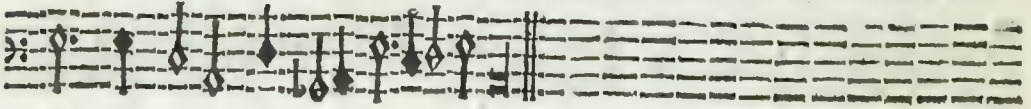
reason, keeps poore hope in Tayle: ther time it is to take my beads,



and pray, & pray, that beautie may preuaile: or else dispaire, dispaire, will win the field, the



field, wher reason, hope, & pleasure yeeld. or else dispaire, dispaire, wil win the field, the



field, where reason, hope & pleasure yeeld.

- 2 My eyes presume to iudge this case,  
whose iudgement reason doth disdain:  
but beautie with her wanton face,  
stands to defend, the case is plaine:  
and at the barre of sweet delight,  
she pleads that fancie must be right.
- 3 But shame will not haue reason yeeld,  
though griefe doe sweare it shall be so:  
as though it were a perfect shield,  
to blush and feare to tell my woe:  
where silence force will at the last,  
to wish for wit when hope is past.
- 4 So farr hath fond desire out runne,  
the bond which reason set out first:  
that where delight the fray begun,  
I would now say if that I durst:  
that in her steed ten thousand woes,  
haue sprung in field where pleasure grows.

- 5 O that I might declare the rest,  
of all the toies which fancie turns:  
like towres of wind within my brest,  
where fire is hid that neuer burnes,  
then should I try one of the twaine,  
either to loue, or to disaine.
- 6 But since conceit dares not declare,  
the strange consist of hope and feare:  
least reason should be left to bare,  
that loue durst whisper in mine eare,  
and tell mee how my fancie shall,  
bring reason to be beauties thrall.
- 7 I must therefore with silence build,  
the Laborinth of my delight:  
till Loue haue try'd in open field,  
which of the twaine shall win the fight:  
I feare mee reason must giue place,  
If fancies fond win beauties grace.

FINIS.

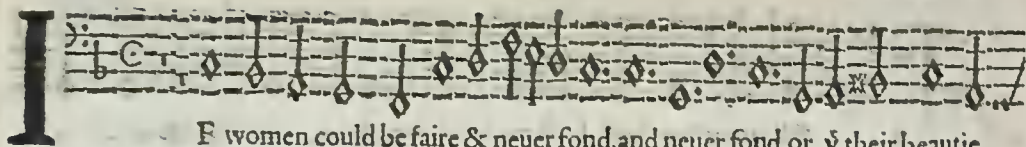
D. iij.

You, that heare this voyce, O you that see this face, say whether of the  
 choice, may haue the former place: the former place: who dare iudge this de- bate,  
 that it bee voide of hate. ij. This side doth beautie take,  
 for that, for that doth Musicke speak, ij. Musicke speak, fit Orators to make,  
 the strongest iudgements weak. ij. The bar to plead their right, their  
 right, is onely true delight. de- light ij. The bar to plead their right,  
 their right, is onely true delight. de- light, is onely true de- light.

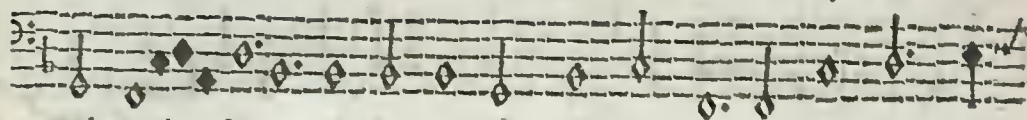
3 Thus doth the voyce and face,  
 these gentle lawyers wage:  
 like louing brothers cast,  
 for fathers heritage:  
 that each, while each contends,  
 it selfe to other lends,  
 4 For beautie beautifies,  
 with heavenly hew and grace,  
 the heavenly harmonies,  
 and in that faultlesse face,  
 the perfect beauties bee,  
 a perfect harmonic.  
 5 Musicke more loftie swells,  
 in phrases finely plac'd:

Beautie as farre excels,  
 in action aptly grac'd:  
 a friend each partie drawes,  
 to countenance his cause.  
 6 Loue more affected seemes,  
 to beauties louely light,  
 and wonder more esteemes,  
 of Musick wond'rous might,  
 but both to both so bent,  
 as both in both are spent.  
 7 Musicke doth witness call,  
 the eare his truth doth trye:  
 Beautie brings to the hall,  
 eye witness of the eye,

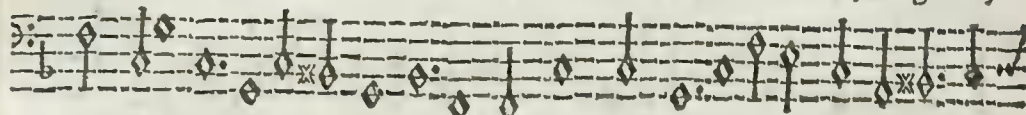
each in his obiect such,  
 as none exceptions touch,  
 8 The comon sense which might,  
 bee arbiter of this:  
 to bee forsooth vpright,  
 to both sides parciall is:  
 hee layes on this chiefe praise,  
 chiefe praise on that hee laies.  
 9 Then Reason, princeesse hie,  
 which sits in throne of minde:  
 and Musicke can in Skye,  
 with hidden beauties finde,  
 say whether thou wilt crowne,  
 with limit lesse renowne,  
 FINIS.



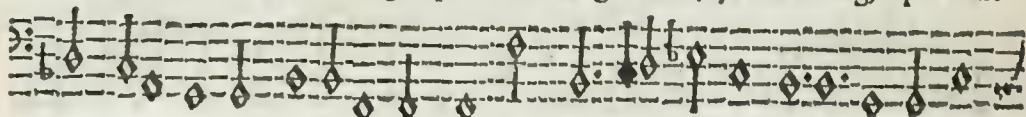
I F women could be faire & neuer fond, and neuer fond, or y their beautie



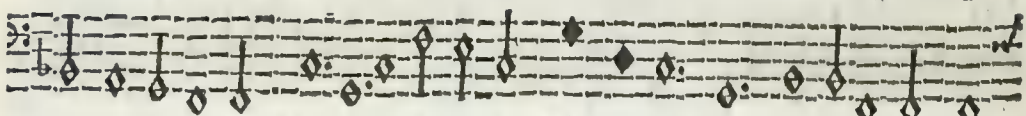
might continue still: I would not meruaile though they made men bond, though they



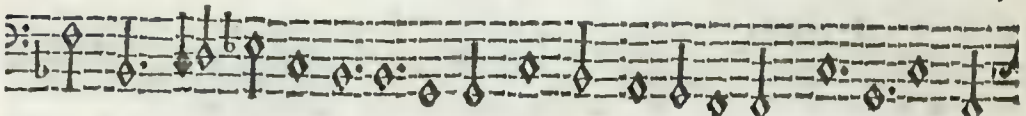
made men bond, by seruice long, to purchase their good will, by seruice long, to purchase



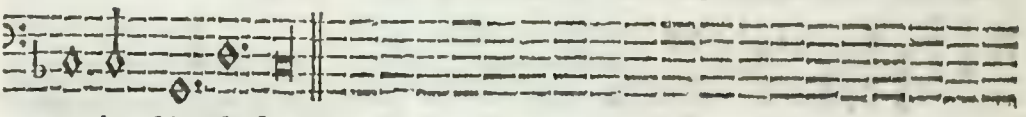
their good will. But when I see, how frail, how fraile, these creatures are: I laugh, I laugh,



that men forget themselues so far. forget themselues so farre. But when I see, how fraile,



how fraile these creatures are: I laugh, I laugh, that men forget themselues so farre. for-



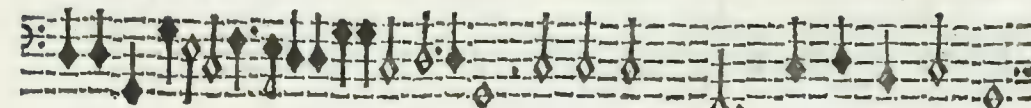
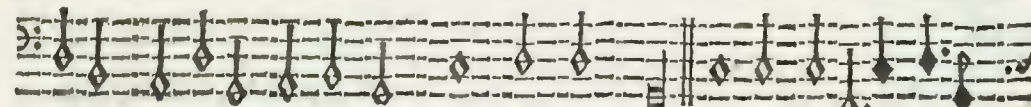
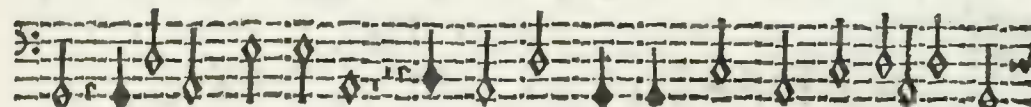
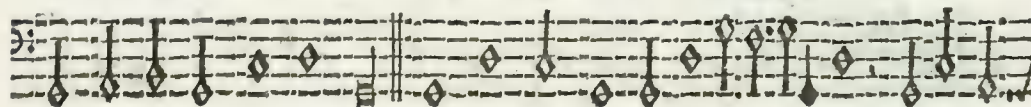
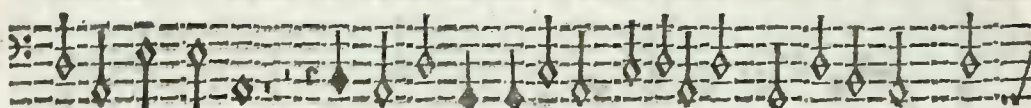
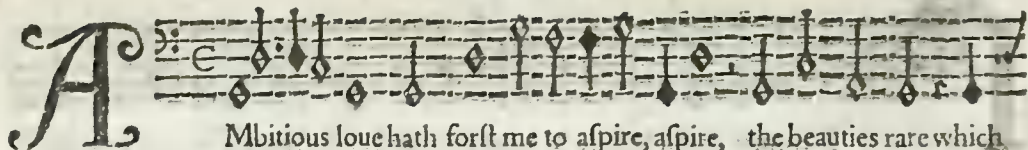
get themselues so farre.

2 To marke what choise they make, and how they  
how leauing best the worst they chose out stil: (châge  
And how like haggards wilde, about they range,  
Skorning after reason to follow will.

Who would not shake such bussards from the list,  
& let them see (faire fooles) which way they list.

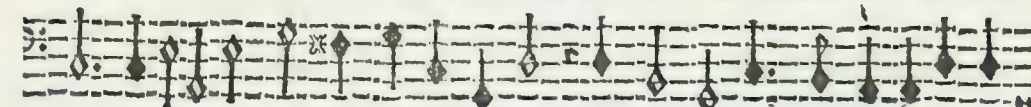
3 Yet for our sport, wee sawne and flatter both,  
To passe the time, when nothing else can please:  
And traine them on to yeeld by subtrill oath,  
The sweet content, that giues such humor ease,  
And then wee say, when wee their follies trie,  
To play with fooles, Oh what a foole was I,

FINIS.



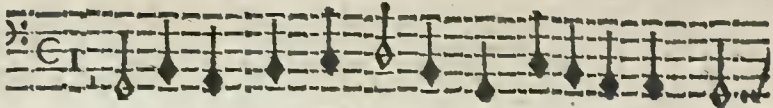
Paradise. ij.

Paradise. Thy climing thoughts, this comfort take with

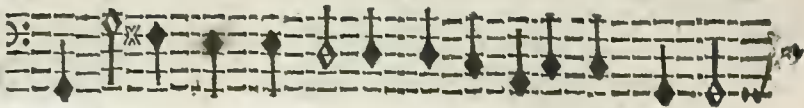


fall. ij.

thy braue attempt shall yet excuse thy fall.



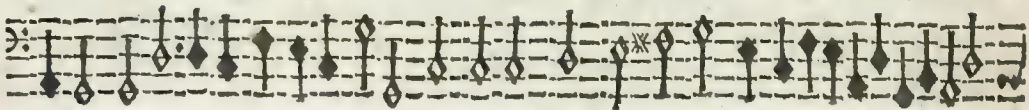
Hat pleasure haue great princes, more daintie to their choice,



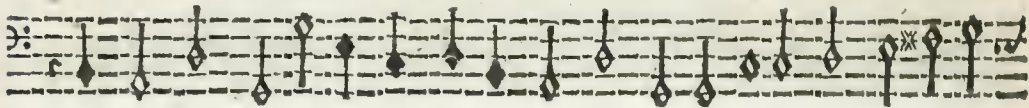
what pleasure haue great princes, more daintie to their choice, to



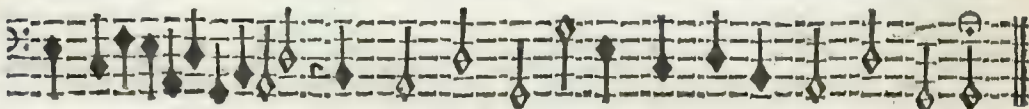
their choice, more daintie to their choice, then heardmen wild, who carelesse, in quiet life



reioyce: in quiet life, in quiet life reioyce: & fortunes fate not fearing, ij.



sing sweet, sing sweet, in Sommer morning, Sommer morning & fortunes fate not fea-



ring, ij.


sing sweet, sing sweet, in Sommer morning. Sommer morning.

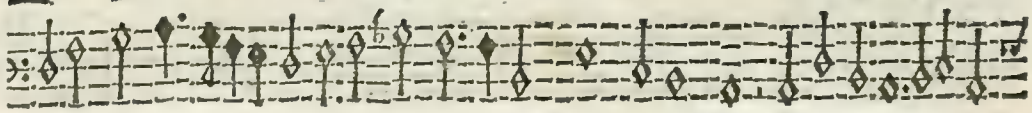
- 2 Their dealings plaine and rightfull,  
are voyde of all disceit:  
they neuer know how spightfull,  
it is to kneele and waite  
on fauorite presumptious,  
whose pride is vaine and sumptious.
- 3 All day their flocks each tendeth,  
at night they take their rest,  
more quiet than who sendeth  
his shup into the East,  
where gold and pearle are plentie,  
but getting very daintie.

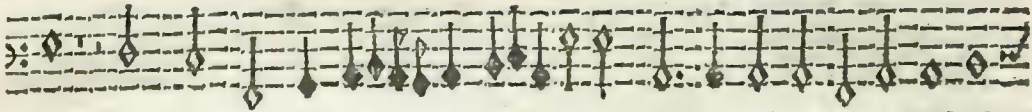
- 4 For Lawiers and their pleading,  
the'steeme it not a straw,  
they think that honest meaning  
is of it selfe a law,  
where conscience iudgeth plainely,  
they spend no mony vainely.
- 5 O happie who thus liueth,  
not caring much for gold,  
with clothing which suffiseth,  
too keepe him from the cold,  
though poore and plaine his diet,  
yet merrie it is and quiet.

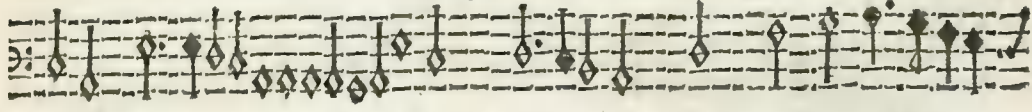
FINIS.

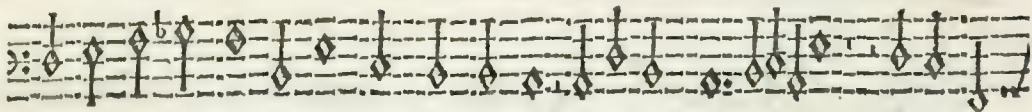
E.

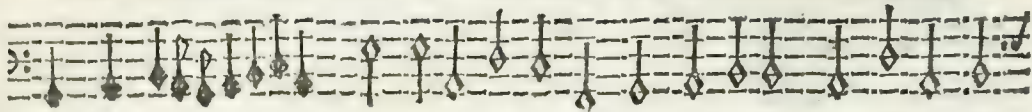
**A**  S I beheld, I saw a heardman wild, ij. with his sheephook


 a picture fine de- face, a picture fine deface, which he sometime his fancie to be-

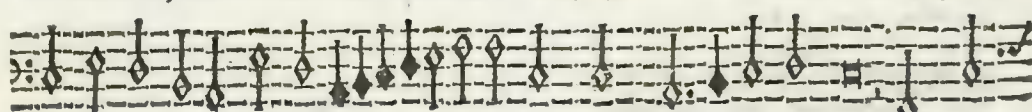
 guild, had caru'd on barke of beech, in secret place, & with despite of most af-

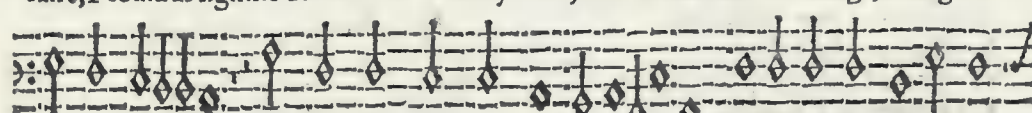
 flicted mind, ij. through deepe dispaire, through deepe dispaire of

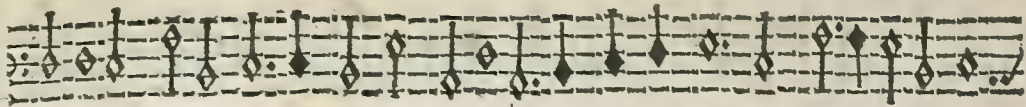
 hart, for loue dismaid, he puld euen from the tree, the carued rinde, ij. & weping

 fore these wo- full words he said: & weeping fore these wofull words he said: these

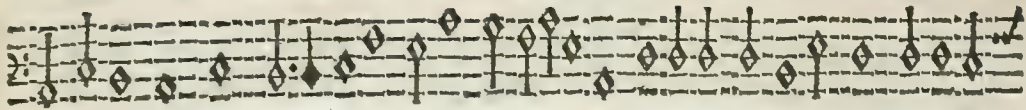
 woful words, these woful words he said: ah *Philida*, ij. would God thy picture

 faire, I could as lightlie blot out of my brest, then should I not thus rage, with great

 despight, ij. and feare the thing sometime I liked best: but all in vaine, all in vaine,



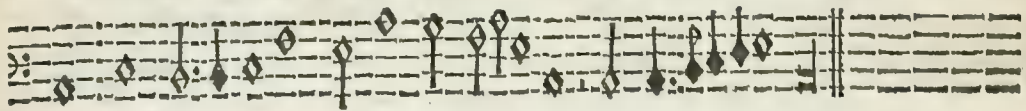
but all in vaine, it booteth not god wot, it booteth not god wot, what printed is in hart,



on tree to blot. what printed is in hart on tree to blot. but all in vain, all in vain, but all in

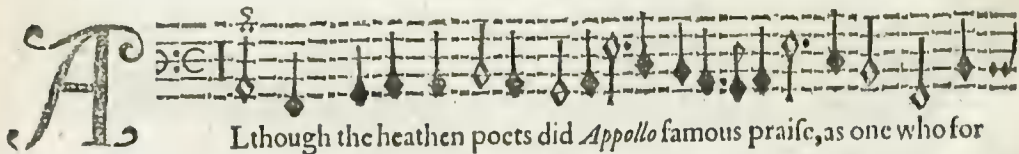


vaine, it booteth not god wot, it booteth not god wot, what printed is in hart, on tree to



blot. what printed is in hart, on tree to blot, on tree to blot.

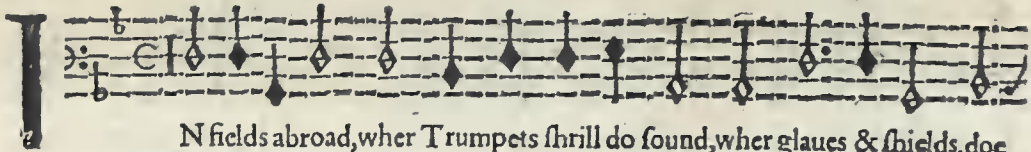
## XXI,



Although the heathen poets did *Appollo* famous praise, as one who for



his Musicke sweet, no peere, no peere had in his daies. Although the



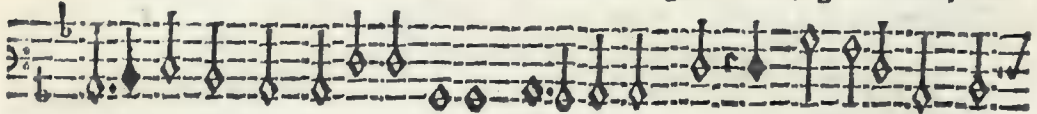
N fields abroad, wher Trumpets shrill do sound, wher glaues & shields, doe



giue & take the knocks, wher bodies dead, do ouerspred y ground, & friends to foes,



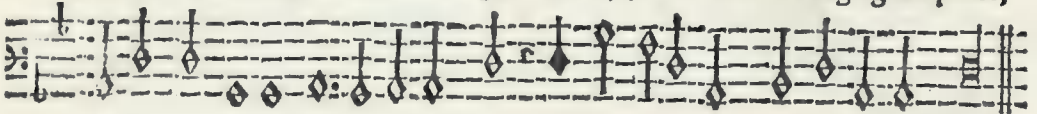
are common butchers blocks, butchers blocks. A gallant shot, a gallant shot, well



managing his peece, in my conceit, deserues a golden fleece. deserues a golden fleece.



a golden fleece, a golden fleece. A gallant shot, ij. well managing his peece,



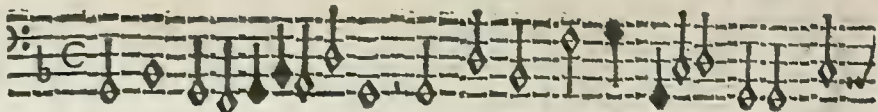
in my conceit, deserues a golden fleece. deserues a golden fleece. a golden fleece.

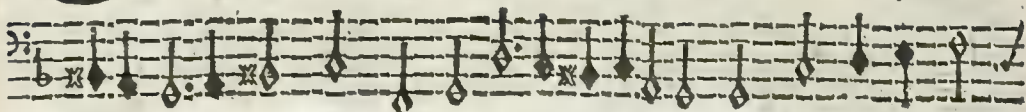
- 2 Amid the seas, a gallant ship set out,  
where in nor men nor yet munitions lacks,  
in greatest winds that spareth not a clout,  
but cuts the waues in spite of wethers wracks,  
would force a swain y comes of cowards kinde,  
to change him selfe and be of noble minde.
- 3 Who makes his seat a stately stamping stead,  
whose neighes & playes are princely to behold,  
whose courage stout, whose eyes are fiery red,

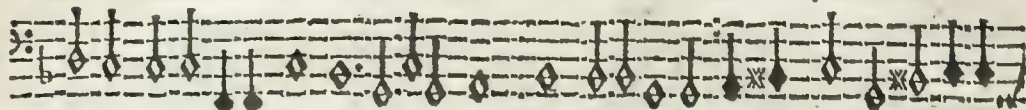
- whose ioynts well knit, whose harnes all of gold,  
doth well deserue to be no meaner thing,  
the Percian knight whose horse made him a king.
- 4 By that beside where sits a gallant Dame,  
who casteth of her braue and rich attire,  
whose petecote sets forth as faire a frame,  
as mortall men or gods can well desire,  
who sits and sees her petecote vnlast,  
I say no more, the rest are all disgraft.

FINIS.

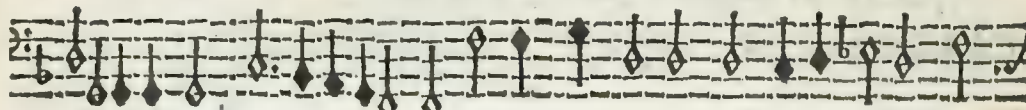


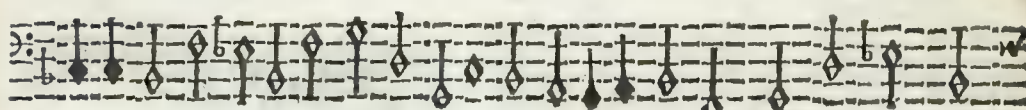
**C**  Onstant Penelo- pe, sends to thee carelesse V- lisses, write

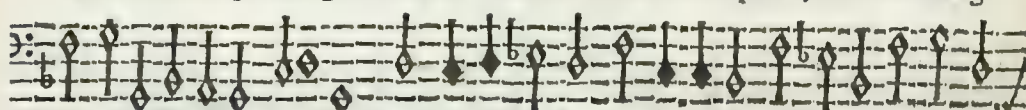
 not againe, but come sweet mate thy selfe to re- uiue mee. Troy wee doe much

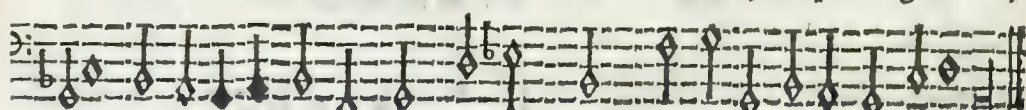
 enuie, wee desolate lost Ladies of Greece: Not Priamus, nor yet all Troy can vs recō-

 pence make. Oh, oh, oh, that hee had when hee first tooke shipping to Lacedemon, that

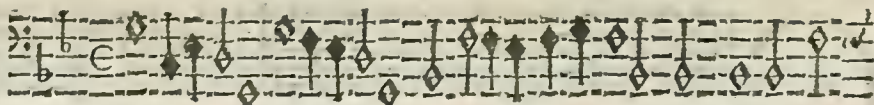
 adulter I meane, had beene o' rewhelmed with waters: Then had I not lien now

 all alone, thus quiuering for cold, for cold, nor v- sed this complaint, nor haue thought

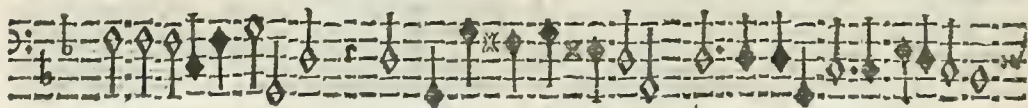
 the day to be so long. so long. Thē had I not lien now all alone, thus quiuering for cold,

 for cold, nor v- sed this complaint, nor haue thought the day to be so long. so long.

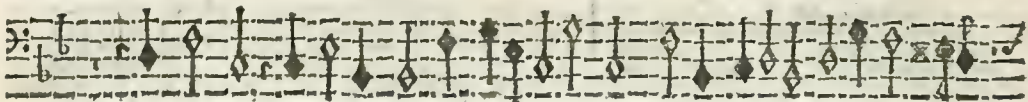
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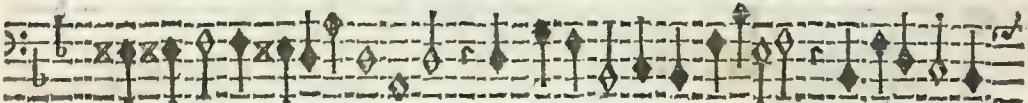
*A virginella y. è simil' alla rosa, ch'in bel giardin*



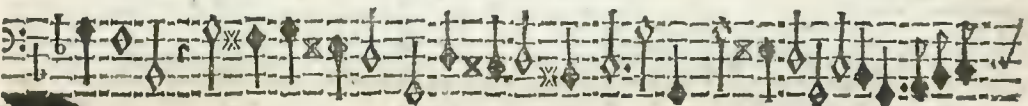
*sula natina spi- na, Mentre se- la è sicura: Mentre se la si ripo- sa.*



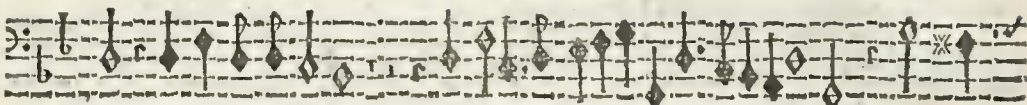
*Ne gregge, ne pastor se gle auici- na: L'aura soane, so-a*



*ue, & l'alba rugia do- sa, L'acqua, la terra, y. al s'uo fauor*



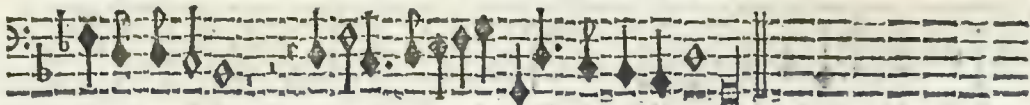
*P'inchina, Gi- o-ua- ni vaghi, gio- uani in vaghi e donn' inamora-*



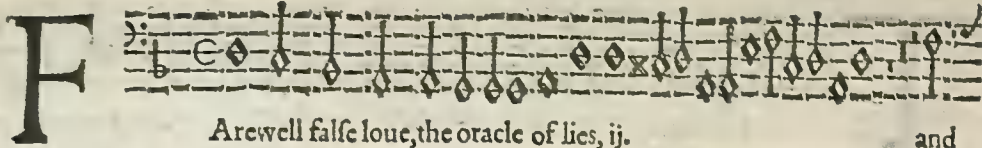
*te: Amano' hauerne il seno e tempie orna- te. Gio- na-*



*ni vaghi Gio- uani vaghi e donn' in- amora- te. A-*

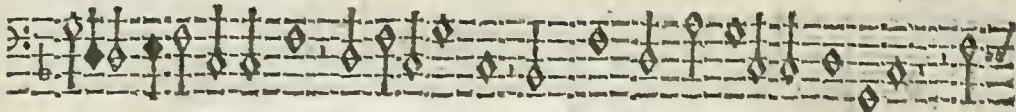


*mano' hauerne il seno e tempie orna- te.*

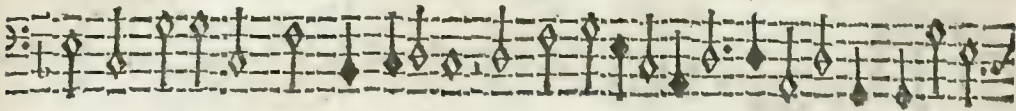


Are well false loue, the oracle of lies, ij.

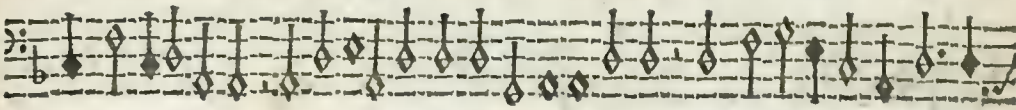
and



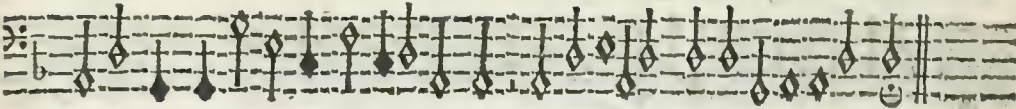
enimie to rest, to rest : An enuious boy, frō whom all cares arise, all cares arise, A-



bastard vile, a beast with rage poss- selt : A way of error, a temple full of treason, a tem-



ple full of treason, in all effects, contrarie vnto reason. A way of error, a temple



full of treason, a temple full of treason, in all effects, contrarie vnto reason.

- 2 A poisoned serpent couered all with flowers,  
Mother of sighes, and murderer of repose,  
A sea of sorows frō whence are drawē such flowers,  
As moisture lend to every grieffe that growes,  
A schole of guile, a net of deepe deceit,  
A guilded hooke that holds a poisoned baite.
- 3 A fortresse foyle which reason dyd defend,  
A Syren song, a feauer of the minde,  
A maze wherein affection findes no ende,

- A raging cloud that runnes before the winde,  
A substance like the shadow of the Sunne,  
A goale of grieffe, for which the wisest runne.
- + A quenchlesse fire, a nurse of trembling feare,  
A path that leades to perill and mishap,  
A true retreat of sorrow and dispaire,  
An idle boy that sleepest in pleasures lap,  
A deepe mistrust of that which certaine seemes,  
A hope of that which reason doubtsfull deemes.

FINIS.

**T** HE match that's made for iust & true respects, for iust & true respects,

the match that's made for iust & true respects, with euennes both of yeers, with euennes

both of yeers, & parentage, of force must bring forth many good effects. many good ef-

fects. of force must bring forth many good effects. ef- fects. many good ef-

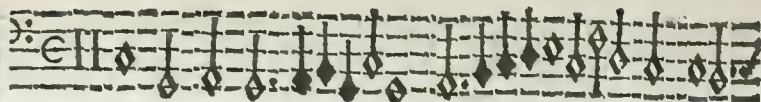
fects. *Pari in-* go dul- cis trac- tus. *ij.* *Pari in*go dulcis tractus.

*Pa-ri in-*go dulcis tractus. *Pa-ri in-* go dulcis trac- tus. tractus.

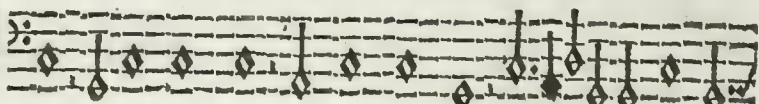
- 2 For where chaste loue and liking sets the plant,  
And concord waters with a firme good will,  
Of no good thing ther can be any want.  
*Pari in*go dulcis tractus.
- 3 Sound is the knot that chastitie hath tyde,  
Sweet is the Musicke vnitic doth make,  
Sure is the store that plentie doth provide.  
*Pari in*go dulcis tractus.
- 4 Where chastnesse sayles, ther concord wil decay,  
Wher concord fleets, ther plentie will decrease,

- Wher plentie wants, ther loue will weare away,  
*Pari in*go dulcis tractus.
- 5 I chastitie restraine all strange desires,  
I Concord keep the course of sound consent,  
I Plentie spare, and spend as cause requires.  
*Pari in*go dulcis tractus.
  - 6 Make much of vs, all yee that married bee,  
Speake well of vs, all yee that minde to bee,  
The time may come to want and wish all three.  
*Pari in*go dulcis tractus.
- FINIS.

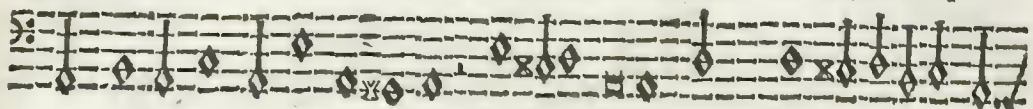
Heere endeth the Sonets and Pastoralls, and followeth Songs of sadnesse and pietie.



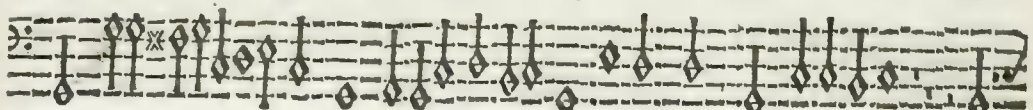
Prostrate O Lord, I lie, Prostrate O Lord, I



lie, behold, mee Lord, beehold mee Lord with pittie, stop not



thine eares against my cry, my sad and mourning dittie. Breath'd from an inward



soule, ij. from hart hartely contrite, an offering sweet, a sacrifice, in



thy high heauenly fight. in thy high heauenly fight. heauenly fight. in thy high



heauenly fight.

2 Obserue not sinnes O Lord,  
for who may then abide it,  
but let thy mercie cancell them,  
thou hast not man deni'd it,  
man melting with remorse and thoughts,  
thought past repenting,  
O lighten Lord, O heare our songs,  
our sinnes full sore lamenting.

3 The wonders of thy works,  
aboue all reason reacheth,  
and yet thy mercie aboue all  
this, vs thy spirit teacheth,  
then let no sinner fall,  
in depth of foule dispaire,  
since neuer soule so foule there was,  
but mercie made it faire.

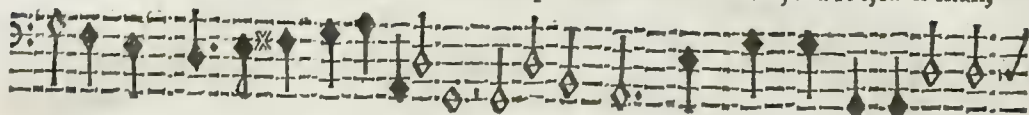
FINIS.



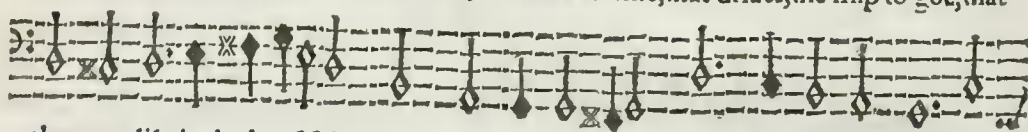
L as a Sea, the world no other is, ij.



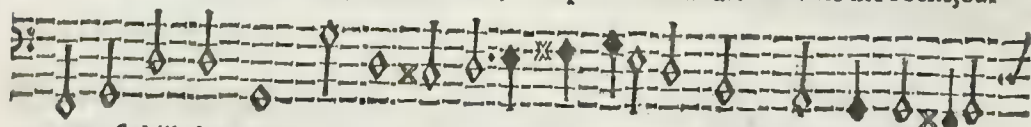
our felues are ships still tossed to & fro, and loe, each man,



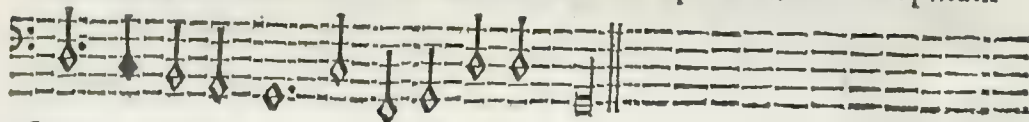
& loe, each man, his loue to that or this, is like a storme, that driues, the ship to goe, that



thus our life in doubt of shipwrack stands, of shipwrack stands: our wils the rocks, our



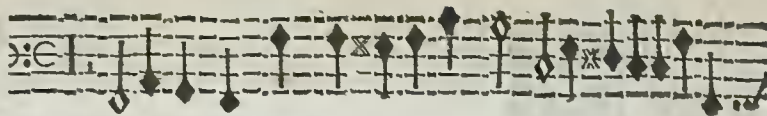
want of skill the sands. that thus our life in doubt of shipwrack stands: of shipwrack



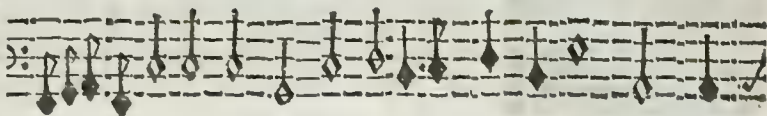
stands: our wils the rocks, our want of skill the sands.

Our passions be Pirates still that spoyle,  
and ouerboard cast's out our reasons freight:  
the Marriners that day and night doe toyle,  
bee our conceits that doe on pleasure waight:  
pleasure Master doth tyrannize the Ship,  
and giueth Vertue secretly the nip.

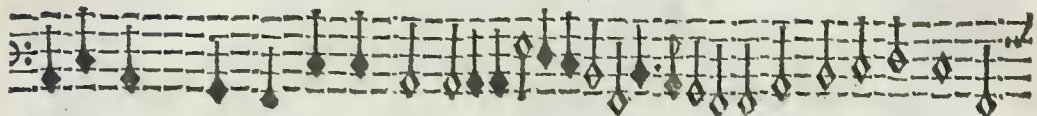
The compasse is a minde to compasse all,  
both pleasure, profit, place and fame, for naughte  
the windes that blow men ouerweening call,  
the Merchandise is wit full deere bought:  
tryal the Anker cast vpon experience,  
for labor, lyfe, and all a doe the recompence,  
FINIS.



*Vsan-na faire, sometime assaulted was, ij.*

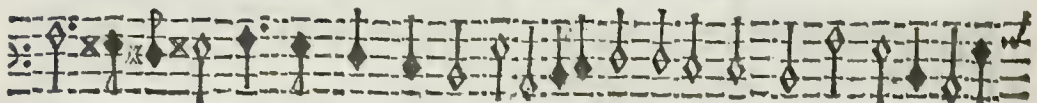


by two old men desiring their delight: whose false



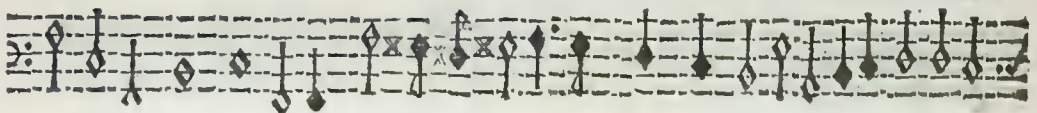
intent, they thought to bring to passe, ij.

If not by tender loue, by



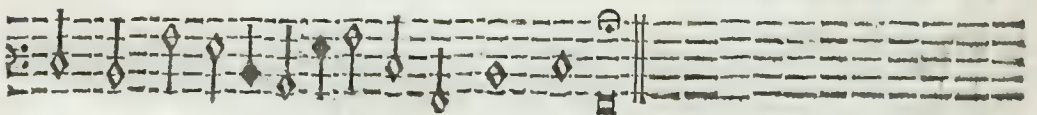
force &

might: to whom she said, if I your sute denie, you will me falsely, falsely



accuse, & make mee die. & make mee

die. To whom she said, if I your sute deny,



you will mee falsely, falsely accuse, and make mee die.

2 And if I graunt to that which you request,  
my chastite shall then desoured bee,  
which is so deere to mee that I detest

my lyfe, if it bee freed bee from mee:  
And rather would I dye of mine accord,  
ten thousand times, then once offend the Lord.

FINIS.

F. j.



F that a sinners sighes, ij. be Angels food, or  
 that repentāt tears be Angels wine, accept O Lord, O Lord,  
 in this most pensue mood, these hartie sighes, & faithful tears of mine: of mine,  
 & faithfull teares of mine, That went with Peter forth most sinfullie, most sinful-  
 lie, but not with Peter wept, most bitterlie. That went with Peter fourth, most sinful-  
 lie, most sinfullie, but not with Peter wept most bitterlie. wept most bitterlie.

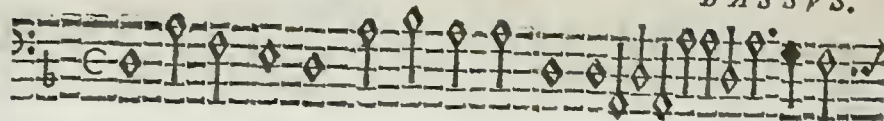
- 2 If I had Dauids Crowne to mee bectide,  
 or all his purple robes that hee did weare,  
 I would lay then such honor all aside,  
 and onely seeke a sackcloth weede to beare,  
 his Pallace would I leaue that I might show,  
 and mourne in cell for such offence, my woe.
- 3 Ther should these hands beat on my pensue brest  
 and sad to death, for sorrow rend my haire,  
 my voice to call on thee, should neuer rest,  
 whose grace I seeke, whose iudgement I doe feare:  
 vpon the ground all groueling on my face,  
 I would beseech thy fauour and good grace.

- + But since I haue not meane to make the show  
 of my repentaunt minde, and yet I see  
 my sinne to greater heape than Peters grow,  
 wherby the daunger more it is to mee,  
 I put my trust in his most precious bloud,  
 whose life was paid to purchase all our good.
- 5 Thy mercie greater is then any sinne,  
 thy greatnesse none can euer comprehend:  
 wherefore O Lord, let mee thy mercie winne,  
 whose glorious name no time can euer end:  
 wherefore I say all prayse belongs to thee,  
 whom I beseech bee mercifull to mee,

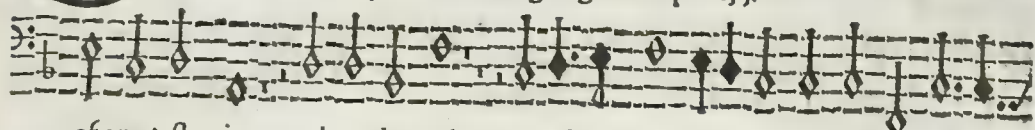
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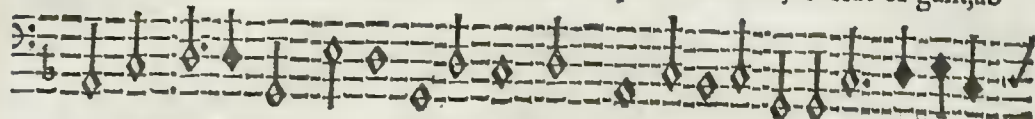
C



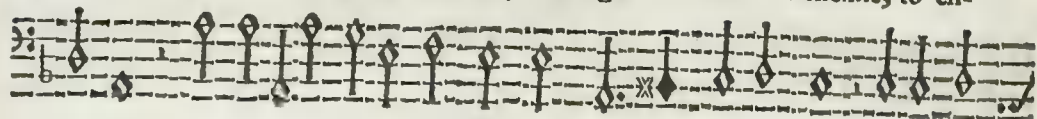
Are for thy soule as thing of greatest price, ij.



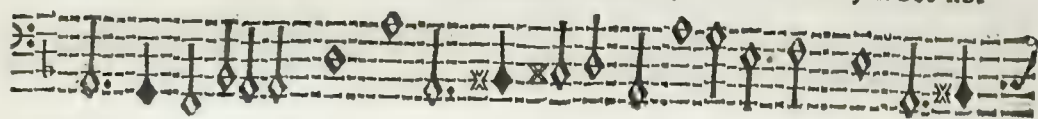
of greatest price, made to the ende to tast of power de- uine, deuouide of guilt, ab-



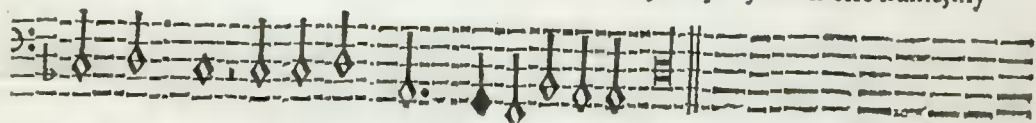
horring sinne & vice, sinne & vice, apt by Gods grace to vertue to encline, to en-



cline, care for it so, as by thy retchlesse traine, thy retchles traine, it bee not



brought to tast, eternal paine. care for it so, as by thy retchlesse traine, thy



retchlesse traine, it bee not brought to tast, eternall paine.

2 Care for thy corps, but chiefly for souls sake  
cut of excesse, sustaining food is best,  
to vanquish pride, but comely clothing take,  
seeke after skill, deep ignorance detest:

Care so I say, the flesh to feed and cloth,  
that thou harme not thy soule & body both.

3 Care for the world to doe thy body right,  
rack not thy wit to win by wicked waies,  
seeke not to oppresse the weak by wrongfull  
(might,

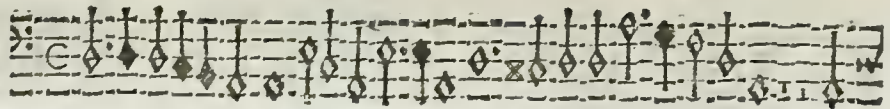
to pay thy due doe banish all delaies:

Care to dispend according to thy store,  
and in like sort be mindfull of the poore.

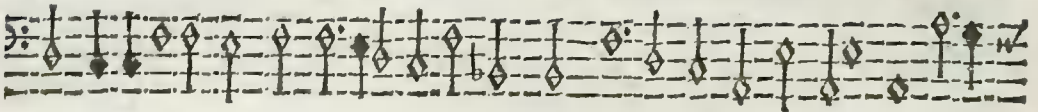
4 Care for thy soule, as for thy chiefest stay,  
care for thy bodie for the soules auaille,  
care for the world for bodies help alway,  
care yet but so as vertue may preuaile,  
care in such sort that thou be sure of this,  
care keep thee not frō heauen & heauily blis.

FINIS.

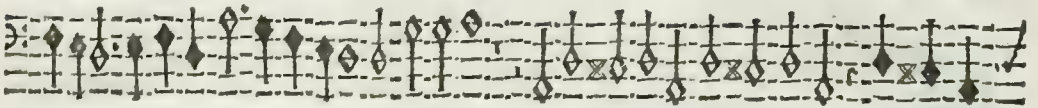
F.ijj.

**L**

Vill, lulla- by, lul- laby, la lullaby, Lul- laby, la lul-la, lul- laby, my



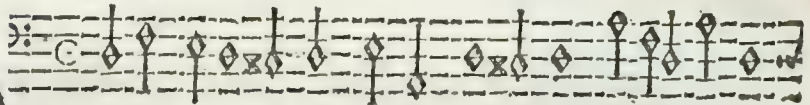
sweet little baby, my sweet little ba- by, what meanest thou to crye, to crye, Lulla,



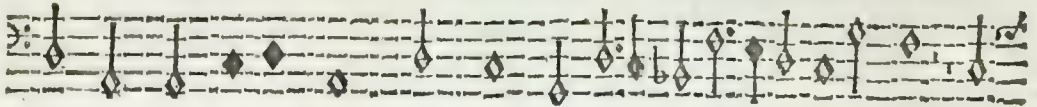
lullaby, la lul-la, lul-la lullaby, la lulla by, la lul- laby, la lul- la, lulla, la lul-la,



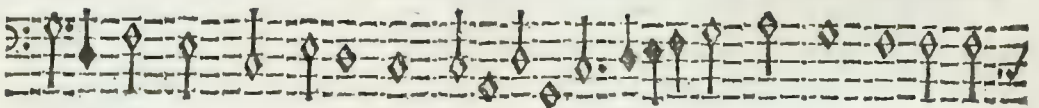
lulla, la lul-la-by, lul-la-by, my sweet little baby.

The second  
part.**B**

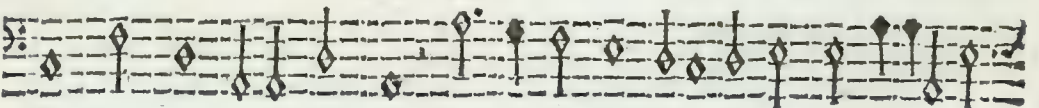
Be still my blessed babe, blessed babe, be still my blessed babe,



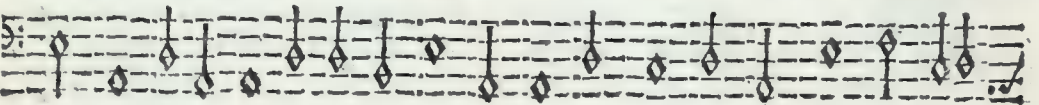
though cause thou hast to mourne, whose blood most inno- cent to shed, to shed, the



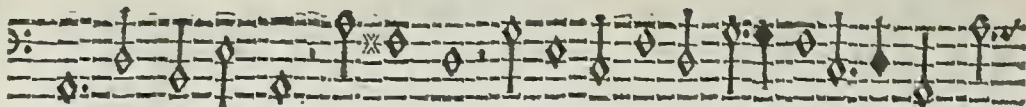
cruell king hath sworne: hath sworne: &amp; lo, a-las, bee hold what slaughter he doth



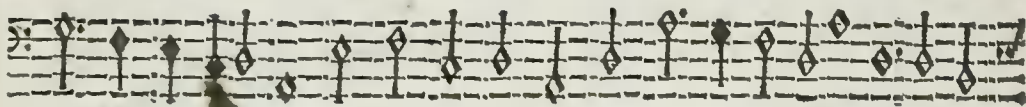
make, what slaughter he doth make, shedding the blood of infants all, sweet sauiour for



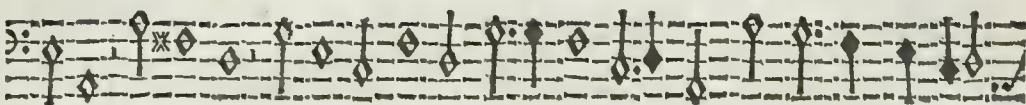
thy sake. for thy sake. A king is borne, they say, which king this king would kill, would



kill, oh woe, oh woe, oh woe, woe, oh woe & woefull heaue day, heaue day, when



wretches haue their will. haue their will, their will, whē wretches haue their will. oh woe,



oh woe, oh woe, woe, oh woe & woefull heaue day, heaue day, whē wretches haue their

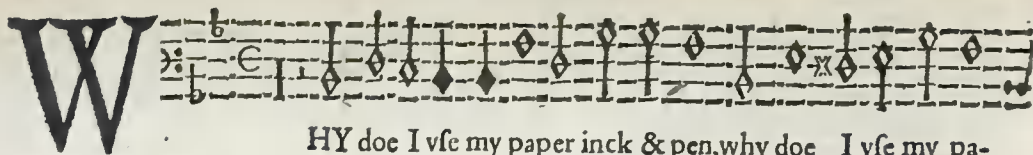


will. haue their will. their will. when wretches haue their will.

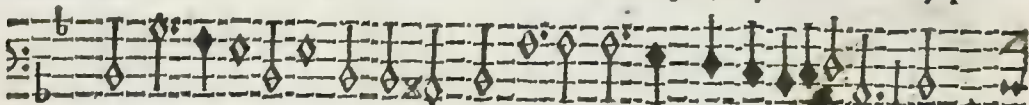
Lulla, la lulla, lulla lullaby,  
My sweet little Babie, what meanest thou to cry.

- 2 Three kings this King of kings to see, are come from farre,  
To each vnknown, with offerings great, by guiding of a Starre:  
And shepherds heard the song, which Angells bright did sing,  
Giuing all glory vnto God, for comming of this King,  
Which must bee made away, king *Herod* would him kill,  
Oh woe and woefull heaue day, when wretches haue their will.  
Lulla la lulla, lulla, lullaby, my sweet, &c.
- 3 Loe, my little Babe, bee still, lament no more,  
From furie shalt thou step aside, help haue wee still in store:  
Wee heauenly warning haue, some other soyle to seeke,  
From death must flie the Lord of life, as Lamb both myld & meeke:  
Thus must my Babe obey the king that would him kill,  
Oh woe, and woefull heaue day, when wretches haue their will.  
Lulla, la lulla, lulla lullaby, my sweet, &c.
- 4 But thou shalt liue and raigne, as *Sibilles* haue foresayd,  
As all the Prophets prophesie, whose mother yet a maide,  
And perfect Virgin pure, with her brestes shall vpbreede,  
Both God and man that all hath made, the Sonne of heauenly seede:  
Whome caytiues none can traye, whome tyrants none can kill,  
Oh ioy, and ioyfull happie day, when wretches want their will.

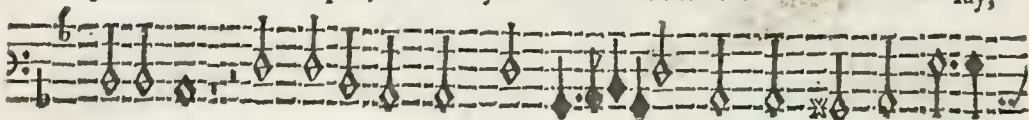
FINIS.



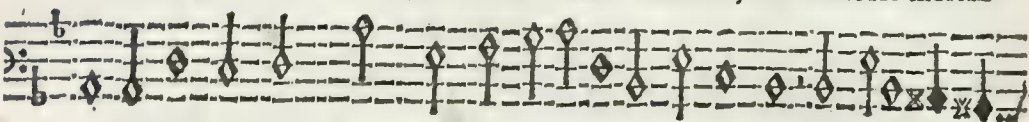
HY doe I vse my paper inck & pen, why doe I vse my pa-



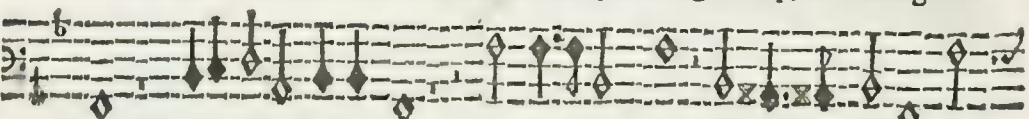
per inck and pen, & call my wits to counsell what to say,



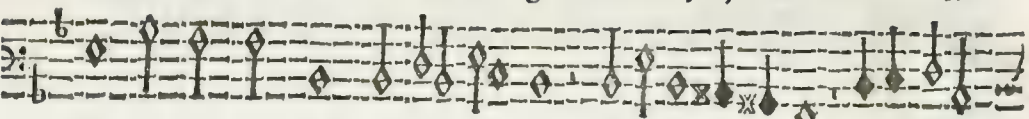
what to say, such memories, were made for mor- tall men, were made for mortall



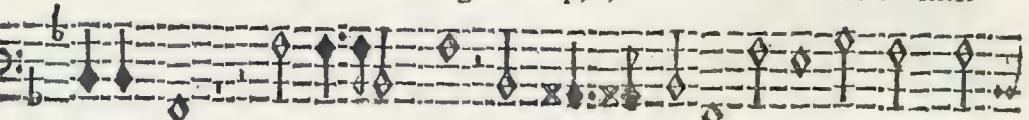
men, I speak of Saints whose names cannot decay, an Angels trump, an Angels



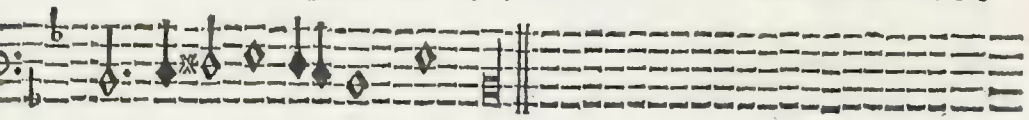
trump, were fitter for to found, their glorious death, ij. if



such on earth were found. an An- gels trump, ij. were fitter



for to found, their glorious death, ij. if such on earth were



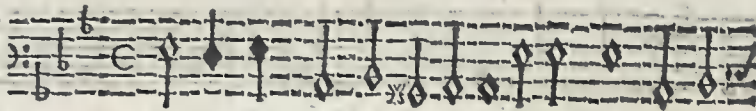
found. if such on earth were found.

2 That store of such were once on earth pursu'd,  
the histories of auncient times record,  
whose constancie great tyrants rage subdu'd,  
through patient death professing Christ their lord  
as his Apostles perfect witnesse beare,  
with many more that blessed Martirs were,

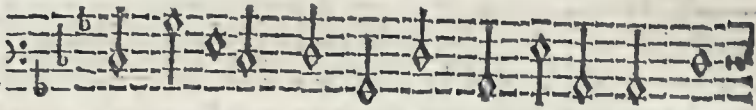
3 Whose patience rare & most couragious mind,  
with fame renoum'd perpetuall shall endure,  
by whose examples wee may rightly finde,  
of holy lyfe and death a patterne pure:  
that wee therefore their vertues may embrace,  
pray wee to Christ to guide vs with his grace.

FINIS.

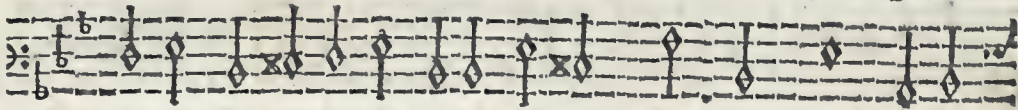
The funerall Songs of that honorable Gent.  
Sir Phllip Sidney, Knight.



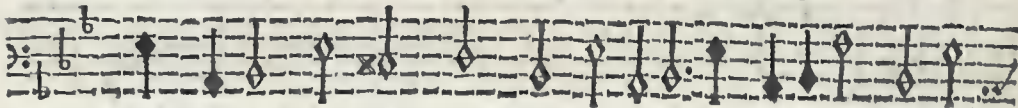
Come to mee grieffe for euer, for euer, Come to mee



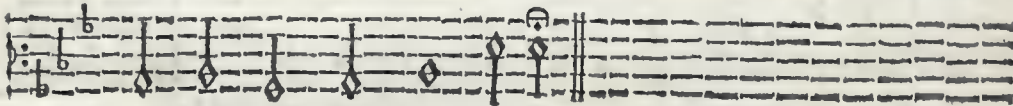
grieffe for euer, Come to mee teares day & night, Come



to mee plaint, ah helplesse, helples, iust grieffe heart teares, plaint worthie.



plaint worthie. iust grieffe, heart teares, ij. plaint worthie,



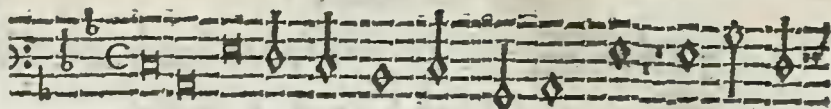
iust grieffe, heart teares, plaint worthie.

- 2 Goe fro mee dread to die now,  
Goe fro mee care to liue more,  
Goe fro mee ioyes all on earth,  
*Sidney*, O *Sidney* is dead.
- 3 Hee whom the Court adorned,  
Hee whom the countrie courtis'd,  
Hee who made happie his friends,  
Hee that dyd good to all men.

- 4 *Sidney* the hope of land strange,  
*Sidney* the floure of England,  
*Sidney* the spirite heroic,  
*Sidney* is dead O dead, dead,
- 5 Dead? no, no, but renom'd,  
With the anoynted oned,  
Honor on earth at his fecte,  
Blisse euerlasting his seate.

*Come to mee grieffe, &c.*

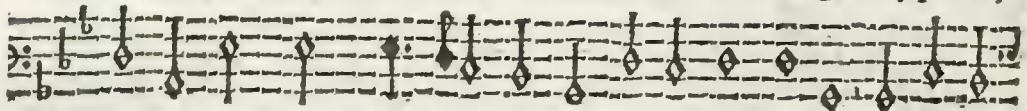
FINIS.



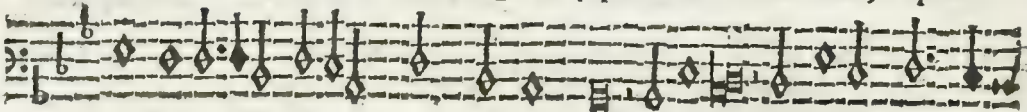
That, O that most rare brest, most rare brest, O that most



rare brest, most rare brest, christaline sincere, through which like gold thy princely



heart did shine, through which like gold thy princelie heart did shine, O sprite he-



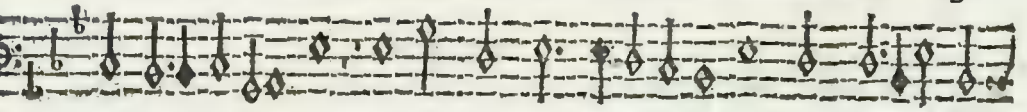
roic, O valiant worthie knight, worthie knight, O *Sidney*, O *Sidney*, prince of



fame & mens good will. & mens good will. O *Sidney*, O *Sidney*, prince



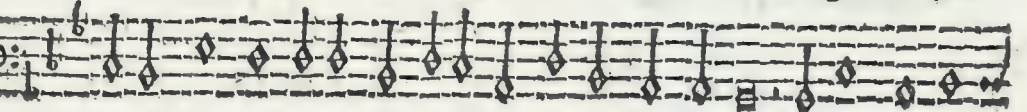
of fame, of fame, and mens good will. For thee, for thee, both kings



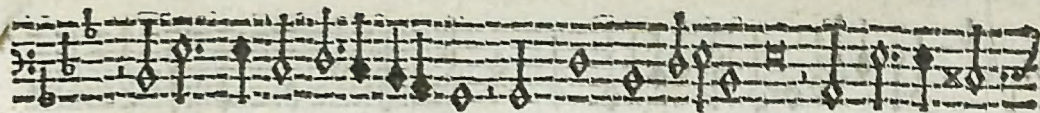
& princeesses do morne, for thee, both kings & princeesses do mourn, do mourne,



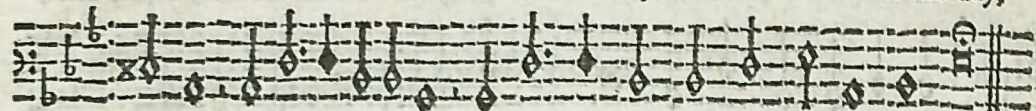
thy noble *Tombe*, three ciues strange de- fir'd, three citties strange desir'd, foes



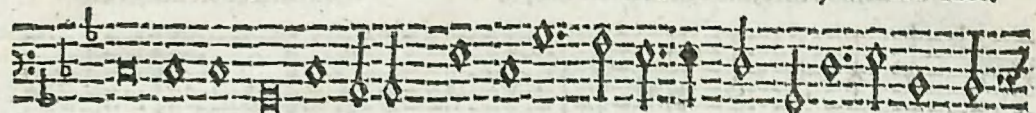
to the cause thy prowes did defend, thy prowes did defend, bewayle the day,



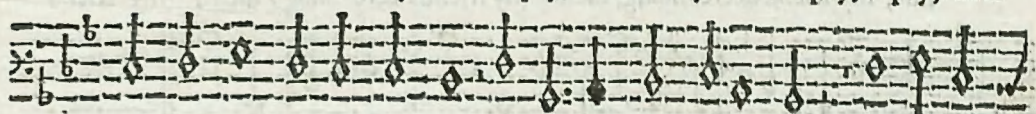
bewaile the day, the daie, that crost thy famous race. bewaile the day,



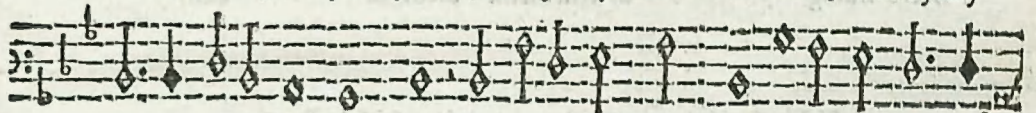
the daie, ij. bewaile the daie, that crost thy famous race.



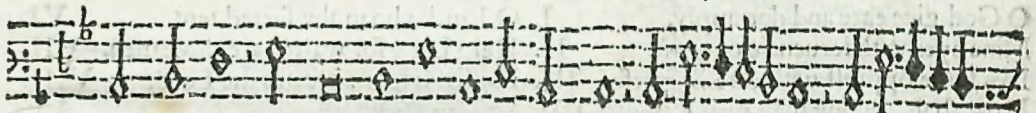
The dolefull debt due to thy hearse I pay, due to thy hearse I pay, I pay, teares



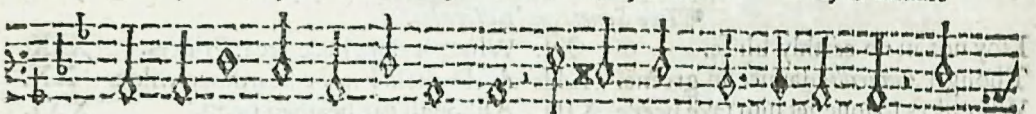
from the soule, that aye thy want, that aye thy want shall moane, and by my



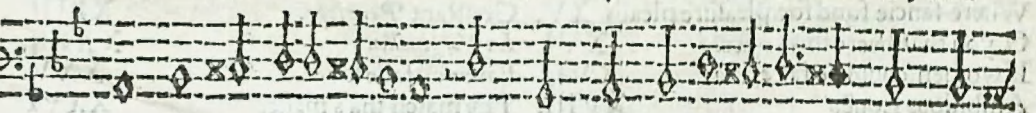
will my life it selfe would yeeld, my life it selfe would yeeld, if heathen blame ne



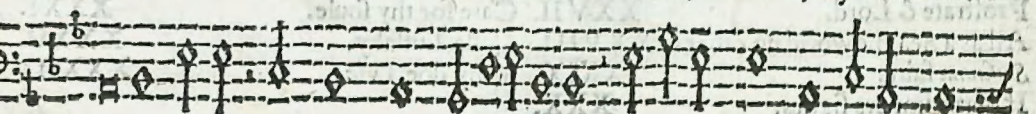
might, my faith, my faith distaine, O heauie time, O heauie time, O heauie



time that my daies draw behinde thee, that my daies draw behinde thee, thou



dead dost liue, ij. thou dead dost liue, dost liue, thy friend heere



liuing dieth. thy friend heere liuing dieth, O heauie time, O heauie time.

ij. O heauie time, that my dayes draw behinde thee, that my daies,  
 draw behind thee, thou dead doest liue, ij. thou dead doest liue, doest  
 liue, thy friend heere liuing, dieth. thy friend heere liuing dieth, thy friend  
 heere liuing di-eth. dieth. dieth. di-eth.

¶ *The Table for the Psalmes, and the rest of the songs.*

○ God giue care and doe apply.	I. O Lord who in thy sacred tent.	VI.
Mine eyes with feruencie of spirit.	II. Help Lord for wadded are those men.	VII.
My soule opprest with care & grieft.	III. Blessed is he that feares the Lord.	VIII.
How shall a young man prone to ill.	IIII. Lord in thy wrath.	IX.
○ Lord how long wilt thou forget.	V. Euen from the depth.	X.

¶ *The Sonets and pastorals.*

Ioy not in no earthly blisse.	XI. What pleasure haue great Princes.	XIX.
Though <i>Amarillis</i> daunce in greene.	XII. As I beheld I saw a heardman wilde.	XX.
Who likes to loue let him take heede.	XIII. Although the heathen poets.	XXI.
My minde to mee a kingdome is.	XIIII. In fields abroad.	XXII.
Where fancie fond for pleasure pleads.	XV. Constant <i>Penelope</i> .	XXIII.
○ you that heere this voyce.	XVI. <i>La Virginella</i> .	XXIIII.
If women could be faire.	XVII. Farewell false loue.	XXV.
Ambitious Loue.	XVIII. The match tha's made.	XXVI.

¶ *Songs of sadnes and pietie.*

Prostrate ○ Lord.	XXVII. Care for thy soule.	XXXI.
All as a Sea, the world no other is.	XXVIII. Lulla, Lullaby.	XXXII.
<i>Susanna</i> faire.	XXIX. Why doe I vse.	XXXIII.
If that a sinners sighes.	XXX.	

¶ *The funerall songs of that honorable Gent. Sir Philip Sidney Knight.*

Come to me grieft for euer.	XXXIIII. O that most rare brest.	XXXV.
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FINIS.



