

Tenor Viol

Canzonets, or Short Songs to Three Voices (1593, 1606), Vol. I

1. See, see, my own sweet Jewel

Thomas Morley (ca. 1567-1602)
ed. by Charles Nagel

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See, see, mine own sweet jew - - el, mine own sweet jew - el, mine

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own sweet jew - - el, what I have, what I have, what I have for my dar -

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-ling. A Ro - bin red breast and a Star - - - - ling, A Ro - bin and a Star - - - -

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-ling. These I gove both in hope to move thee, yet thou saist I do

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not, I do not love thee, no I do not, I do not love thee. These I

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give both in hope to move thee, yet thou saist I do not, I do not love thee.

2. Joy doth so arise

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Joy, joy doth so a-rise and so con - tent me, and

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so con - - - - tent me, when I but see thee when I but see thee, O,

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my life's fair trea - - - - - sure, Joy, joy doth so a-rise and

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so con - - - - tent me, That blind I am through

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to great plea - - - - sure, But if such blind - ing, sweet love, doth so de - light

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thee, doth so de - - - - light thee, come, Love, and more and more blind

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me still and spite me, come, love, and more yet, yet, yet more and more blind me

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still, blind me still, and spite, and spite me, come, love, and more, and more blind

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me still, and spite me, come, love, and more, yet, yet, yet more and more blind me

65 70

still, blind me still, and spite, and spite me (I do) and spite me.

3. Lady, those eyes

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La - dy those eyes, those eyes of yours, those eyes that shine do clear - ly:

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Why do you hide from me that bought their beams _____ so

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dear - - - - ly? Think not when thou ex - iled me, less heat in me so - journ - eth, less

25 30

heat in me so - journ-eth, O no, O no, no, O no, no, then thou be - guil - est me.

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Love doth but shine, but shine in thee, Love doth but shine in thee, O but in me, in

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me, O but in me, in me, but O in me, in me he burn - - - -

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-eth. Love doth but shine, but shine in thee, Love doth but shine in thee, O but in me, in

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me, O but in me, in me, but O in me, in me he burn - - - - eth.

4. Cruel, you pull away too soon your lips

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Cru - el, you pull a-way too soon your sweet lips, your dain - - - ty lips, when -

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- - as you kiss me, Cru - el, you pull a-way too soon your sweet lips, your dain - ty

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lips when as — you kiss — me: But you should hold them still, should hold them still, but you should

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hold them still, should hold them still and then should — you bliss me, Now or ere I

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taste them, straight — a-way they haste them, straight a - way — they haste, they haste

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them. But you per-haps re - tire — them, to move my thoughts there - -

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- - - by the more to fire them. A - las, — a - - las such baits, a -

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-las such baits you need to find out nev - er: if — you would but let me, if you would but let me, if you would but let

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me, if — you would let me, if you would let me, I would kiss — you, would kiss you ev - - - er.

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A - las, — a - las such baits, a - las such baits you need to find out nev - er, if — you would but

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let me, if you — would let me, if you would but let me, if — you would let me, if you would let me,

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if you would but let me, I would kiss and kiss you, kiss you ev - - - er.

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5. Hold out my heart

Hold out my heart, hold out, hold thou out my heart, hold out my heart, hold
 with joy's de-light ac-cloy - - - ed, hold, O hold thou out my heart, my— heart and show it,
 and show it, that all the world may know— it, that all the
 world, the world— may know it, the world— may know it, the world may know
 it; what sweet con-tent, what sweet con-tent thou late-ly hast en-joy - - - ed what
 sweet con-tent— thou hast en-joy - - ed. She that come dear, would say, then laugh and
 smile and run a-way, and if I stayed her, cry nay fie for shame fie, nay
 fie sweet heart fie, my true love not re-gard-ing, not re-gard-ing, hath giv'n my love now at
 length his full re-ward-ing, re-ward-ing, his full— re-ward-ing. So that un-less I may tell,
 so that un-less I may tell, I may tell the joys, I may tell the joys that fill— me:
 So that un-less I may tell, so that un-less I may tell, I may tell the joys, I may tell the joys that
 ov-er fill me, my joys kept in, I know will kill— me.

6. Good morrow, fair ladies of the May

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 Good mor - row, fair la-dies of the May, where is my cru -

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 -el? Good mor - row fair la-dies of the May, say, where is my sweet sweet cru - el, fair

15 20
 Clo - ris my sweet cru - - - - - el? See, lo, where she comes, a

25 30
 Queen, a Queen, she comes, all in green, all in green ar - - - - ray - - - - ing.

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 in gau - dy green ar - ray - - - - ing. How gay - - - - ly

40 45
 goes my jew - - - - el? Was nev - er such a May - - - - - ing, was nev - er

50 55
 such a May, such a May - ing, since May de - lights first de - cay - - - - - ing, since

60 65
 May's first de - cay - - - - - ing? How gay - - - - ly goes my jew - - - - el!

70
 Was nev - er such a May - - - - - ing, was nev - er such a May, such a May -

75 80
 -ing, since May de - lights first de - cay - - - - - ing, since May first de - cay - - - - -

85 90
 -ing. So was my Clor - is sheen, brought home and made May Queen.