

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

Bass Recorder
Tenor Viol

1. See, see, my own sweet Jewel

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

See, see, mine own — sweet jew - - el, mine own sweet jew - el, mine
own sweet jew - - el, what I have, what I have, what I have for — my dar -
-ling. A Ro - bin red breast and a Star - - - ling, A Ro - bin and a Star - - -
-ling. These I gave both in hope to move thee, yet thou saist — I do
not, I do — not love thee, no I do not, I do not love thee. These I
give both in hope to move thee, yet thou saist — I do not, I do — not love thee.

2. Joy doth so arise

(small noteheads are for Bass Recorder) Joy, joy doth so a - rise and so con - tent me, and
so con - - - tent me, when I but see thee when I but see thee, O,
my life's fair trea - - - - - sure, Joy, joy doth so a - rise and
so con - - tent me, That blind I am — through
to great plea - - - - - sure, But if such blind - ing, sweet love, doth so de - light
thee, doth so de - - - light thee, come, Love, and more and more blind

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

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

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

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

3. Lady, those eyes

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

Why do you hide from me that bought their beams so

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

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

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

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

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

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

8 2 5
Cru - el, you pull a-way too soon your sweet lips, your dain - - - ty lips, when -

10 15
- - as you kiss me, Cru - el, you pull a-way too soon your sweet lips, your dain - ty

20
lips when as — you kiss — me: But you should hold them still, should hold them still, but you should

25
hold them still, should hold them still and then should — you bliss me, Now or ere I

30 35
taste them, straight — a-way they haste them, straight a - way — they haste, they haste

40
them. But you per-haps re - tire — them, to move my thoughts there - - - - by the

45
more to fire them. A - - - las, — a - - - las such baits, a - - - las such

50 55
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

60
me, if — you would let me, if you would let me, I would kiss — you, would kiss you ev - - - -

65 70
-er. A - las, — a - las such baits, a - las such baits you need to find out nev - er, if —

75 80
— you would but let me, if you — would let me, if you would but let me, if — you would let

85
me, if you would let me, if you would but let me, I would kiss and kiss you, kiss you ev - er.

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

8: 3 5
 Good mor - row, fair la-dies of the May, where is my cru -

8: 10
 -el? Good mor - row fair la-dies of the May, say, where is my sweet sweet cru - el, fair

8: 15 20
 Clo - ris my sweet cru - - - - - el? See, lo, where she comes, a

8: 25 30
 Queen, a Queen, she comes, all in green, all in green ar - - - ray - - - ing.

8: 35 40
 — in gau - dy green ar - ray - - - ing. How gay - - - ly goes my

8: 45
 jew - - - - el? Was nev - er such a May - - - - - ing, was nev - er

8: 50 55
 such a May, such a May - ing, since May de - lights first de - cay - - - - - ing, since

8: 60 65
 May's first de - cay - - - - - ing? How gay - - - ly goes my jew - - - el!

8: 70
 Was nev - er such a May - - - - - ing, was nev - er such a May, such a May -

8: 75 80
 -ing, since May de - lights first de - cay - - - - - ing, since May first de - cay - - - - -

8: 85 90
 -ing. So was my Clor - is sheen, brought home and made May Queen.