




To Her Grace the Duchess of Newcastle.
Madam

As you have been pleas'd to honour me with your private Approbation of these musical Trifles; I am now making the most agreeable advantage of it, by presenting them to your Grace as a publick Testimony of my Gratitude. The words are of Spenser: A person, in whom y^e characters of one of the Best of Poets & Best of Men were happily united. The greatness of his Reputation, and that Simplicity and easy Elegance which recommend them so particularly to your Grace's taste, ought to put me in pain for what I have presumed to add to them.

Yet, Let the world call it vanity, I will flatter my self, there must be some merit where the DUCHESS OF NEWCASTLE approves. She is so universally allow'd a mistress of Musick, that, under y^e cover of Her approbation, I cannot but think my self not only safe from Censure, but secur'd of some degree of Praise.

Madam
I have always had so grateful a sense of your Grace's long & continued Patronage, of the Honour of those frequent attendances you have allow'd me to pay, in your hours of Musical Amusement; & of the many Favours you have, in the most obliging manner, confer'd upon me, that it is with y^e utmost pleasure I take this first opportunity of Subscribing my self, in this Publick manner,

Madam your Grace's most
obliged humble Servant
Maurice Greene.



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i

AFTER so long a race as I have runne through Faery land, which those six

books compile, give leave to rest me being half fore-donne, and gather to my selfe new breath awhile, give

leave to rest me being halfe foredonne, and gather to my selfe new breath awhile.

Voltri

Allegro

Then as a Steed refreshed after toyle, out of my prison I will breake anew: and

floutly will that second worke assoile, with strong ende.vour and attention due. Then as a Steed refreshed after toyle, re

freshed after toyle, out of my prison I will breake anew: out of my prison I will breake anew: and

Affettuoso

floutly will that second worke assoile, with strong endeavour and attention due. Till thou give leave to me

in pleasant new to sport my muse, and sing my loves sweet praise. my love, sweet praise:

the contemplation of whole heavenly hew, my Spirit to an higher pitch will raise. the contemplation of whole heavenly

hew, my Spirit to an higher pitch will raise. my Spirit to an higher pitch will raise.

Allegro But let her Praises yet be lowe and meane, Fit for the handmayd of the Faery Queene.

But let her Praises yet be lowe and meane, Fit for the handmayd of the Faery Queene. Fit for the handmayd

of the Faery Queene.

SONNET II.

And: Vivace

HAPPY ye leaves, when as those lilly hands, which hold my life in their dead-doing might; Sha-

han.....dle you, and hold in loves soft bands, like cap.....tives trem.....bling at the victors fight.

And happy lines, on which with Starry light, those lamp.....ing eyes will deigne sometimes to looke, and

reade the Sorrows of my dying Spright, writ...ten with tears in harts close bleeding booke. And

hap...py rimes bath'd in the Sacred brooke of HE...LI...CON, whence she de...ri...ved is, when

ye be....hold that Angels blessed looke, my Soules long lacked foode, my hea.....vens blis. my

Vivace.

Soules long lacked foode, my hea.....vens blis. Leaves, lines, and rimes, seeke her to please alone,

whom if ye Please, I care for o....ther none. I care for other none. Leaves, lines,

and rimes, seeke her to please a....lone, whom if ye Please, I care for other none.

I care for other none.

SONNET III.

Large And^{te}

FAIRE Eyes, the myrrour of my mazed hart, what wondrous wondrous vertue is con-
 taind in you, the which both life and death forth from you dart into the object of your mightie view? your mightie
 view. For when ye mildly looke with louely louely hew, then is my Soule with life and loue inspired: but when ye
 lowre, or looke on me askew, then doe I die, as one with lightning fired. But since that
 life is more than death desired, looke ever louely, ever louely, as becomes you best, that your bright

beams of my weak eies admired may kindle living fire within my brest. may kindle living

fire within my brest. may kindle living fire within my brest. Such life should be the

Allegro

honor of your light, such death the sad ensample of your might, the sad ensample of your might, such life should

be the honor of your light, such death the sad ensample of your might, such death, such death the sad en-

sam-ple of your might.

SONNET IV.

Andante

Ye tradefull merchants, that with weary toyle, doe seek most precious things to make your

gaine: and both the Indias of their treasure spoile, what needeth you to seeke so farre in vaine? fo

farre in vaine? For loe, my loue doth in herselfe containe all this worlds riches that

may farre be found; if Saphyres, loe, her eyes be Saphyres plaine, if Rubies, loe, her

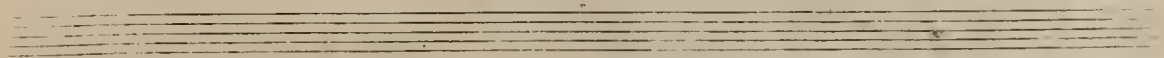
lips be Rubies found: if Pearles, her teeth be pearles, both pure and round: if Ivorie, her

forhead Ivorie weene; if Gold, her locks are fi...nest, gold on ground: if Silver, her faire

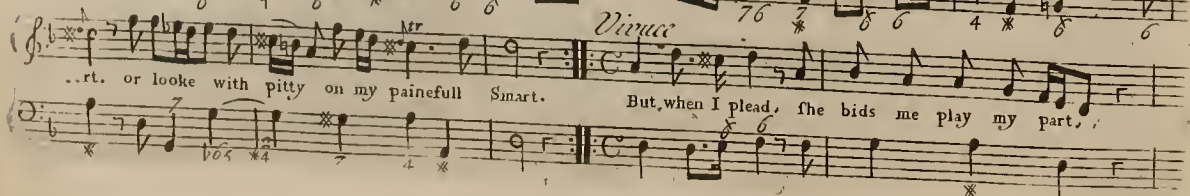
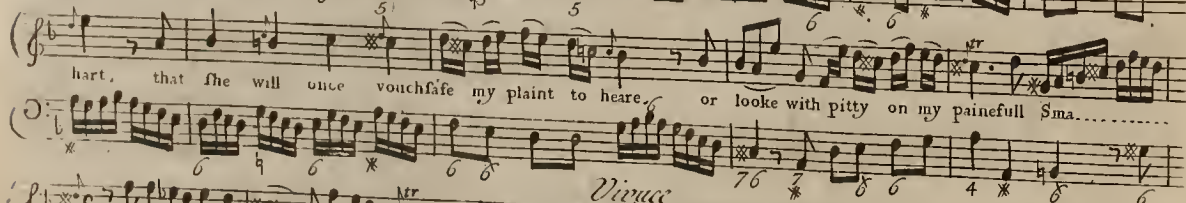
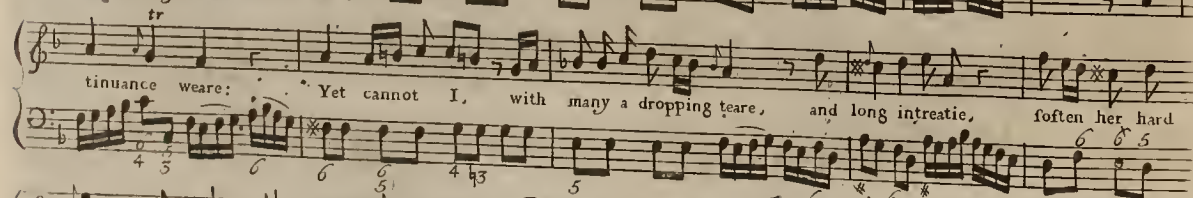
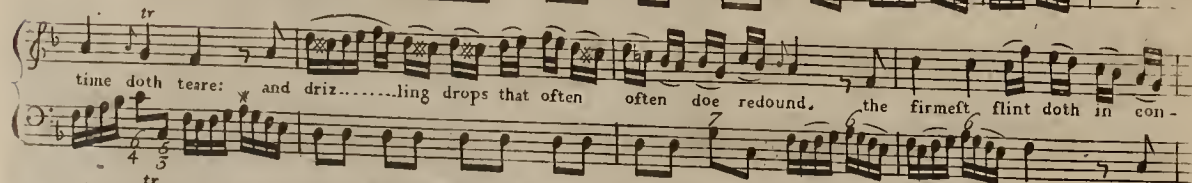
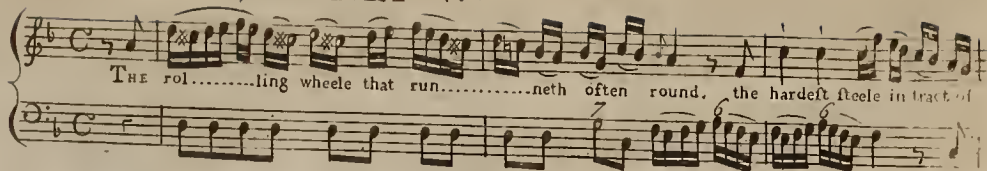
hands her faire hands are sil...ver Sheene: But that which fairest is, but few but few behold, Her

mind adornd with ver...tues ma...nifold. But that which fairest is, but few but few behold, Her

mind adornd with ver...tues ma...nifold, Her mind adornd with ver...tues ma...nifold.



SONNET V.

Andante

and when I weepe, she sayes, Teares are but water: and when I sigh, she sayes, I knowe the art, and when I

waile, she turnes herselfe to laughter. So doe I weepe and waile, and plead in vaine, whiles she as Steele and flint doth

still remaine, she as Steele and flint doth still remai... ne doth still remaine.

So doe I weepe and waile, and plead in vaine, whiles she as Steele and flint doth still... remai...

...ne she as Steele and flint doth still remai... ne she as Steele and flint doth still remaine.

SONNET VI.

Vivace

THE merry Cuckow, messenger of Spring, his Trumpet shrill hath thrice already

sounded: that warns all lovers waite upon their king, who now is comming forth with girland Crow -

ned. ned. with noyse whereof the quire of Birds resounded their anthems sweet de

vized of loves praise, that all the woods their Echoes back rebounded, as if they knew the meaning of their layes.

And: Vivace But mongst them all, which did loves honour raise, no word was heard of

her that most it ought, but she his pre...cept proudly diso...baves, and doth his idle
 message set at nought: Therefore, o Love, unless she turne to thee ere cuckow end,
 ere cuckow end, let her a Rebell be.

SONNET VII.

Largo

How long shall this like dying life endure, and know no end no

end of her own mi...erie? but waste and weare away in termes unfure, twixt feare and hope de-

pending doubtfully. yet better were att once to let me die, and shew the last en...sam.ple

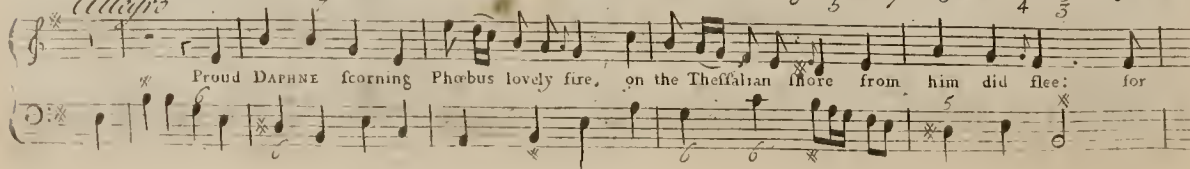
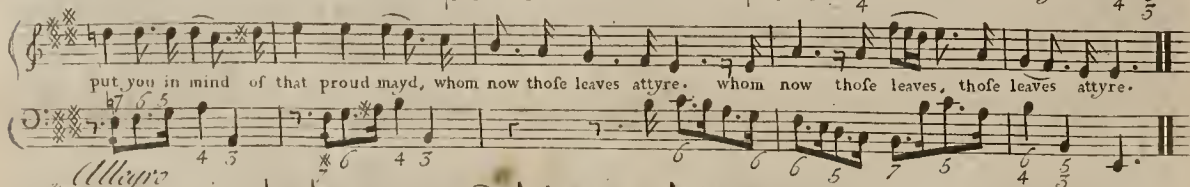
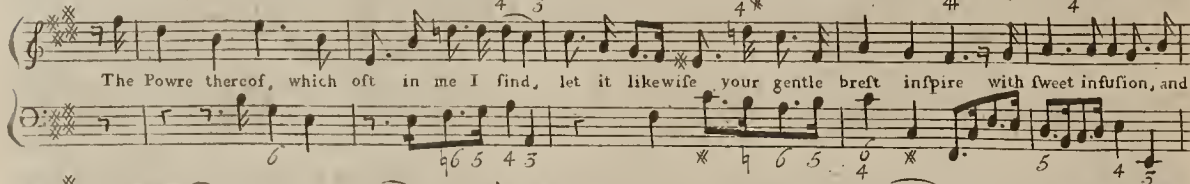
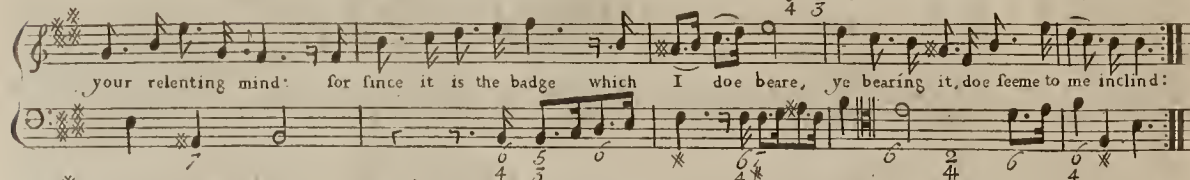
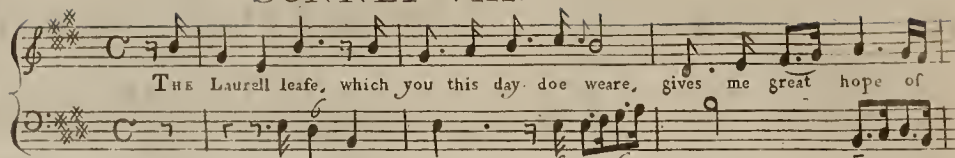
of your pride: then to torment me thus with crueltie, to prove your powre, which I too well have

tride. which I too well, too well have tride.

Andante Vivace

But yet if in your hardned brest ye hide a close intent at
 laft to Thew me grace: then all the woes and wrecks which I abide, is meanes of
 blis I glad-ly will embrace, And with that more and greater they might be, That
 greater need at laft may turne to me. and with that more and greater they might
 be, That greater need at laft may turne to me.

SONNET VIII.

Largo And.^{te}

which the gods in their revengefull ire, did her transforme into a Laurell tree. Proud DAPHNE scornig

Phœbus lovely fire, on the Theffalian shore from him did flee: for which the gods in their revengefull ire, did

her transforme into a Laurell tree. Then flie no more faire love from

Phœbus chase, But in your brest his leafe and love embrace. Then flie no more faire love from

Phœbus chase, But in your brest, But in your brest his leafe and love embrace.

tr

Andante

tr

tr

SONNET IX.

Largo

tr

LIKE as a Ship, that through the ocean wide, by conduct of some Starre doth

6 6 2 6 6 6 6

tr

make her way, when as a Storme hath dimd her trustie guide, out of her course doth wander far aftray:

6 6 6 6 4 5 5 2 4 6 5 4

So I, whose starre that wont with her bright ray, me to direct, with Cloudes is over cast, doe

6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

Wan...der now in darknesse and dismay, through hidden perils round a...bout me plast;

6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

Andante

Yet hope I well, that when this Storme is past, my HELICE, the lodestar of my life, will

6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

shine againe, and looke on me at last, with love...ly light to cleare my clou...dy grieve

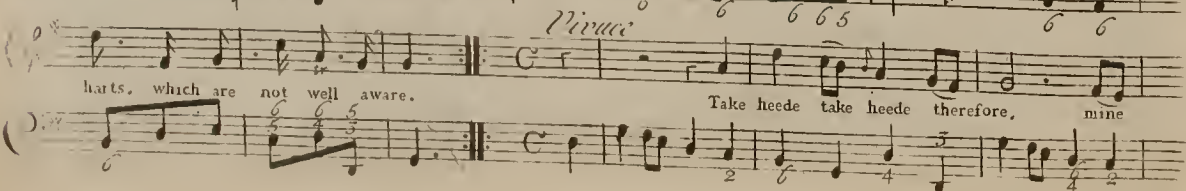
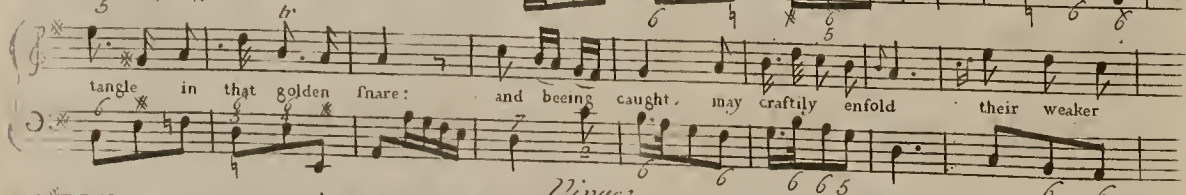
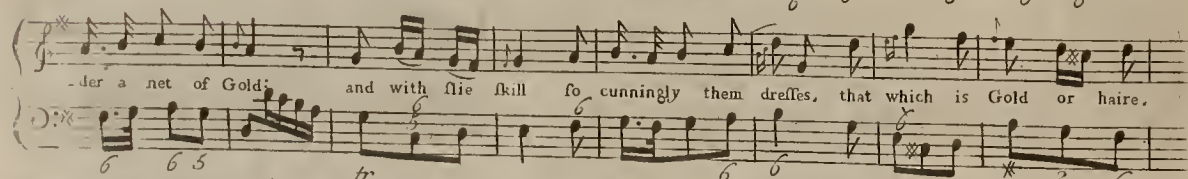
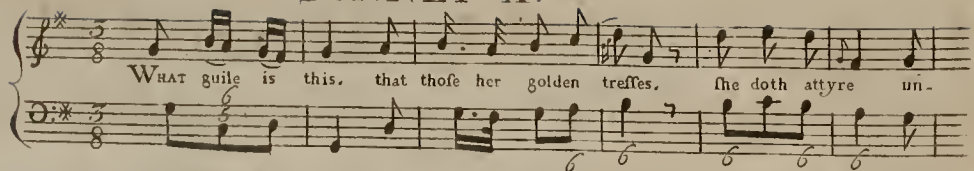
Largo Andanti

greife. Till then I wan...der carefull comfortless. In secret

for...row, and sad penfiveness. Till then I wan...der in secret for...row, Till then I

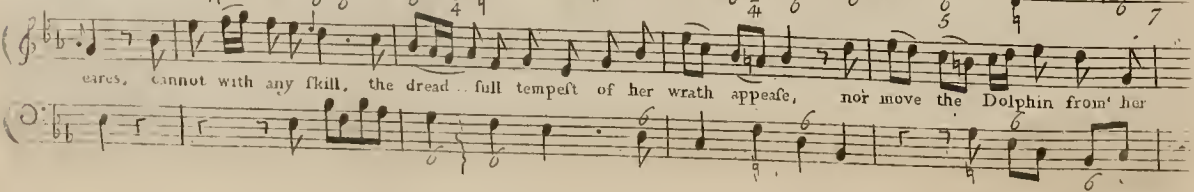
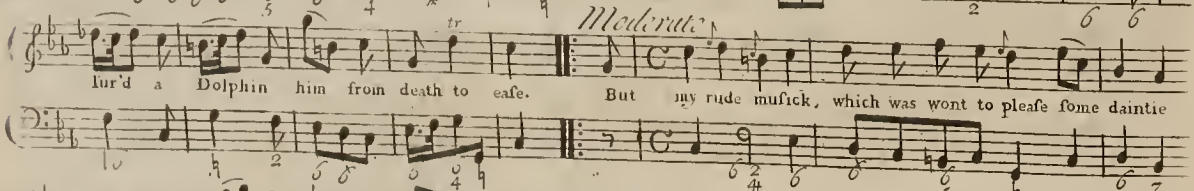
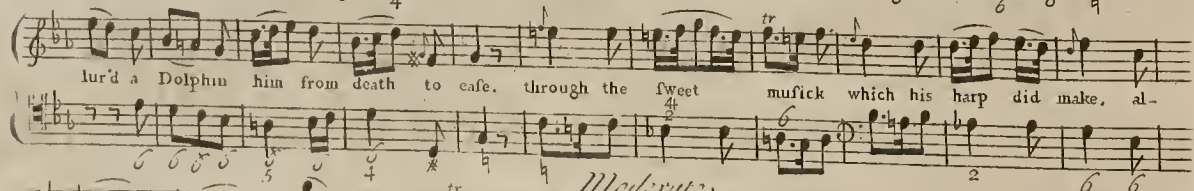
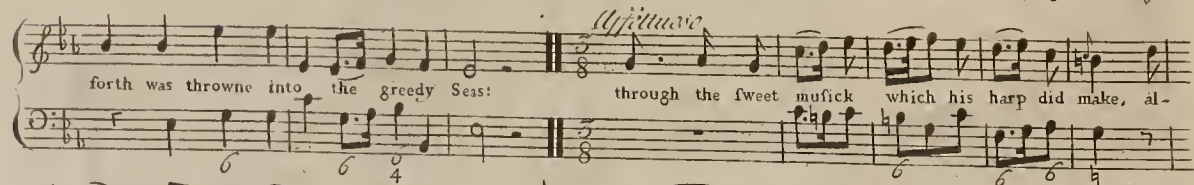
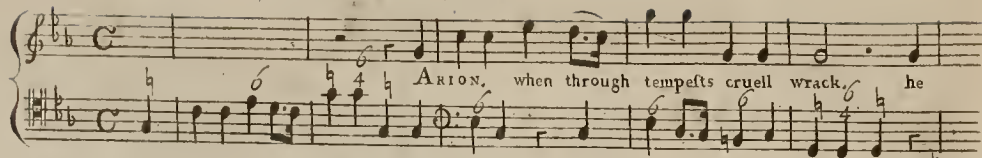
wander in secret sorrow.

SONNET X.

Andante

eyes how ye do stare, henceforth too rashly on that guilefull net, in which if ever ye en-
 trap.... ped are, out of her bands, out of her bands, ye by no means shall get.
 Fondness it were for any being free, To co.....vet fetters, to co.....vet fetters, though they
 golden bee, though they golden bee, bee.

SONNET. XI.

Adagio

tr.

Stubborne will, But in her pride she doth persevere still, all carelesse how my life for her decays: yet with one

word she can it save she can it save or spill. to spill were pittie, but to save were praise.

Allegretto

Chuse rather to be pray'd for dooing good, Then to be blam'd for spilling guiltlesse blood. Chuse rather to be

prays'd for dooing good, Then to be blam'd for spilling guiltlesse blood.

SONNET XII.

Andante
Vivace

SWEET smile, the daughter of the Queens of Love, sweet smile, expressing all thy mothers powrefull art, sweet smile, with which she

wants to temper angry, LOVE, when all the gods he threats with thundering dart, with thun

dring thundering dart, sweet smile, sweet is thy vertue, as thy selfe sweet art, sweet smile, for when on me thou shinedst late in sad...nesse, a

mel...ting pleasure a mel...ting pleasure ran through every part, ran through every every part, and me ravi...ved with hart

rob...bing gladnesse, and me revived with hart rob...bing glad...nesse.

Allegro

25

Whilst rapt with joy, resembling heavenly madnesse, my soule was ravisht quite as in a trauce, and feeling thence no more her sorrowes sickness.

fed on the fullnesse of that chearefull glauce, fed on the fullnesse of that chearefull glauce, that chearefull glauce that chearefull glauce, more sweet than

Nectar, or Ambrosial meat, seemd every bit which thenceforth I did eate. more sweet then Nectar or Ambrosial meat, seemd every bit which thence

forth I did eate. every bit which thenceforth I did eate. Sweet smile, the daughter of the Queene of Love, sweet smile, expressing

all thy mothers powerfull art, sweet smile, sweet smile, sweet is thy vertue, sweet is thy vertue, as thy selfe sweet art, as thy selfe sweet art, as thy selfe sweet art.

(And^{te} Piuote)

SONNET XIII.

Vivace

MARKS when she smiles with amiable cheere, and tell me whereto can ye
 liken it: when on each eye-lid sweetly doe appeare an hundred graces as in shade to fit. an
 hundred graces as in shade to fit. Likest it seemeth in my simple wit, unto the faire sun-shine in
 Sommers day: that when a dreadfull storme away is flit, through the broad world doth spread his goodly
 ray: at sight whereof, each bird that sits on spray, and every beast that to his den was fled, comes

forth afresh out of their late dismay, and to the light lift up their drouping hed. and to the light
 lift up their drouping hed. So my storme-beaten hart likewise is cheared with that sun-
 shine when cloudy looks are cleared. So my storme-beaten hart likewise is cheared with that sun-shine when
 cloudy looks are cleared. when clou...dy looks are clea.....red.

Musical notation includes treble and bass staves, key signature (one sharp), common time signature, and various musical ornaments (trills, mordents) and figured bass notation (numbers 1-7) for the lute line.

Largo Andante

Largo Andante

THE Love which me so cruelly tormenteth, so Pleasing is in my extreamest
 paine, that all the more my sorrow it augmenteth, the more I Love the more I Love and doe em-
 brace my bane. Ne do I wish (for wishing were but vaine) to be acquit fro my contin.....uall
 smart: but joy, her thrall for ever to remaine, and yeild for pledge my poore my poore capti.....ved
 hart, the which that it from her may never start, let her, if please her bind with Adamant chains, and from all

wandering loves which may pervert, in safe as...urance strongly it restraine.... strong....ly it restraine.

Allegretto

one....ly let her abstaine from crueltie, and doe me not before my time to die... before my

time to die. one....ly let her abstaine from crueltie, and doe me not before my time to die.....

...7... and doe me not before my time to die.

SONNET XV.

Moderato

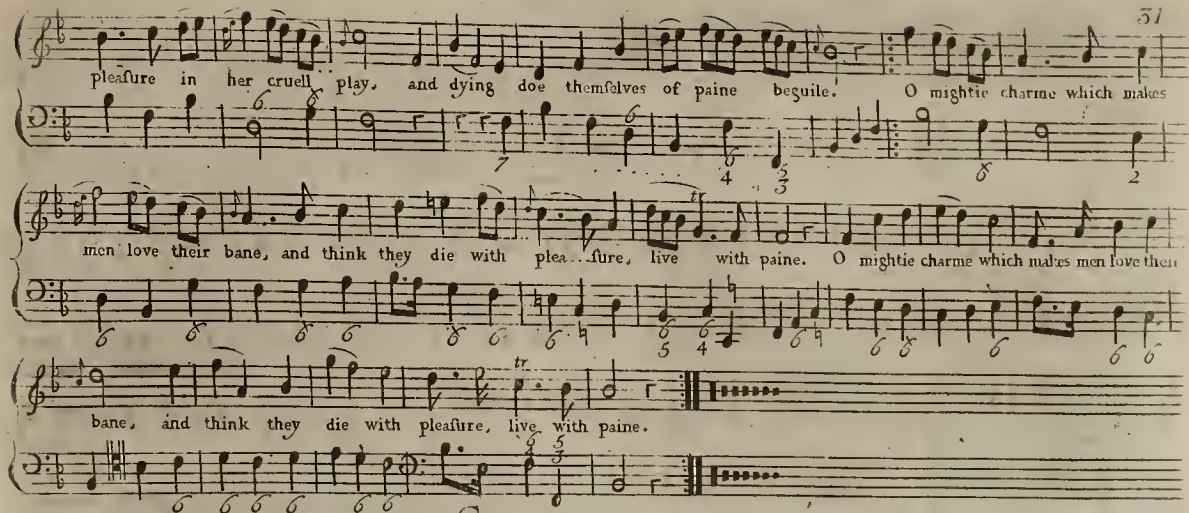
Trust not the treason of those smiling lookes, untill ye have their guilefull traines well

tride: for they are like but unto gol...den hookes that from the foolish fish their bayts doe hide:

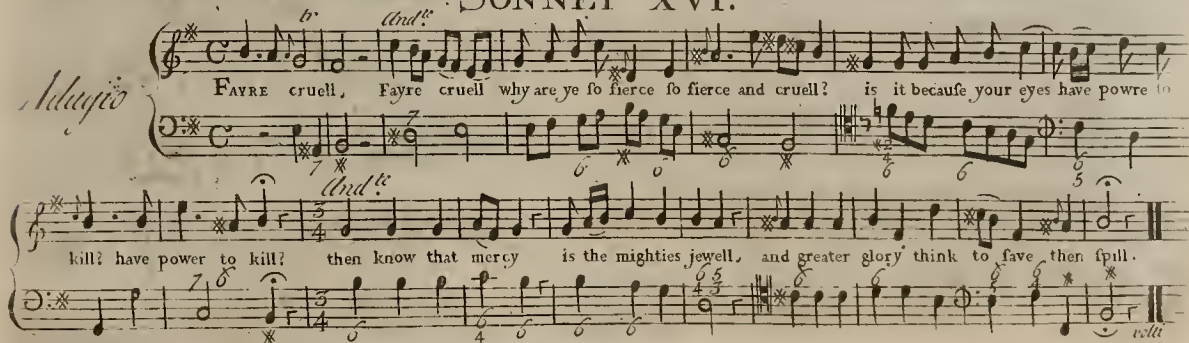
so she with flattering smiles weake harts doth guide unto her love and tempt to their decay:

whom being caught, she kills with cruell pride, and feeds at pleasure on the wretched pray:

Yet even whilst her bloody hands them slay, her eyes looke lovely, and upon them smile: that they take



SONNET XVI.



But if it be your pleasure and proud will, to show the powre of your imperious eyes: then not on him that never thought you ill, but

bend your force your force against your Enemies, let them feele th' utmost th' utmost of your cruelties, and kill with lookes and kill with

looks as cockatrices doe:

But him that at your footstoole humbled lies, with mercifull regard, give mercy to. give mer...cy.

to give mercy to. Such mercy shall you make admir'd to be, so shall you live by giving life to me. such mercy shall you make

admir'd to be, so shall you live so shall you live by giving life to me. so shall you live by giving life to me.

SONNET XVII.

55

Largo

FAIRE yee be sure, but cruell and unkind, as is a Tygre that with greediness hunts after blood, when

he by chance doth find a feeble beast, doth felly him oppresse. doth felly him oppresse. Faire be ye sure, but proud and

pittilefs, as is a storme that all things doth prostrate, finding a tree alone all comfortles, beats on it strongly, it to

ruinate. Faire be ye sure, but hard and obdinate, as is a rocke amidst the raging floods: gainst which a ship of

succour desolate, doth suffer wreck both of her selfe and goods. doth suffer wreck both of her selfe and goods.

velli

That ship, that tree, and that same beast am I, whom ye do wreck, doe ruine and destroy. That ship, that tree, and
 that same beast am I, whom ye doe wreck, doe ruine and destroy, whom ye do wreck, doe ruine and destroy.
 whom ye doe wreck, doe ruine and destroy.

SONNET XVIII.

Finis
 THIRSE happy she, that is so well assur'd unto her selfe, and settled so in hart: that neither will for better be al-
 lurd, ne feard with worse to a... ny chance to start. But like a steddy ship doth strongly part the ra... ging waves, & keeps her course a-

SONNET XIX.

Andante Vivace

AFTER long stormes and tempests sad assay, which hardly I endured heretofore in
 dread of death, and dangerous dismay, with which my silly barke was tossed fore: I doe at length def-
 cry the happy shore, I doe at length def. cry the happy shore, in which I hope ere long for to ar-
 rive: for to arrive: Faire soyle it seemes from far, and fraught with store of all that deare and daintie
 is alive. Faire soyle it seemes from far, and fraught with store of all that deare and daintie is alive.

Most happy he, that can at last atchieve, the joy.....ous safetie of so sweet a rest; whose

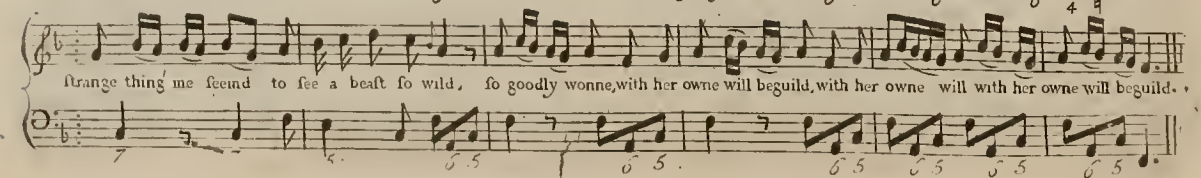
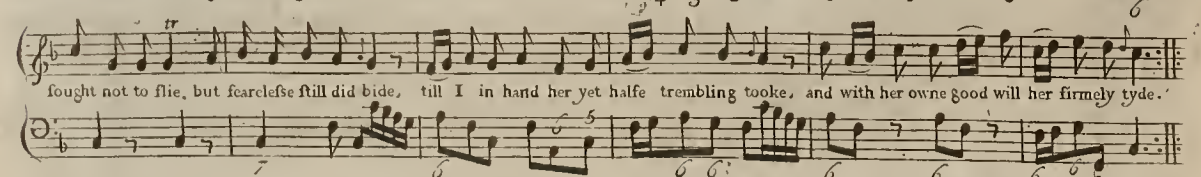
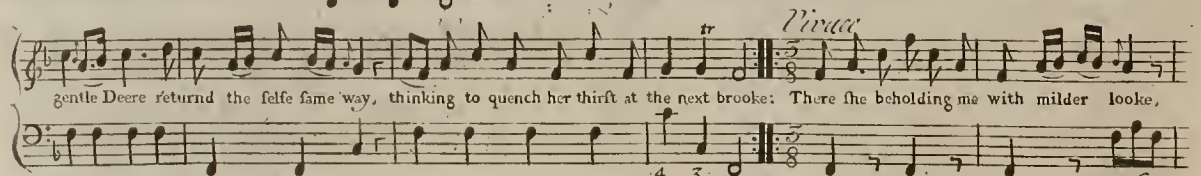
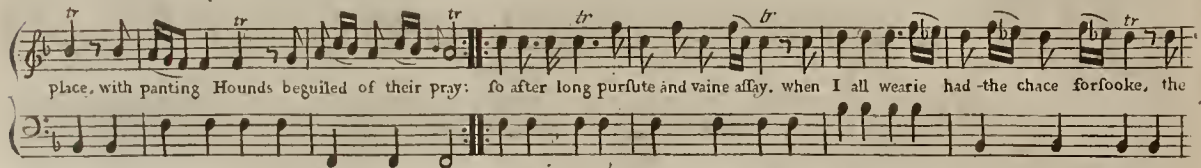
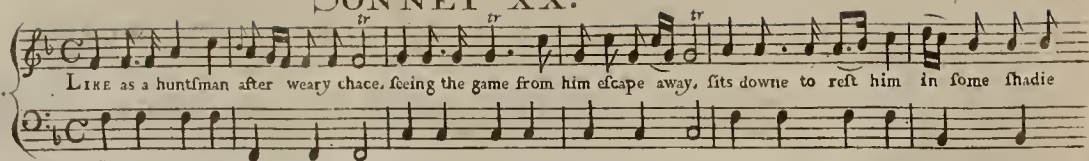
least de.....light suffi.....ceth to deprive remem.....brance, of all pains which him oppressd. All

paines are nothing in respect of this. All for.....rowes short that gaine eternall blis. All paines are

nothing in respect of this, All sorrowes short that gaine e.....ter...nall blis..... all sorrowes

short that gaine e.....ter...nall blis.

SONNET XX.

Andante

SONNET XXI.

Vivace

FRESH spring, the herald of loves mightie King, in whose coat-armour richly are display all forts of flowres,

all forts of flowres the which on earth do spring, in goodly colours, gloriously arrayd. gloriously arrayd. Goe to my love

where she is carelesse layd, yet in her winters bowre not well awake: tell her the joyous time will not be staid, unlesse she doe him by

the forelock take. Bid her therefore her selfe soone ready make, to waite on love amongst his lovely crew: where every one that

misseth then her make, shall be by him amearst with penance dew. shall be by him amearst with penance dew.

valli

Allegro

make haft therefore sweet love, whilst it is prime, for none can call againe the passed time. make haft therefore sweet love,

whilst it is prime, for none can call againe the pas...sed time. For none can call againe the passed time.

SONNET XXII.

Largo

ONE day I wrote her name upon the strand, but came the waves and washed it a....way: againe I wrote it with

a second hand, but came the tyde, and made my paines his pray. Vaine man said she, that doost in vaine assay, a mortall

thing so to immortalize, for I my selfe shall like to this decay, and eke my name be wiped out likewise.

Alligro

41

Not so. quoth I. let baser things devise to die in dust. but you shall live by Fame shall live by Fame shall

live by Fame. my verse your vertues rare shall eternize. and in the heavens write your glorious name your

glo-ri-ous glorious name where when as death shall all the world subdue our love shall live and

later life renew our love shall live and later life renew our love shall live and later life re-

new

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is in a 4/4 meter. The score consists of several systems of music, each with a line of lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "Not so. quoth I. let baser things devise to die in dust. but you shall live by Fame shall live by Fame shall", "live by Fame. my verse your vertues rare shall eternize. and in the heavens write your glorious name your", "glo-ri-ous glorious name where when as death shall all the world subdue our love shall live and", "later life renew our love shall live and later life renew our love shall live and later life re-", and "new". The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. There are also some decorative flourishes and a repeat sign at the end.

SONNET XXIII.

Affettuoso

LACKING my Love, I goe from place to place, like a young fawne, that

life hath lost the Hind: and seeke each where, where last I saw her face, whose image yet I car....ry

fresh in mind. I seeke the fields with her late footing fynd, I seeke her bowre with her late preface deckt, yet

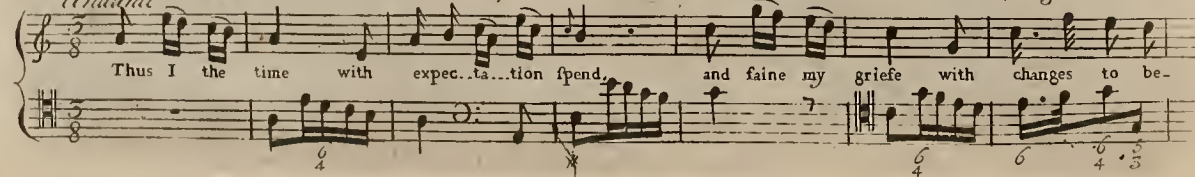
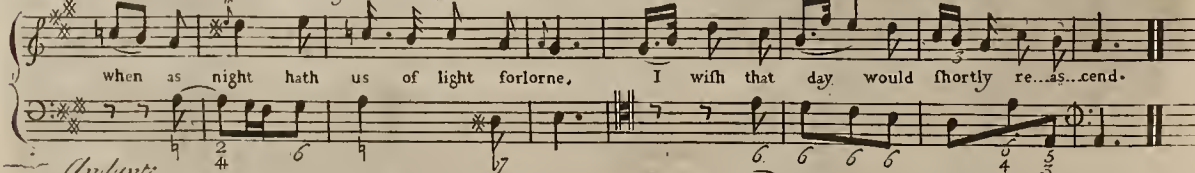
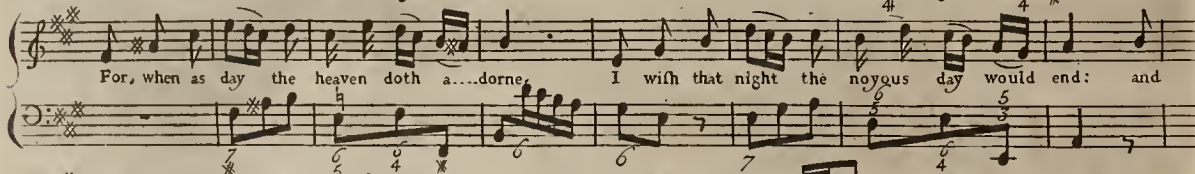
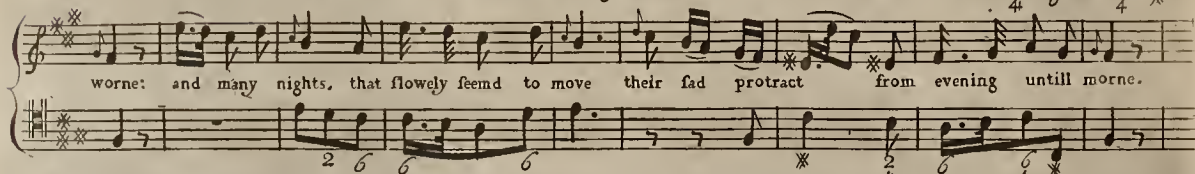
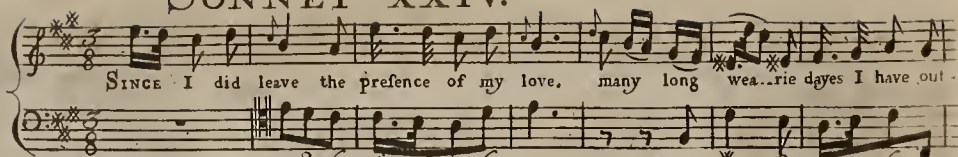
nor in field nor bowre I can her find: yet field and bowre are full of her aspect: But

when mine eyes I there unto direct, they id-ly backe returne to me againe, and when I hope to

Alligro

see their true object, I find myfelfe but fed with fancies vaine. Ceafe then mine Eyes, to feeke herfelfe to
 fee, And let my thoughts behold herfelfe in mee. ceafe then mine Eyes, to feeke herfelfe to fee, And
 let my thoughts behold herfelfe in mee. ceafe then mine Eyes to feeke herfelfe to fee, And let my thoughts be-
 hold herfelfe in me. And let my thoughts behold herfelfe in mee.

SONNET XXIV.

Lento

guile, that further seemes his terme still to extend, and maketh every minute seeme a

mile. so for.....row still doth seeme too long to last, But joy.....ous houres do flie away too

fast. But joyous houres do flie away too fast.

SONNET XXV.

Andante

LIKE as the Culver on the bared bough, sits mourning for the absence of her mate:

and in her songs sends many a wishfull vow, for his return that seems to lin...ger late. Like as the Culver

on the bared bough, sits mourning for the absence of her mate: and in her songs sends many a wishfull vow, for

his return that seems to lin...ger late. So I alone, now left disconsolate, /mourne to my self the

absence of my love: and wandering here and there all desolate, seeke with my Plaints to match that mournfull Dove:

with my Plaints to match that mournfull Dove: Ne joy of ought that under heaven doth hove, can comfort me, but her own

joyous fight: whose sweet aspect both God and man can move, in her unspotted plea... fauns to delight.

Largo

Darke is my day, whiles her faire light I mis, And Dead my life that wants such lively blis. Darke is my day, whiles

her faire light I mis, Darke is my day, whiles her faire light I mis, And Dead my life that wants such lively

blis. that wants such lively blis.

FINIS.

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An Explanation of the Old Words us'd in this Book

Affay	attack	Ire	anger
Affoile	try	Meed	reward
Ameasft	fined	Ne	nor
Felly	bitterly	Noyous	hurtfull
Foredonne	undone	Pleasauns	Pleasure
Fortorne	abandon'd	Sheene	shining
Guile	deceit	Thrall	Slave
Hove	heave, or breath.	Weene	to think, to be of opinion.