1682 aug. BASSVS.

Pſalmes, Sonets, & ſongs of ſadnes and *pietie, made into Muſicke of fiue parts: whereof, ſome* of them going abroad among diuers, in vntrue coppies, are heere truely corrected, and th'other being Songs very fare *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.

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

FIrst, 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 among 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, 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 chiefely to bee imployed 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 Hatton Knight, Lord Chancellor of England, William Byrd wisheth long life, and the same to bee most healthie and happie.

THE often desires of many my good friends, Right honorable, and the consideration of many vntrue incorrected coppies 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: vnworthie 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 forewearied: 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 Cõmon 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. euer to commaund

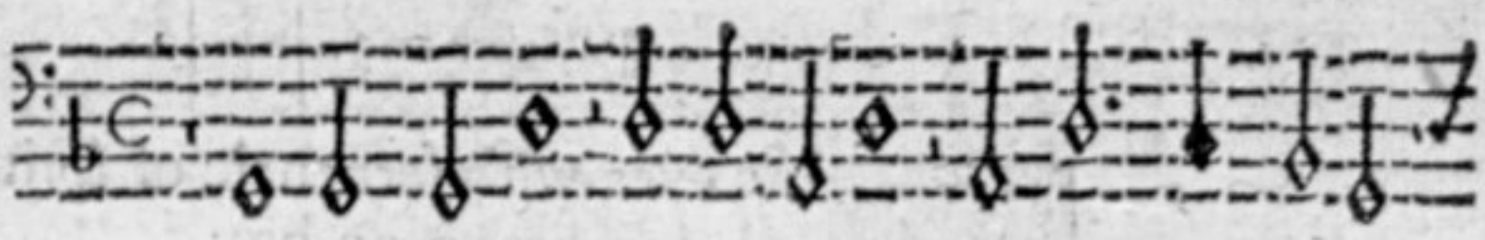
William Byrd.

BEnigne 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.

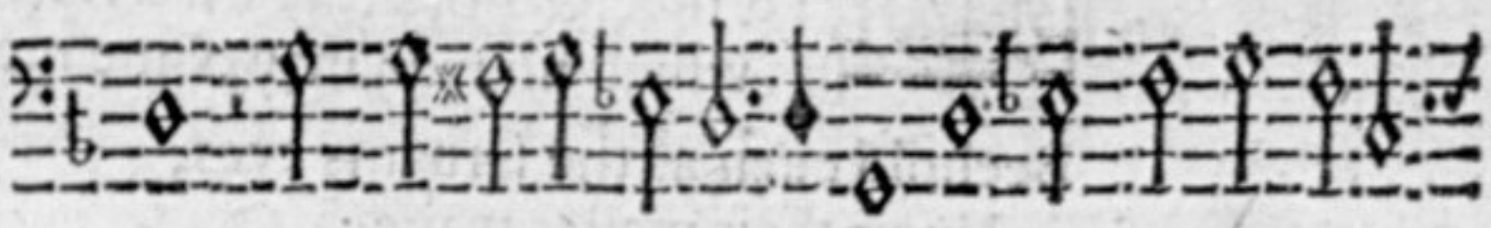
The most assured friend to all
that loue or learne Musicke:
William Byrd.

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

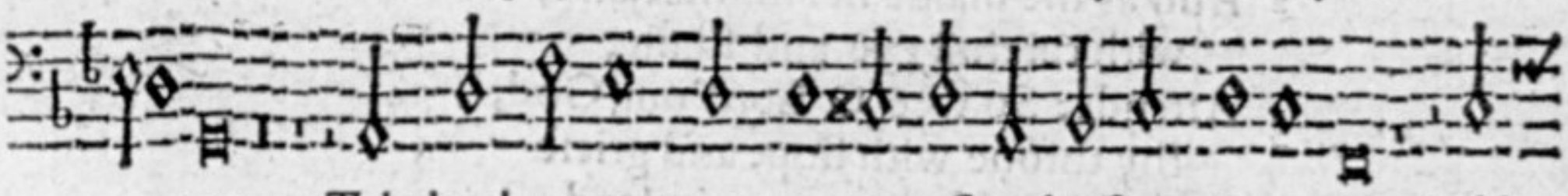
FINIS.



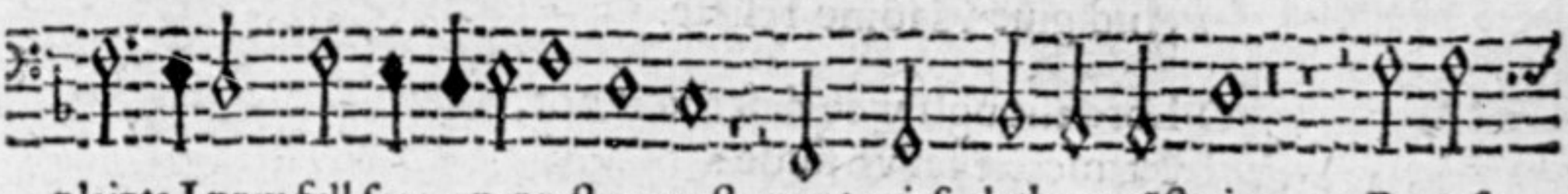
God giue eare & doe apply, to heare me whē I



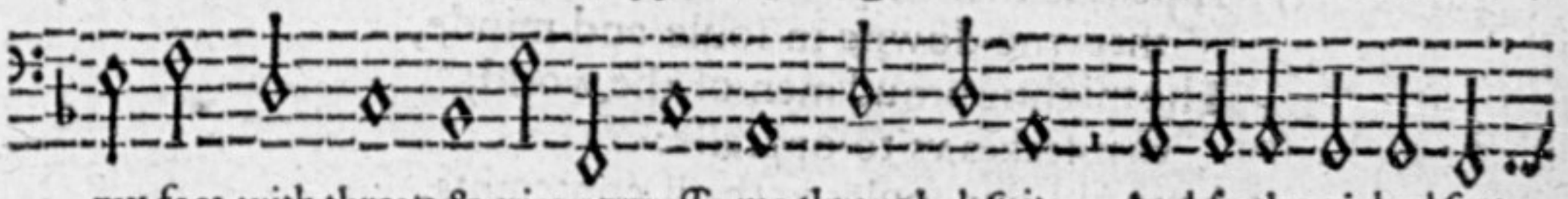
pray: and when to thee I call & cry, hide not thy selfe a-



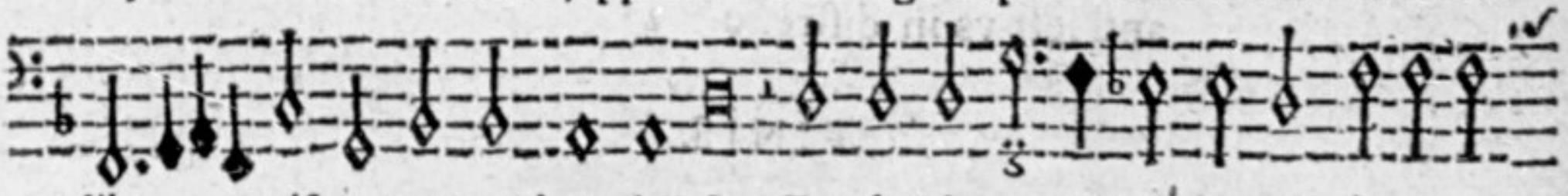
way. Take heede to mee, graunt my request, and answere mee againe: With



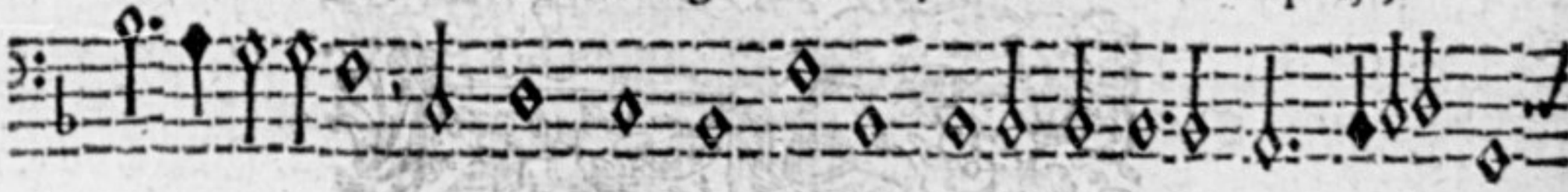
plaints I pray full sore op-prest, oppreſt, great griefe doth me cōſtraine. Becauſe



my foes with threats & cries, oppreſſe me through deſpite: And ſo the wicked ſort

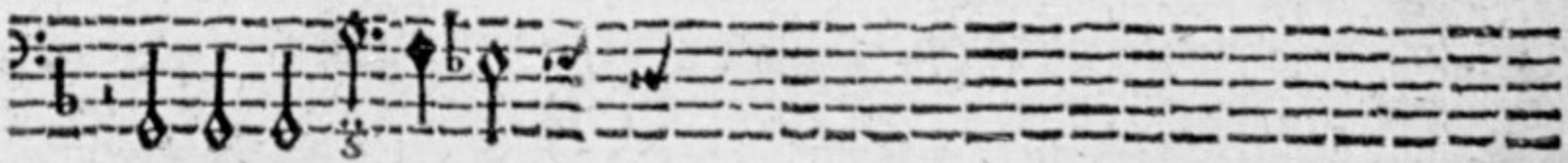


like- wiſe, to vexe me haue delight. For they in counſell doe conſpire, if.



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.

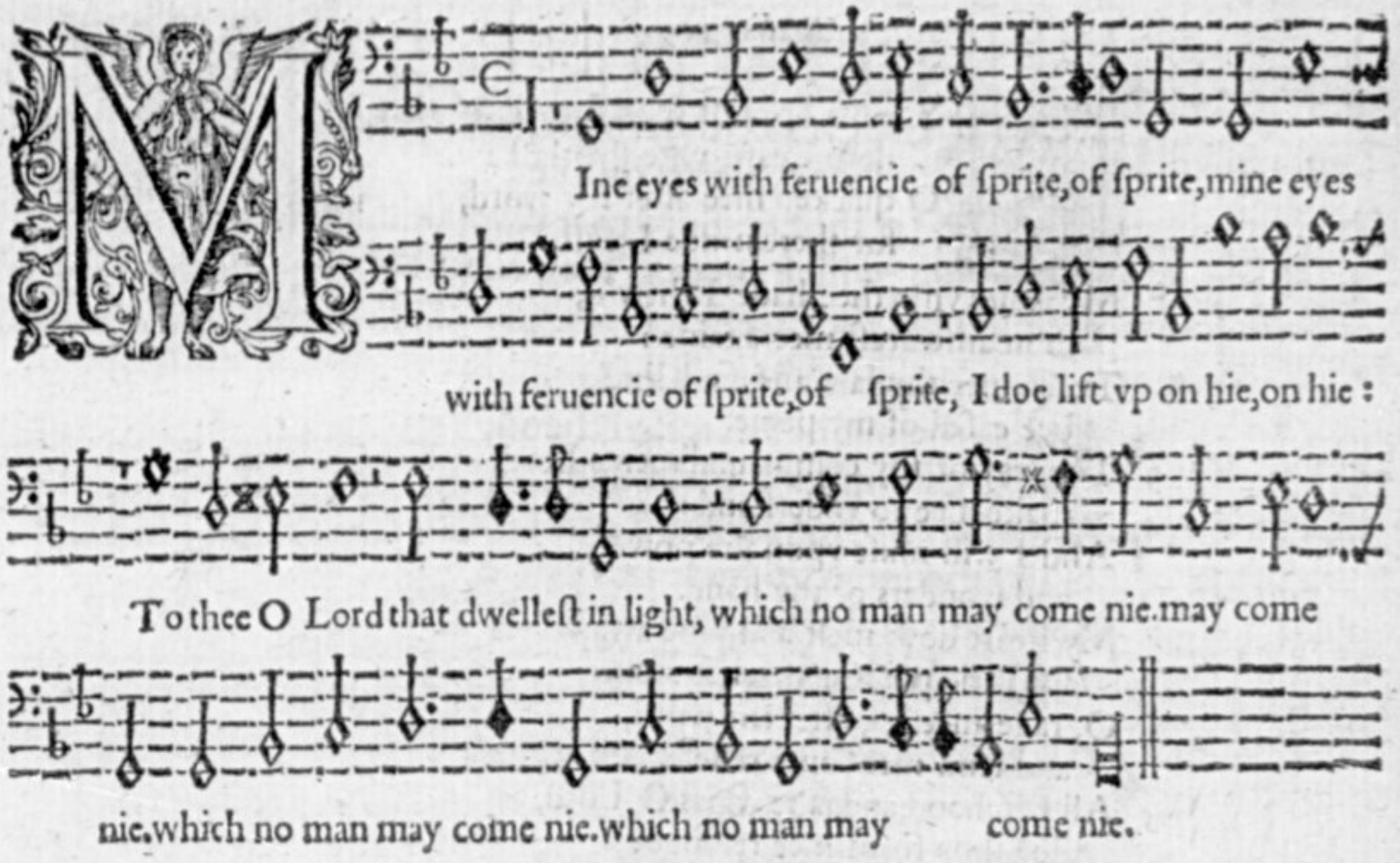
¶ *Psalm.* 123.

1 MIne 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.

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 griefe
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.


Mine eyes with feruencie of ſprite,of ſprite,mine eyes
with feruencie of ſprite,of ſprite, I doe lift vp on hie,on hie :
To thee O Lord that dwelleſt in light, which no man may come nie.may come
nie.which no man may come nie.which no man may come nie.

1 MY soule oppreſt with care and griefe,
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 anſwereſt 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 griefe:
O, raiſe mee vp, after thy word,
and ſend mee ſome reliefe.

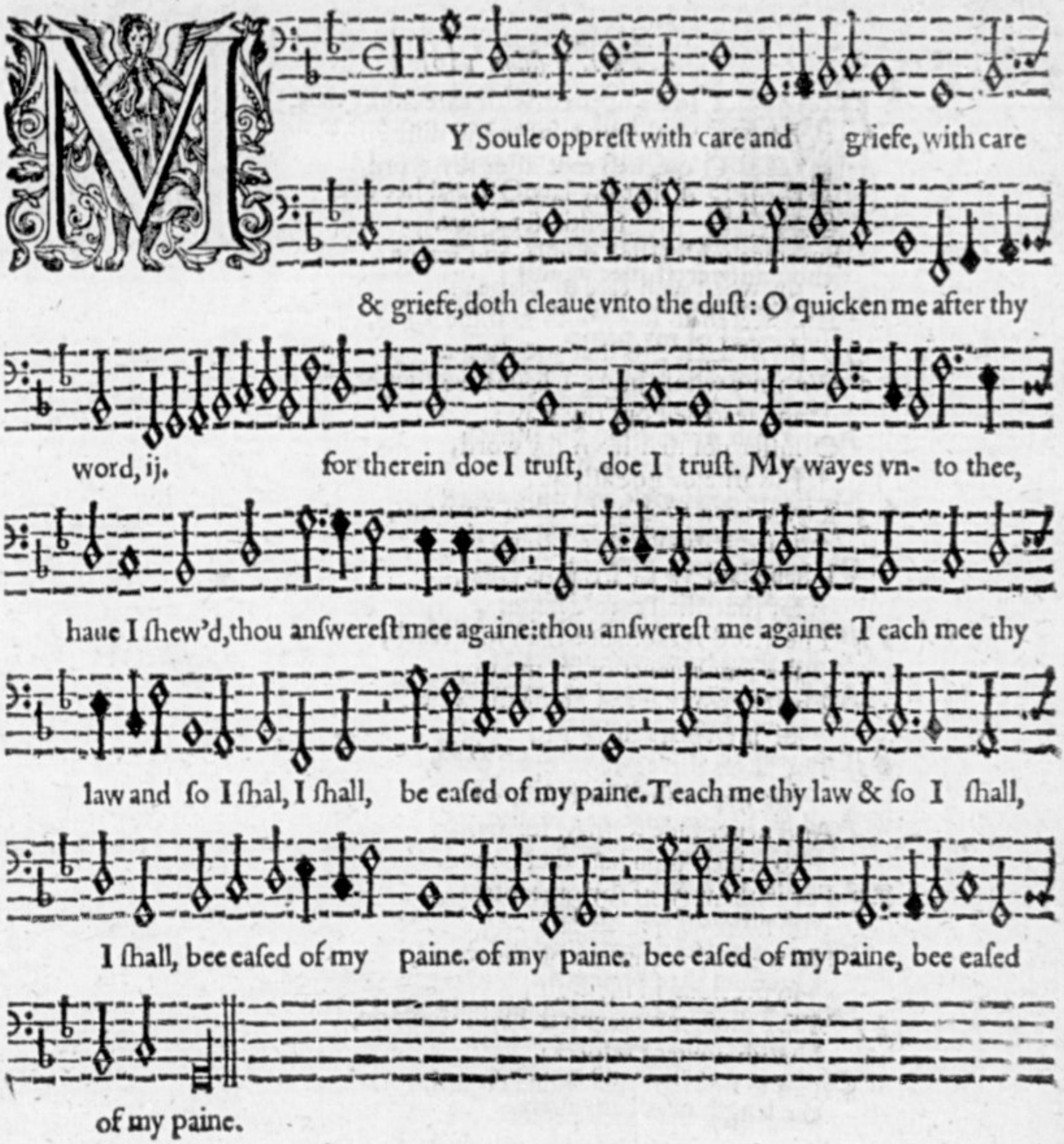
5 All falſehood, and falſe waies O Lord,
doe thou from mee remoue:
And graunt mee grace to know thy law,
and onely that to loue.

6 The way of truth I chooſe to tread,
to keepe my life in awe:
And ſet 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 beeſeech.

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.

FINIS.


MY Soule oppreſt with care and griefe, with care
& griefe, doth cleaue 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 HOw shall a young man prone to ill,
clense 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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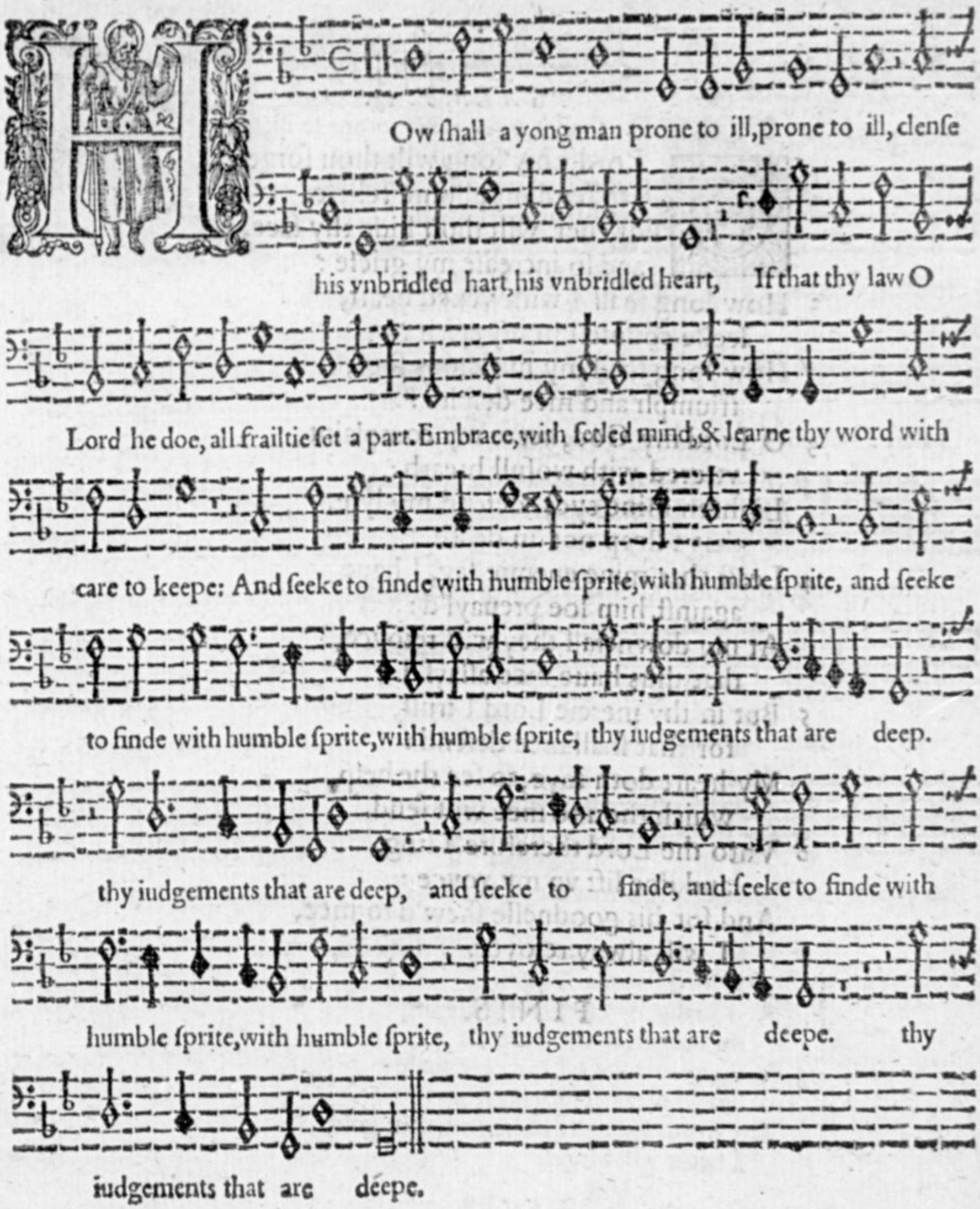
HOw ſhall a yong man prone to ill, prone to ill, clenſe
his vnbridled hart, his vnbridled heart, If that thy law O
Lord he doe, all frailtie ſet a part. Embrace, with ſetled mind, & learne thy word with
care to keepe: And ſeeke to finde with humble ſprite, with humble ſprite, and ſeeke
to finde with 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.

1 O 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 enemie 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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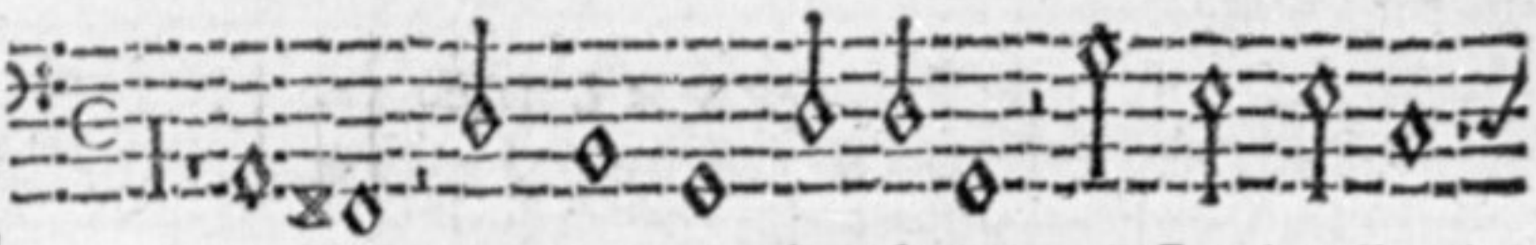
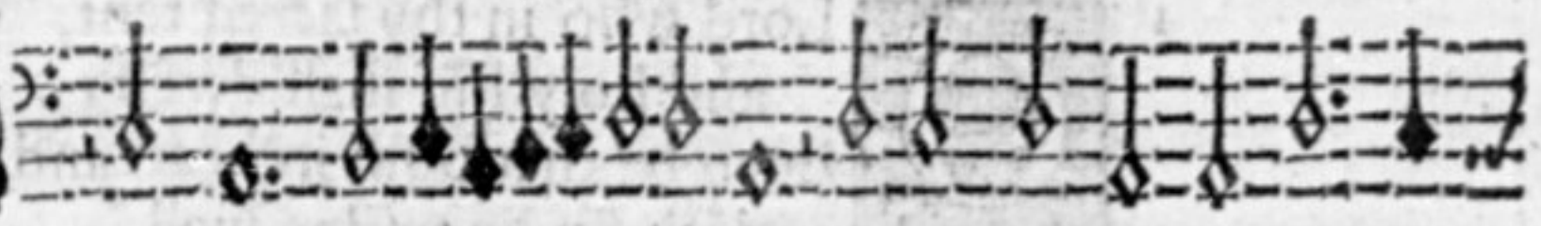
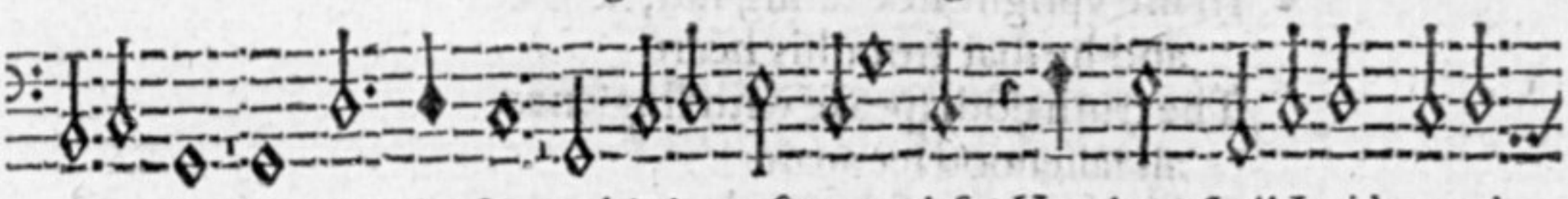


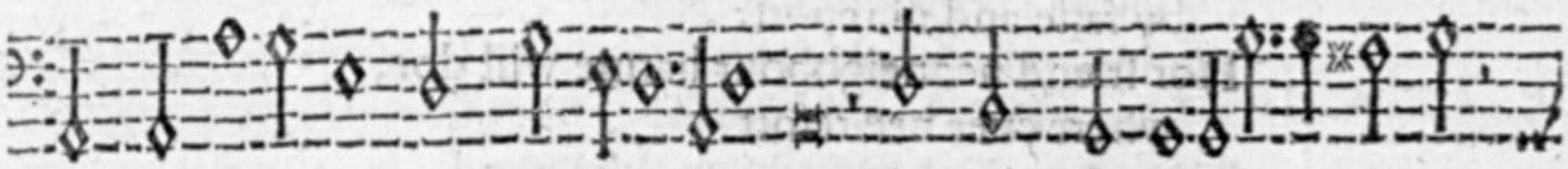
Lord, how long wilt thou forget, O Lord, O Lord,



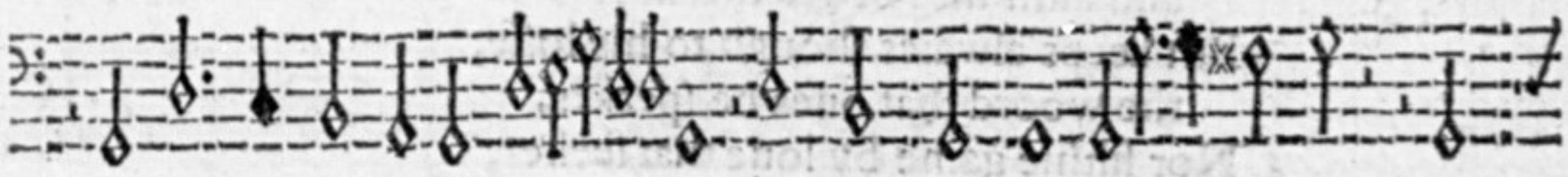
how long wilt thou forget, to ſend me ſome reliefe? For



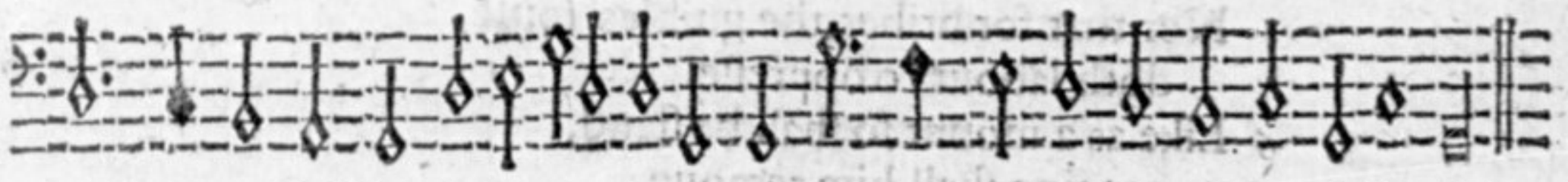
euer wilt thou hide thy face, and ſo increaſe my griefe? How long ſhall I with vexed



hart, with vexed hart, ſeeke counſell in my ſprite? How long ſhall my malici- ous foes,



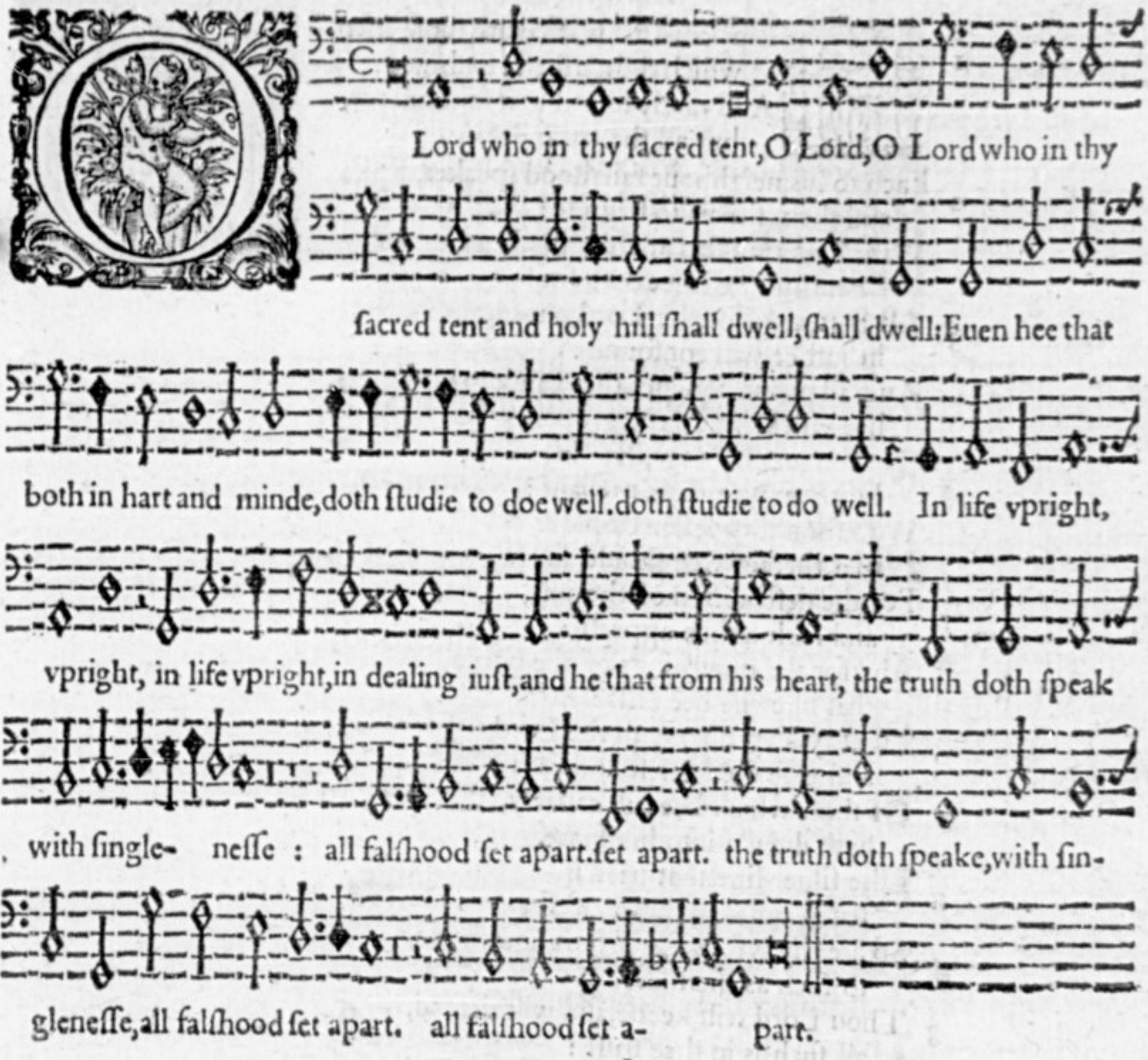
triumph & mee deſpite? ij. How long ſhall my malici- ous foes, tri-



umph & me deſpite? ij. triumph and mee deſpite? and mee deſ- pite?

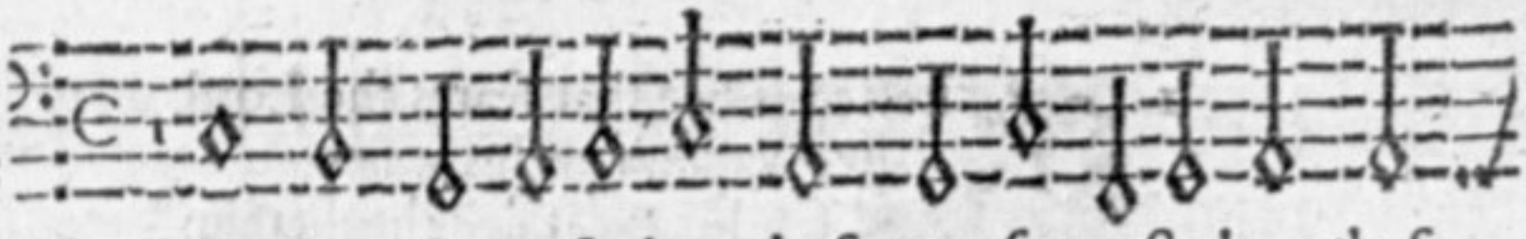
1 O Lord who in thy ſacred tent,
and holy hill ſhall dwell:
Euen he that both in heart and mind,
doth ſtudie to doe well.
2 In life vpright, in dealing iuſt,
and he that from his heart
The truth doth ſpeake with ſinglenes,
all falſehood ſet apart.
3 With tongue beſids that hurts no man,
by falſe and 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.

FINIS.

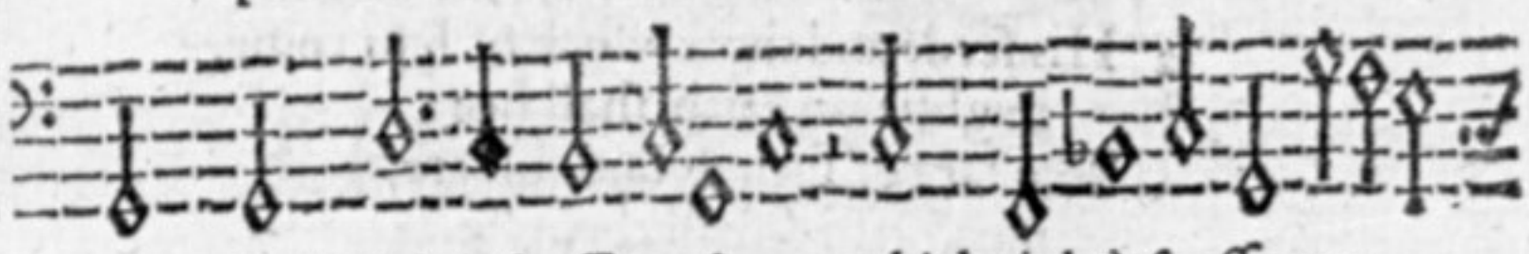

O Lord who in thy ſacred tent, O Lord, O Lord who in thy
ſacred tent and holy hill ſhall dwell, ſhall dwell: Euen hee that
both in hart and minde, doth ſtudie to doe well. doth ſtudie to do well. In life vpright,
vpright, in life vpright, in dealing iuſt, and he that from his heart, the truth doth ſpeak
with ſingle- neſſe : all falſhood ſet apart. ſet apart. the truth doth ſpeake, with ſin-
gleneſſe, all falſhood ſet apart. all falſhood ſet a- part.

1 HElp 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.

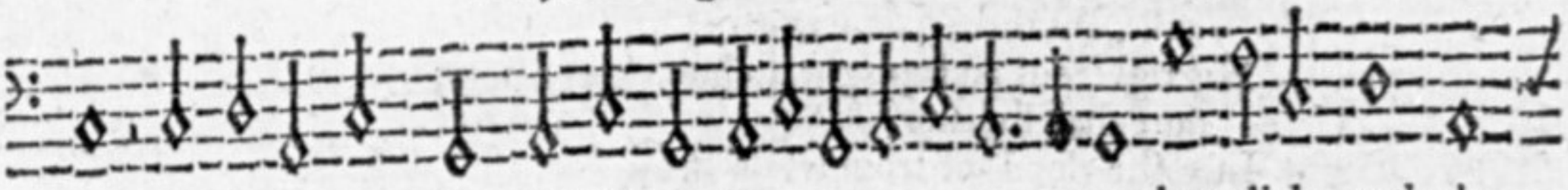
FINIS.



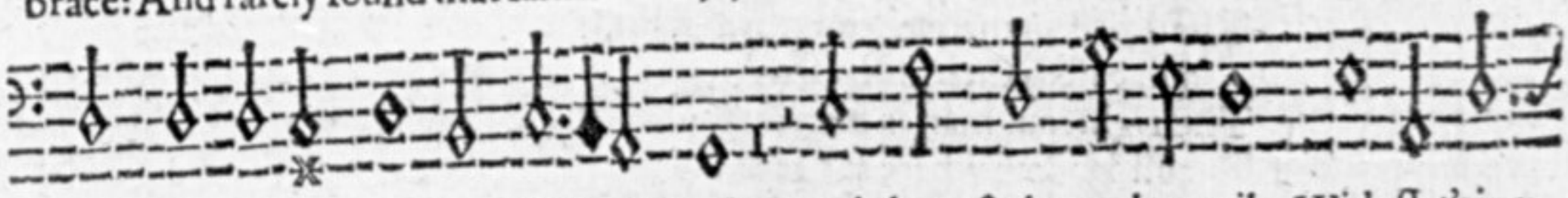
Elp Lord for wasted are those men, for wasted are those



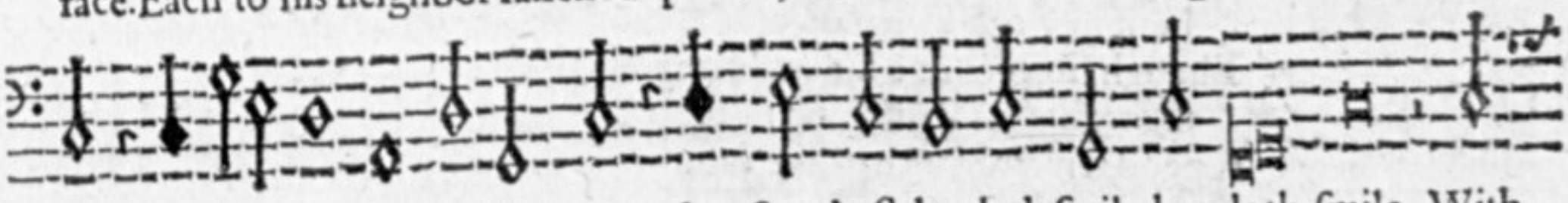
men, which right'usnesse embrace, which right'usnesse em-



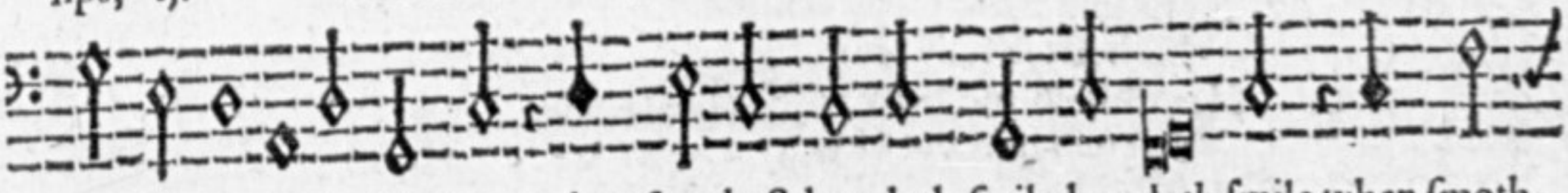
brace: And rarely found that faithfull are, ij. but all the truth de-



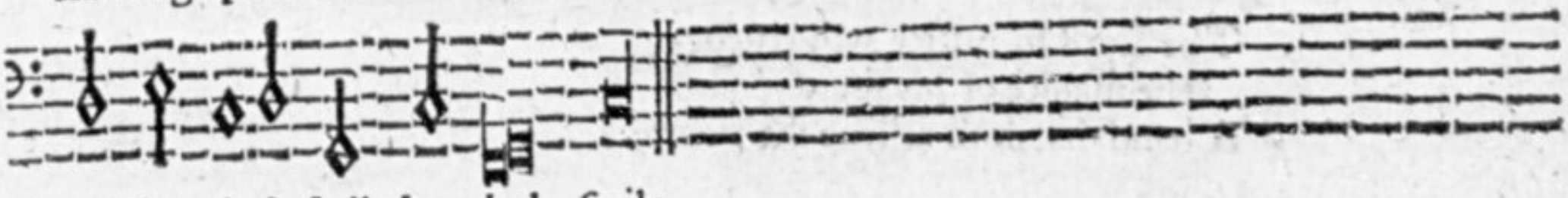
face. Each to his neighbor falsehod speakes, and them seekes to beeguile, With flat'ring



lips, ij. and double heart, when smothest he doth smile. hee doth smile. With



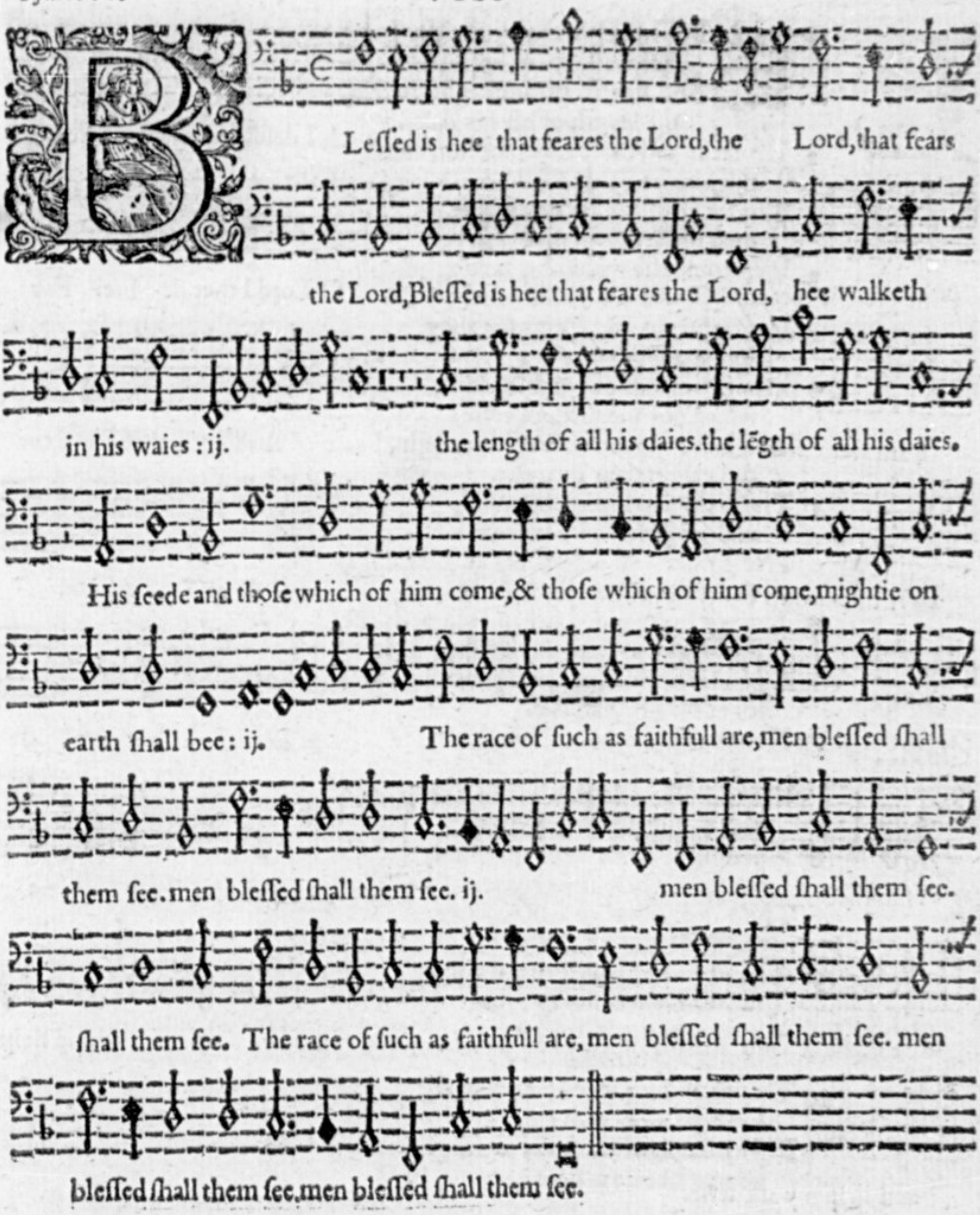
flat'ring lips & double heart, when smothest hee doth smile. hee doth smile. when smoth-

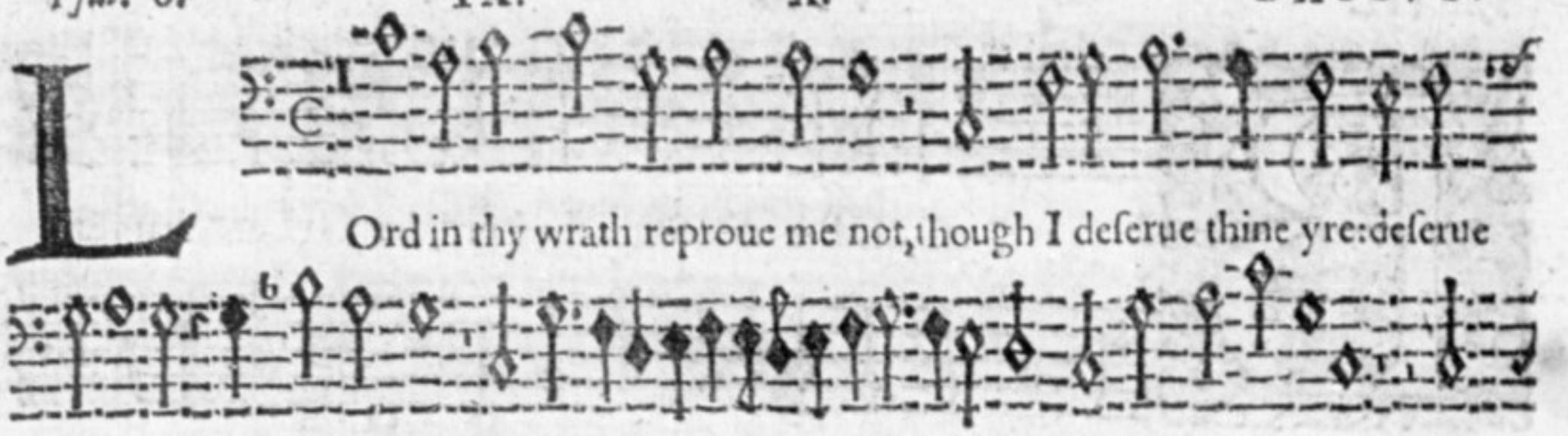


est hee doth smile. hee doth smile.

1 BLeſſed 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 merciſull,
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 beleeues 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.


Lessed 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 lēgth of all his daies.
His seede 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.

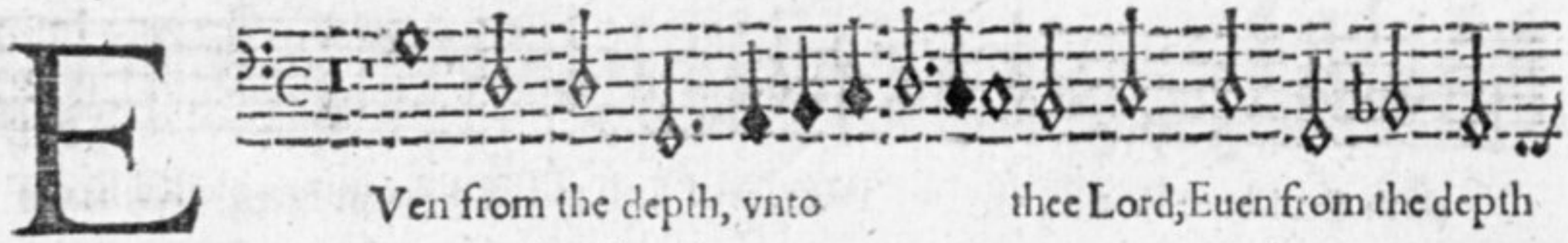


LOrd in thy wrath reproue me not, though I deserue thine yre: deserue

thine yre: Ne yet correct mee in thy rage, O Lord I thee de- sire. For

I am weake therefore (O Lord) of mercie mee for- beare: And heale mee Lord, for

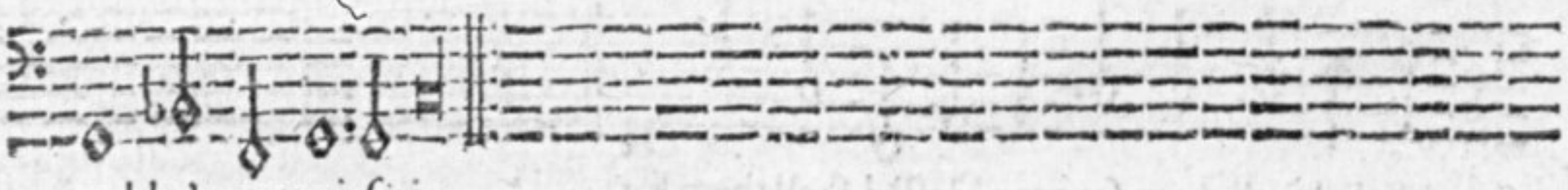
why? thou know'st, my bones do quake for feare. ij. do quake for feare.



FEven from the depth, vnto thee Lord, Euen from the depth

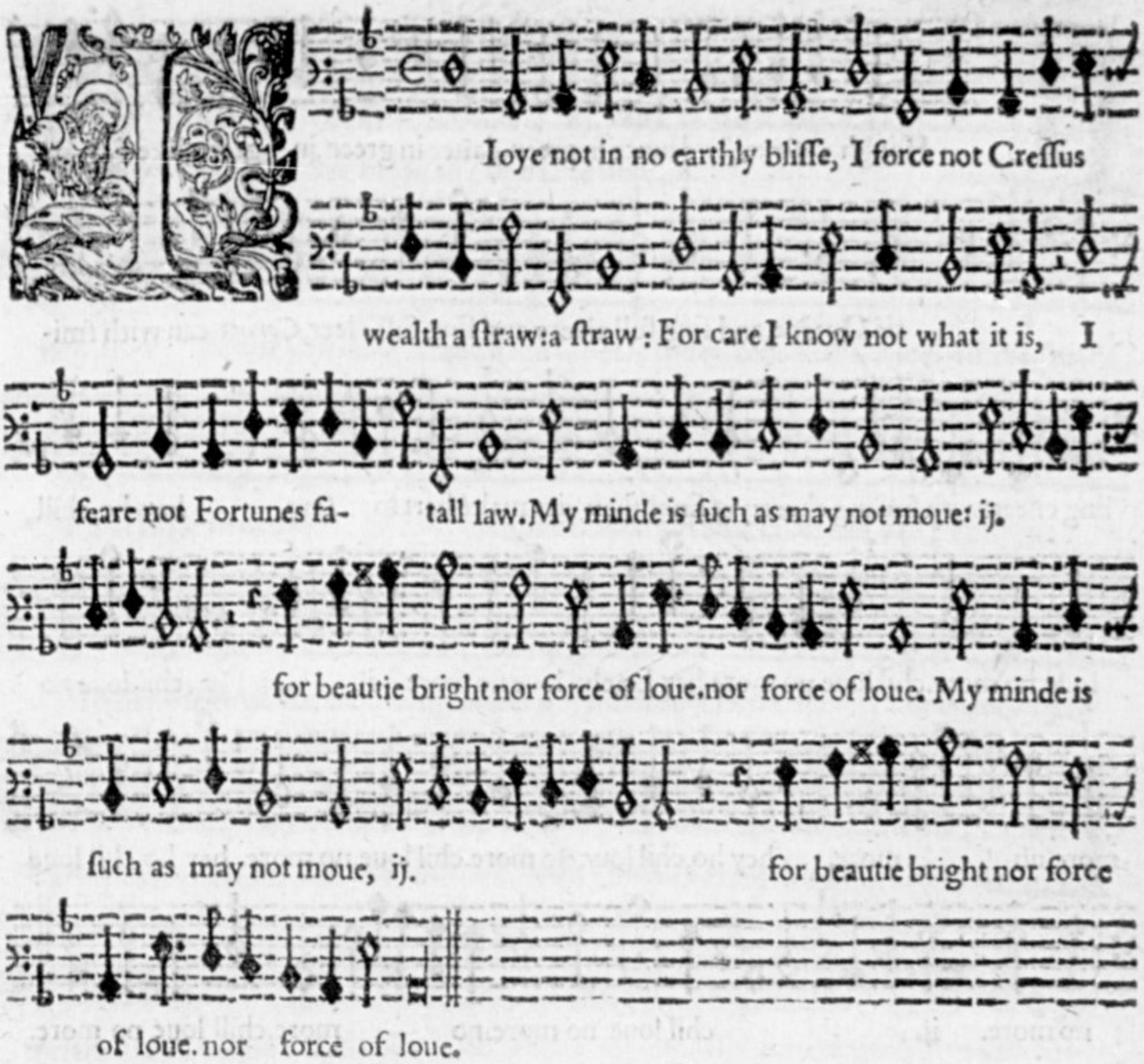
vnto thee Lord, vnto thee Lord, with heart and voice I crie, and voice I crye: Giue

eare O God vnto my plaint, my plaint, and help my misery. ij. and help,



and help my mi-serie.

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

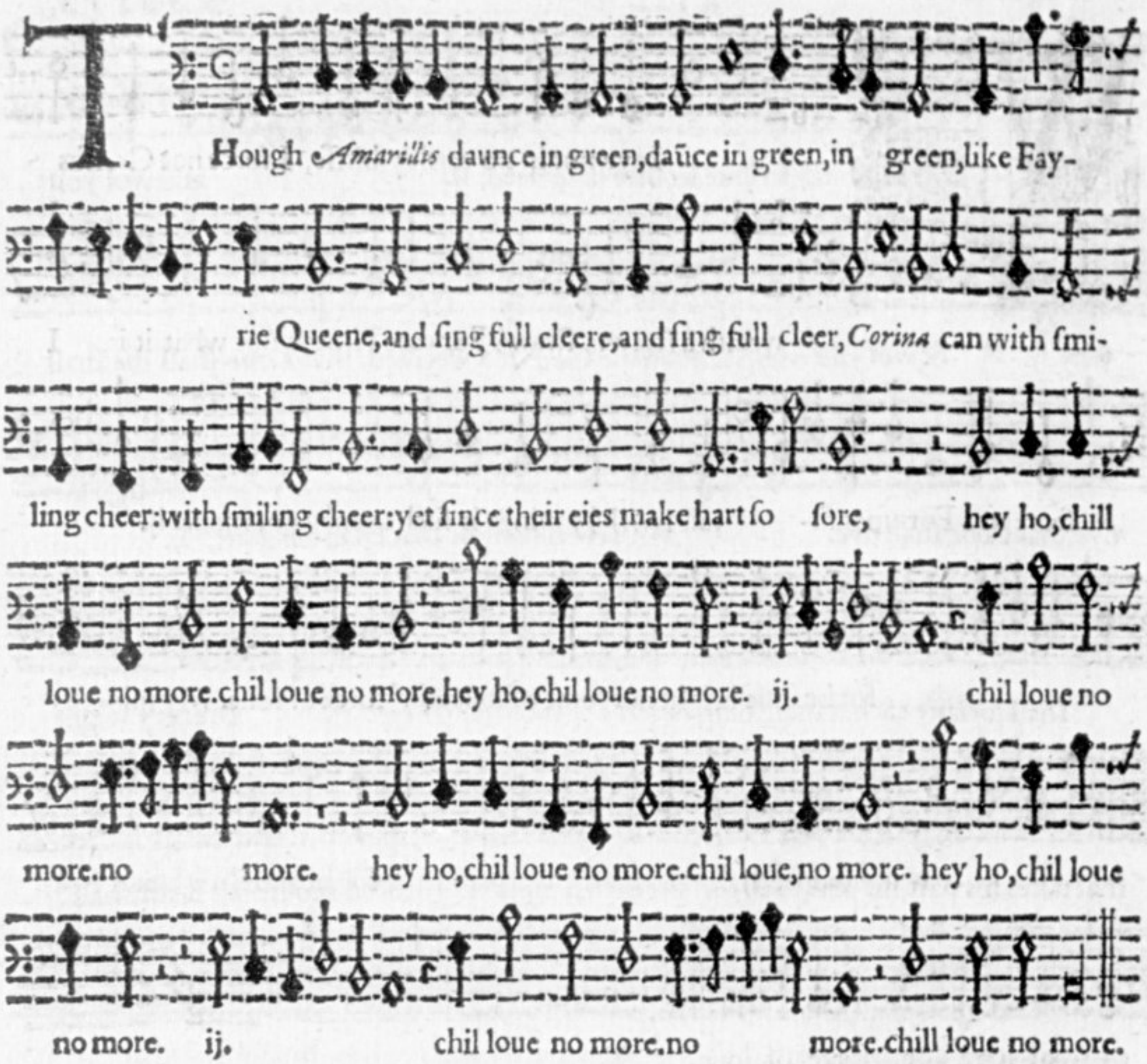


2 I wiſh but what I haue at will,
I wander not to ſeeke for more:
I like the plaine I clime no hill,
in greateſt ſtormes I ſit on ſhore:
and laugh at them that toyle in vaine,
to get what muſt bee loſt againe.

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 ſit and feare no fall:
this is my choyce, for why I finde,
no wealth is like the quiet minde.

FINIS.



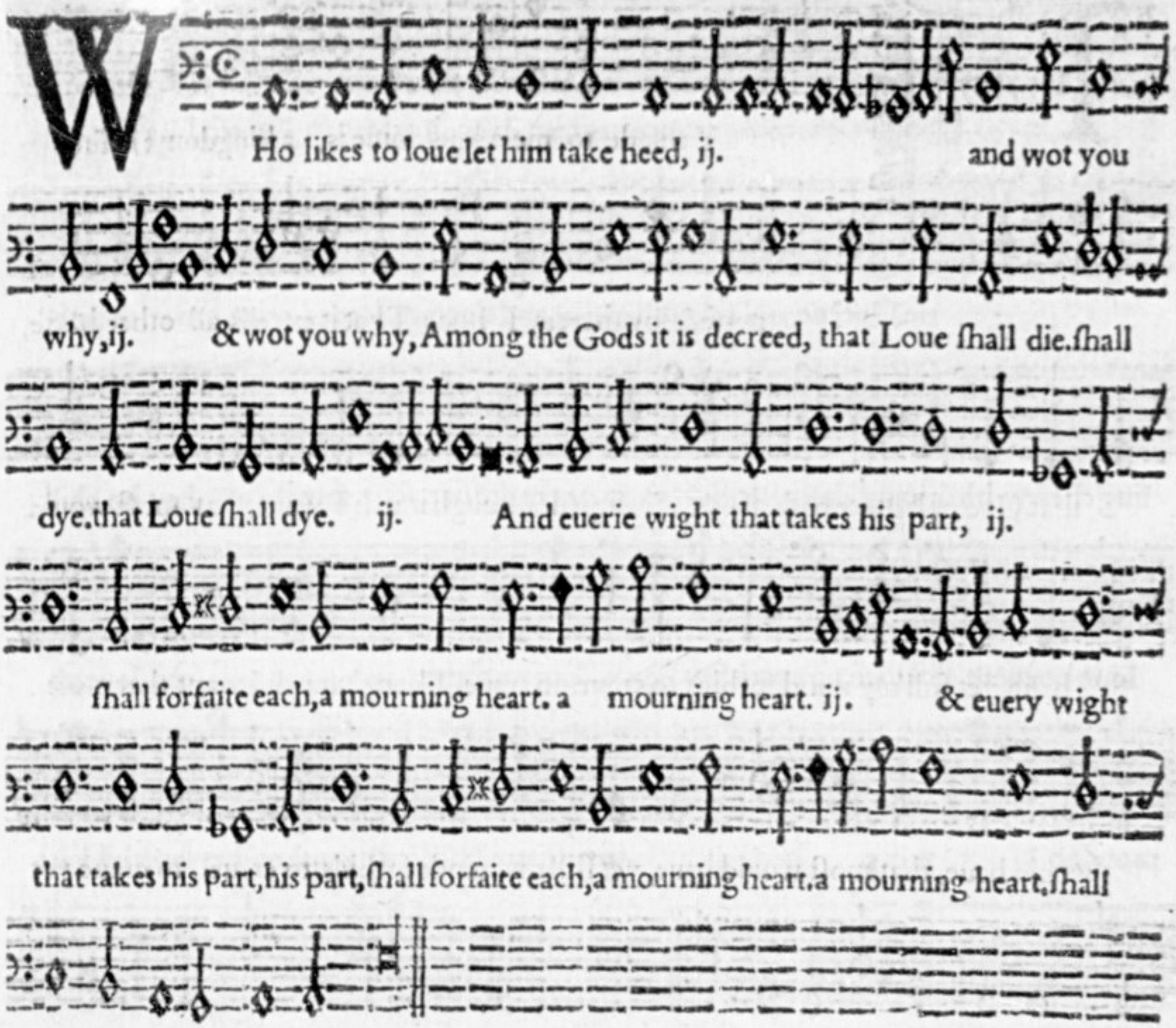
2 My ſheepe are loſt for want of food,
and I ſo wood:
that all the day,
I ſit and watch a heardmaid gaye:
who laughes to ſee mee ſigh ſo ſore,
hey ho, chill loue no more.

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 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.



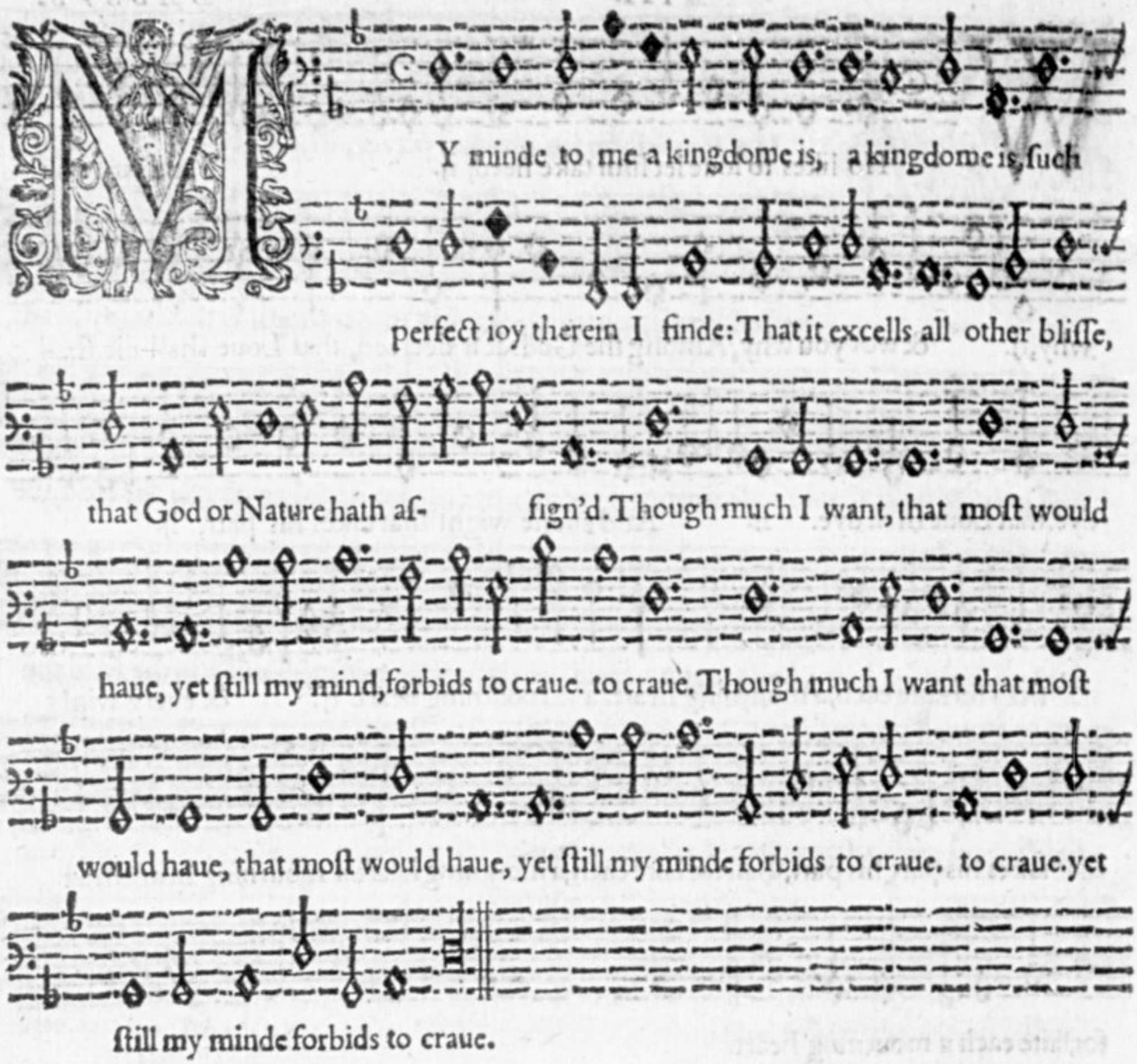
2 The cauſe is this as I haue heard,
a ſort of dames,
whoſe beautie he did not regard,
nor ſecret flames,
complaind before the gods aboue,
that gold corrupts the God of Loue.

3 The gods did ſtorm to heare this newes,
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 forfait 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 chaſt,
whome I dyd ſee:
who with the ſame did perce my breſt,
her beauties rare and ſo I reſt.

FINIS.



2 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.

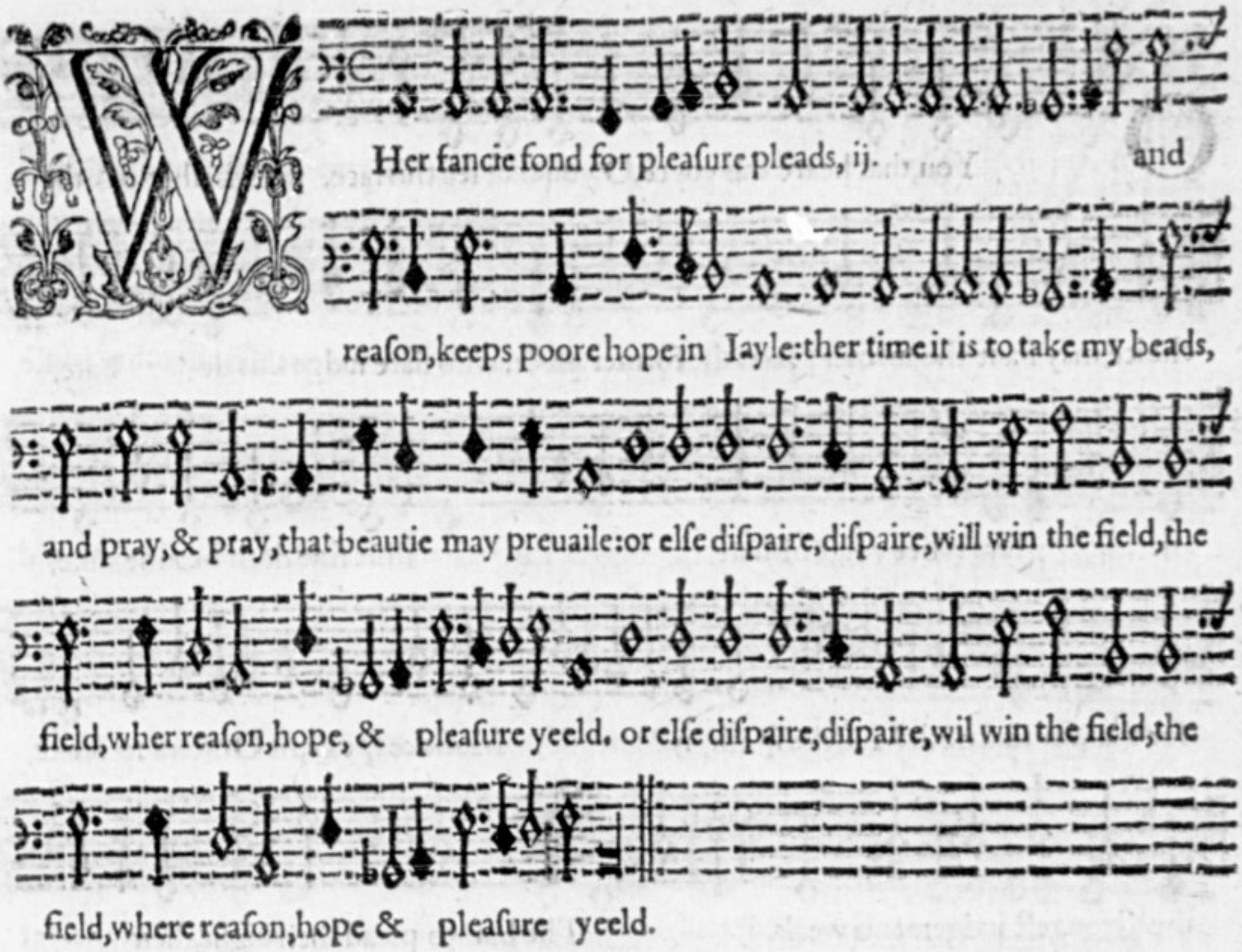
3 I ſee that plentie ſurfets oft,
and haſtie clymbers ſooneſt fall:
I ſee that ſuch as are a loft,
miſhap doth threaten moſt of all:
theſe get with toyle and keepe with feare,
ſuch cares my minde can neuer beare.

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 toſſe,
I brooke that is an others bane:
I feare no foe nor fawne 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.



2 My eyes presume to iudge this case,
whose iudgement reason doth disdaine:
but beautie with her wanton face,
stands to defend, the case is plaine:
and at the barre of sweet delight,
shepleads 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.

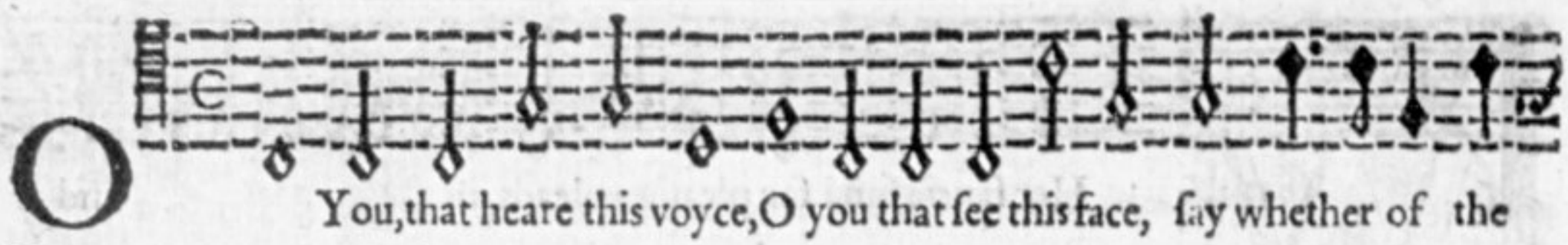
4 So farre hath fond desire out runne,
the bond which reason set out first:
that where delight the fray begun,
I would now say if that I durst:
that in her steed ten thousand woes,
haue sprong in field where pleasure growes.

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 disdaine.

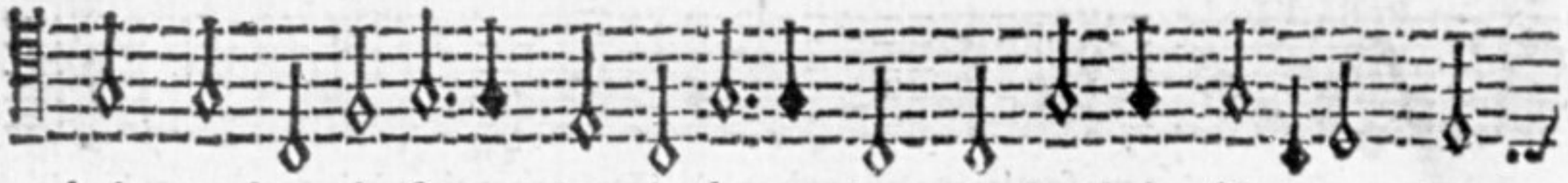
6 But since conceit dares not declare,
the strange conflict of hope aud feare:
least reason should be left so bare,
that loue durst whisper in mine eare,
and tell mee how my fancie shall,
bring reason to be beauties thrall.

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.

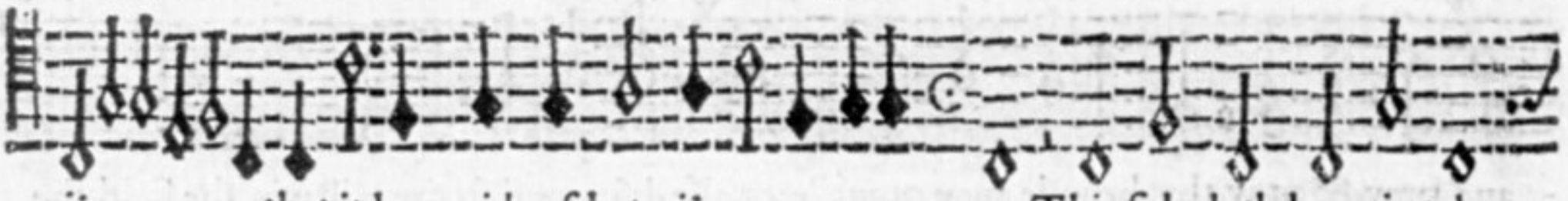
FINIS.



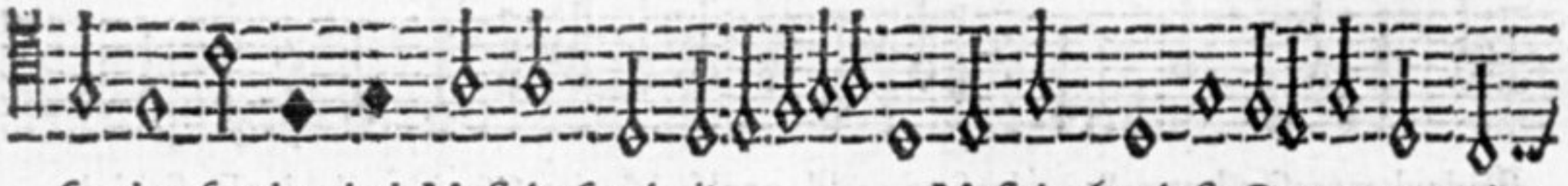
O You, that heare this voyce, O you that see this face, say whether of the



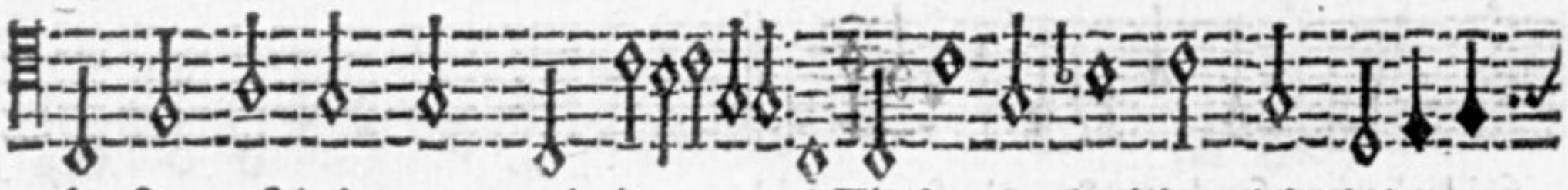
choice, may haue the former place: the former place: who dare iudge this de- bate,



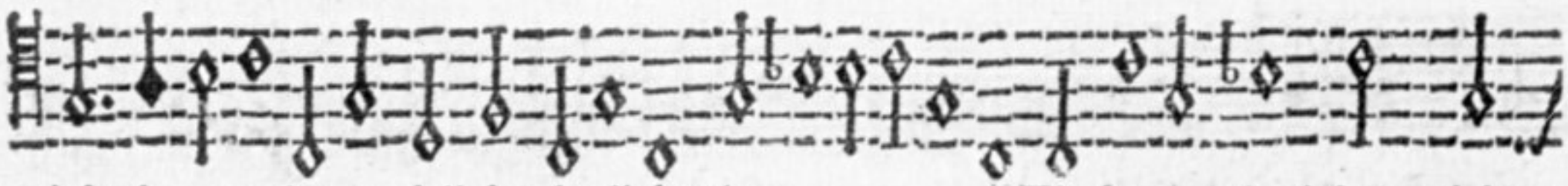
ij. that it bee voide of hate. ij. This side doth beautie take,



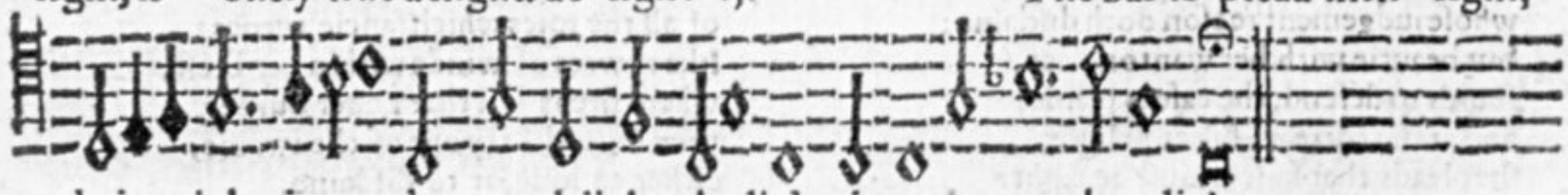
for that, for that doth Musicke speak, ij. Musicke speak, fit Orators to make,



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



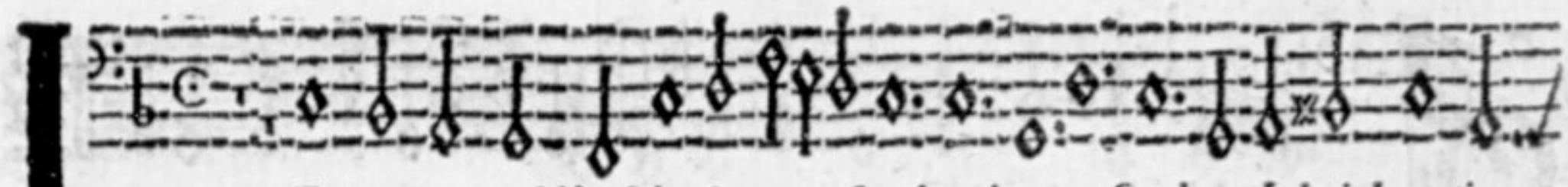
right, is onely true delight. de- light ij. The bar to plead their right,



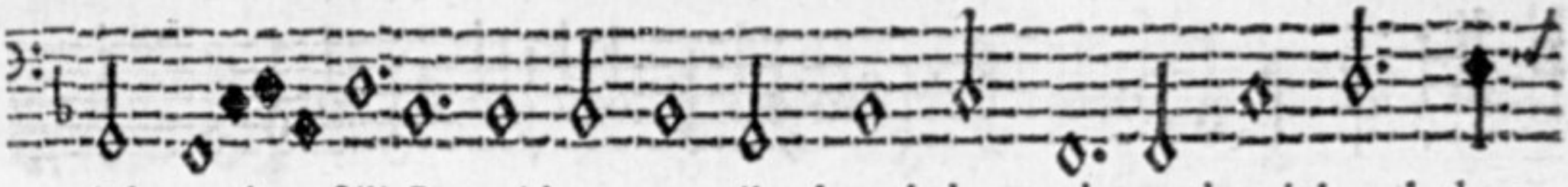
their right, is onely true delight, de- light, is onely true de- light.

3 Thus doth the voyce and face,
these gentle lawiers wage:
like louing brothers cast,
for fathers heritage:
that each, while each contends,
it selfe to other lends.
4 For beautie beutifies,
with heauenly hew and grace,
the heauenly 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 drawes,
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 witnesse call,
the eare his truth doth trye:
Beautie brings to the hall,
eye witnesse of the eye,
each in his obiect such,
as none exceptions touch.
8 The cõmon 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, princesse 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.

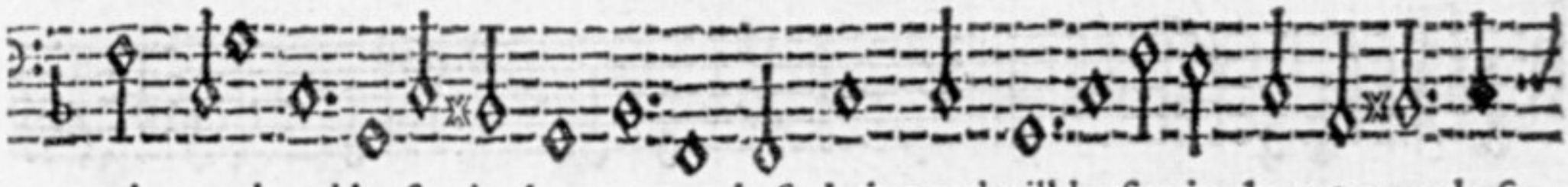
FINIS.



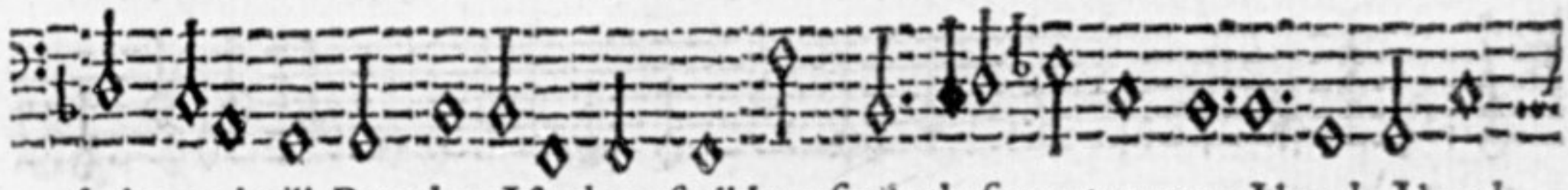
IF women could be faire & neuer fond, and neuer fond, or ỹ their beautie



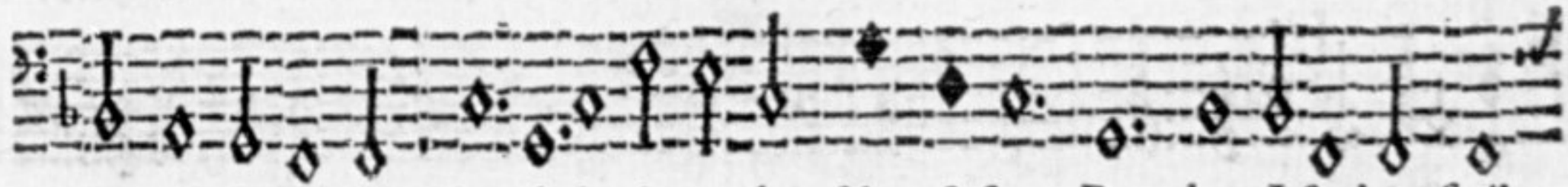
might continue ſtill: I would not meruaile though they made men bond, though they



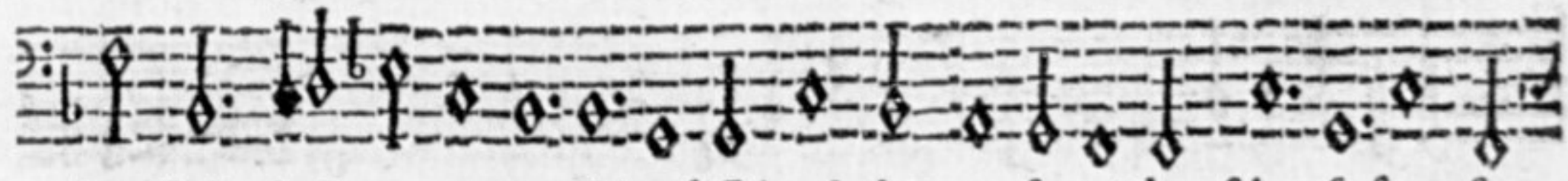
made men bond, by ſeruice long, to purchaſe their good will, by ſeruice long, to purchaſe



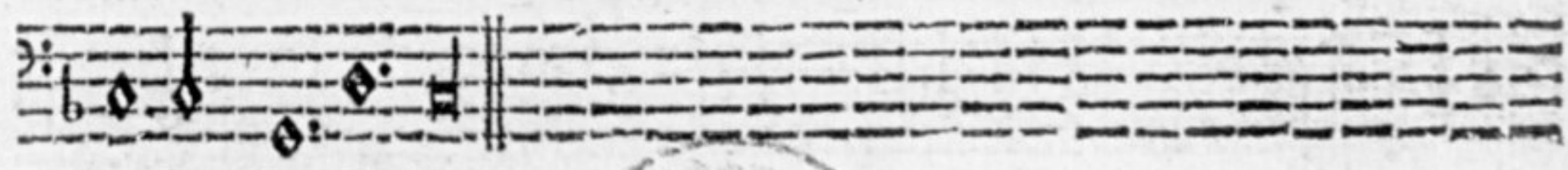
their good will. But when I ſee, how frail, how fraile, theſe creatures are: I laugh, I laugh,



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-

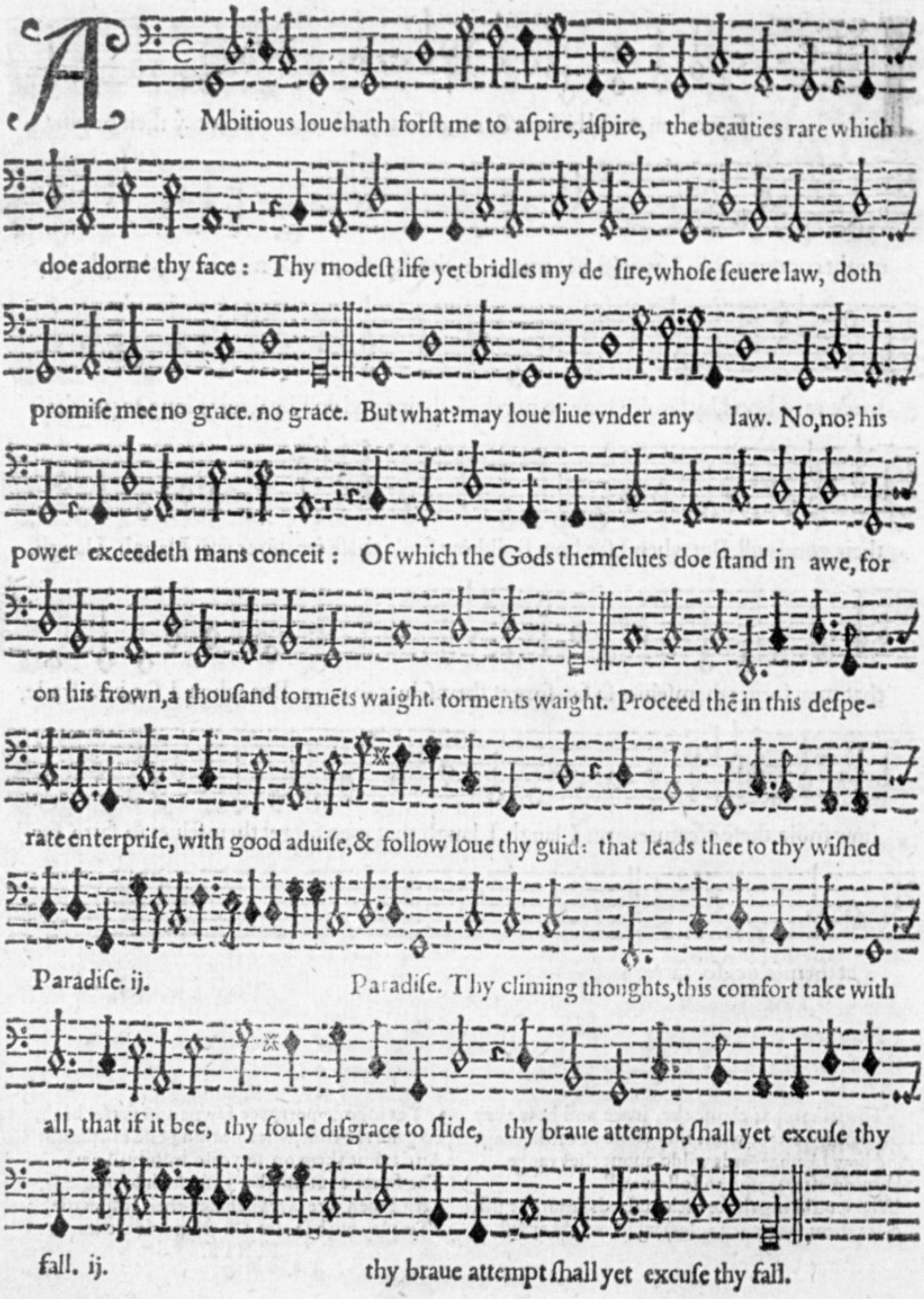


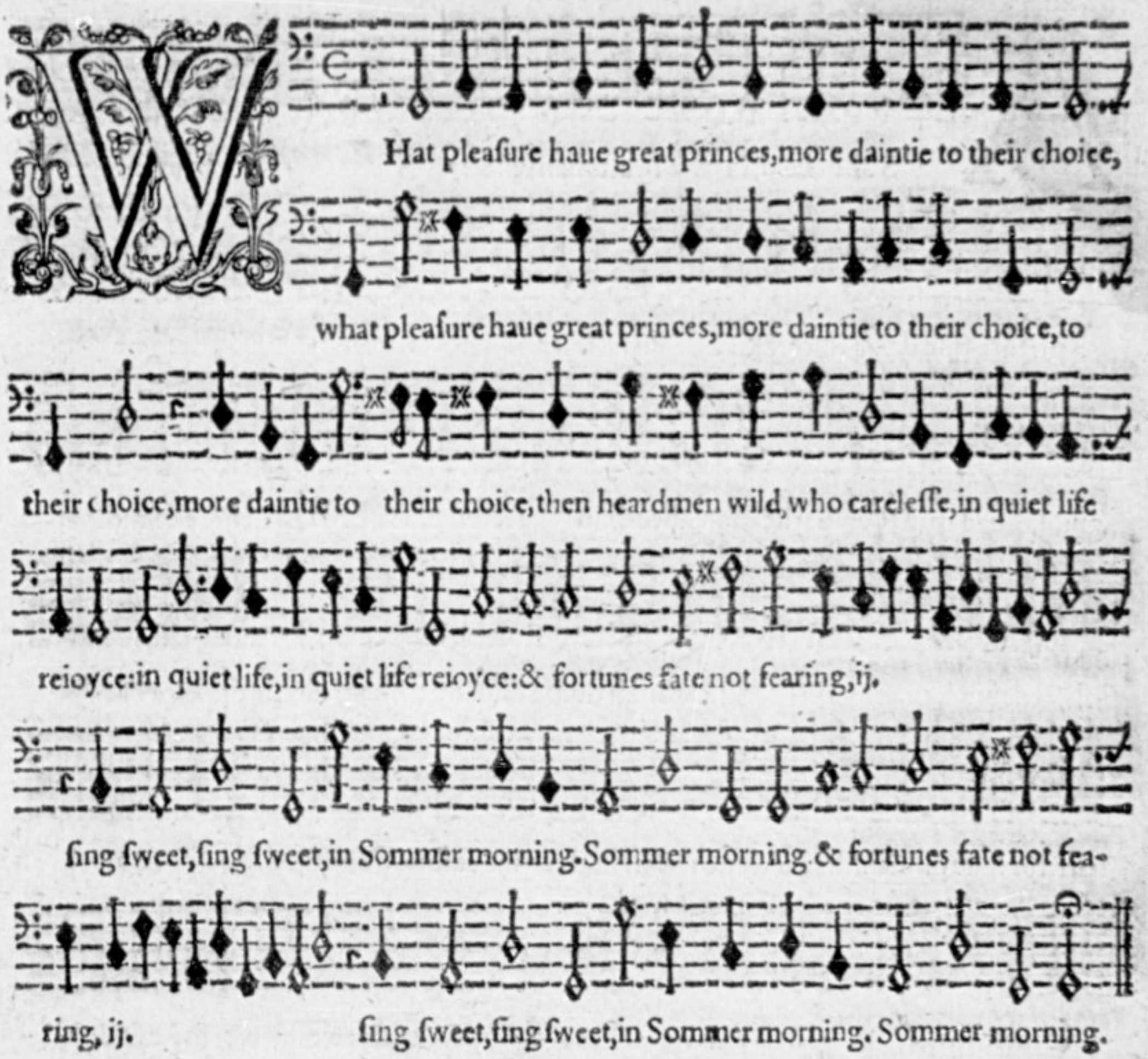
get themſelues ſo farre.

2 To marke what choiſe they make, and how they
how leuing beſt the worſt they choſe out ſtil: (chage
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 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 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 foole was I.

FINIS.


AMbitious loue hath forſt me to aſpire, aſpire, the beauties rare which
doe adorne thy face: Thy modeſt life yet bridles my de ſire, whoſe ſeuere law, doth
promiſe mee no grace. no grace. But what? may loue liue vnder any law. No, no? his
power exceedeth mans conceit: Of which the Gods themſelues doe ſtand in awe, for
on his frown, a thouſand tormēts waight. torments waight. Proceed thē in this deſpe-
rate enterpriſe, with good aduiſe, & follow loue thy guid: that leads thee to thy wiſhed
Paradiſe. ij.
Paradiſe. Thy climing thoughts, this comfort take with
all, that if it bee, thy foule diſgrace to ſlide, thy braue attempt, ſhall yet excuſe thy
fall. ij.
thy braue attempt ſhall yet excuſe thy fall.



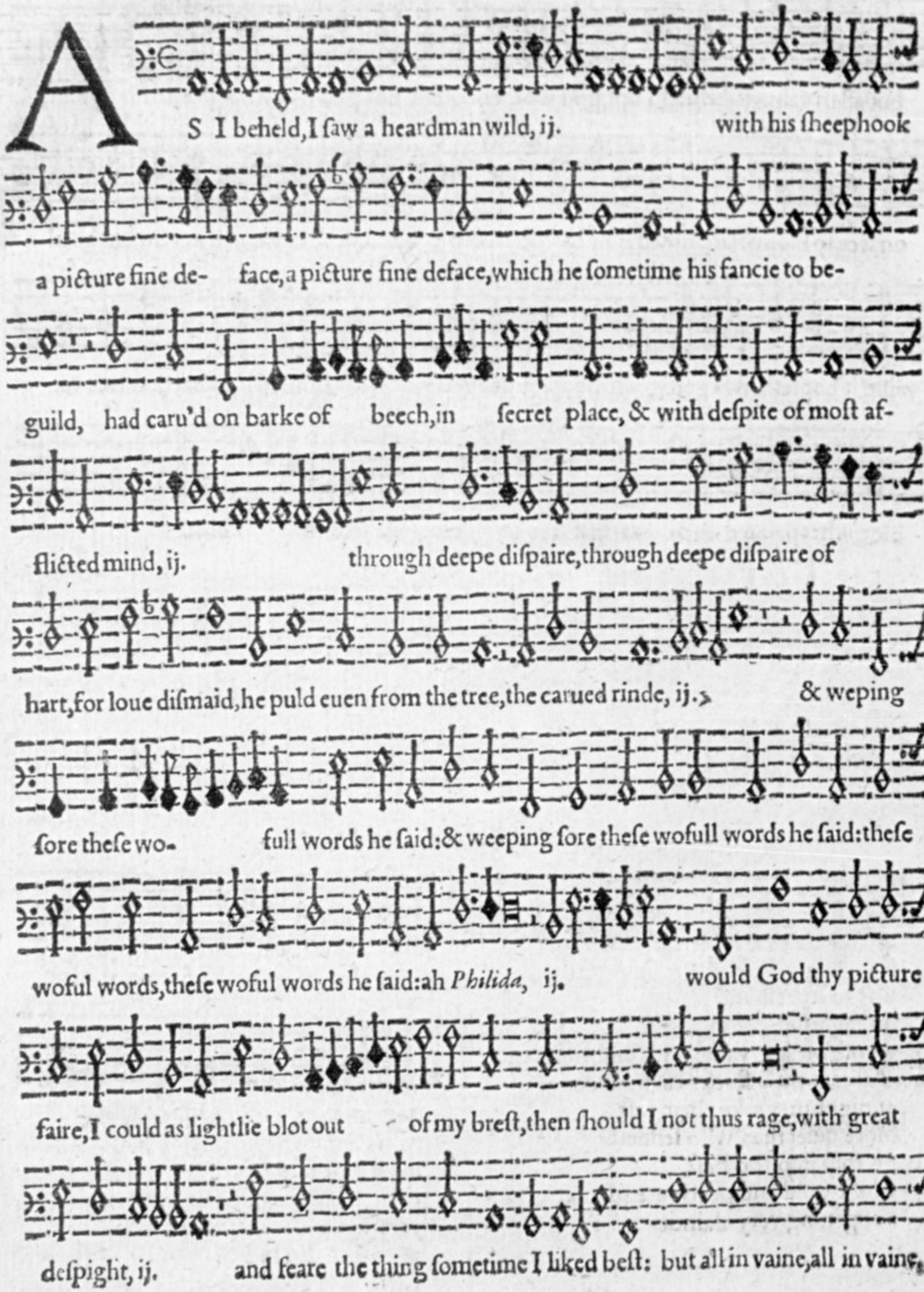
2 Their dealings plaine and rightfull,
are voyde of all disceit:
they neuer know how spightfull,
it is to kneele and waite
on fauorite presumptious,
whose pride is vaine and sumptious.

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.

FINIS.



AS 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

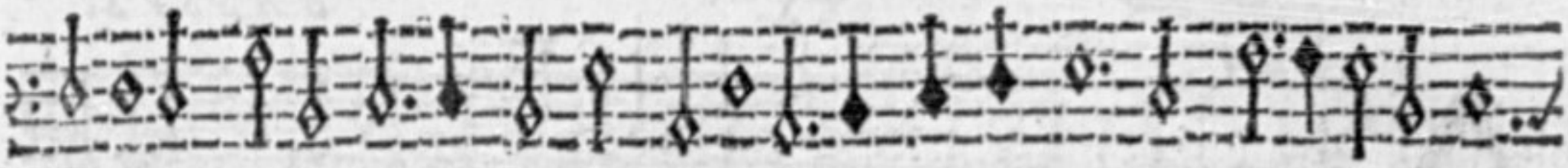
hart, for loue diſmaid, he puld euen from the tree, the carued rinde, ij. & weping

ſore theſe wo- full words he ſaid: & weeping ſore theſe wofull words he ſaid: theſe

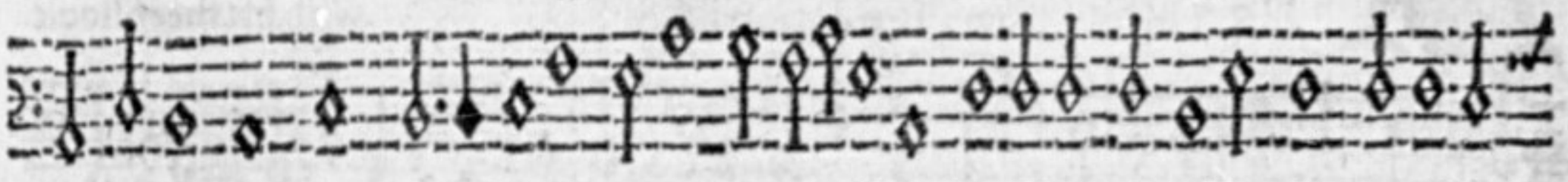
woful words, theſe woful words he ſaid: ah *Philida*, ij. would God thy picture

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,

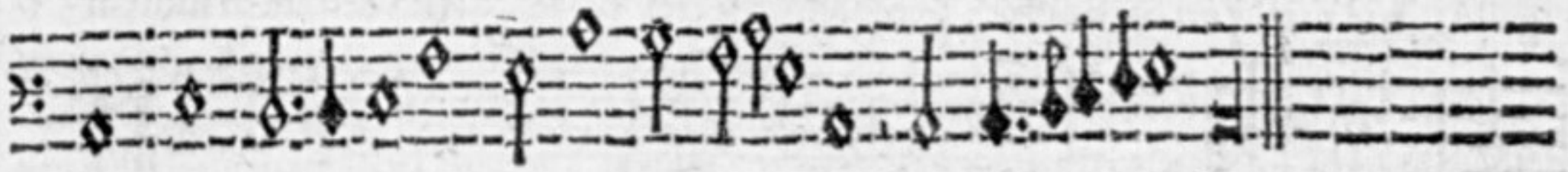


but all in vaine,it booteth not god wot,it booteth not god wot,what printed is in hart,



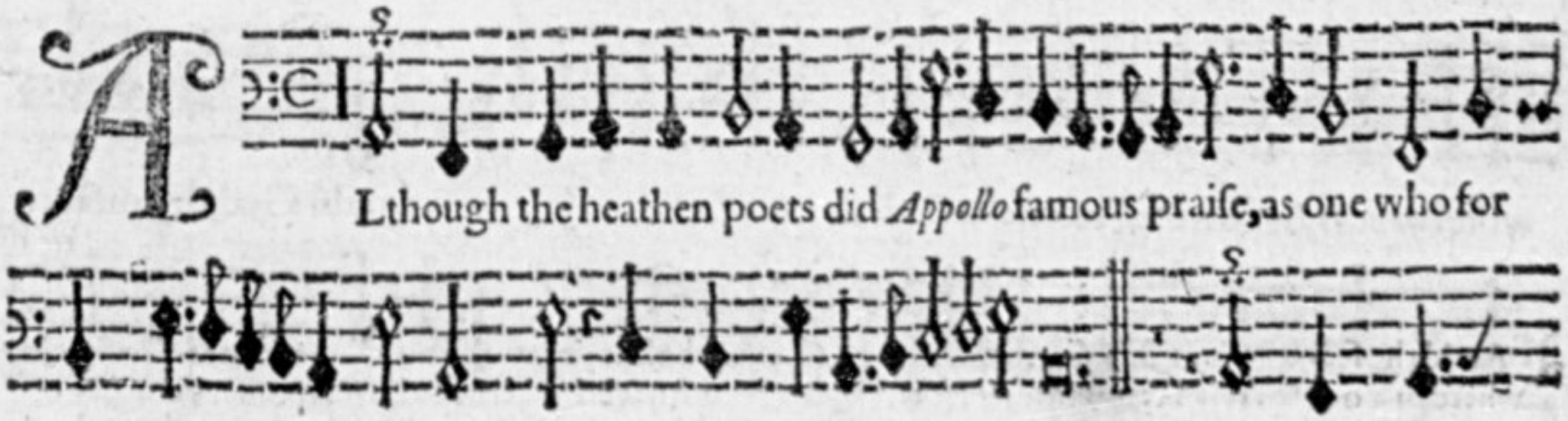
on tree to blot.what printed is in hart on tree to blot.but all in vain,all in vain,but all in

vaine,it booteth not god wot,it booteth not god wot,what printed is in hart,on tree to



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

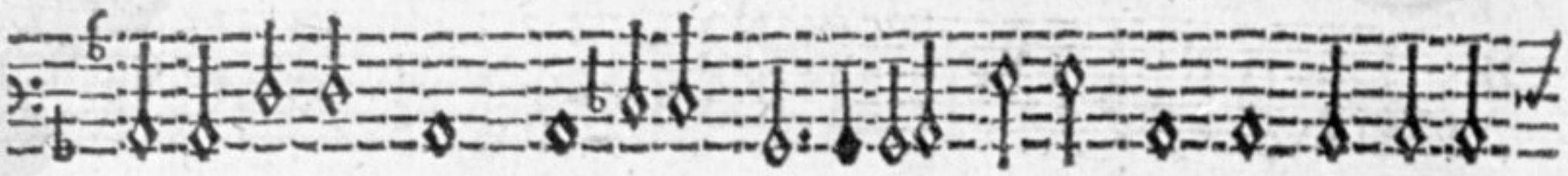
XXI.



Although the heathen poets did *Appollo* famous praiſe,as one who for

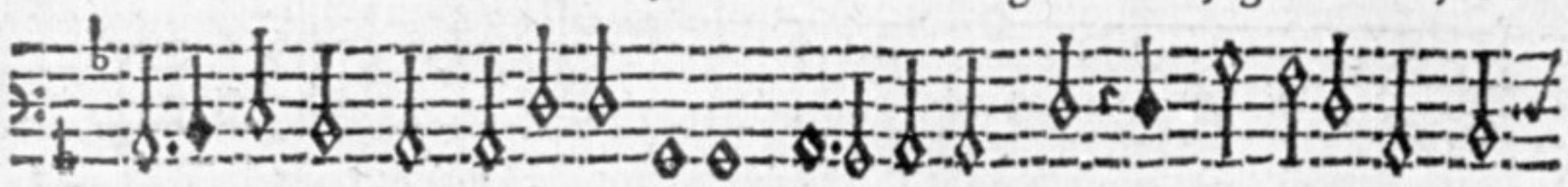
his Muſicke ſweet,no peere,no peere had in his daies: Although the

IN fields abroad, wher Trumpets ſhrill do ſound, wher glaues & ſhields, doe

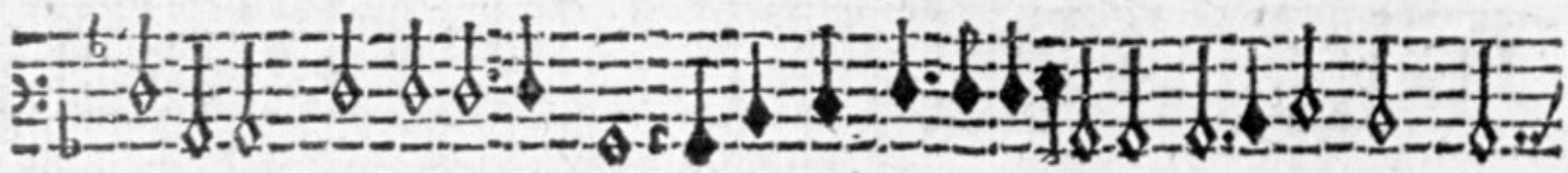


giue & take the knocks, wher bodies dead, do ouerſpred ỹ ground, & friends to foes,

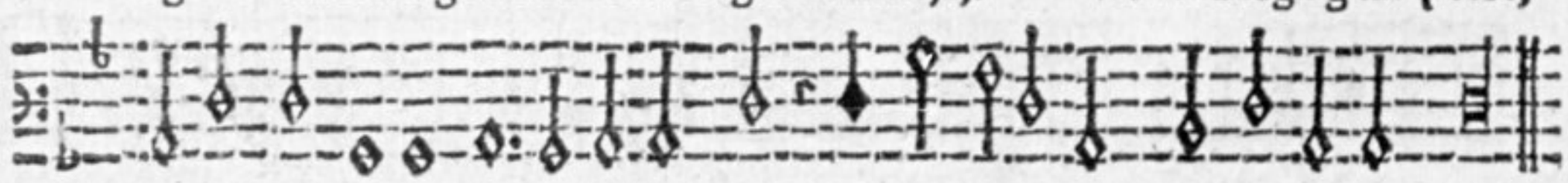
are common butchers blocks, butchers blocks. A gallant ſhot, a gallant ſhot, well



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,



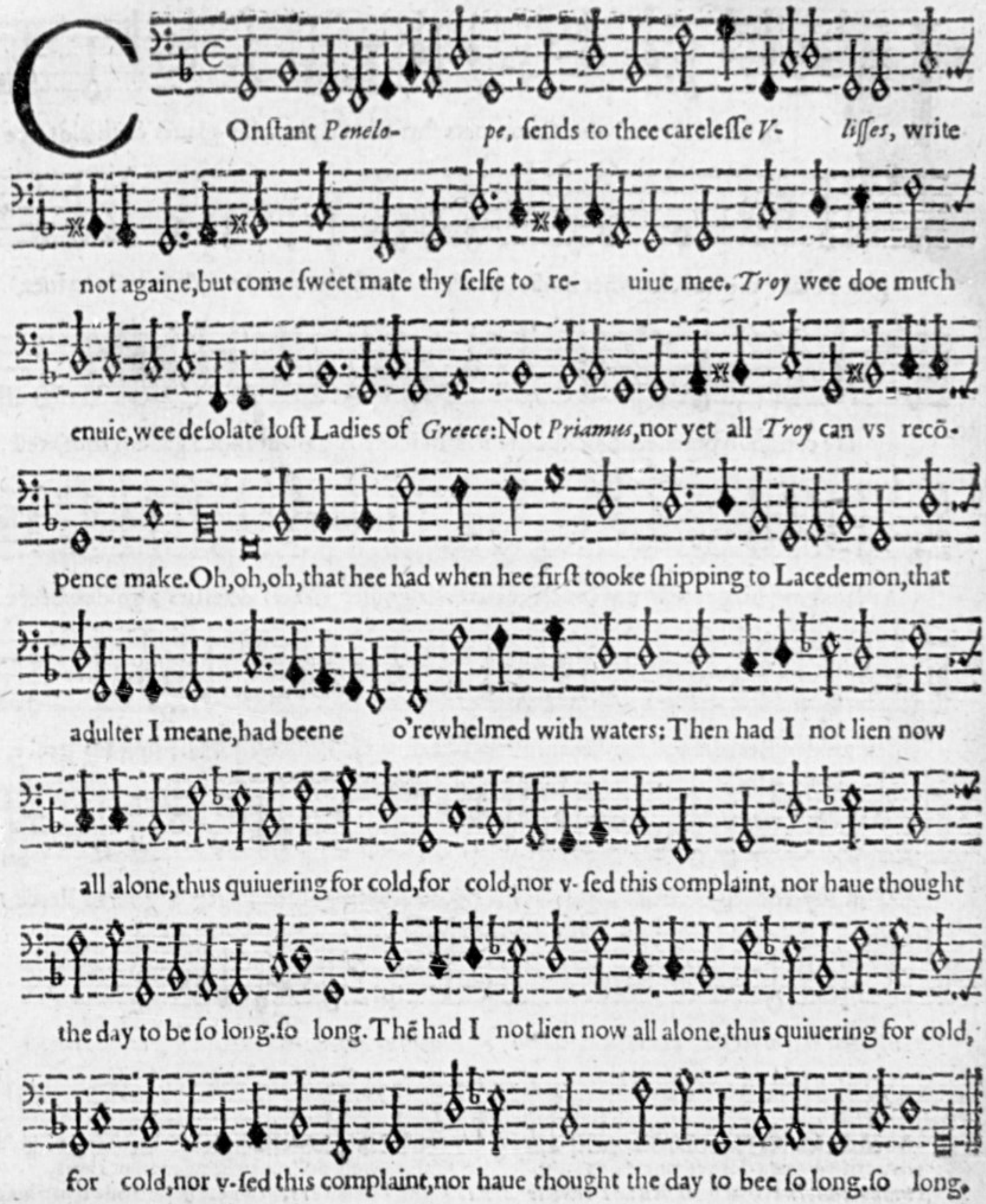
in my conceit, deſerues a golden fleece. deſerues a golden fleece. a golden fleece.

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 ſpight of wethers wracks,
would force a ſwain ꝑ comes of cowards kinde,
to change him ſelfe and be of noble minde.

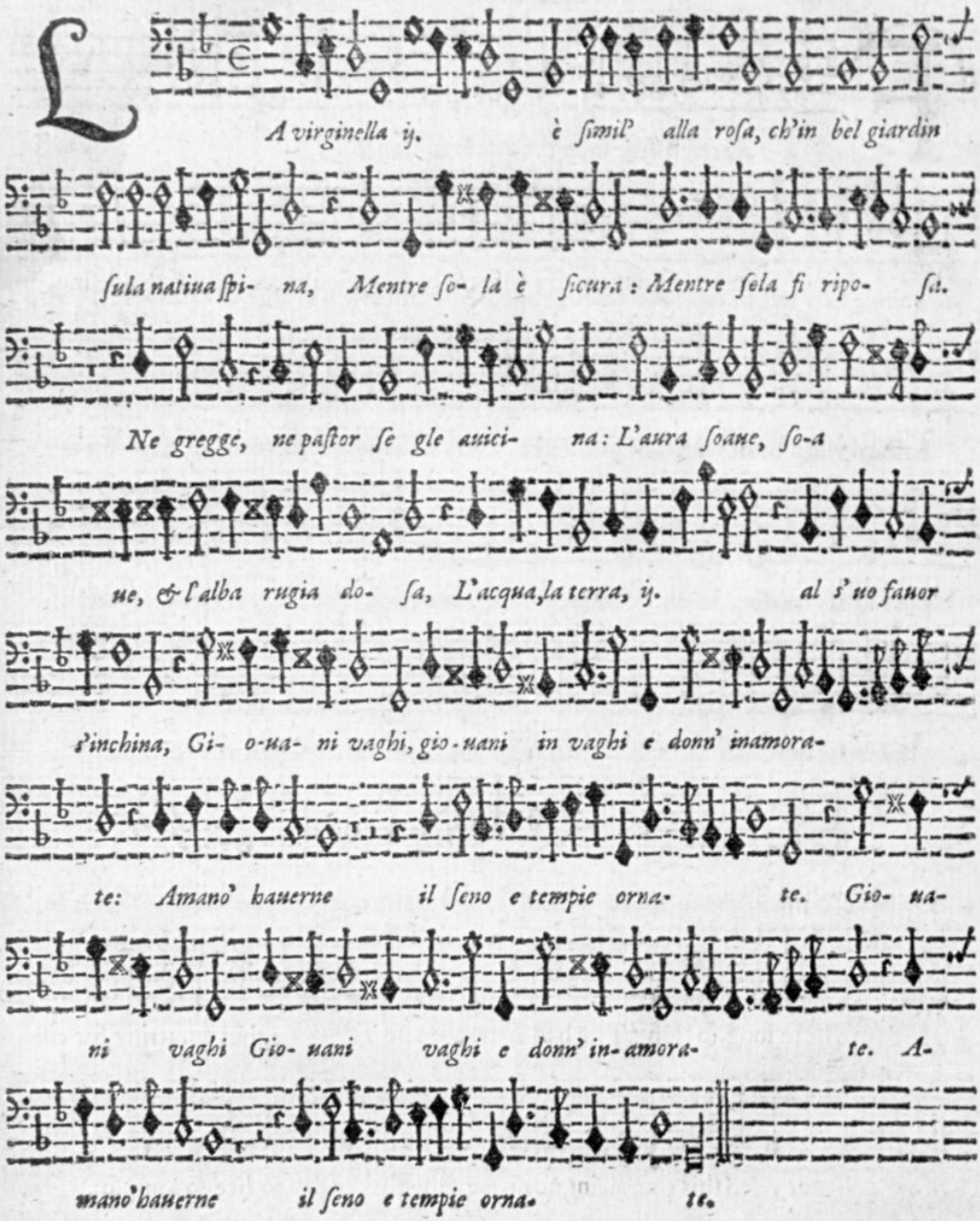
3 Who makes his ſeat a ſtately ſtamping ſtead,
whoſe neighes & playes are princely to behold,
whoſe courage ſtout, whoſe eyes are fiery red,
whoſe ioynts well knit, whoſe harnes all of gold,
doth well deſerue to be no meaner thing,
thē Percian knight whoſe horſe made him a king.

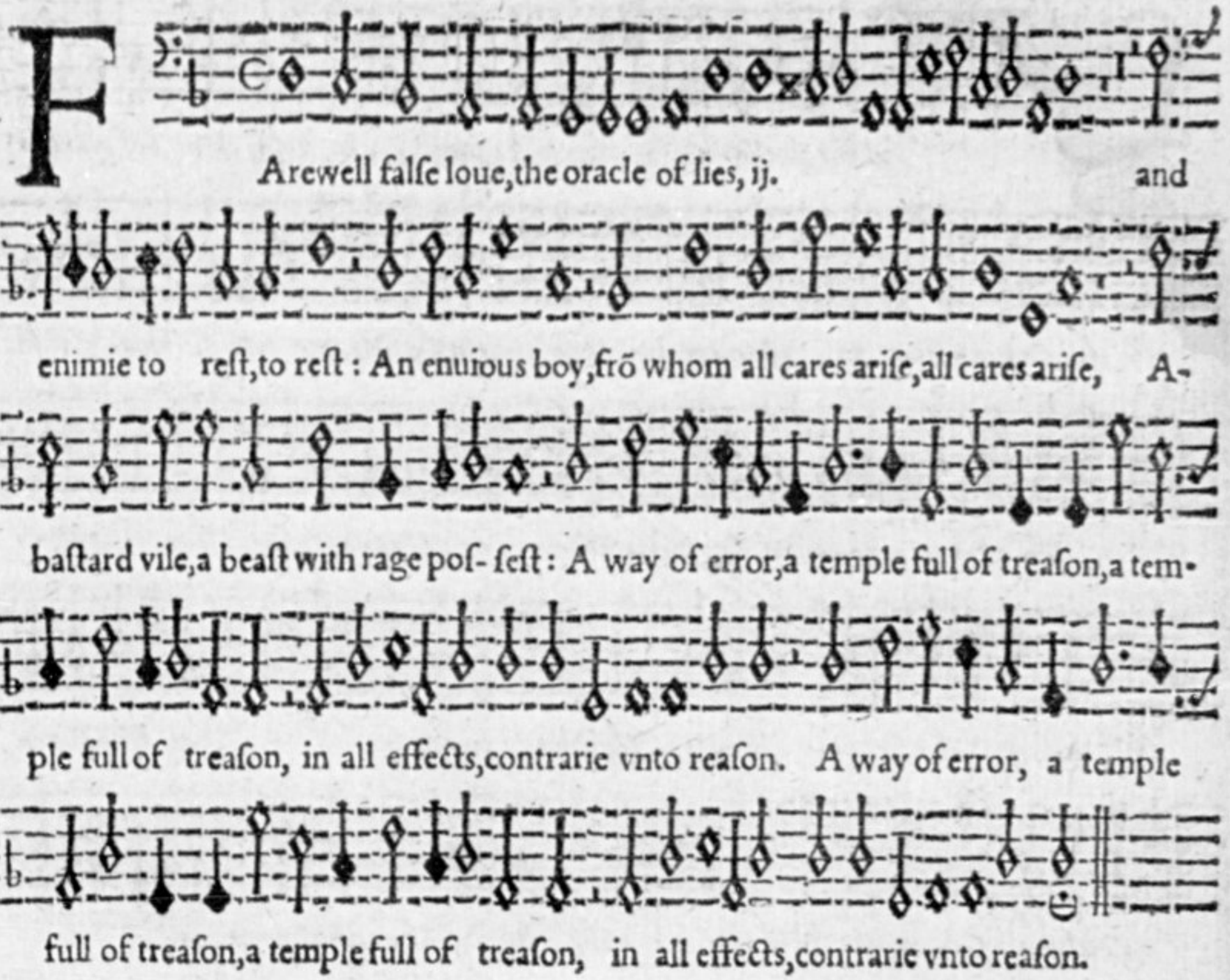
4 By that beſide where ſits a gallant Dame,
who caſteth of her braue and rich attire,
whoſe petecote ſets forth as faire a frame,
as mortall men or gods can well deſire,
who ſits and ſees her petecote vnlaſt,
I ſay no more, the reſt are all diſgraſt.

FINIS.



Onſtant *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 bee ſo long. ſo long.


L
A virginella ij. è simil' alla rosa, ch'in bel giardin
sula natiua spi- na, Mentre so- la è sicura: Mentre sola si ripo- sa.
Ne gregge, ne pastor se gle auici- na: L'aura soaue, so-a
ue, & l'alba rugia do- sa, L'acqua, la terra, ij. al s'uo fauor
s'inchina, Gi- o-ua- ni vaghi, gio-uani in vaghi e donn' inamora-
te: Amano' hauerne il seno e tempie orna- te. Gio- ua-
ni vaghi Gio- uani vaghi e donn' in-amora- te. A-
mano' hauerne il seno e tempie orna- te.



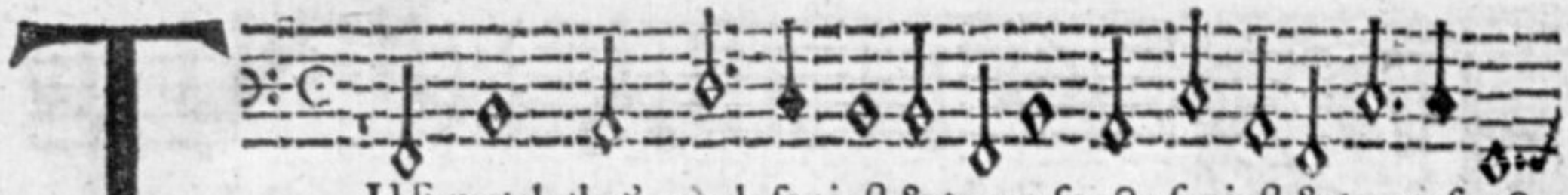
Farewell falſe loue, the oracle of lies, ij. and enimie to reſt, to reſt: An enuious boy, frõ whom all cares ariſe, all cares ariſe, A-baſtard vile, a beaſt with rage poſ- ſeſt: A way of error, a temple full of treaſon, a temple full of treaſon, in all effects, contrarie vnto reaſon. A way of error, a temple full of treaſon, a temple full of treaſon, in all effects, contrarie vnto reaſon.

1 A poiſoned ſerpent couered all with flowers,
Mother of ſighes, and murtherer of repoſe,
A ſea of ſorows frõ whẽce are drawẽ ſuch flowers,
As moiſture lend to euery griefe that growes,
A ſchole of guile, a net of deepe deceit,
A guilded hooke that holds a poiſoned baite.

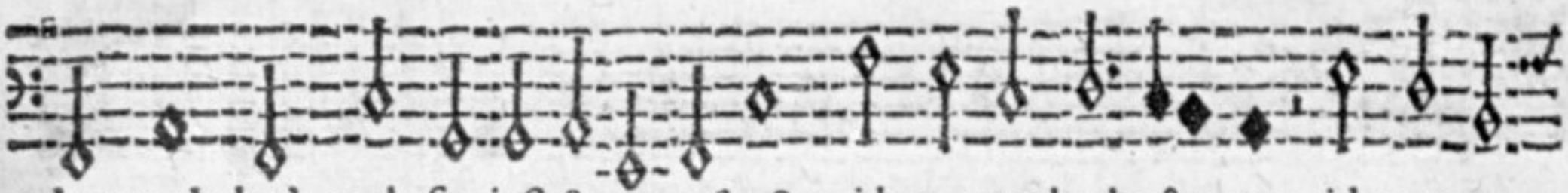
3 A fortreſſe foyld which reaſon dyd defend,
A Syren ſong, a feauer of the minde,
A maze wherein affection findes no ende,
A raging cloud that runnes before the winde,
A ſubſtance like the ſhadow of the Sunne,
A goale of griefe, for which the wiſeſt runne.

4 A quenchleſſe fire, a nurſſe of trembling feare,
A path that leades to perill and miſhap,
A true 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.

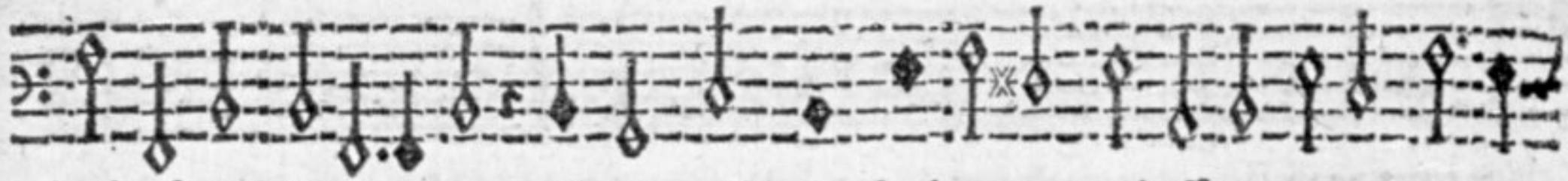
FINIS.



THE match that's made for iust & true respects, for iust & true respects,

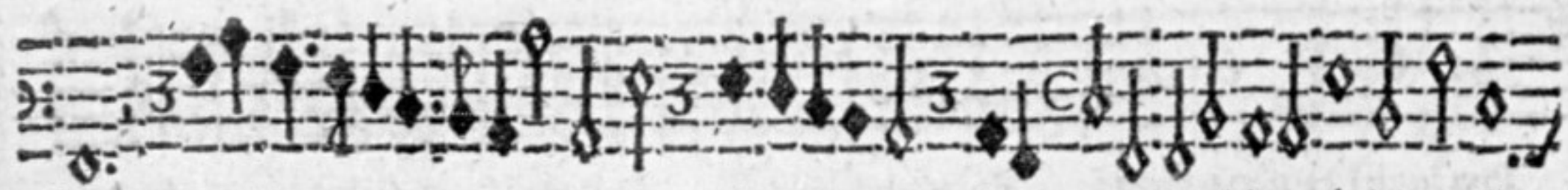


the match that's made for iust & true respects, with euennes both of yeers, with euennes

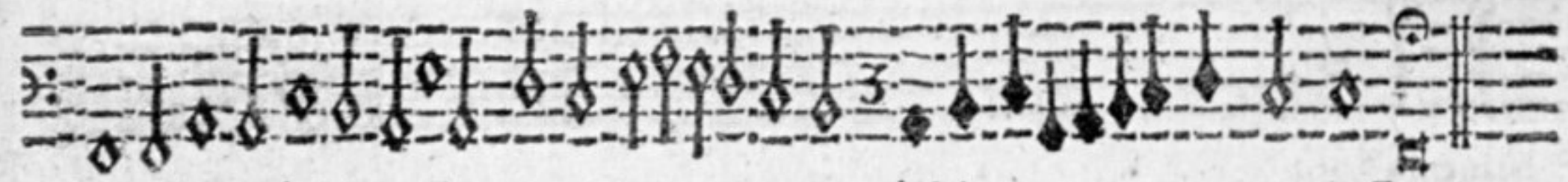


both of yeers, & parentage, of force must bring forth many good effects. many good ef-

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



fects. *Pari in-* *go dul-* *cis trac-* *tus. ij.* *Pari iugo dulcis tractus.*



Pa-ri in-go dulcis tractus. Pa-ri in- *go dulcis trac-* *tus. tractus.*

2 For where chast loue and liking sets the plant,
And concord waters with a firme good will,
Of no good thing ther can be any want.
Pari iugo 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 iugo dulcis tractus.

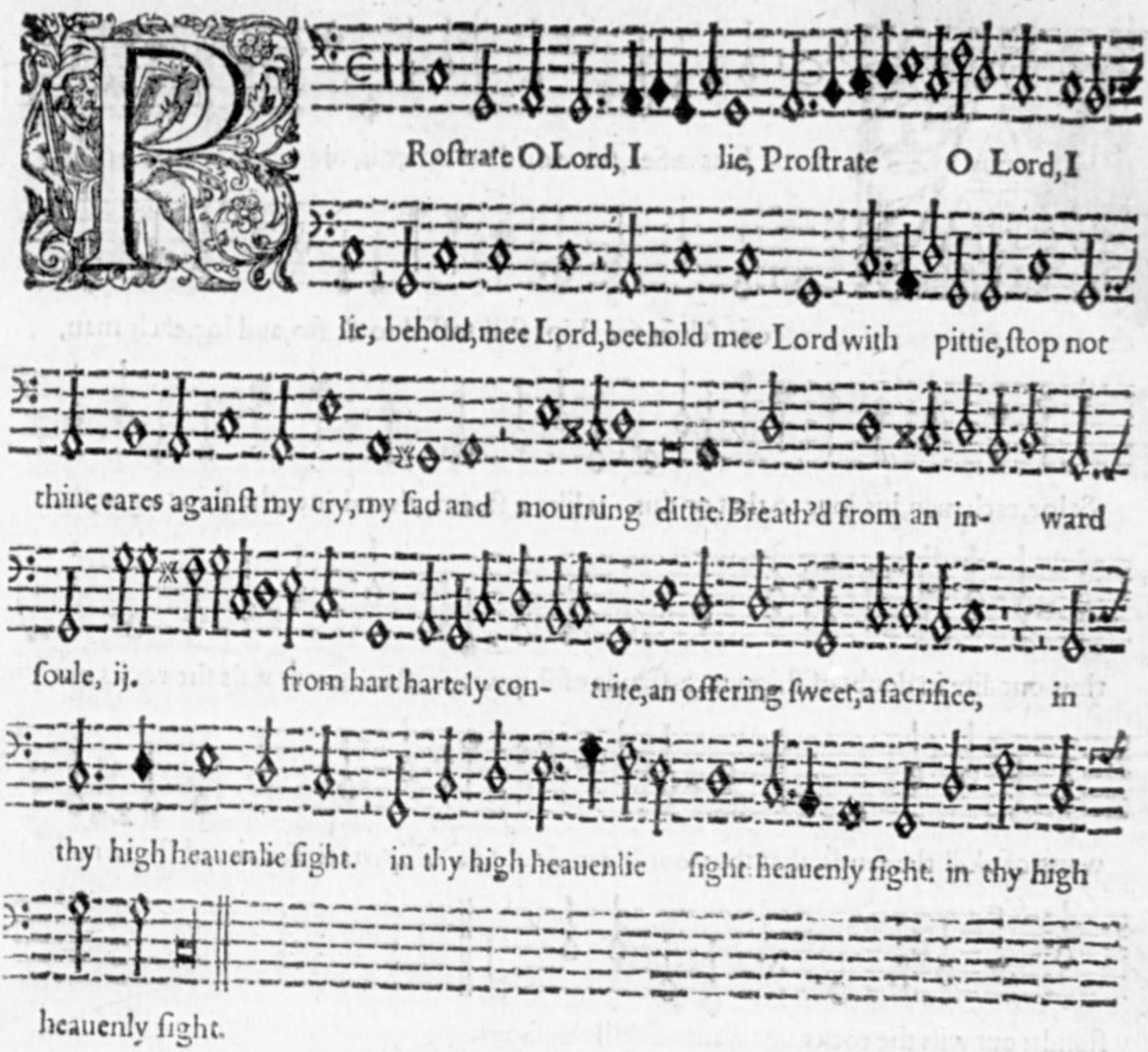
4 Where chastnesse fayles, ther concord wil decay,
Wher concord fleets, ther plentie will decrease,
Wher plentie wants, ther loue will weare away.
Pari iugo dulcis tractus.

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

FINIS.

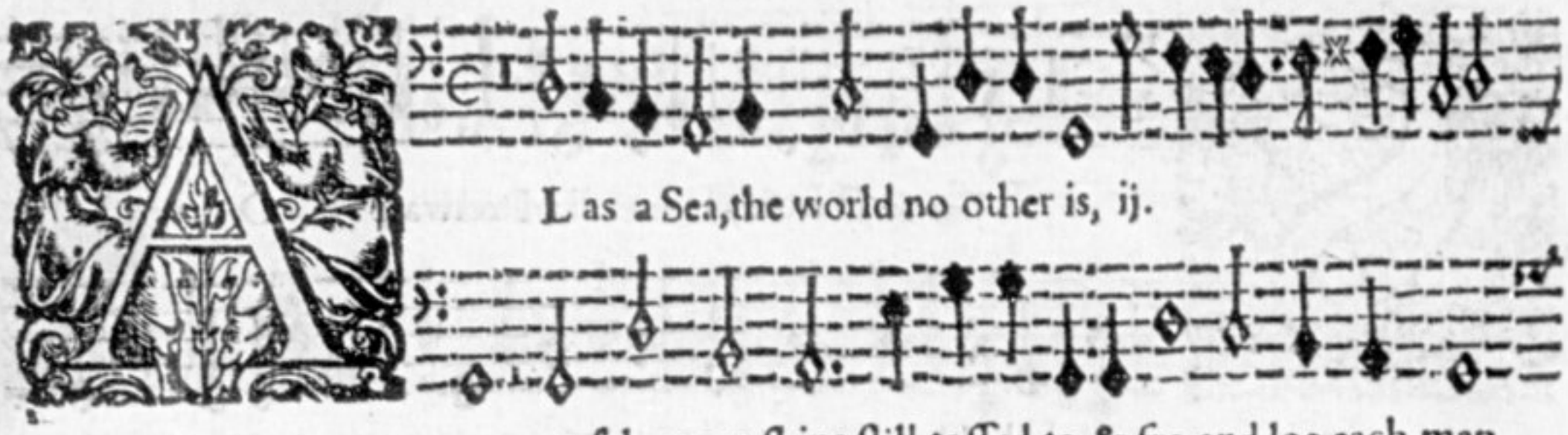
Heere endeth the Sonets and Pastoralls, and followeth Songs of sadnesse and pietie.

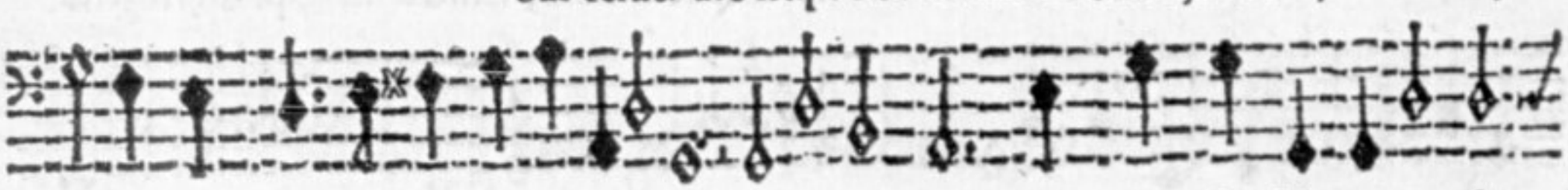


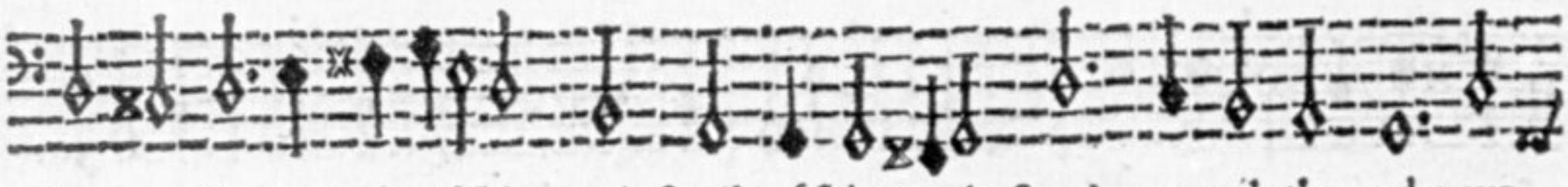
2 Obserue not sinnes O Lord,
for who may then abide it,
but let thy mercie cancell them,
thou hast not man deni'd it,
man melting with remorse and thoughts,
thought past repenting,
O lighten Lord, O heare our songs,
our sinnes full sore lamenting.

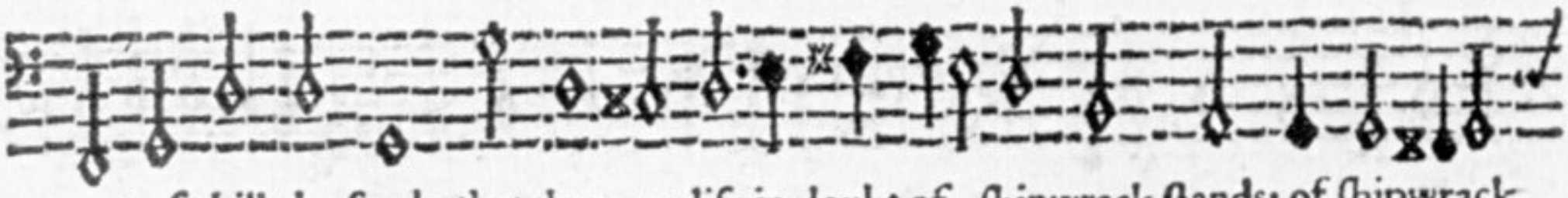
3 The wonders of thy works,
aboue all reason reacheth,
and yet thy mercie aboue all
this, vs thy spirit teacheth,
then let no sinner fall,
in depth of soule dispaire,
since neuer soule so foule there was,
but mercie made it faire.

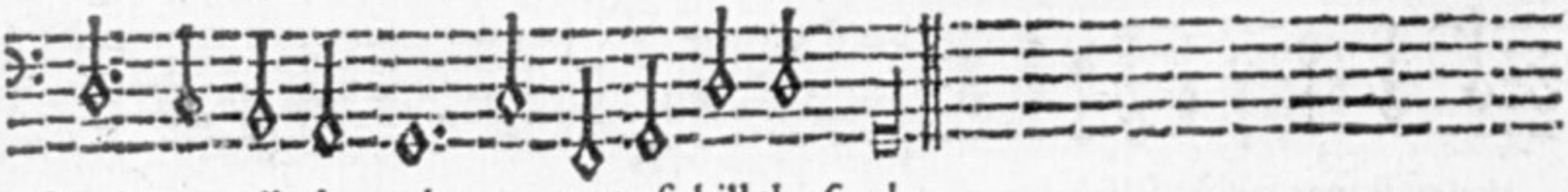
FINIS.









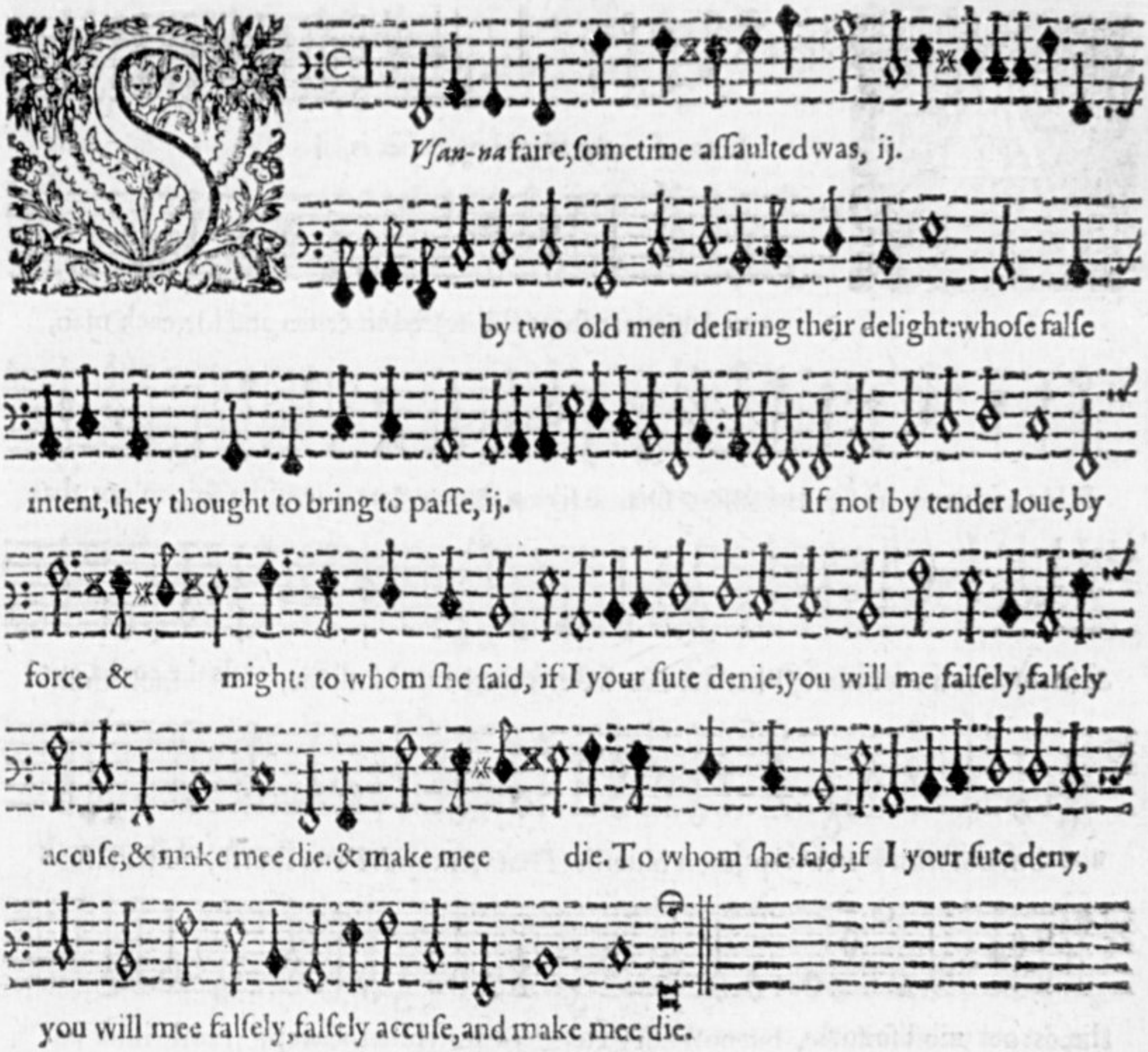


ſtands: our wils the rocks, our want of skill the ſands.

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

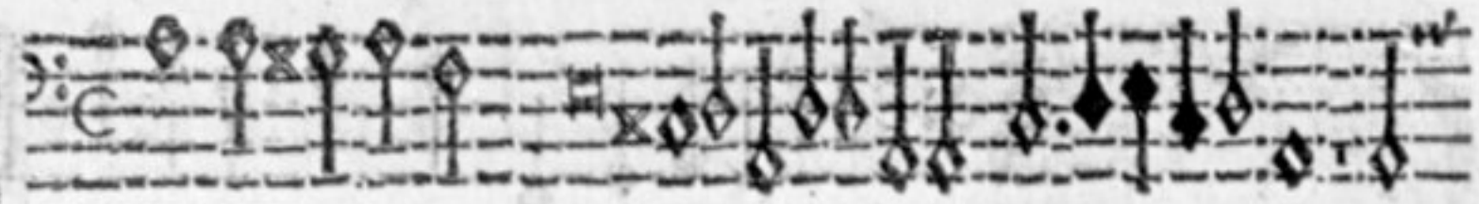
3 The compaſſe is a minde to compaſſe all,
both pleaſure, profit, place and fame, for naught:
the windes that blow men ouerweening call,
the Merchandiſe is wit full deerely bought:
tryal the'Anker caſt vpon experience,
for labor, lyfe, and all a doe the recompence.

FINIS.

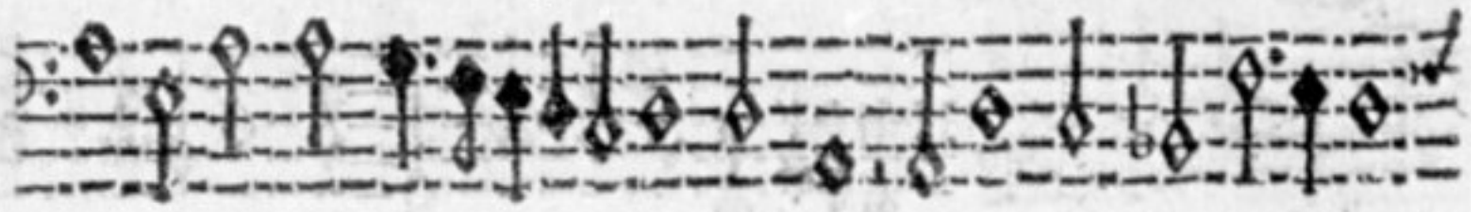


2 And if I graunt to that which you request,
my chastitie shall then deflowred bee,
which is so deere to mee that I detest
my lyfe, if it beerefted bee from mee:
And rather would I dye of mine accord,
ten thousand times, then once offend the Lord.

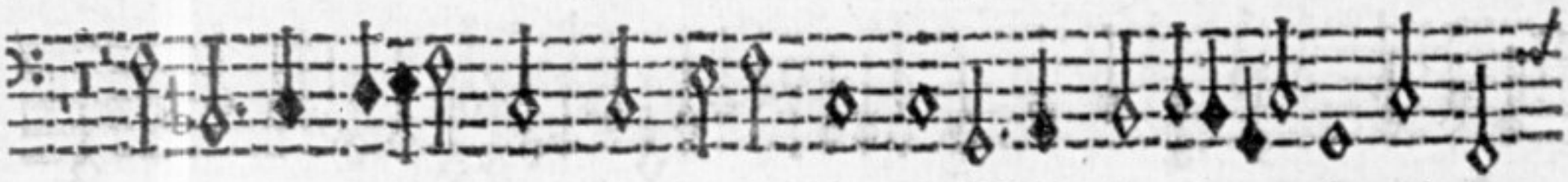
FINIS.



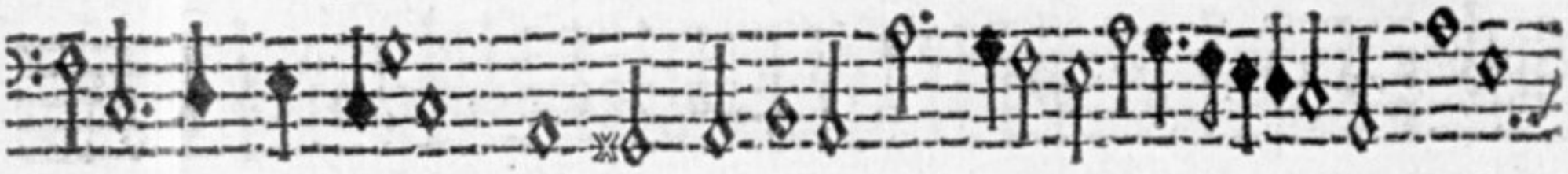
F that a ſinners ſighes, ij. be Angels food, or



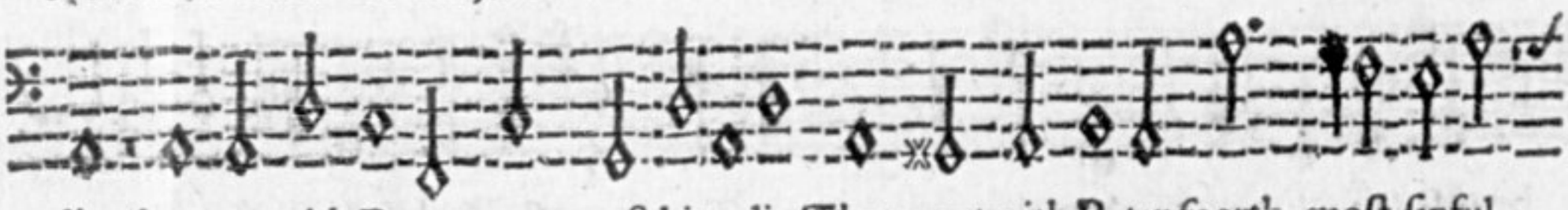
that repentãt tears be Angels wine, accept O Lord, O Lord,



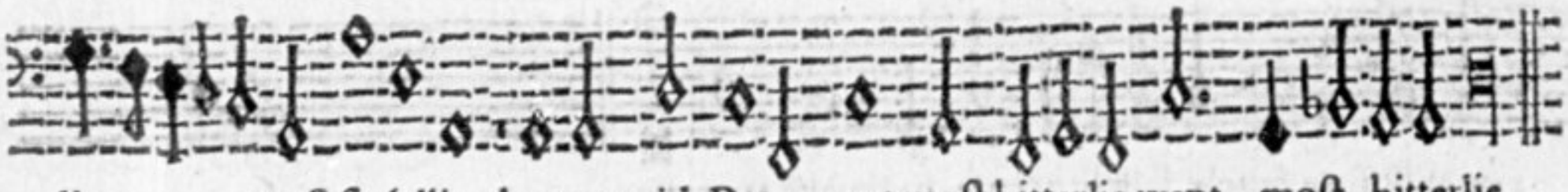
in this moſt penſiue mood, theſe hartie ſighes, & faithful tears of mine: of mine,



& 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 foorth, moſt ſinful-



lie, moſt ſinfullie, but not with Peter wept moſt bitterlie. wept moſt bitterlie.

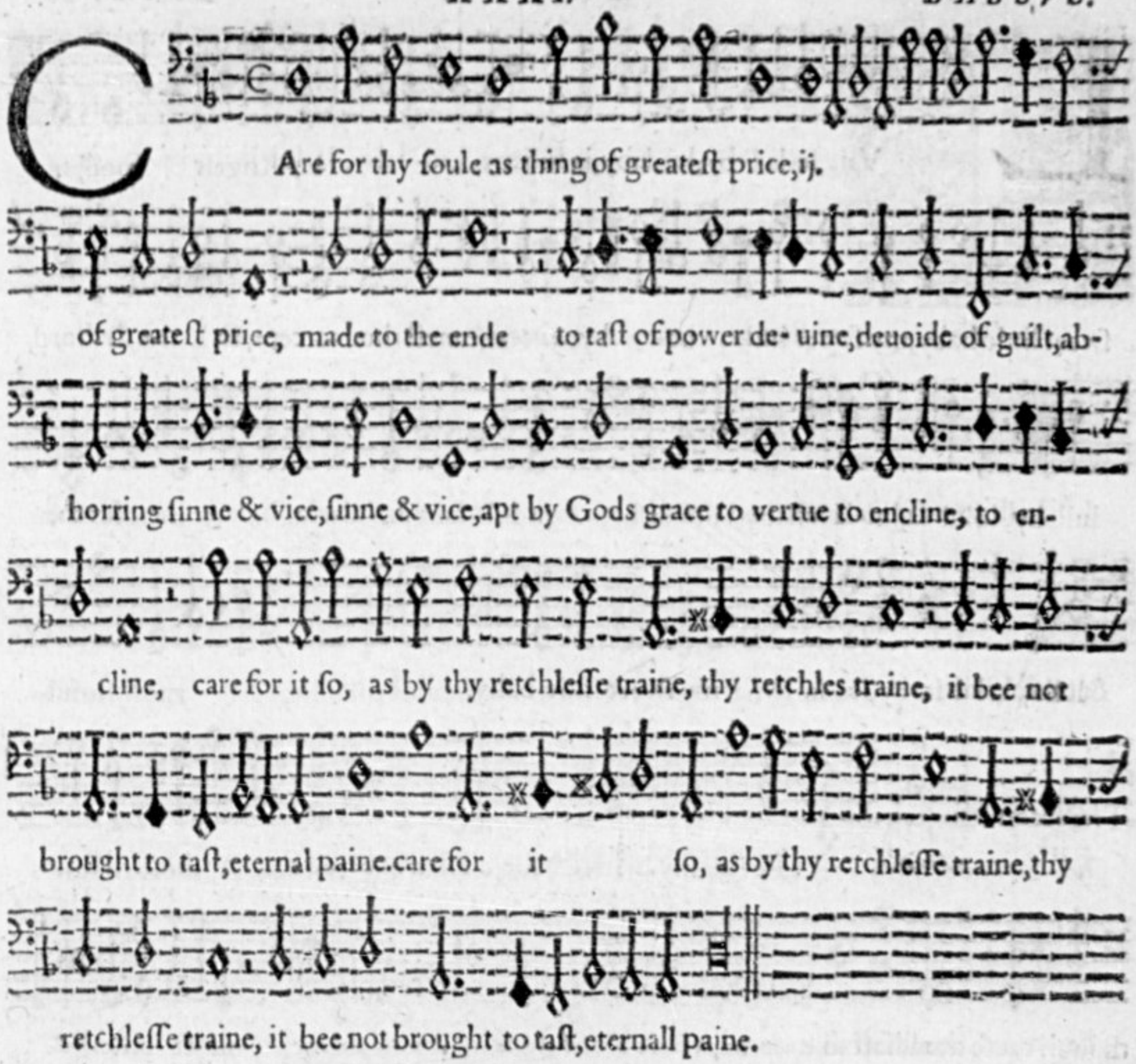
2 If I had Dauids Crowne to mee beetide,
or all his purple robes that hee did weare,
I would lay then ſuch honor all aſide,
and onely ſeeke a ſackcloth weede to beare,
his Pallace would I leaue that I might ſhow,
and mourne in cell for ſuch offence, my woe.

3 Ther ſhould theſe hands beat on my penſiue 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 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.

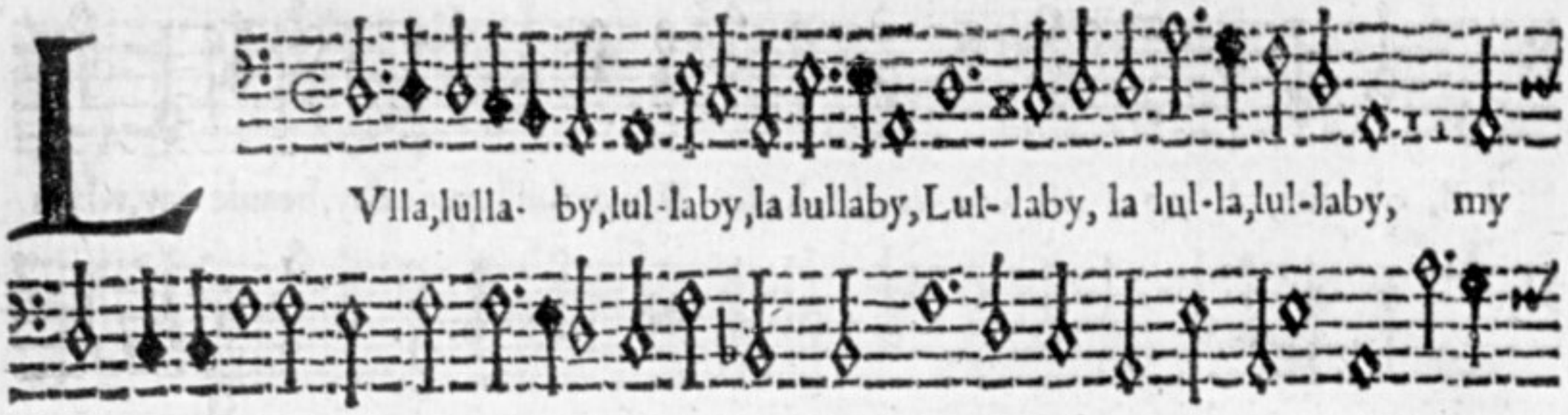
5 Thy mercie greater is then any ſinne,
thy greatneſſe none can euer comprehend:
wherefore O Lord, let mee thy mercie winne,
whoſe glorious name no time can euer end:
wherefore I ſay all prayſe belongs to thee,
whom I beſeech bee mercifull to mee.

FINIS.



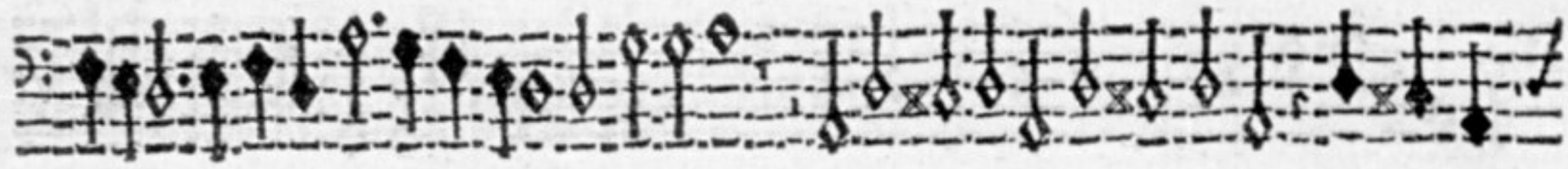
2 Care for thy corps,but chiefly for ſouls ſake
cut of exceſſe,ſuſtaining food is beſt,
to vanquiſh pride,but comely clothing take,
ſeeke after skill,deep ignorance deteſt:
Care ſo I ſay,the fleſh to feed and cloth,
that thou harme not thy ſoule & body both.
3 Care for the world to doe thy body right,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



LVlla, lulla- by, lul-laby, la lullaby, Lul- laby, la lul-la, lul-laby, my

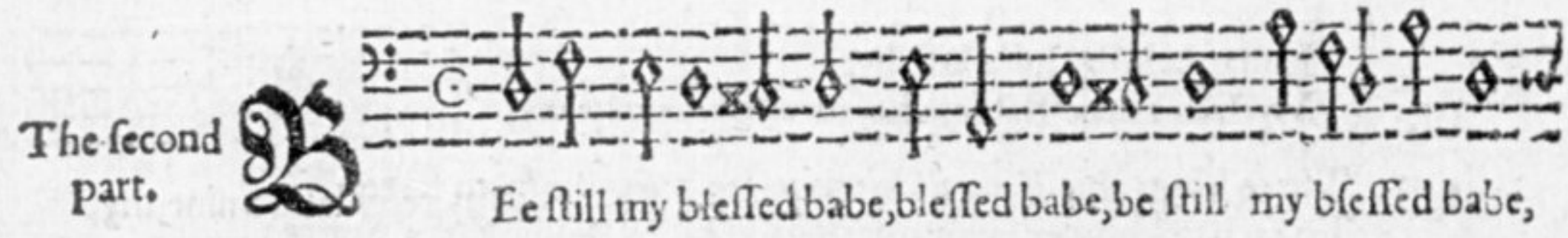
ſweet little baby, my ſweet little ba- by, what meaneſt thou to crye, to crie, Lulla,



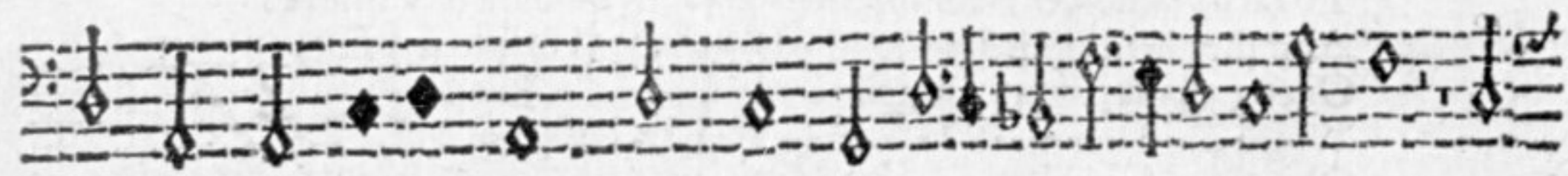
lullaby, la lul-la, lul-la lullaby, la lulla-by, la lul- laby, la lul- la, lulla, la lul-la,

lulla, la lul-la-by, lul-la-by, my ſweet little baby.

The ſecond part.

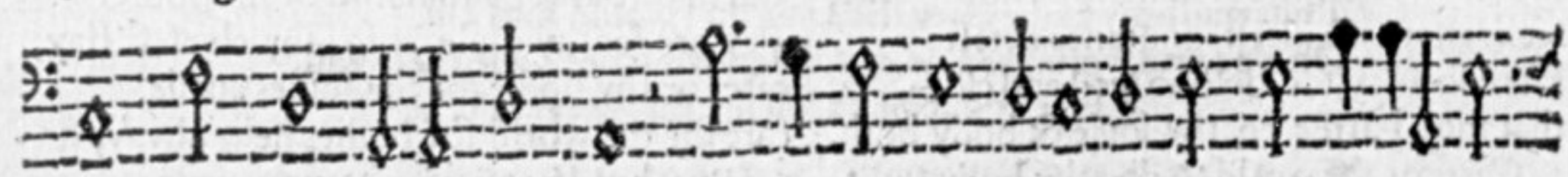


BEe ſtill my bleſſed babe, bleſſed babe, be ſtill my bſeſſed babe,

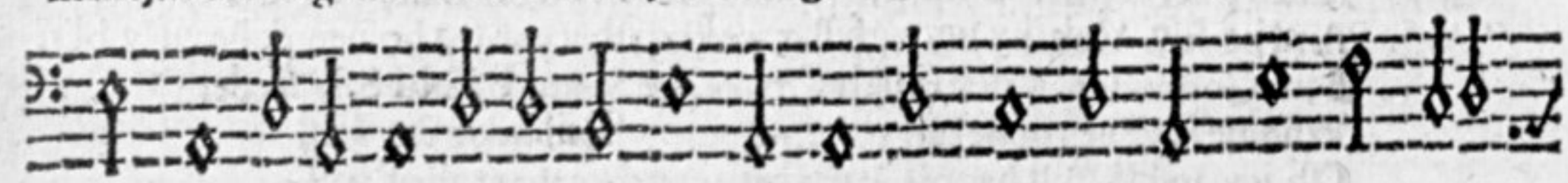


though cauſe thou haſt to mourne, whoſe bloud moſt inno-cent to ſhed, to ſhed, the

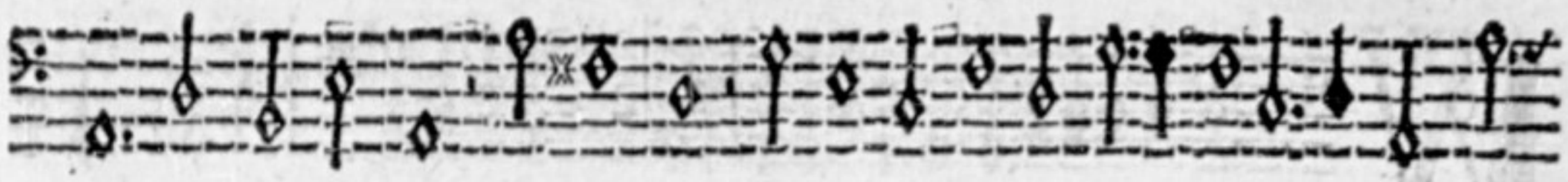
cruell king hath ſworne: hath ſworne: & lo, a-las, bee hold what ſlaughter he doth



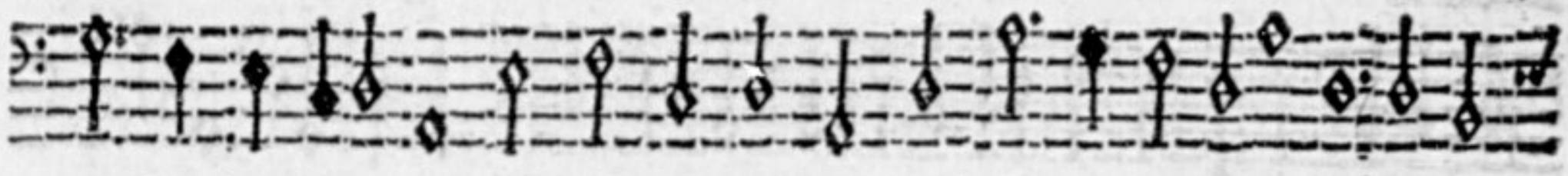
make, what ſlaughter he doth make, ſhedding the bloud of infants all, ſweet ſauiour for



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 heauie day,heauie 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 heauie day,heauie day,whē wretches haue their

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

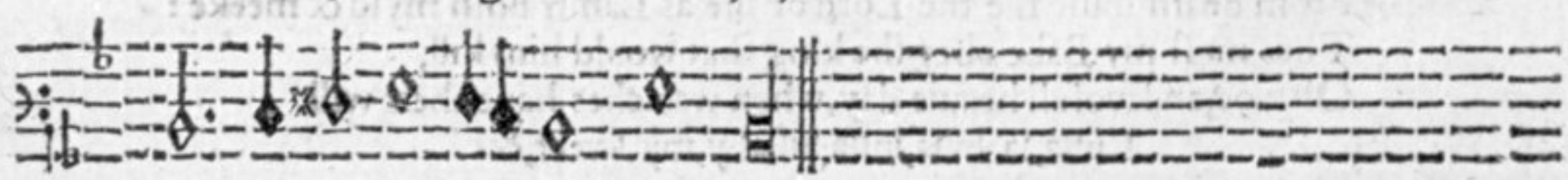
Lulla, la lulla, lulla lullaby,
My ſweet little Babie,what meaneſt thou to cry.

2 Three kings this King of kings to ſee,are come from farre,
To each vnknowen,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 ioy,and ioyfull happie day,when wretches want their will.

FINIS.

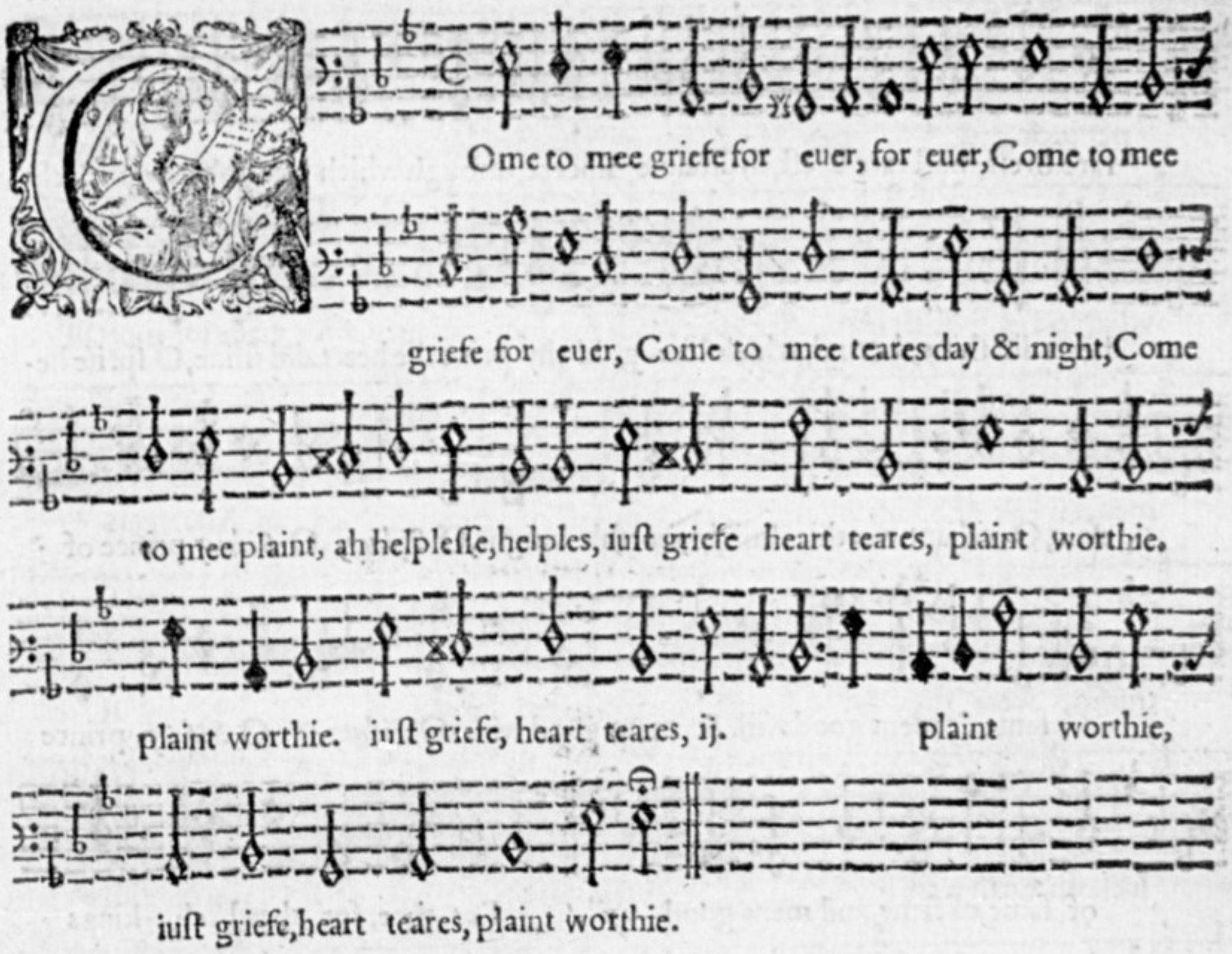


2 That store of such were once on earth pursu'd,
the histories of auncient times record,
whose constancie great tyrants rage subdu'd,
through patiẽt death professing Christ their lord
as his Apostles perfect witnesse beare,
with many more that blessed Martirs were,

3 Whose patience rare & most couragious minde,
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.



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 flourè 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 griefe, &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

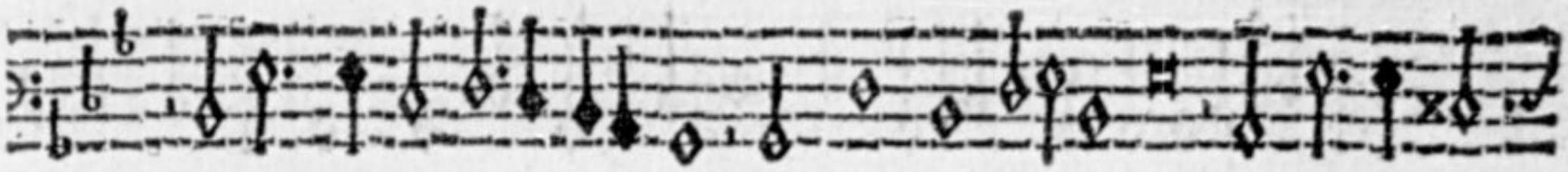
fame & mens good will. & mens good will. O *Sidney*, O *Sidney*, prince

of fame, of fame, and mens good will. For thee, for thee, both kings

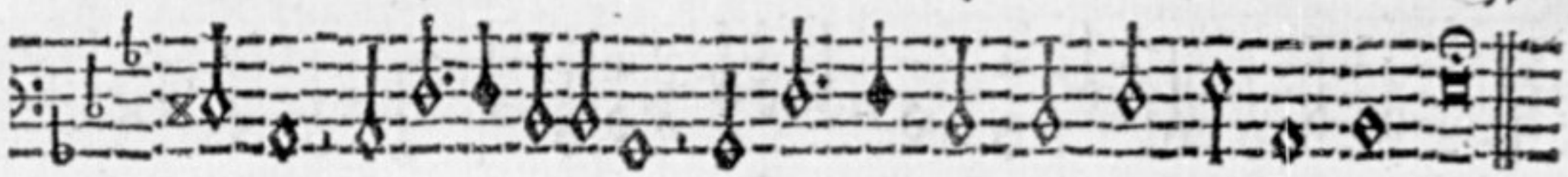
& princeſſes do morne, for thee, both kings & princeſſes do mourn, do mourne,

thy noble *Tombe*, three cities ſtrange de- ſir'd, three citties ſtrange deſir'd, foes

to the cauſe thy prowes did defend, thy prowes did defend, bewayle the day,

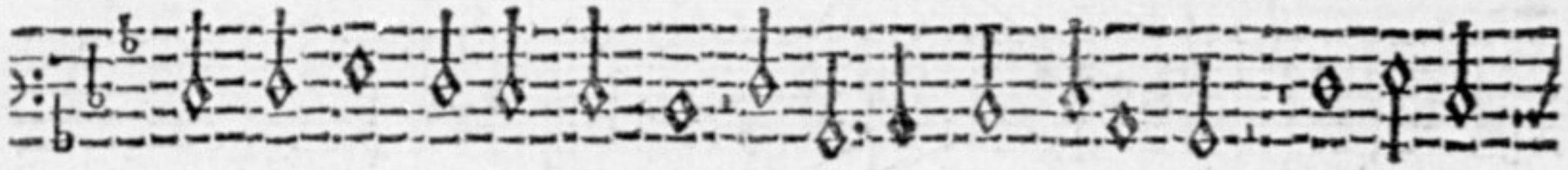


bewaile the day, the daie, that croſt thy famous race. bewaile the day,

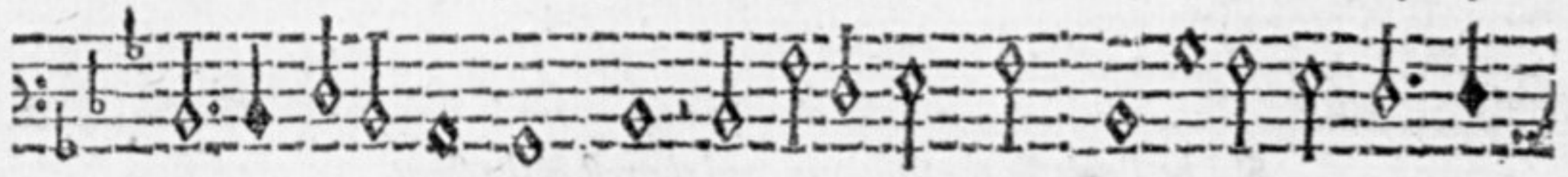


the daie, ij. bewaile the daie, that croſt thy famous race.

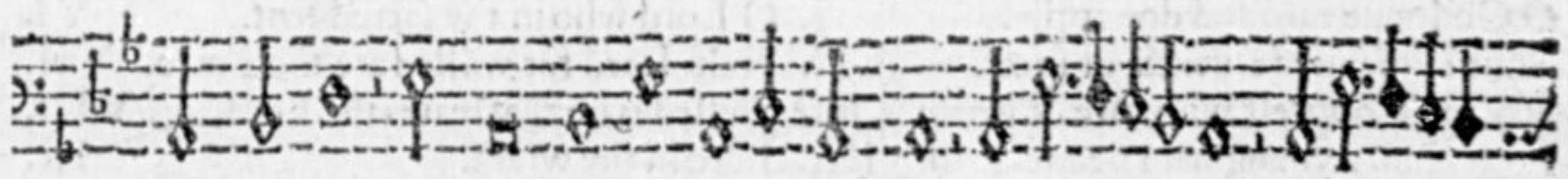
The doleſull debt due to thy hearſe I pay, due to thy hearſe I pay, I pay, teares



from the ſoule, that aye thy want, that aye thy want ſhall moane, and by my

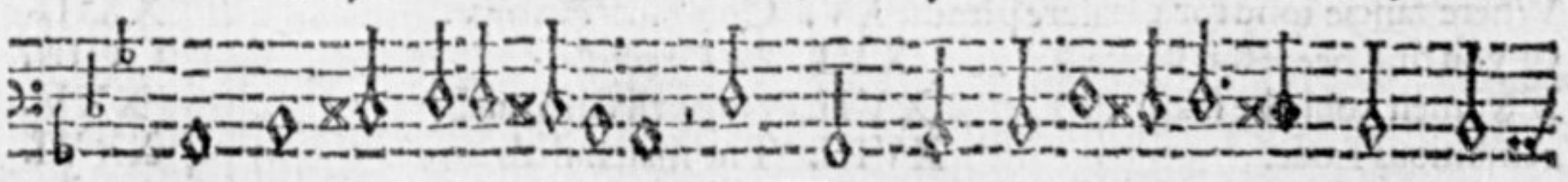


will my life it ſelfe would yeeld, my life it ſelfe would yeeld, if heathen blame ne

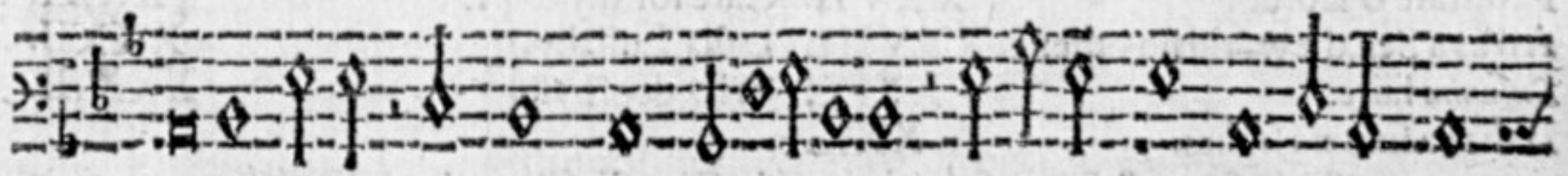


might, my faith, my faith diſtaine, O heauie time, O heauie time, O heauie

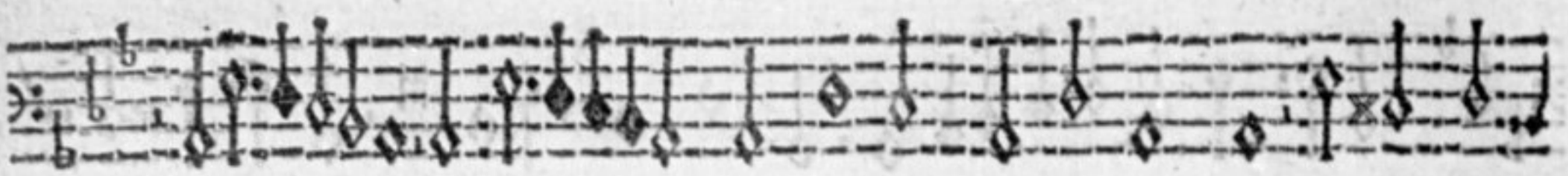
time that my daies draw behinde thee, that my daies draw behinde thee, thou



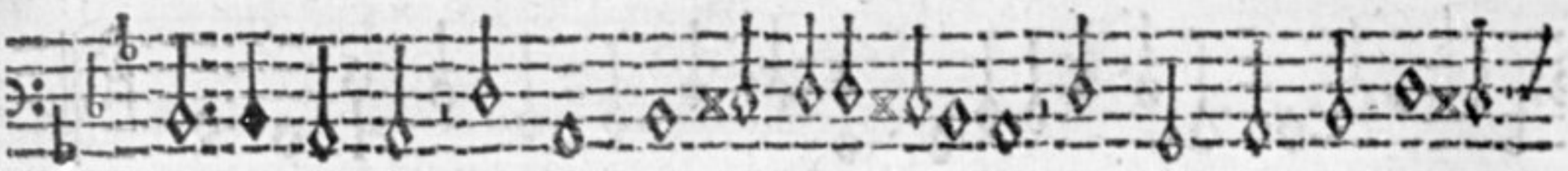
dead doſt liue, ij. thou dead doeſt liue, doeſt liue, thy friend heere



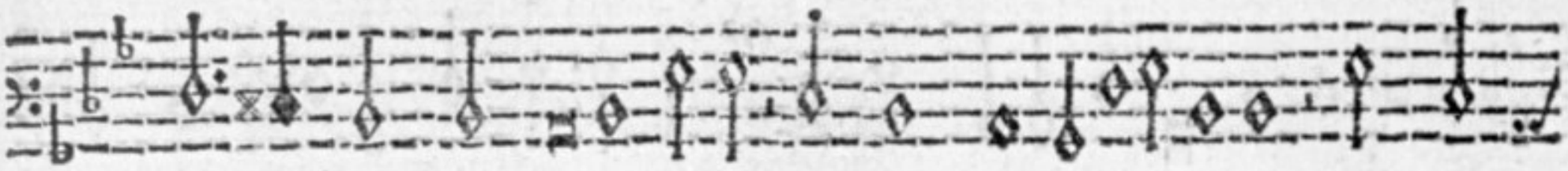
liuing dieth. thy friend heere liuing dieth, O heauie time, O heauie time,



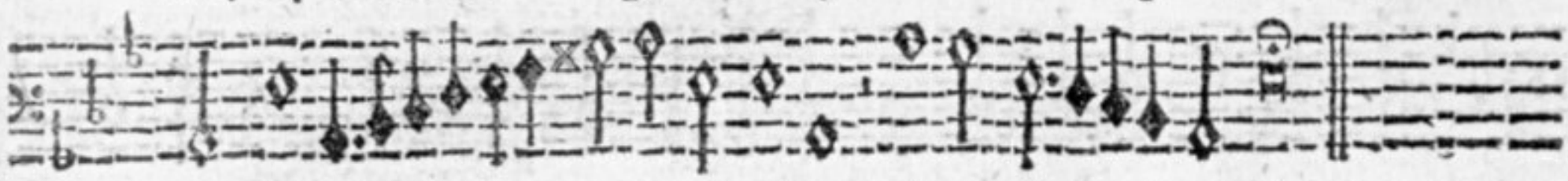
ij. O heauie time, that my dayes draw behinde thee, that my daies,



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.*

FINIS.