

QVINTUS



Dainty fine sweet nymph

ainty fine sweet nymph de - light - ful, While the sun a-lost is mounting, Sit we

here our love re-counting, Fa la la Fa la la la la la la Dainty

fine sweet nymph de - light - ful, While the sun a - lost is mounting, Sit we here our love re-

counting, Fa la la Fa la Fa la la la la la la la la With sug'-red

glo - ses, A-mong these ro - ses, Fa la la la la Fa la la la la la

la With sug'red glo-ses, Among these ro-ses, Fa la la la la Fa la la la la la

Fa la la la Fa la la la Fa la la Fa la la

2. Why, allas! are you so spiteful,
Dainty nymph, but O too cruel,
Wilt thou kill thy dearest jewel? Fa la
Kill then and bliss me, but first come kiss me; Fa la