

ALTUS



Dainty fine sweet nymph

ainty fine sweet nymph de-light-ful, While the sun a-lost is mount-ing, Sit we
 here our love re-counting, Fa la la la Fa la la la la la la la Dainty
 fine sweet nymph de-light-ful, While the sun a-lost is mount-ing, Sit we here our love re-
 counting, Fa la la la Fa la la la la la la la la With sug'-red
 glo - ses, A-mong these ro - ses, Fa la la la Fa la la la la la la la la
 la Fa la la Fa la
 With sug'-red glo - ses, A-mong these ro - ses, Fa la la la la Fa la la la la la la la la la

la la la Fa la la Fa la la 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