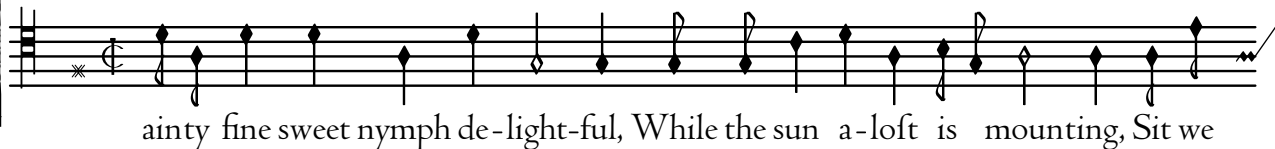


TENOR



Dainty fine sweet nymph



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



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



la Dainty fine sweet nymph de-light-ful, While the sun a-loft is mounting, Sit we



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



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



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



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



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

2. Why, alas! 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