

Thirsis

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Cantus (part 1 of 3)

Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces (1593)

Thir - sis, let, let, let pit - y, pit - y, let, let some some pit - y move

thee, let O some pit - y move thee. Thou knowest (o a-las) thy Clo - ris too too

well doth love thee, too well, doth love thee, thou knowest (o a-las) too well doth love

thee. Then why, O dost thou fly me, I faint a-las O I faint: here must I lie me,

I faint, a-las, O I faint, here must I lie me, Cry a-las now for grief since he is be -

reft thee, up the hills down the dales thou seest, dear, up the hills down the dales I have not left

thee. Ah can these trick - ling tears, — these tears of mine, not pro - cure love? Can

not these trick - ling tears pro - cure love? What shep - herd e - ver killed — a

Nymph? What shep - herd e - ver killed a Nymph for pure love? See cru - el, cru - el,

see the beasts, see their tears they do re - ward me, yet thou dost not re - gard me.

Thirsis

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Altus (part 2 of 3)

Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces (1593)

Thir - sis, let, let, let pit - y, pit - y, let some some pit - y move
 thee, let pit - y Thir-sis, pit - y move thee. Thou knowest O a - las thy Clo-ris too too
 well doth love thee, too well, too well doth love thee, thou knowest, o a-las too well doth love
 thee, yet thou un-kind, yet thou un-kind dost flee me, I faint a-las, see I faint, O I
 faint, here must I lie me. I faint a-las O I faint, O I faint, here must I lie
 me. Cry a-las then for grief, cry a-las now for grief, since he is be - reft thee. Up hill and
 down dale thou seest, dear, up hill and down I have not left thee. Ah can these trick -
 ling tears of mine, tears of mine, of mine not pro - cure love? ah can these trick-ling tears
 of mine, of mine, of mine, not pro - cure love? What shep-herd e - ver yet killed a
 Nymph what shep-herd e - ver killed a Nymph for pure love? See cru - el, see cru - el see these beasts, ah
 see the beasts their tears they doe re - ward me, but thou dost not re - gard me.

Thirsis

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Bassus (part 3 of 3)

Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces (1593)


Thir - sis, O let, let pit - y, pit - y, o let some pit - y move thee, let pit - y Thir-sis,

pit - y move thee: thou knowest o a - las thy Clo-ris too too well, thou knowest doth love

thee, thou knowest, o a-las, too well doth love thee, yet thou un-kind dost fly me; I faint

a-las o I faint; here must, here must I lie me; I faint, a-las, o I faint,

here must, here must I lie me, Cry a-las now for grief since he is ber - eft

thee; up the hills down the dales the hills and dales down; up hill and down I have not left not left

thee, Ah can these trick - ling tears of mine, trick - ling tears these tears no whit pro-cure

love? ah can these trick - ling tears, these tears of mine, no whit pro-cure love? what

shep-herd e - ver killed a nymphe, what shep-herd e - ver killed a nymph for pure love? See

cru - el, see the beasts their tears re-ward me, yet thou dost not re-gard me.

Thirsis

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Bassus (part 3 of 3)

Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces (1593)

Thir - sis, O let, let pit - y, pit - y, o let some pit - y move thee, let pit - y Thir-sis,

pit - y move thee: thou knowest o a - las thy Clo-ris too too well, thou knowest doth love

thee, thou knowest, o a-las, too well doth love thee, yet thou un-kind dost fly me; I faint

a-las o I faint; here must, here must I lie me; I faint, a-las, o I faint,

here must, here must I lie me, Cry a-las now for grief since he is ber - eft

thee; up the hills down the dales the hills and dales down; up hill and down I have not left not left

thee, Ah can these trick - ling tears of mine, trick - ling tears these tears no whit pro-cure

love? ah can these trick - ling tears, these tears of mine, no whit pro-cure love? what

shep-herd e - ver killed a nympe, what shep-herd e - ver killed a nymph for pure love? See

cru - el, see the beasts their tears re-ward me, yet thou dost not re-gard me.