

For his unfortunate friend William Harwood

# Sound woeful plaints in hills and woods

First Book of Songs or Aires (1605), No. 10.

Francis Pilkington  
Ed. Amy Hill

Soprano

1. Sound woe - ful plaints in hills and woods,  
2. Aye me, my days of bliss are done,

Alto

1. Sound woe - ful plaints in hills and woods, Fly my cries to the  
2. Aye me, my days of bliss are done, Sor-row ing must I

Tenor

1. Sound woe - ful plaints in hills\_ and\_ woods, Fly my cries to the  
2. Aye me, my days of bliss\_ are\_ done, Sor-row-ing must I

Bass

1. Sound woe - ful plaints in hills and woods, Fly my cries to the  
2. Aye me, my days of bliss are done, Sor-row-ing must I

4

S.

Fly my cries, to the skies, melt mine eyes, and heart lan - guish,  
Sor-row-ing must I sing, no-thing can re - lieve me:

A.

skies, fly my cries to the skies, melt mine eyes, and heart lan - guish,  
sing, so-row-ing must I sing, no-thing can re - lieve me:

T.

skies, fly my cries to the skies, melt mine eyes and heart lan - guish,  
sing, sor-row-ing must I sing, no-thing can re - lieve me:

B.

skies, fly my cries to the skies, melt mine eyes and heart lan - guish, Not  
sing, sor-row-ing must I sing, no-thing can re - lieve me: E -

7

S.  Not for the want of friends or goods, Make I  
E - clip - sed is my glo - rious Sun, And grief

A.  Not for the want of friends or goods, of friends or goods, Make I  
E - clip - sed is my glo - rious Sun, my glo - rious Sun, And grief

T.  Not for the want of friends or goods, of friends or goods, Make I  
E - clip - sed is my glo - rious Sun, my glo - rious Sun, And grief

B.  for the want of friends, not for the want of friends or goods, Make I  
clip - sed is my Sun, e - clip - sed is my glo - rious Sun, And grief

10

S.  moan, though a - lone thus I groan, by soul's an - guish: Time, friends,  
chance doth ad - vance hor - ror's lance, still to grieve me. Poor heart,

A.  moan, though a - lone thus I groan, by soul's an - guish: Time, friends,  
chance doth ad - vance hor - ror's lance, still to grieve me. Poor heart,

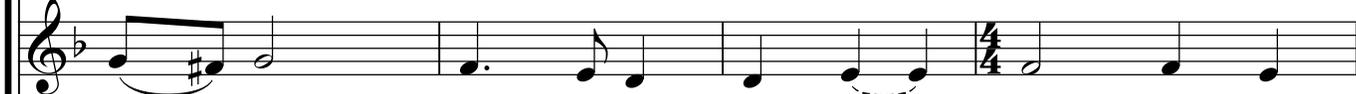
T.  moan, though a - lone thus I groan, by soul's an - guish: Time, friends,  
chance doth ad - vance hor - ror's lance, still to grieve me. Poor heart,

B.  moan, though a - lone thus I groan, by soul's an - guish: Time, friends,  
chance doth ad - vance hor - ror's lance, still to grieve me. Poor heat

14

S. 

chance, goods might a - gain re - co - ver, Black woes, sad  
ill hap hath joy be - reft thee:— Gone's the sole

A. 

chance, goods might a - gain re - co - ver, Black woes, sad  
ill hap hath joy be - reft thee:— Gon's the sole

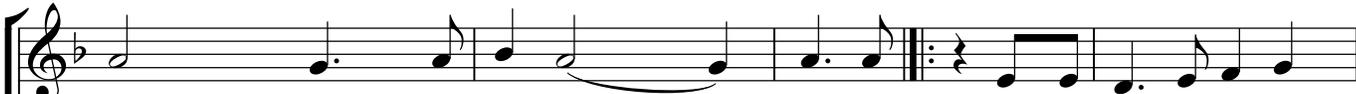
T. 

chance, goods might a - gain re - co - ver, Black woes, sad  
ill hap hath joy be - reft thee:— Gone's the sole

B. 

chance, goods hap might a - gain re - co - ver, Black woes, sad  
ill hap hath joy be - reft thee:— Gone's the sole

18

S. 

griefs o'er my life do ho - ver, Since my loss is with dis -  
good, which the Fates had left me. Whose es - tate is like to

A. 

griefs o'er my life do ho - ver, Since my loss is with di -  
good, which the Fates had left me. Whose es - tate is like to

T. 

griefs o'er my life, o'er my life do ho - ver, Since my loss is with di -  
good, which the Fates had, the Fates had left me. Whose es - tate is like to

B. 

griefs o'er my life do ho - ver, Since my loss is with dis -  
good, which the Fates had left me. Whose es - tate is like to

23

S. pair, No blessed Star to me shine fair, All my mirth turn to mour-ning,  
mine? For - tune doth my weal re - pine, En - vy - ing my one plea - sure,

A. spair, No blessed Star to me shine fair, All my mirth turn to mour-ning,  
mine? For - tune doth my weal re - pine, En - vy - ing my one plea - sure,

T. spair, No blessed Star to me shine fair, All my mirth turn to\_\_mour-ning,  
mine? For - tune doth my weal re - pine, En - vy - ing my one\_ plea - sure,

B. pair, No blessed Star to me shine fair, All my mirth turn to mourn-ing,  
mine? For - tune doth my weal re - pine, En - vy - ing my one plea - sure,

26

S. Heart la - ment, for hope is gone, is  
Pa - ti - ence, must me as -

A. Heart la - ment, la - ment, heart la - ment for hope is  
Pa - ti - ence, pa - ti - ence, pa - ti - ence must me as -

T. Heart la - ment, heart la - ment, heart la - ment for hope is  
Pa - ti - ence, pa - ti - ence, pa - ti - ence must\_ me as -

B. Heart la - - - ment for hope\_ is gone\_\_\_\_\_  
Pa - - - - ti - ence, must me as - sure,\_\_\_\_\_

29

S. gone, Mu - sic leave, I'll learn to moan, Sor -  
 sure, Pa - - tience must me as - sure, There -

A. gone, Mu - sic leave, I'll learn to moan, Sor -  
 sure, Pa - - tience must me as - sure, There -

T. gone, Mu - sic leave, I'll learn to moan, Sor -  
 sure, Pa - - tience must me as - sure, There -

B. — Mu - sic leave, I'll learn to moan, Sor -  
 — Pa - - tience must me as - sure, There -

31

S. - rows the sads a - dor - ning.  
 - fore in this my trea - - sure.

A. - rows the sads a - dor - ning.  
 - fore in this my trea - - sure.

T. - rows the sads a - dor - ning.  
 - fore in this my trea - - sure.

B. rows the sads a - dor - - ning.  
 - fore in this my trea - - sure.