

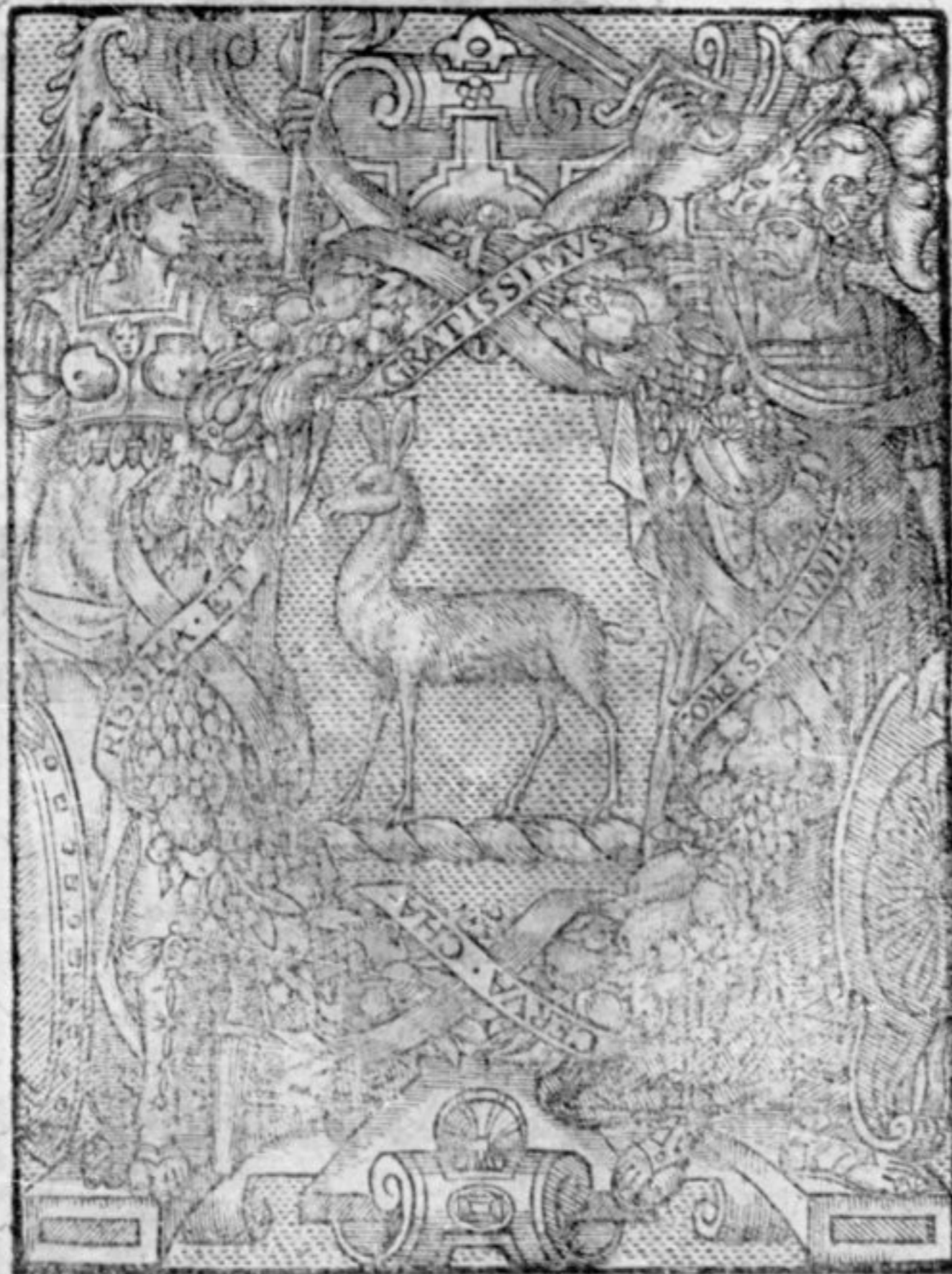
1642 aq

SVPERIVS.

Pfalmes, Sonets, & songs of sadnes and pietie, made into *Musicke* of five parts: whereof, some

of them going abroad among diuers, in vntrue coppies, are heere truely corrected, and th' other being Songs very rare and newly composed, are heere published, for the recreation

of all such as delight in *Musicke*: By William Byrd one of the Gent: of the Queenes Maiesties Royall Chappell.



Printed at London by Thomas Este,
dwelling in Aldersgate streete, ouer
against the signe of the George.

Res. Vm. 119



¶ Reasons briefly set downe by th'author, to perswade
euery one to learne to sing.

First, it is a knowledge easely taught, and quickly learned, where
there is a good Master, and an apt Scholler.

2 The exercise of singing is delightfull to Nature, & good
to preferue the health of Man.

3 It doth strengthen all parts of the brest, & doth open the pipes.

4 It is a singular good remedie for a stutting and stamering in the
speech.

5 It is the best meanes to procure a perfect pronounciation, & to
make a good Orator.

6 It is the onely way to know where Nature hath bestowed the
benefit of a good voyce: which guift is so rare, as there is not one a-
mong a thousand, that hath it: and in many, that excellent guift is
lost because they want art to expresse Nature.

7 There is not any Musicke of Instruments whatsoeuer, compa-
rable to that which is made of the voyces of Men, where the voyces
are good, and the same well sorted and ordered.

8 The better the voyce is, the meeter it is to honour and serue
God there-with: and the voyce of man is chiefly to bee employed
to that ende.

Omnis spiritus Laudet Dominum.

Since singing is so good a thing,
I wish all men would learne to sing.

Printed at London by I. B. in the
dwelling in Aldersgate street, over
against the signe of the George.

TO THE RIGHT HO-
 norable Sir Christopher Hat-
 ton Knight, Lord Chancellor of Eng-

land, William Byrd wisheth long life, and
 the same to bee molt
 healthie and happie



HE often desires of many my good friends, Right honora-
 ble, and the consideration of many vnttrue incorrected cop-
 pies of diuers my songs spred abroade, haue beene the two
 causes, chiefly mouing my consent at length to put in Print
 the fruits of my small skill and labors in Musicke. Then the
 dutie, honor, and seruice due from mee vnto your Lordship,
 together with the remembrance of your iudgement and loue of that Art, did
 moue & imbolden mee to present this first printed worke of mine in English,
 to passe vnder your L. fauour & protection: vnto worthie I confesse, the view
 or Patronage of so worthie a Personage. Yet remembring that small things
 sometime do great seruice, & that repose is best tasted by bodies foreweari-
 ed: I hoped that (by this occasion) these poore songs of mine might happely
 yeeld some sweetnesse, repose, and recreation vnto your Lordships mind, after
 your dayly paines & cares taken in the high affaires of the Comon VVealth.
 Most humbly beseeching your Lordship, that if my boldnesse heerein bee
 faultie, my dutifull good will, and good meaning may excuse it: which if I
 may so fortunately perceiue, it shall incourage mee to suffer some other things
 of more depth and skill to follow these, which beeing not yet finished, are of
 diuers expected and desired. Incessantly beseeching our Lord to make your
 yeeres happie, and end blessed, I wish there were any thing in mee worthie
 of your Lordship to be commanded.

Most humblye your L. euer to commaund

William Byrd.

FINIS

The Epistle to the Reader.



BEnigne Reader, heere is offered vnto thy courteous acceptation, Musicke of sundrie sorts, and to content diuers humors. If thou bee disposed to pray, heere are *Psalmes*. If to bee merrie, heere are *Sonets*. If to lament for thy sins, heere are songs of sadnesse and *Pietie*. If thou delight in Musicke of great cōpasse, heere are diuers songs, which beeing originally made for Instruments to expresse the harmony, and one voyce to pronounce the dittie, are now framed in all parts for voyces to sing the same. If thou desire songs of smal compasse and fit for the reach of most voyces, heere are most in number of that sort. Whatsoeuer paines I haue taken heerein, I shall thinke to be well imployed, if the same bee well accepted, Musicke thereby the better loued, and the more exercised. In the expressing of these songs, either by voyces or Instruments, if there happen to bee any iarre or dissonance, blame not the Printer, who (I doe assure thee) through his great paines and diligence, doth heere deliuer to thee a perfect and true Coppie. If in the composition of these Songs, there bee any fault by mee committed, I desire the skilfull, eyther with courtesie to let the same bee concealed, or in friendly sort to bee thereof admonished: and at the next Impression he shall finde the error reformed: remembering alwaies, that it is more easie to finde a fault then to amend it. If thou finde any thing heere worthie of liking and commendation, giue praise vnto God, from whom (as from a most pure and plentifull fountaine) all good giiftes of Sciences dooe flow: whose name bee glorified for euer.

The most assured friend to all

that loue or learne Musicke:

William Byrd.

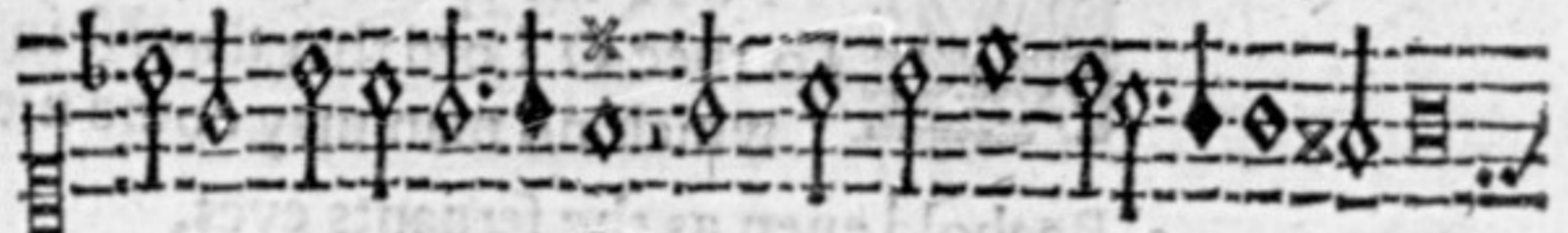
¶ The names and number of those songs which are of the highest compasse.

M Y soule opprest with care and griefe.	III	Lord in thy wrath.	IX
How shall a young man prone to ill.	III	La virginella.	XXIII
O Lord how long wilt thou forget.	V	If that a sinners sighes.	XXX
O Lord who in thy sacred tent.	VI	Care for thy soule.	XXXI
Help Lord for wasted are all those.	VII	Lullaby.	XXXII
Blessed is hee that feares the Lord.	VIII	Why doe I vse.	XXXIII

FINIS.



God giue care & do apply, to heare me whē I pray: and



whē to thee I call & cry, hide not thy self, ij. away.



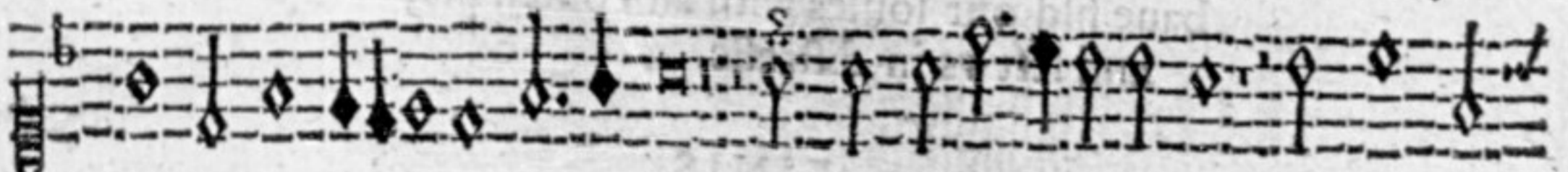
Take heed to me graūt my request, & answer me a- gaine: With plaints I pray full



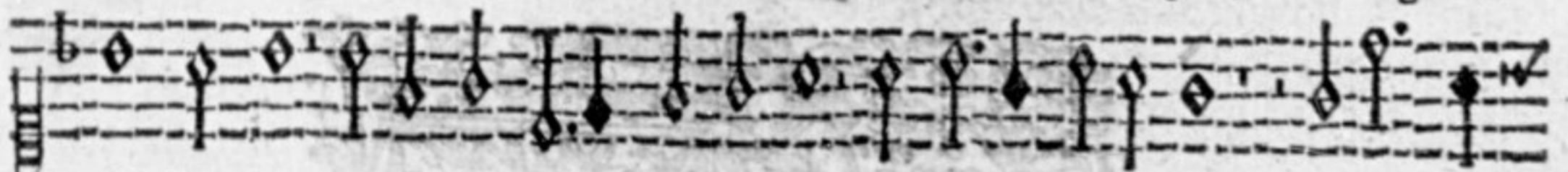
fore opprest, great grieffe, doth me con- straine. ij. Because my foes



with threats & cries, oppresse me through despite: and so the wicked fort likewise, to



vexe me haue de- light, haue delight. For they in couēsel do cōspire, to charge me



with some ill, So in their hasty wrath and ire, they do pursue me still. they do pur-



sue mee still, they doe pursue mee still. For they &c.

1 **M**ine eyes with feruencie of sprite,
I doe lift vp on hie:
To thee O Lord that dwel'st in light,
which no man may come nie.

2 Beehold euen as the seruants eyes,
Vpon their master waite:
And as the maide her mistris hand,
with carefull eye and straite,
3 Attends: So wee O Lord our God,
thy throne with hope and grieve
Beehold, vntill thou mercie send,
And giue vs some reliefe.

4 O Lord though wee deserue it not,
yet mercie let vs finde:
A people that despised are,
throwne downe in soule and minde,
5 The mightie proud men of the world,
that seekes vs to oppresse:
haue fild our soules with all contempts,
and left vs in distresse.

FINIS.



Mine eyes with feruencie of sprite, I doe lift vp

on hie: To thee O Lord that dwellest in light, which

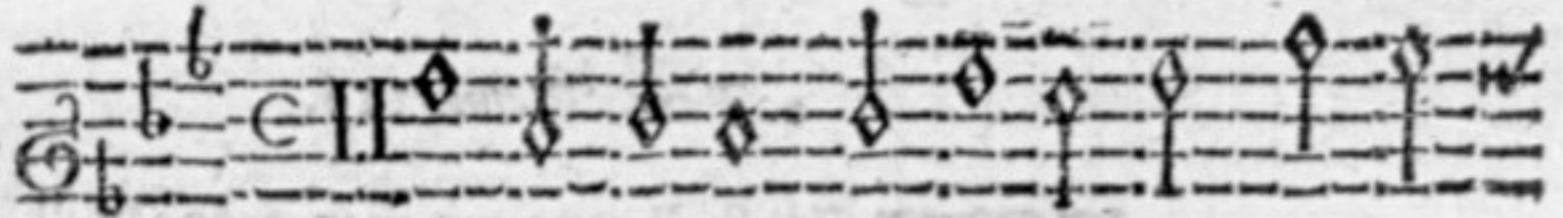
no man may come nie. which no man may come nie, may come nie.



MY soule opprest with care and griefe,
doth cleave vnto the dust :
O quicken mee after thy woord,
for therein doe I trust.

- 2 My waies vnto thee haue I shew'd,
thou answerest mee againe :
Teach mee thy law and so I shall,
bee eased of my paine.
- 3 The way of thy commaund'ments Lord,
make mee to vnderstand :
And I will muse vppon the power,
and wonders of thy hand.
- 4 My heart doth melt and pine away,
for verie paine and griefe :
O, raise mee vp, after thy word,
and send mee some reliefe.
- 5 All falsehood, and false waies O Lord,
doe thou from mee remoue :
And graunt mee grace to know thy law,
and onely that to loue.
- 6 The way of truth I choose to tread,
to keepe my life in awe :
And see before mee as a marke,
thy sacred woord and law.
- 7 I cleave, O Lord, vnto all things,
witnessed by thy speech :
Whereof that I repent mee not,
I humbly thee beseech.
- 8 When that my heart thou shalt enlarge,
to seeke and runne the waies :
Of thy precepts, I will not faile,
the length of all my daies.

FINIS.



Y Soule opprest, with care & grieffe, with care



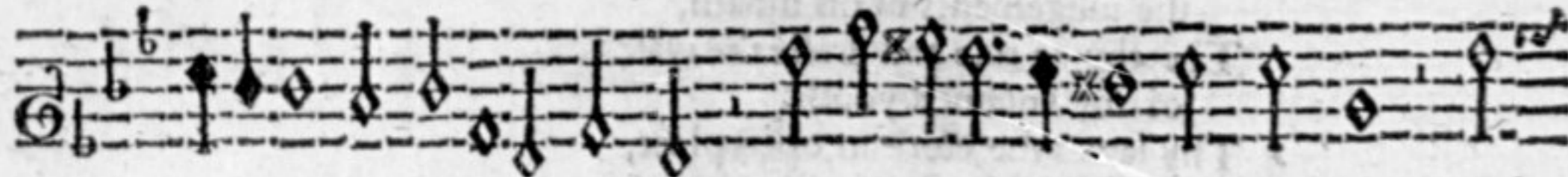
and grieffe, doth cleave vnto the dust : O quicken mee



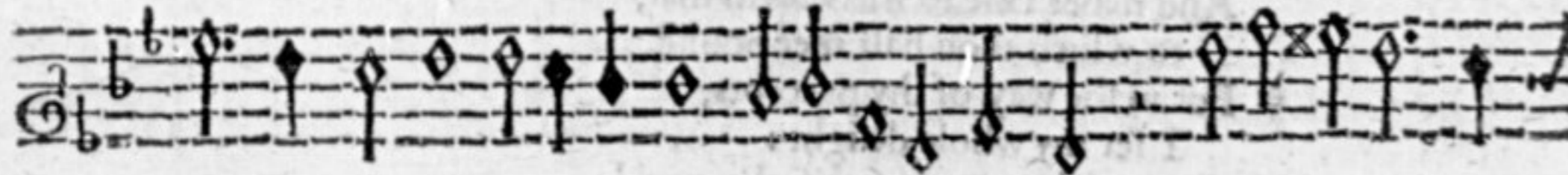
after thy word, for therein dooe I trust. My wayes vnto thee



haue I shew'd thou answerest mee againe, Teach mee thy law & so



I shall, bee eased of my paine. bee eased of my paine, of my paine. Teach



mee thy law and so I shall, bee eased of my paine, bee eased of my



paine, bee eased of my paine.



How shall a young man prone to ill,
 clense his vnbridled heart?
If that thy law, O Lord hee doe,
 all frailtie set apart.

Embrace with setled minde, and learne
thy word with care to keepe:

And search to finde with humble spirit,
thy iudgements that are deepe.

2 With my whole heart, I haue thee sought,
and searched out thy way:

O suffer not that from thy word,
I swarue or goe astray.

3 Thy woord O Lord, within my heart,
least I should thee offend:

I haue laid vp as treasure great,
for that shall mee defend.

4 The Lord is blest, hee shall mee teach,
the iudgements of his mouth,

Thereby to rule and dresse the waies,
of my vntamed youth.

5 Thy lawes therefore in open place,
my lippes shall euer sound:

And neuer faile to shew forth that,
to which thou hast mee bound.

6 For in the way of thy precepts,
I set my whole delight:

No wealth, no treasure of the world,
so precious in my sight.

7 What thou commaund'st I will think on,
With diligent respect:

And to thy lawes haue due regard,
for they shall mee protect.

8 In thy precepts O Lord, my soule
her whole delight hath set:

Thy words therefore more pure then gold,
I neuer will forget.

FINIS.



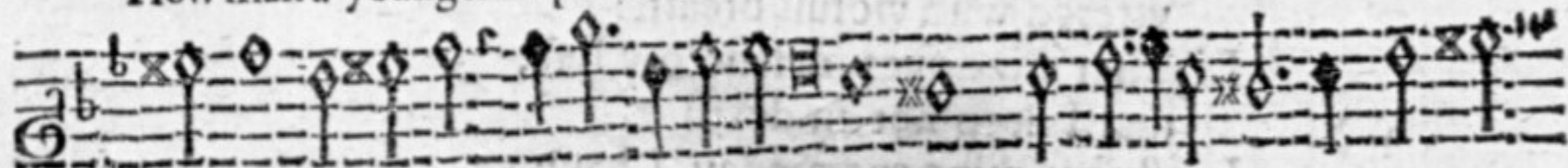
Ow shall a young man prone to ill, clense his vn-



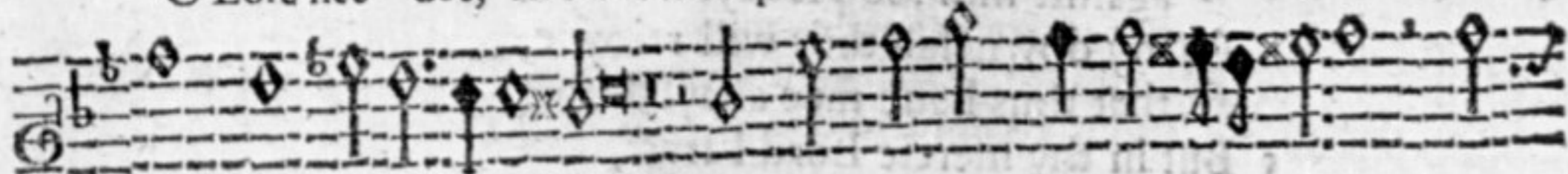
brid-led heart, clense his vnbridled heart?



How shall a young man prone to ill, clense his vnbrid'led hart? If that thy law



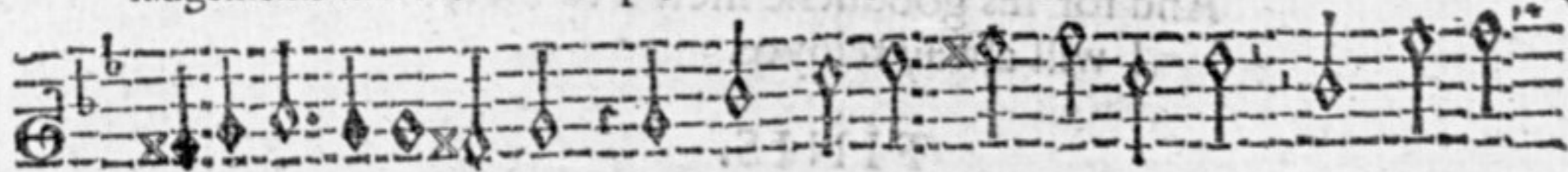
O Lord hee doe, all frailtie set apart. Embrace with set'led mind, & learne thy



word with care to keepe: And seeke to finde with humble sprite, thy



iudgements that are deepe, that are deepe, thy iudgements that are



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Teach mee thy law and so I shall,
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- 3 The way of thy commaundments Lord,
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And I will muse vppon the power,
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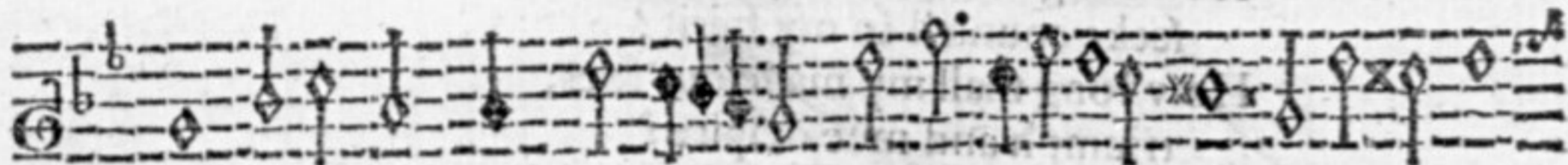
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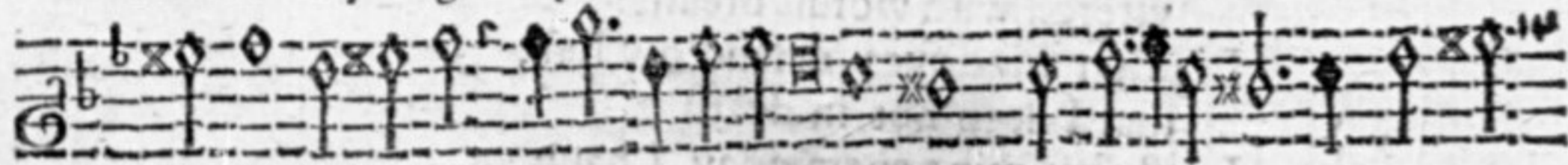
Ow shall a young man prone to ill, cense his vn-



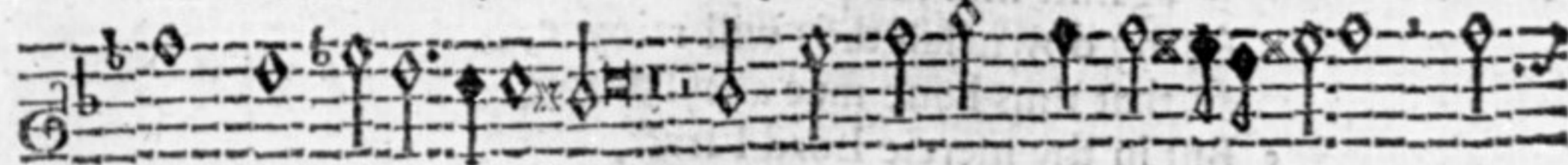
brid-led heart, cense his vnbridled heart?



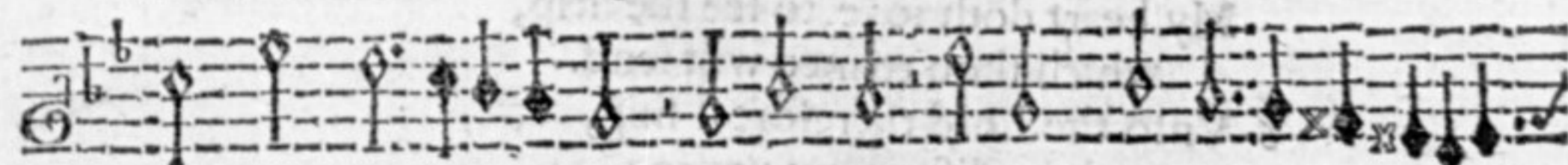
How shall a young man prone to ill, cense his vnbrid'led hart? If that thy law



O Lord hee doe, all frailtie set apart. Embrace with set'ed mind, & learne thy



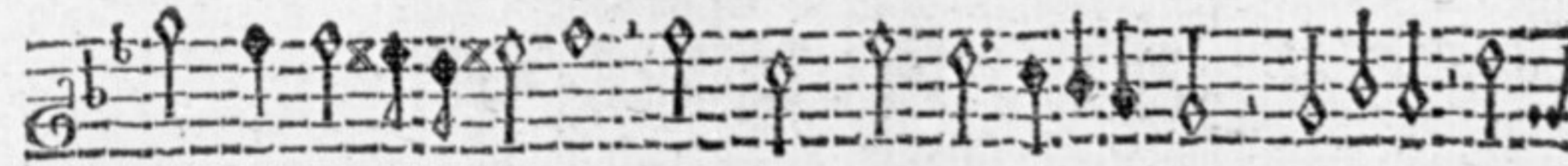
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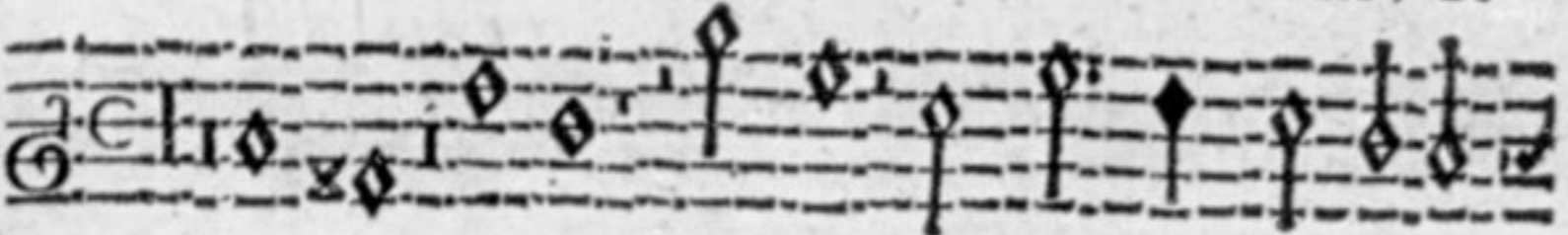


iudgements that are deepe.

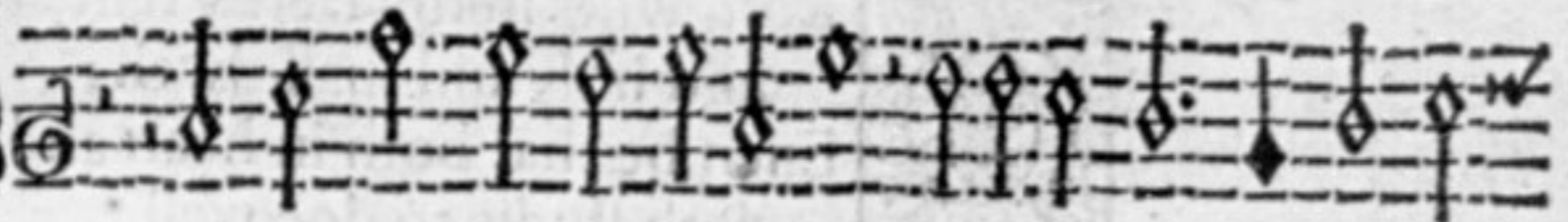
PSALME. 13.

- 1 **Q** Lord, how long wilt thou forget,
to send mee some reliefe,
For euer wilt thou hide thy face,
and so increase my griefe ?
- 2 How long shall I with vexed heart,
seeke counsell in my spirit ?
How long shall my malicious foes,
triumph and mee despite ?
- 3 O Lord my God, heare my complaint,
vttered with wofull breath :
Lighten mine eyes, defend my lyfe,
that I sleep not in death.
- 4 Least that mine enemy say, I haue
against him loe preuayl'd :
At my downfall they will reioyce,
that thus haue mee assayl'd.
- 5 But in thy mercie Lord I trust,
for that shall mee defend :
My heart doth ioye, to see the help,
which thou to mee wilt send.
- 6 Vnto the Lord therefore I sing,
and doe lift vp my voyce :
And for his goodnesse shew'd to mee,
I will alway reioyce.

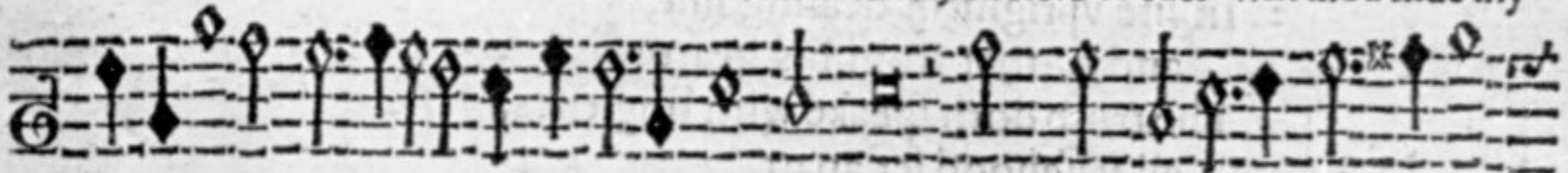
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Lord, O Lord, O Lord, how long wilt thou forget,



to send mee some reliefe, reliefe? For euer wilt thou hide thy

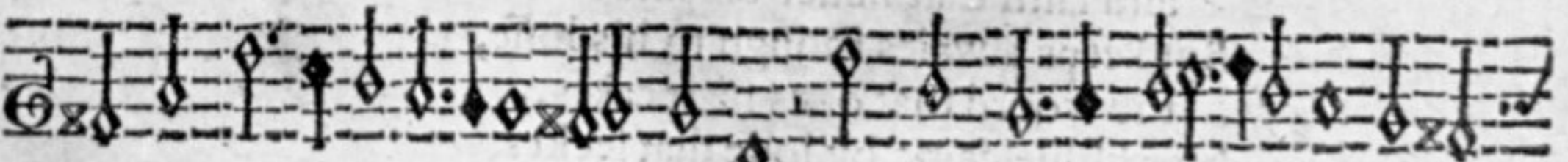


face, & so increase my griefe? & so increase my griefe? How long shal I with vexed hart,



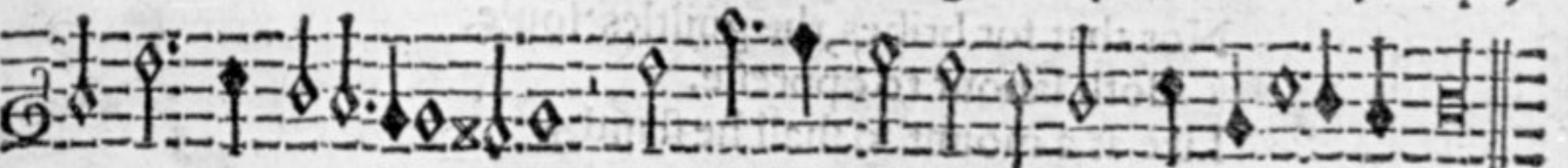
seeke countsell in my sprite? ij.

How long shall my malicious foes, tri-



umph, triumph & me de-

spite, despite? How long shall my malicious foes, triumph,



triumph and me de-

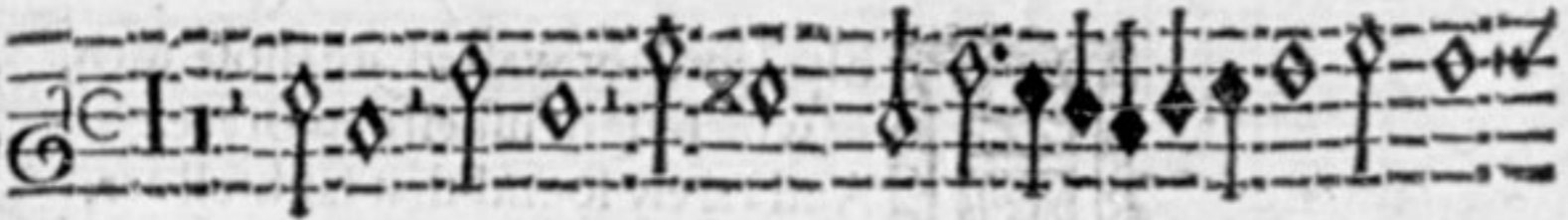
spite? triumph and mee despite? and mee de-

spite?

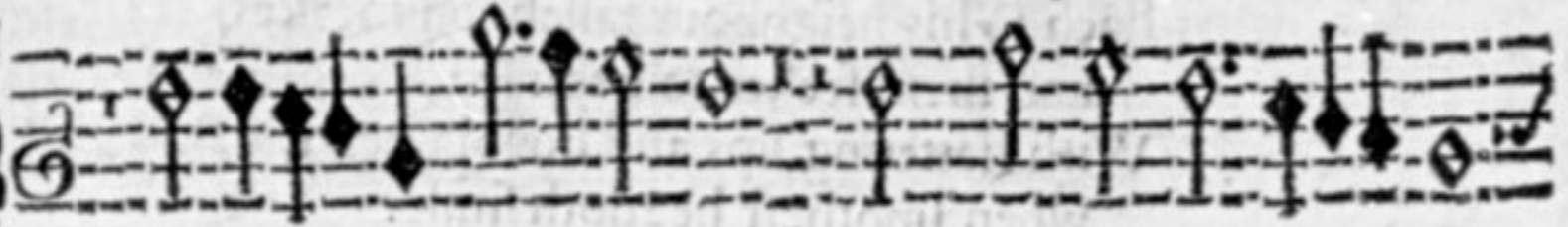


- 1 **O** Lord who in thy sacred tent,
and holy hill shall dwell:
Euen he that both in heart and mind,
doth studie to doe well.
- 2 In life vpright, in dealing iust,
and he that from his heart
The truth doth speake with singlenes,
all falsehood set apart.
- 3 With tongue besids that hurts no man,
by false and ill report:
Nor friend nor neighbour harme will doe,
where euer hee resort.
- 4 That hates the bad, and loues the good,
and faith that neuer breakes:
But keeps alwaies though to his losse,
the woord that ones he speakes.
- 5 Nor filthie gaine by loue that seekes,
nor wealth so to possesse:
Nor that for bribes, the guiltles soule,
doth labour to oppresse.
- 6 Like as a mount so shall he stand,
nothing shall him remoue:
That thus shall doe, the Lord hath said,
no man can it disproue.

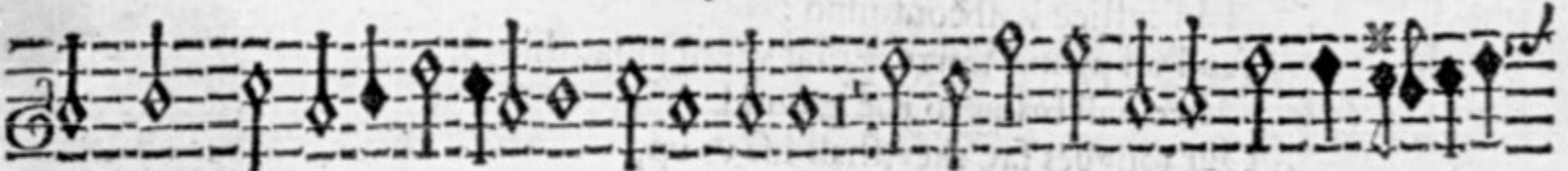
FINIS.



Lord, O Lord, O Lord, who in thy sacred tent,



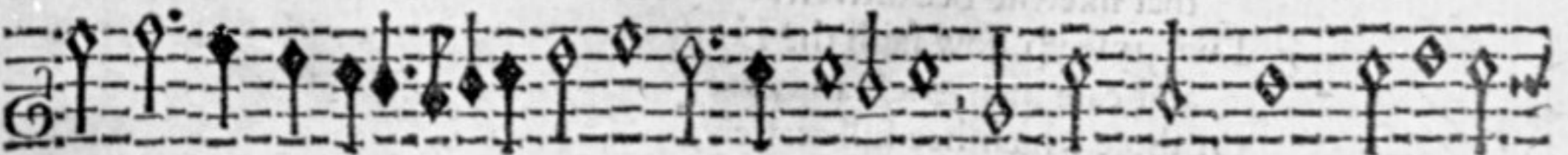
& ho- ly hill shall dwell: Euen hee that both in hart



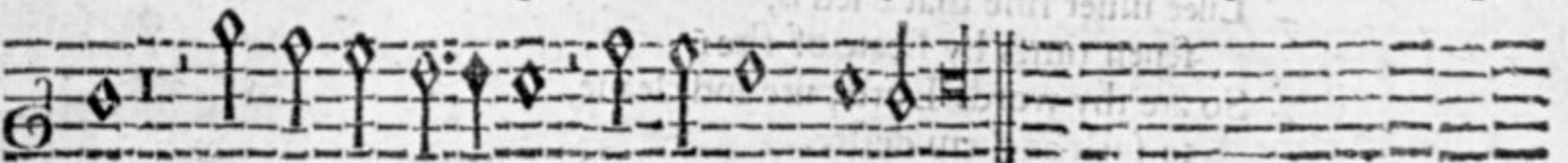
and mind, doth studie to doe well. In life vpright, in dealing iust, & he that from his



hart, the truth doth speak, with single- nesse: the truth doth speak, with singleness:



all falshood set a- part. all falshood set apart. the truth doth speake, with single-



nesse, all falshood set apart. all falshood set apart.



1 **H**elp Lord for wasted are those men,
which right'usnesse embrace:
And rarely found that faithfull are,
but all the truth deface.

2 Each to his neighbour falsehood speakes,
and them seekes to beguile:

With flattering lips and double heart,
when smothest hee doth smile.

3 All flattering lips, the Lord our God,
in iustice will confound:

And all proud tongues, that vaunt great things,
hee will bring to the ground.

4 Our tongues say they, shall lift vs vp,
by them wee shall preuaile:

Who should vs let, or stop our course,
that thereof wee should faile.

5 For the destruction of the iust,
and such as bee opprest:

And for the mournings of the poore,
that likewise bee distrest.

6 I will ryse vp now saith the Lord,
and ease their griefe and care:

Of those which hee full craftely,
hath draw'n into his snare.

7 Like siluer fine that tried is,
seven times by heate of fire:

So are thy words Lord pure and cleane,
to such as them desire.

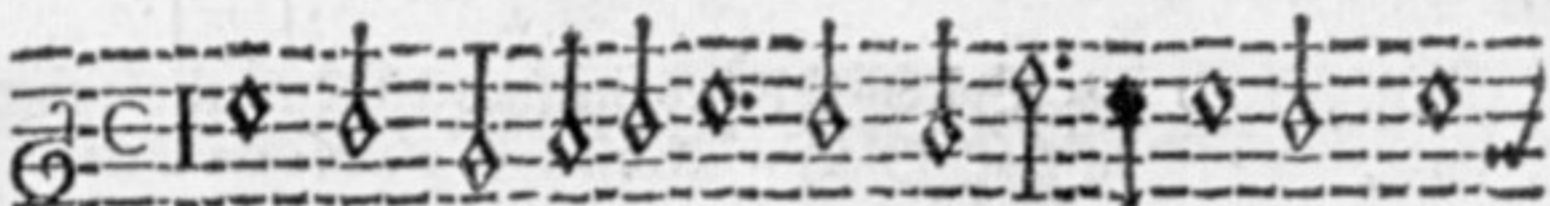
8 Thou Lord wilt keepe, and wilt defend,
all such as in thee trust:

And from that cursed race of men,
saue all such as bee iust.

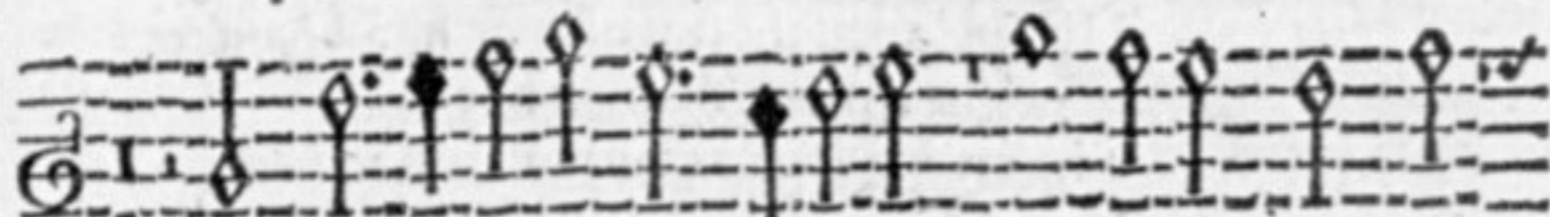
9 When euill men exalted bee,
the wicked gad about:

Farre from all feare of paine, but thou
O Lord wilt roote them out.

FINIS.



Elp Lord for wasted are those men, wasted are those men,



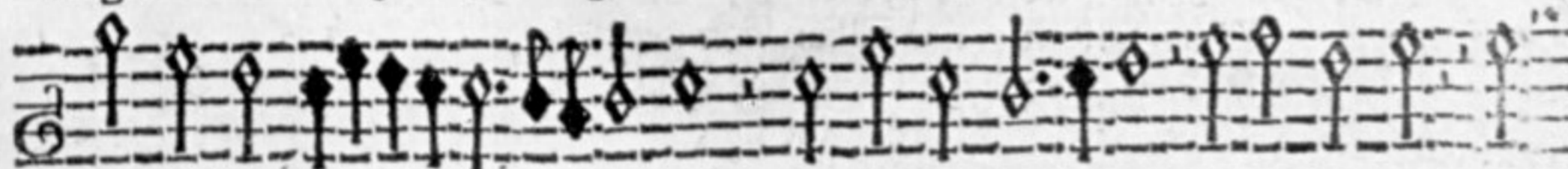
which right'usnes embrace: em-brace: And rarely found, that



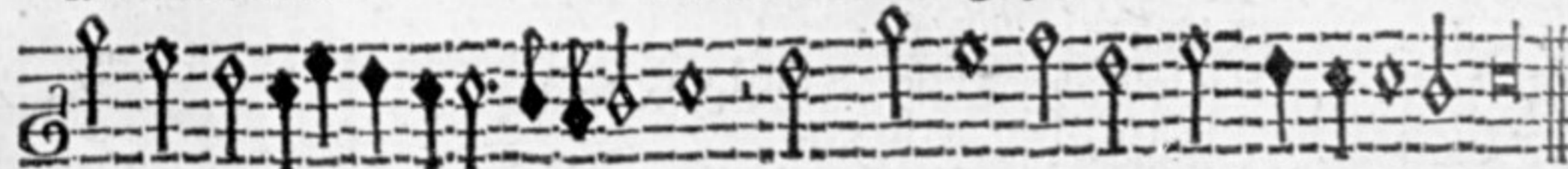
faithfull are, that faithfull are, but all the truth de- face. deface. Each to his



neighbor falsehod speaks, to beeguile: With flat'ring lips, and double hart, when



smohest hee doth smile. With flat'ring lips, & double hart, when



smohest he doth smile. when smohest he doth smile. he doth smile.



- 1 **B**lessed is hee that feares the Lord,
 hee walketh in his waies :
 And sets his great delight therein,
 the length of all his daies.
- 2 His seede and those which of him come,
 mightie on earth shall bee :
 The race of such as faithfull are,
 men blessed shall them see.
- 3 Plenteousnesse within his house,
 and want there shalbe neuer :
 His righteous and vpright dealing,
 dure shall for euer.
- 4 In mistie clouds of troubles dark,
 which doe the iust oppresse :
 The Lord in mercie sends them light,
 and easeth their distresse.
- 5 The righteous man is mercifull,
 and lendeth where is neede :
 Hee guides with iudgement all his things,
 be it in word or deede.
- 6 Though stormes doe fall and tempests rise,
 the righteous shall stand fast :
 A good remembrance of the iust,
 for euer that shall last.
- 7 None euill tidings shall him feare,
 his heart is fully set :
 Hee trusteth and beleeueth the Lord,
 that will him not forget.
- 8 A stablished heart within his brest,
 no feare where so hee goes :
 The Lord in iustice will reuenge,
 the mallice of his foes.
- 9 A hand that doth relieue the poore,
 for which hee may bee sure :
 A good report will follow him,
 that alwaies shall endure.
- 10 This shall the wicked see and fret,
 and wast away with ire :
 Perish shall and consume to naught,
 all that hee doth desire.

FINIS.



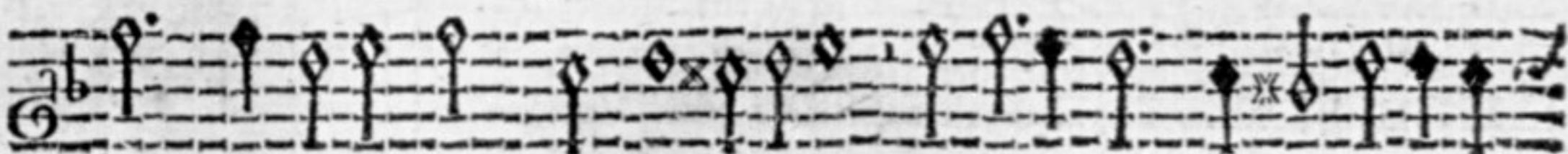
Blessed is hee that fears the Lord, that fears the



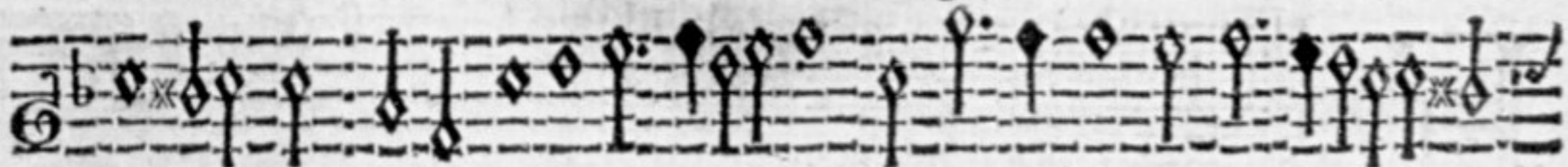
Lord, hee walketh in his waies, & sets his great



delight there-in, the length of all his daies. his daies. His seede and



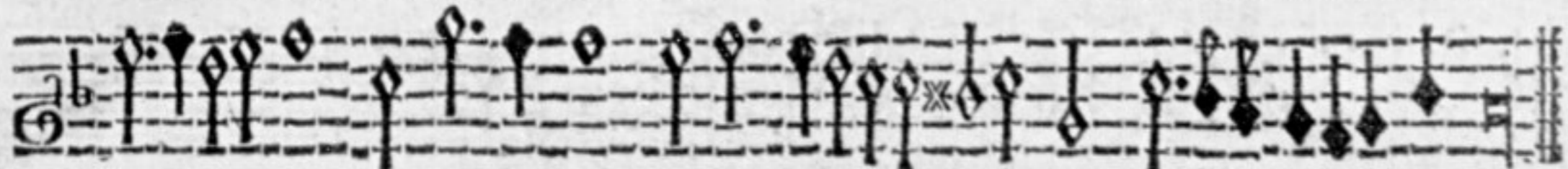
those which of him come, which of him come, mightie on earth shall bee: ij.



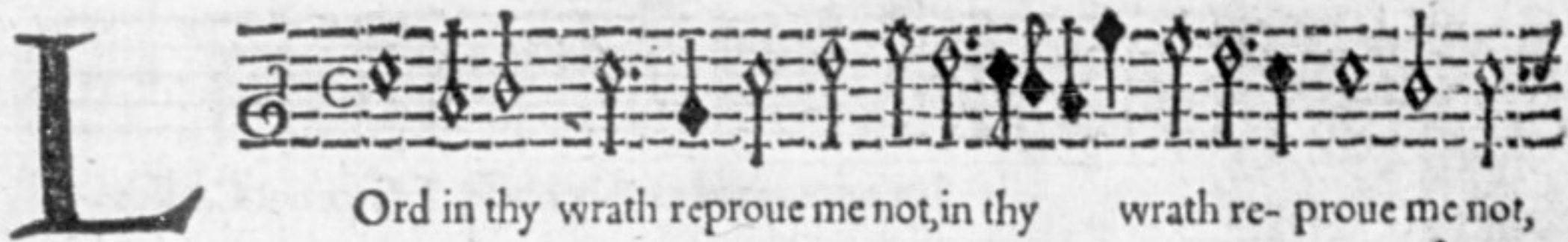
The race of such as faithfull are, men blessed shall thē see. ij.

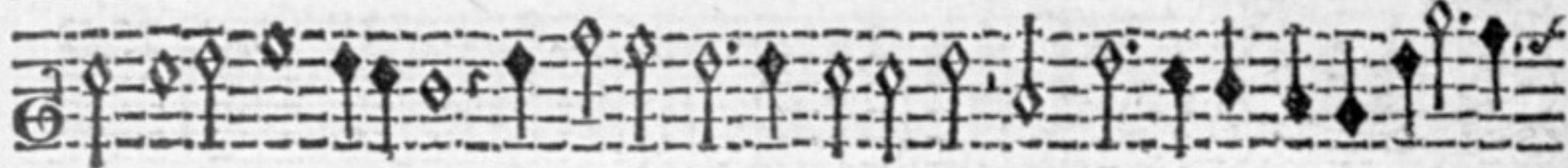


men blessed shall them see. shall them see. The race of such as

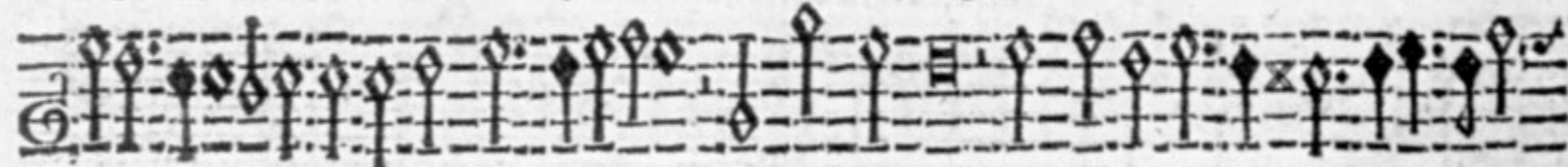


faithfull are, men blessed shall thē see. ij. men blessed shall thē see.

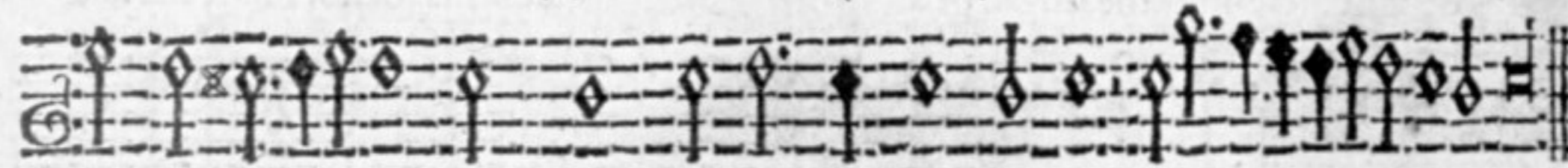
L  Ord in thy wrath reprove me not, in thy wrath re- prove me not,



though I deserue thine ire : Ne yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord I thee desire. ij.

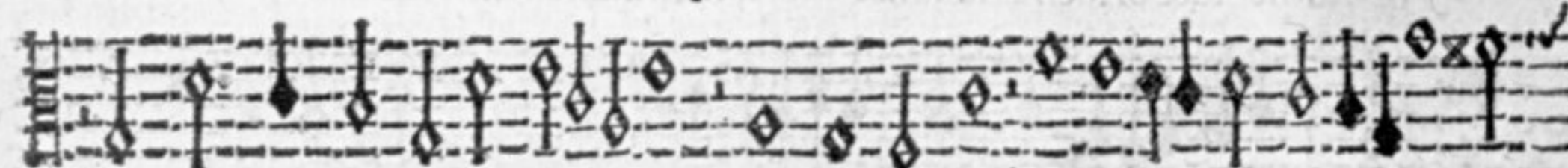


For I am weak, ij. therefore (O Lord) of mercie me forbear: And

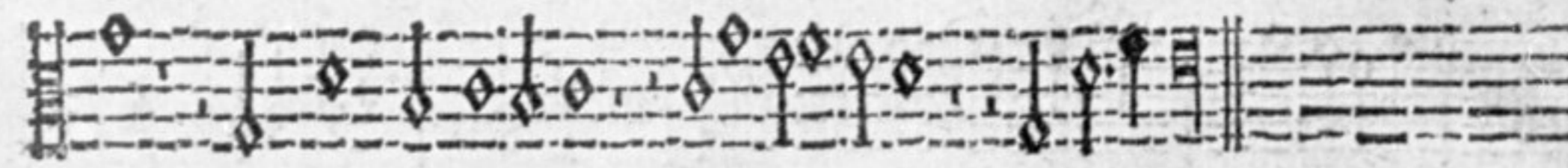


heale me lord, for why? thou know'st, my bones do quake for feare. ij. for fear.

E  Ven from the depth, vn- to thee Lord, vnto thee Lord,

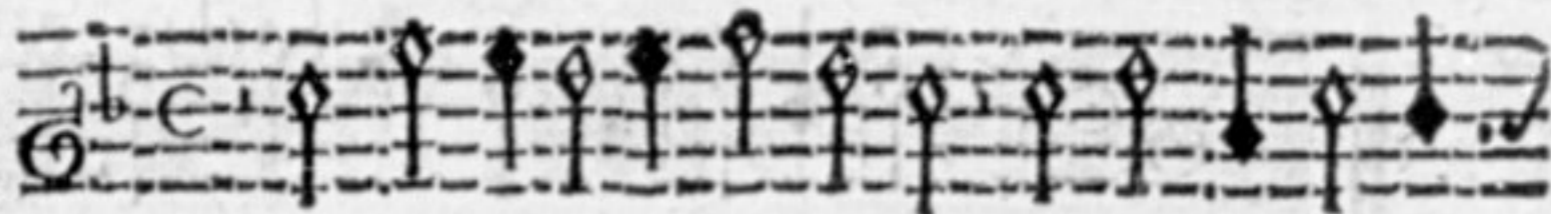


with heart and voice I crie: I crie: Giue eare O God vnto my plaint, vnto my

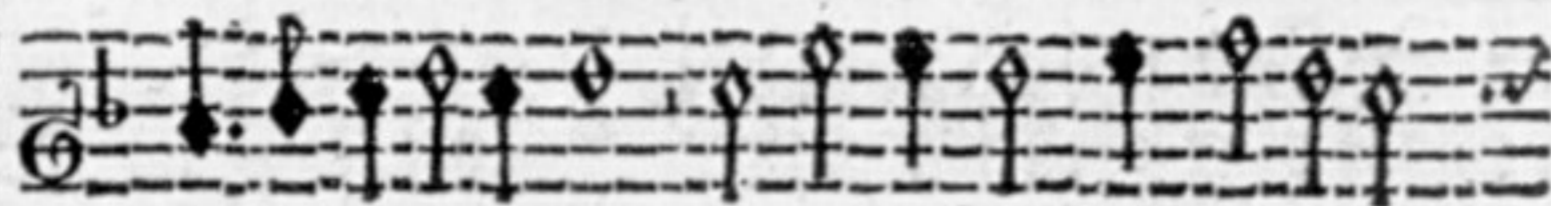


plaint, and help my mi-se-ry. ij. my mi-se-ry.

¶ Here endeth the Psalmes, and followeth the Sonets and Pastorales.



Ioye not in no earthly blisse, I force not Cressus



wealth a straw : For care I know not what it is,



I feare not Fortunes fatall law. My mind is such as may not moue :



for beautie bright nor force of loue. My minde is such as may not



moue, for beautie bright nor force of loue.

1 I wish but what I haue at will,
I wander not to seeke for more :
I like the plaine I clime no hill,
in greatest stormes I sit on shore :
and laugh at them that toyle in vaine,
to get what must bee lost againe.

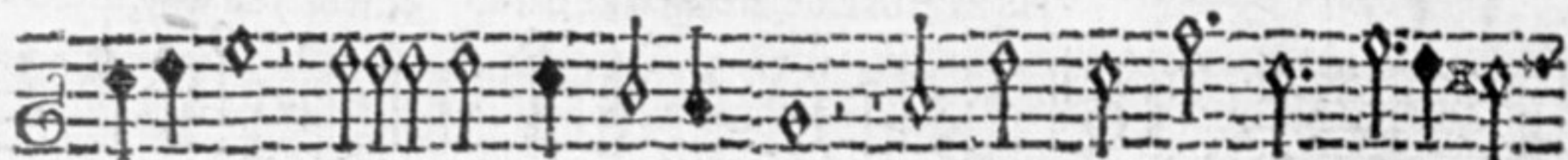
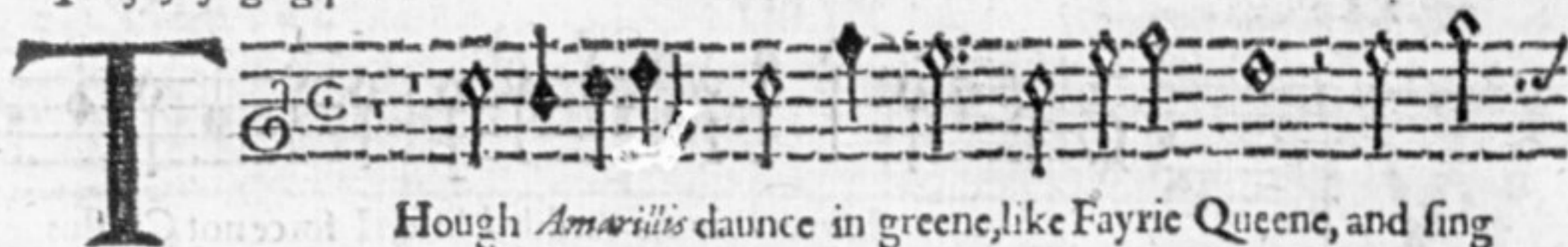
3 I kisse not where I wish to kill,
I faine not loue where most I hate :
I breake no sleepe to winne my will,

I waite not at the mighties gate :
I scorne no poore nor feare no rich,
I feele no want nor haue to much,

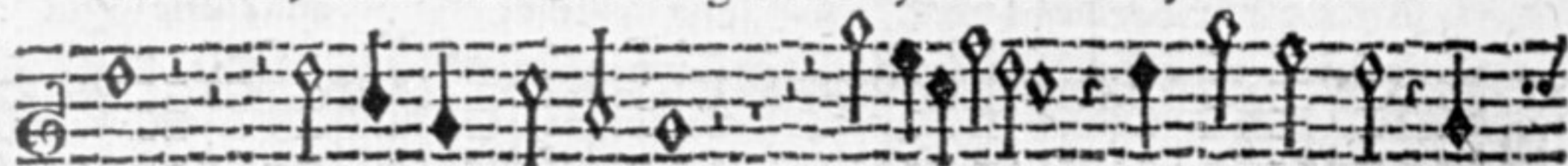
4 The Court and cart I like nor loath,
extremes are counted worst of all :
the golden meane beetweene them both,
doth surest sit and feare no fall :
this is my choyce, for why I finde,
no wealth is like the quiet minde.

FINIS.

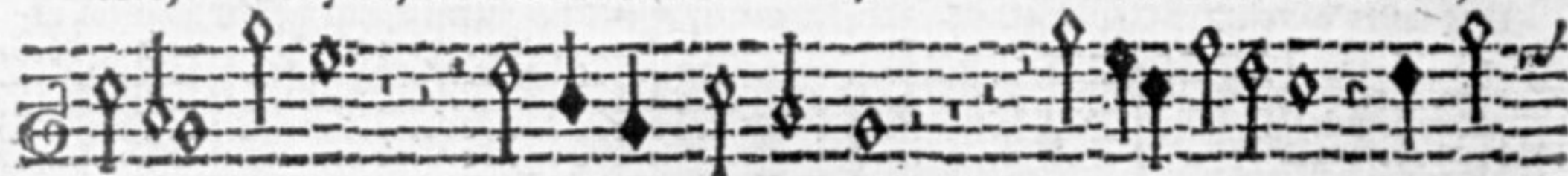
D.



full cleere, *Corina* can with smiling cheere: yet since their eyes make hart so



fore, hey ho, chill loue no more. ij. chil loue no more. ij.



no more. hey ho chil loue no more. ij. chil loue

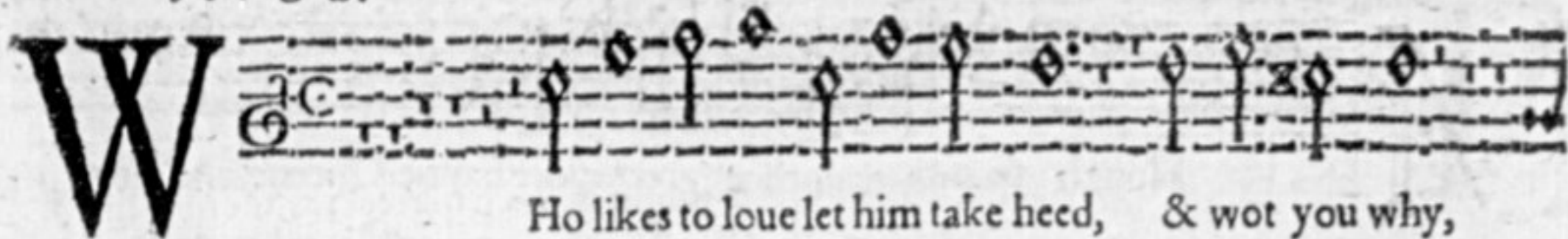


no more. ij. no more. chil loue no more.

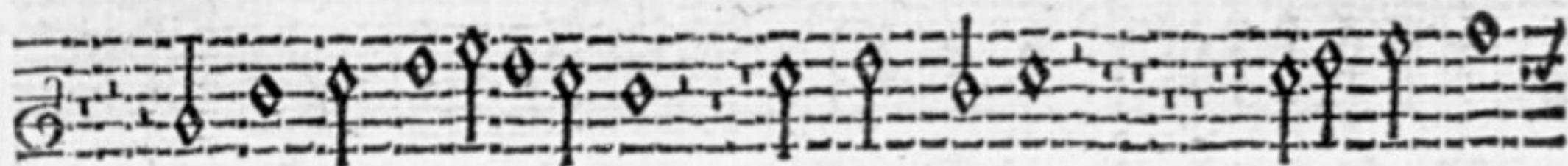
- 2 My sheepe are lost for want of food,
and I so wood:
that all the day,
I sit and watch a heardmaid gaye:
who laughes to see mee sigh so sore,
hey ho, chill loue no more.
- 3 Her louing lookes, her beautie bright,
is such delight:
that all in vaine,
I loue to like, and lose my gaine:
for her that thanks mee not therefore,
hey ho, chill loue no more.

- 4 Ah wanton eyes my friendly foes,
and cause of woes:
your sweet desire,
breedes flames of Ise and freeze in fire:
yee skorne to see mee weep so sore,
hey ho, chill loue no more.
- 5 Loue yee who list I force him not,
sith God it wot,
the more I wayle,
the lesse my sighes and teares preuaile,
what shall I doe but say therefore,
hey ho, chill loue no more.

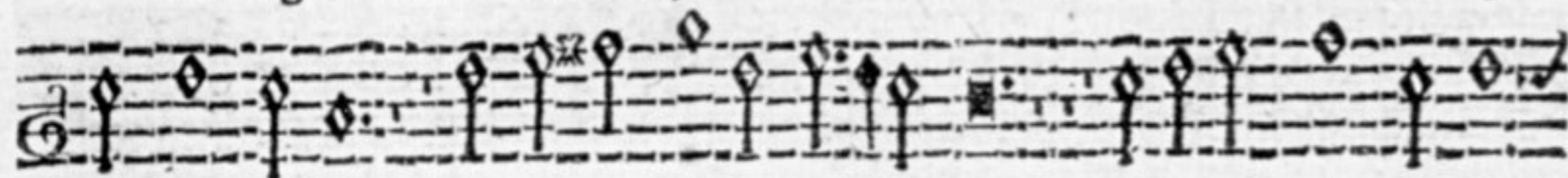
FINIS.

W 


Ho likes to loue let him take heed, & wot you why,



Among the Gods it is decreed, that Loue shall die: and euerie wight



that takes his part, shall forsaite each, a mourning hart. and euery wight that takes



his part, shall forsaite each, a mourning heart.

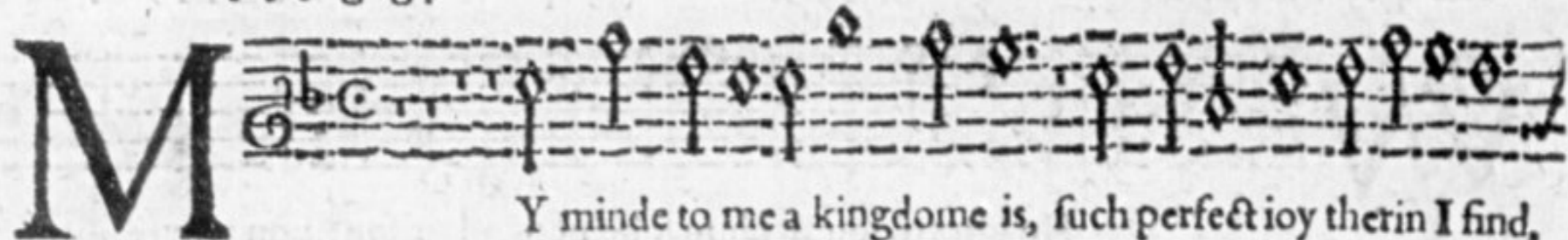
2 The cause is this as I haue heard,
 a sort of dames,
 whose beautie he did not regard,
 nor secret flames,
 complaind before the gods aboue,
 that gold corrupts the God of Loue.

3 The gods did storm to heare this newes, 5
 and there they swore,
 that sith hee did such dames abuse,
 hee should no more
 bee god of Loue, but that hee should
 both dye, and forfait all his gold.

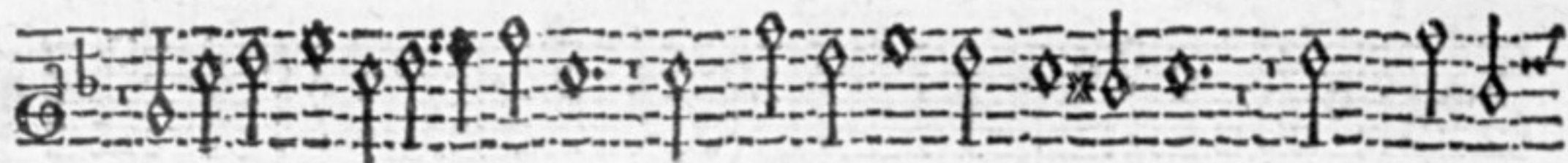
4 His bow and shafts they tooke away,
 beefore their eies,
 and gaue these dames a longer day,
 for to deuise,
 who should them keepe, and they bee bound,
 that loue for gold should not bee found.

5 These Ladies striuing long, at last
 they dyd agree,
 to giue them to a maiden chaste,
 whome I dyd see:
 who with the same did perce my brest,
 her beauties rare and so I rest.

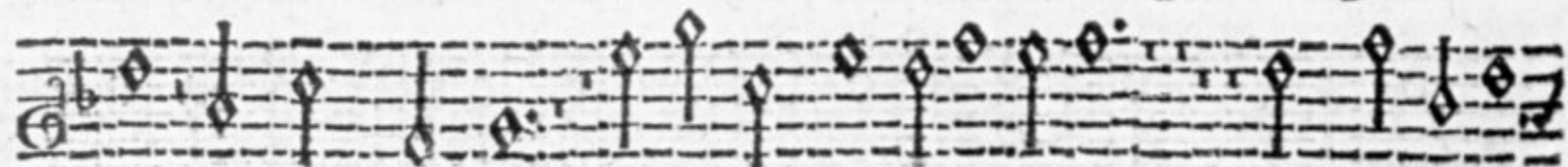
FINIS.



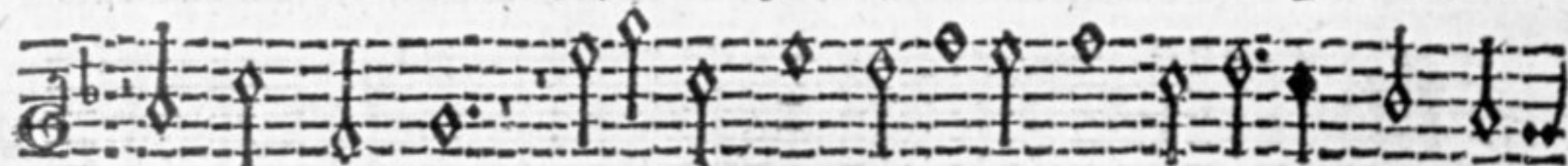
Y minde to me a kingdome is, such perfect ioy therin I find,



That it excells all other blisse, which God or Nature hath assign'd. Though much I



want, that most would haue, yet still my mind, forbids to craue. Though much I want



that most would haue, yet still my minde forbids to craue. yet still my minde for-



bids to craue. to craue.

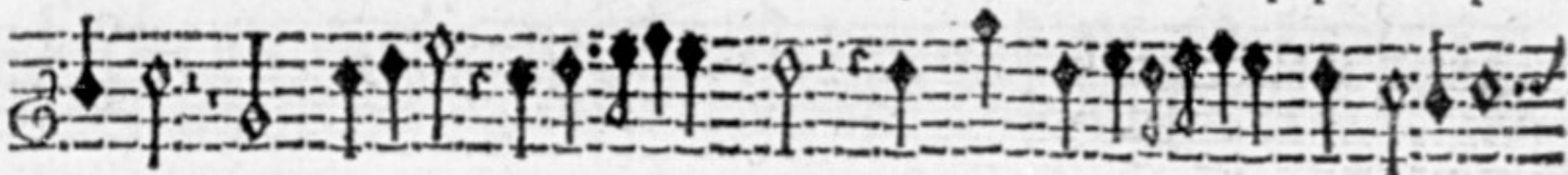
- 2 No princely port nor welthie store,
no force to winne a victorie.
no wily wit to salue a fore,
no shape to winne a louing eye:
to none of these I yeld as thrall,
for why my minde despise them all.
- 3 I see that plentie surfets oft,
and hastie clymbers soonest fall:
I see that such as are a lofe,
mishap doth threaten most of all:
these get with toyle and keepe with feare,
such cares my minde can neuer beare.
- 4 I presse to beare no haughtie sway,
I wish no more then may suffice:
I doe no more then well I may,

- 5 looke what I want my minde supplies,
loe thus I triumph like a King,
my minde content with any thing.
- 5 I laugh not at a nothers lofe,
nor grudge not at anothers gaine:
no worldly waues my minde can toffe,
I brooke that is an others bane:
I feare no foe nor fawne on friend,
I loth not lyfe nor dread mine end.
- 6 My wealth is health and perfect ease,
and conscience cleere my chiefe defence,
I neuer seeke by brybes to please,
nor by desert to giue offence:
thus doe I liue, thus will I dye,
would all did so as well as I.

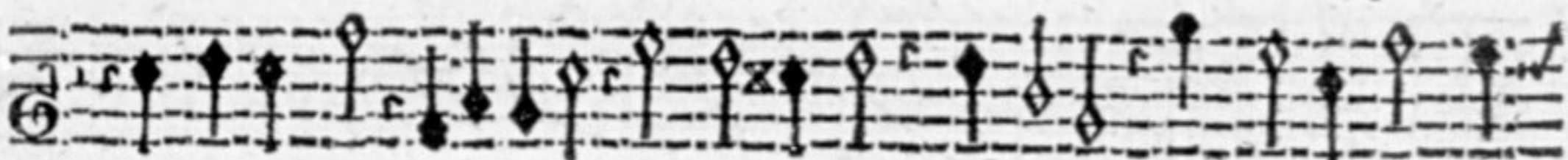
FIMIS.



Her fancie fond for plea- sure pleads, and reason keeps poore hope



in Iayle, there time it is to take my beads, and pray, that beau- tie may pre-uaile:



or else dispaire, ij. will win the field, wher reason, where reason, hope, and



plea sure, yeeld. or else dispaire, ij. will win the field, wher rea-



son, where reason, hope, and plea- sure yeeld.

- 2 My eyes presume to iudge this case,
whose iudgement reason doth disdain:
but beautie with her wanton face,
stands to defend, the case is plaine:
and at the barre of sweet delight,
she pleads that fancie must be right.
- 3 But shame will not haue reason yeeld,
though grieffe doe sweare it shall be so:
as though it were a perfect shield,
to blush and feare to tell my woe:
where silence force will at the last,
to wish for wit when hope is past.
- 4 So farre hath fond desire out runne,
the bond which reason set out first:
that where delight the fray begun,
I would now say if that I durst:
that in her sted ten thousand woes,
haue sprong in field where pleasure growes.

- 5 O that I might declare the rest,
of all the toies which fancie turnes:
like towres of winde within my brest,
where fire is hid that neuer burnes,
then should I try one of the twaine,
either to loue, or to disdaine.
- 6 But since conceit dares not declare,
the strange conflict of hope and feare:
least reason should be left so bare,
that loue durst whisper in mine eare,
and tell mee how my fancie shall,
bring reason to be beauties thrall.
- 7 I must therefore with silence build,
the Laborinth of my delight:
till Loue haue try'd in open field,
which of the twaine shall win the fight:
I feare mee reason must giue place,
If fancie fond win beauties grace.

FINIS.

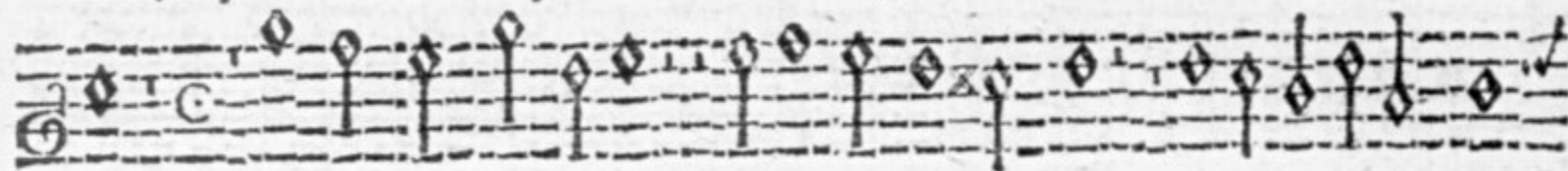
D.ijj.



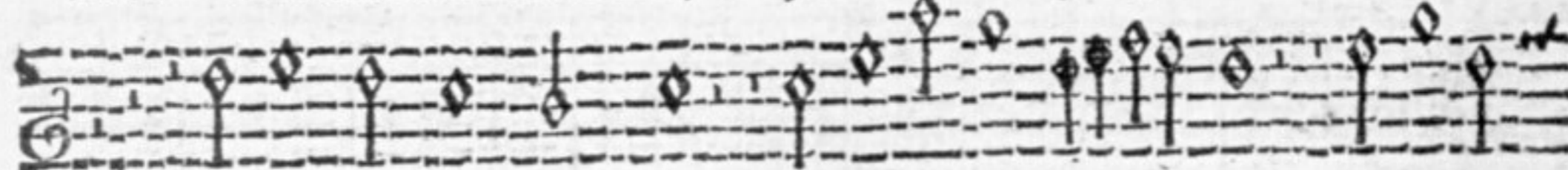
You, that heare this voyce, O you y see this face, say whether of the



choice, may haue the former place: Who dare iudge this de- bate, that it be void of



hate: This side doth beautie take, for y doth Musick speak, fit Orators to make,



the strongest iudgements weak. The bar to plead their right, is onely

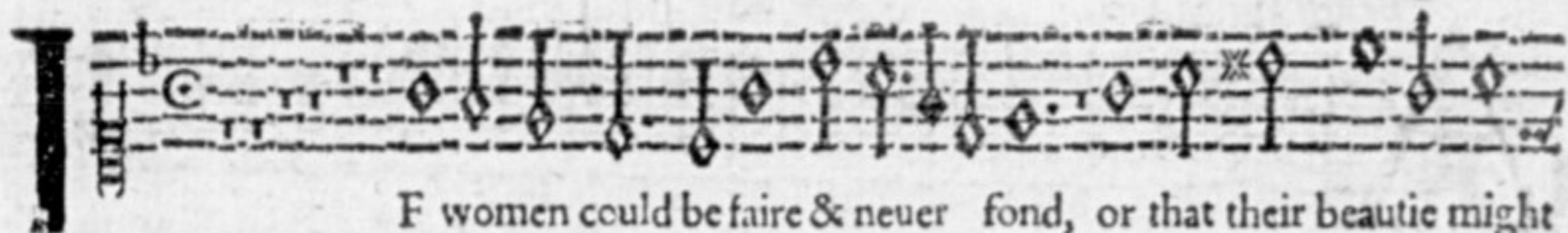


true de- light. The bar to plead their right, is onely true de- light.

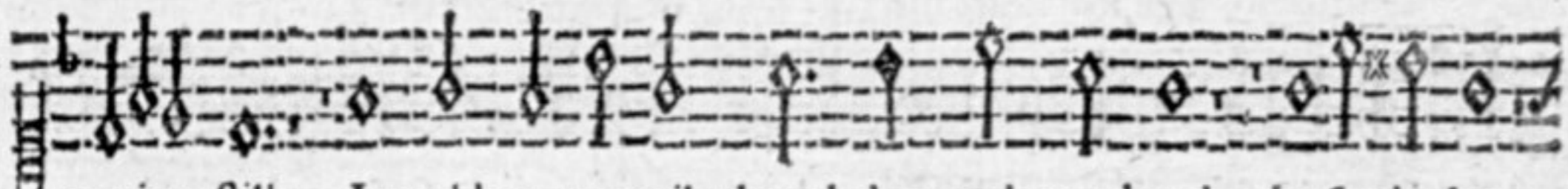
3 Thus doth the voyce and face,
these gentle lawiers wage:
like louing brothers cast,
for fathers heritage:
that each, while each contends,
it selfe to other lends.
4 For beautie beautifies,
with heauenly hew and grace,
the heauenly harmonies,
and in that faultlesse face,
the perfect beauties bee,
a perfect harmonie.
5 Musicke more loftie swells,
in phrases finely plac'd:

Beautie as farre excels,
in action aptly grac'd:
a friend each partie drawes,
to countenance his cause.
6 Loue more affected seemes,
to beauties louely sight,
and wonder more esteemes,
of Musick wond'rous might,
but both to both so bent,
as both in both are spent.
7 Musicke doth witnesse call,
the care his truth doth trye:
Beautie brings to the hall,
eye witnesse of the eye,

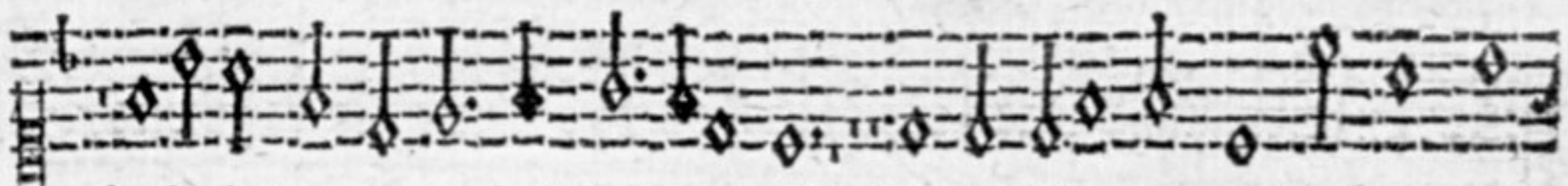
each in his obiekt such,
as none exceptions touch.
8 The comon sense which might,
bee arbiter of this:
to bee forsooth vpright,
to both sides parciall is:
hee layes on this chiefe praise,
chiefe praise on that hee laies.
9 Then Reason, princeesse hie,
which sits in throne of minde:
and Musicke can in Skye,
with hidden beauties finde,
say whether thou wilt crowne,
with limit lesse renoune,
FINIS.



F women could be faire & neuer fond, or that their beautie might



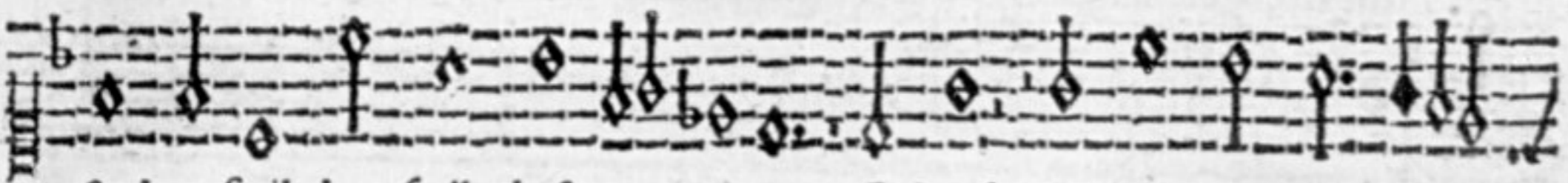
continue still : I would not meruaile though they made men bond, by seruice long,



by seruice long to purchase their good will. But when I see, how frail, how frail, these



creatures are: I laugh, I laugh, that men forget themselves so far. But when I



see, how fraile, how fraile, these creatures are: I laugh, I laugh, that men forget



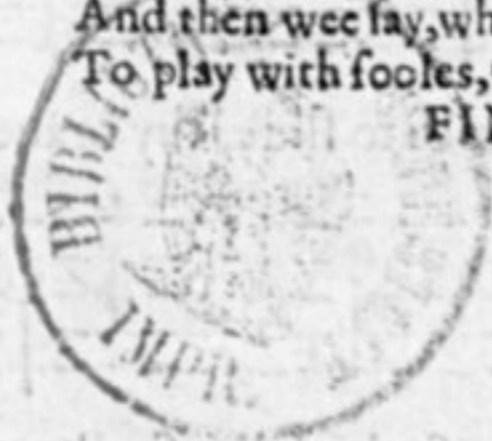
themselves so far. forget themselves so far.

2. To marke what choise they make, and how they
how leuing best the worst they chose out stil: (chāge
And how like haggards wilde, about they range,
Skorning after reason to follow will.

Who would not shake such buffards from the fist,
& let them flie (faire fooles) which way they list.

3. Yet for our sport, wee fawne and flatter both,
To passe the time, when nothing else can please:
And traine them on to yeeld by subtile oath,
The sweet content, that giues such humor ease:
And then wee say, when wee their follies trie,
To play with fooles, Oh what a foole was I.

FINIS.



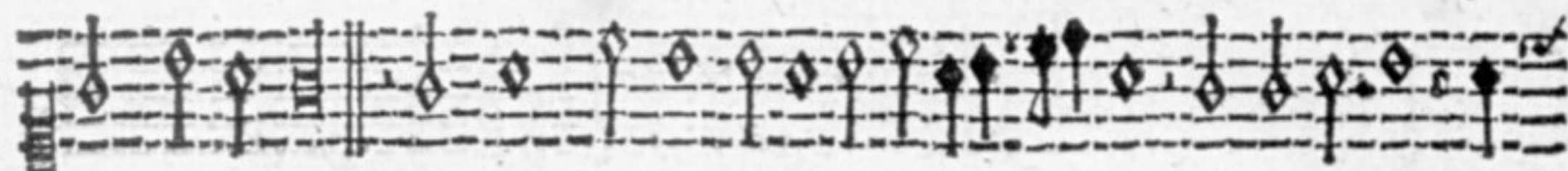
A



Mbitious loue hath forst me to a- spire, the beauties rare which



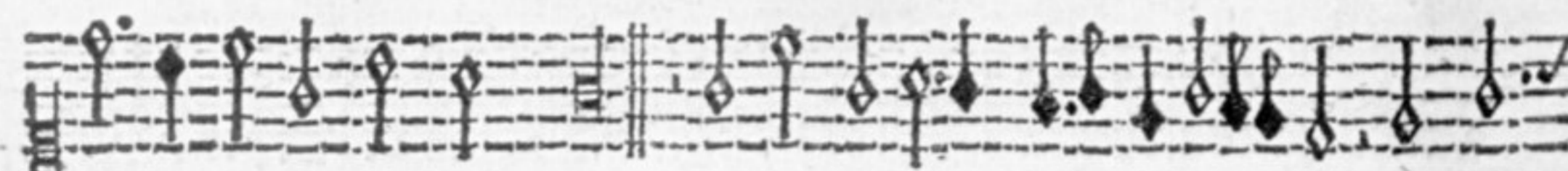
doe adorne thy face : Thy modest life yet bridles my desire, whose seuer law doth pro-



mise mee no grace. But what may loue liue vnder any law. No, no his power ex-



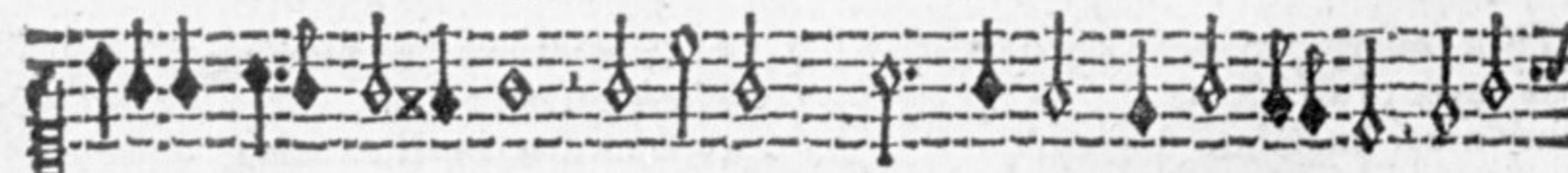
ceedeth mans conceit : Of which the Gods thēselues doe stand in awe, for on his



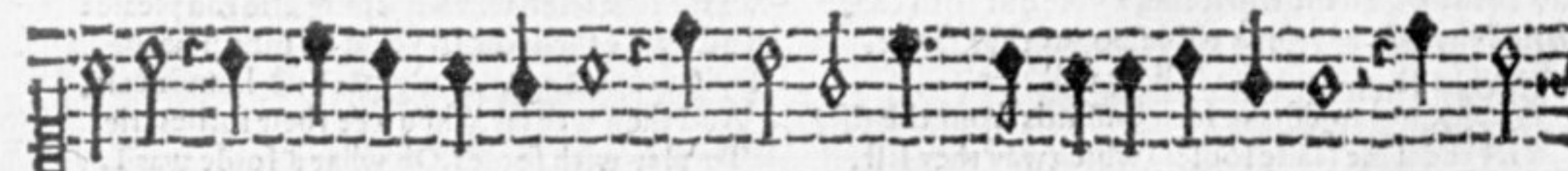
frown, a thousand torments waight. Proceed thē in this desperate enterprife, with good



aduise, & follow ioue thy guide, that leads thee to thy wished Paradise. to thy wished



Paradise. Para- dise. Thy climing thoughts, this comfort take with all, that if



it bee, thy foule disgrace to slide, thy braue attempt, shall yet excuse thy fall. thy braue



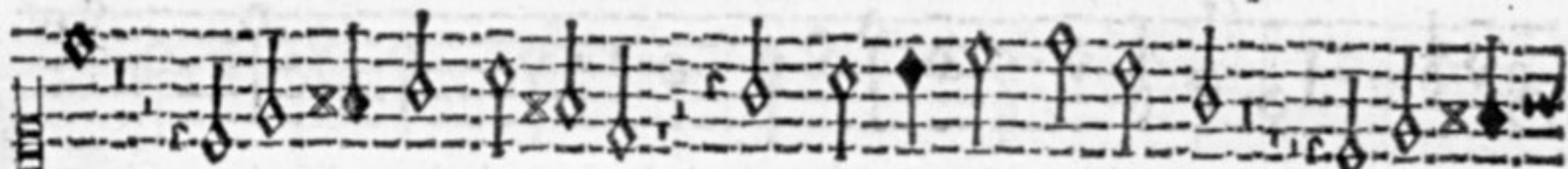
attempt shall yet excuse thy fall. shall yet excuse thy fall.



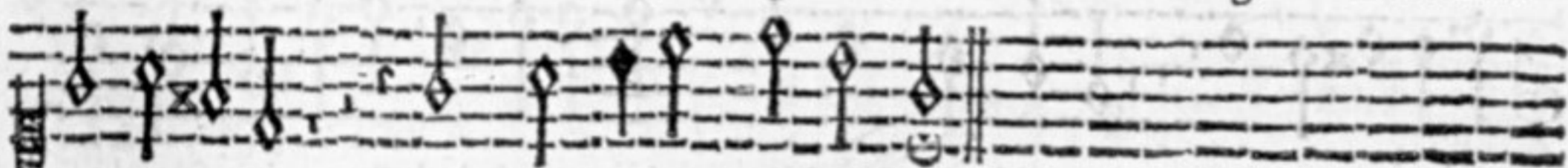
Hat pleasure haue great princes, more daintie to their



choice, then heardmen wild, who carelesse, in quiet life re-



ioyce: & fortunes fate not fearing, sing sweet, in Sommer morning. & fortunes



fate not fearing, sing sweet, in Sommer morning.

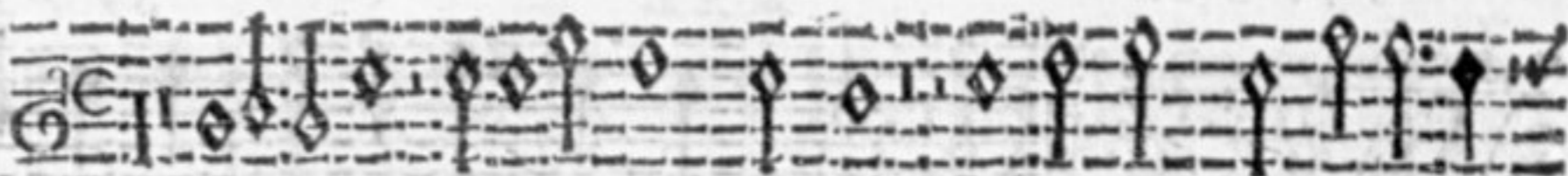
- 2 Their dealings plaine and rightfull,
are voyde of all disceit:
they neuer know how spightfull,
it is to kneele and waite
on fauorite presumptious,
whose pride is vaine and sumptious.
- 3 All day their flocks each tendeth,
at night they take their rest,
more quiet than who fendeth
his ship into the East,
where gold and pearle are plentie,
but getting very daintie.

- 4 For Lawiers and their pleading,
the' steeme it not a straw,
they think that honest meaning
is of it selfe a law,
where conscience iudgeth plainely,
they spend no mony vainely.
- 5 O happie who thus liueth,
not caring much for gold,
with clothing which suffiseth,
too keepe him from the cold,
though poore and plaine his diet,
yet merrie it is and quiet.

FINIS.

E.

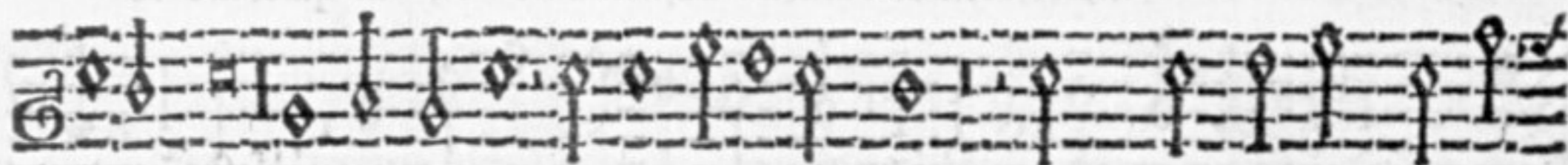
A



S I beheld, I saw a heardman wild, with his sheephook a picture



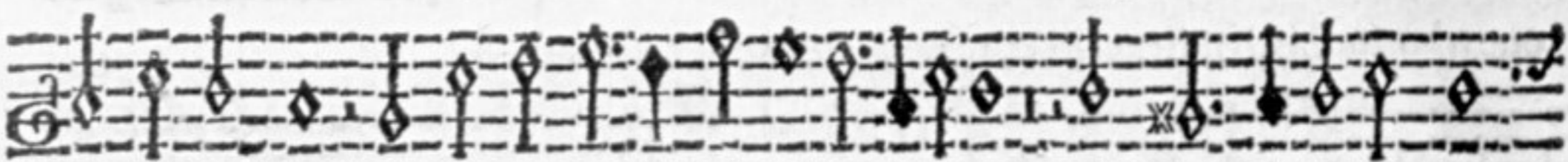
fine deface, which he sometime his fancie to beguild, had caru'd on barke of beech in



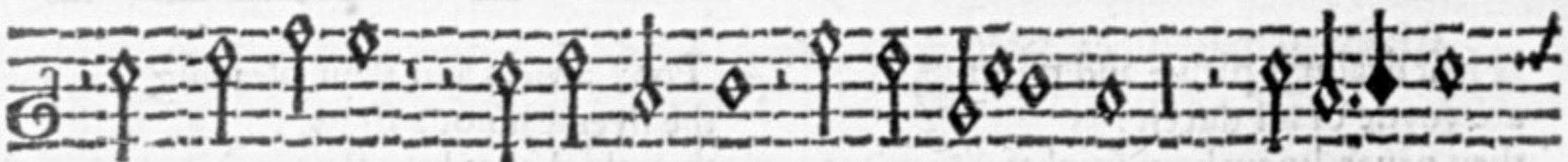
secret place, & with despite of most afflicted minde, through deepe dispaire, of hart,



for loue dismaid, he puld euen from the tree, the carued rind, & weping fore these

wofull words he said: ij. ah *Philida*, ij. would God

thy picture faire, I could as lightlie blot out of my brest, then should I not thus rage,



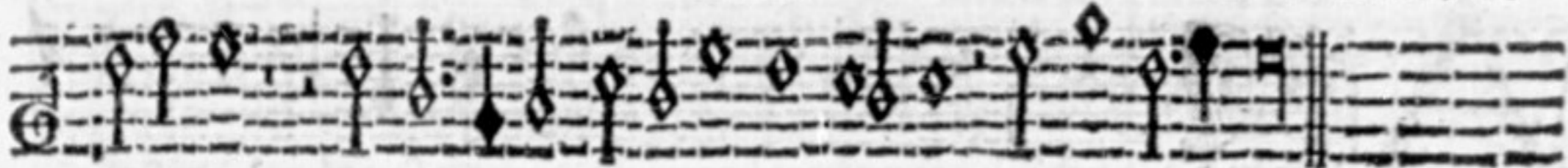
with great despight, & teare the thing sometime I liked best: but all in vaine,



ij. it booteth not god wot, what printed is in hart, ij.



on tree to blot. but all in vaine, ij. it booteth not god wot, what printed



is in hart, ij. on tree to blot. on tree to blot.

X XI,

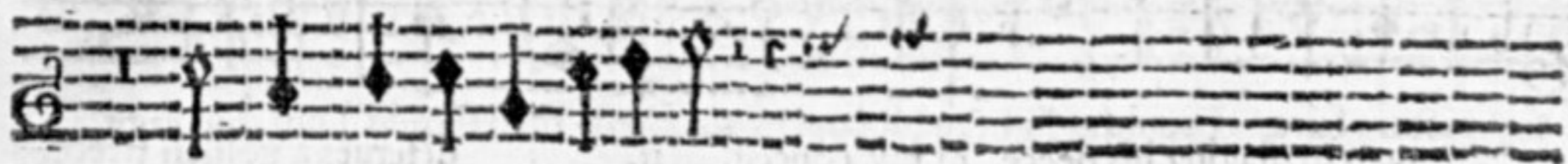
A



Lthough the heathen poets did *Appollo* famous praise, as



one who for his Musicke sweet, no peere had in his daies. ij.



Although the heathen, poets did, &c.

whose lovs well kept, whose hart all of
it selfe to be no meaner thing
the more might whole made him
by that hee whoe the gallant Dame
whoe effect of her hart and
the more shee, the more shee
as mortall men or gods can well desire
whoe fits and her pretence what
I say no more, therfore all delight

FINIS.

And the laste willon fall
when in no more a
in great with that
our curst the w
would fore a
to change him
Who makes his
whose neighes
whose courage

E.ij



W N fields abroad, wher Trumpets shrill do sound, wher



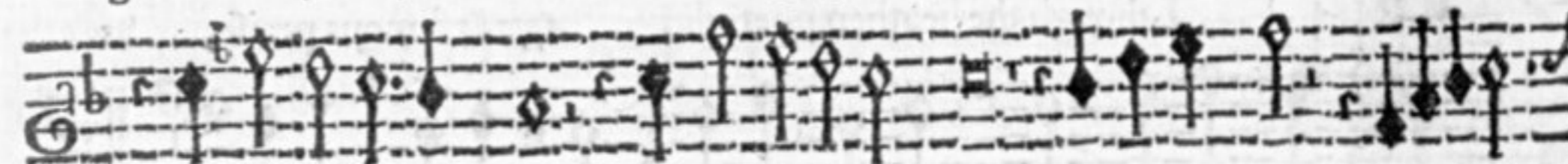
glaves & shields, do giue & take the knocks, wher bodies dead,



doe ouerspred the ground: & friends to foes, are common butchers blocks, A



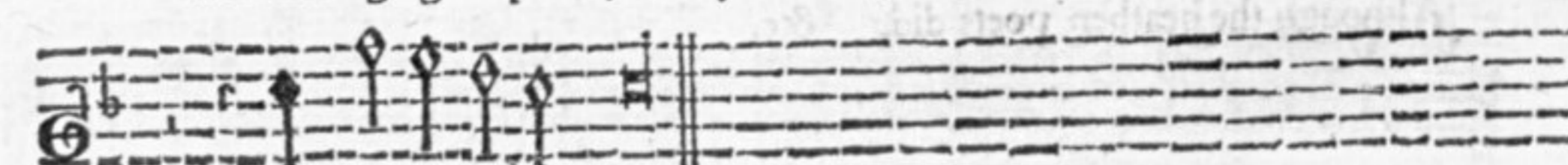
gallant shot, ij. well managing his peece, in my conceit, ij.



deserues a golden fleece. deserues a golden fleece. A gallant shot, ij.



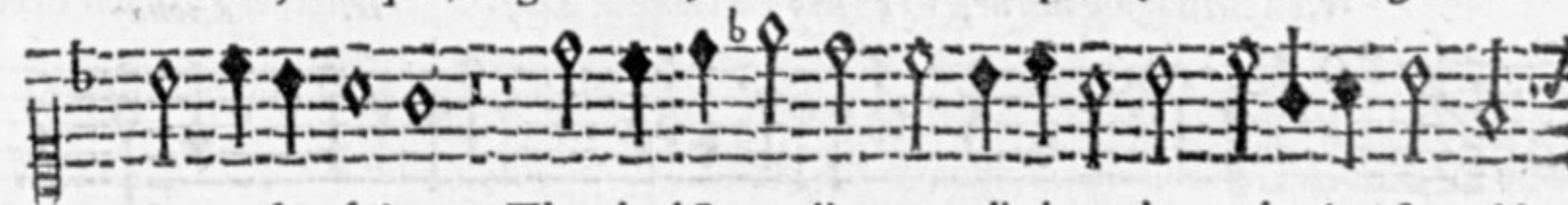
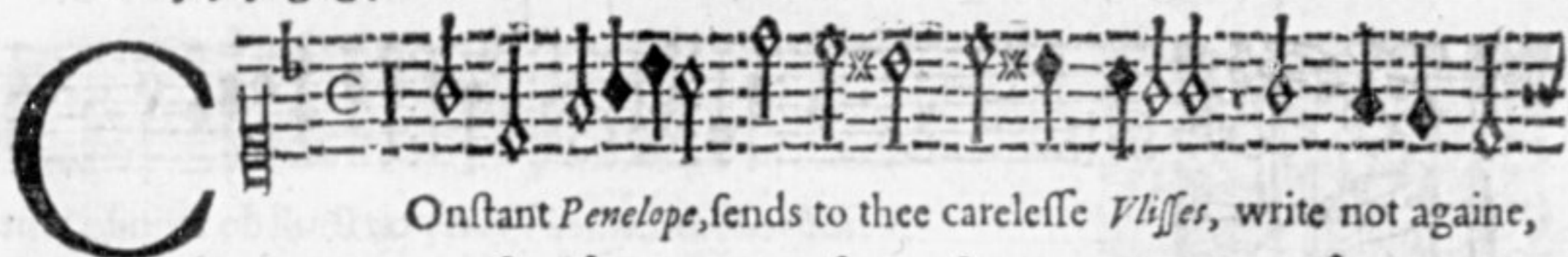
well managing his peece, in my conceit, ij. deserues a golden fleece.

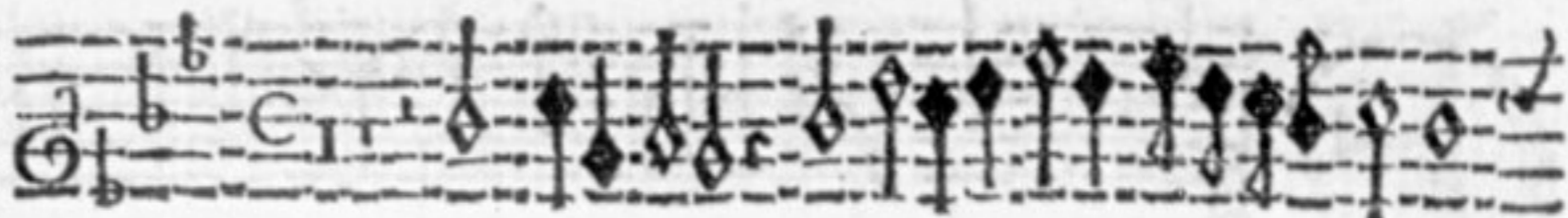


deserues a golden fleece.

Amid the seas, a gallant ship set out,
 where in nor men nor yet munitions lacks,
 in greatest winds that spareth not a clout,
 but cuts the waues in spight of wethers wracks,
 would force a swain þ comes of cowards kinde,
 to change him selfe and be of noble minde.
 3 Who makes his seat a stately stamping stead,
 whose neighes & playes are princely to behold,
 whose courage stout, whose eyes are fiery red,

whose ioynts well knit, whose harnes all of gold,
 doth well deserue to be no meaner thing,
 the Percian knight whose horse made him a king.
 4 By that beside where sits a gallant Dame,
 who casteth of her braue and rich attire,
 whose petecote sets forth as faire a frame,
 as mortall men or gods can well desire,
 who sits and sees her petecote vnlast,
 I say no more, the rest are all disgrast.
 FINIS.





A virginella è simil' alla ro- sa,



ch'in bel giardin sula nativa spi- na, Mentre



sola è sicura si riposa Negregge, ne pastor se le auici- na:



L'aura soave, & l'alba rugiada, L'acqua, la terra, al



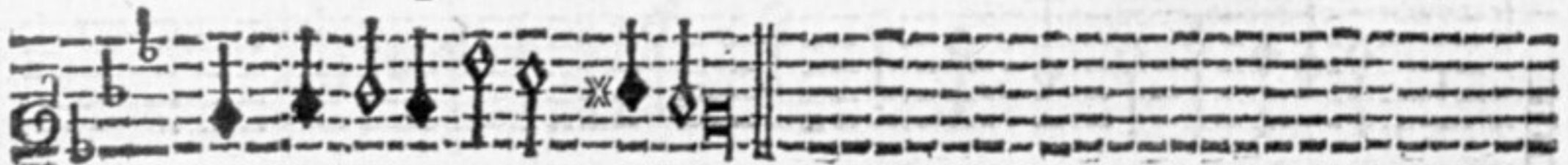
suo favor s'inchina, Giona- ni va- ghi, e donn' inamora-



te, Amano hauerne, è seni e tempie orna- te. Giona-



ni va- ghi, e donn' inamora- te, Amano hauerne, e se-



ni e tempie orna-

F Are well false loue, the oracle of lies, a mortall foe, &

enemie to rest: An enuious boy, from whom all cares arise, A bastard vile,

a beast, with rage possesst: A way of error, a temple full of treason, in

all effects contrarie vn- to reason. A way of error, a

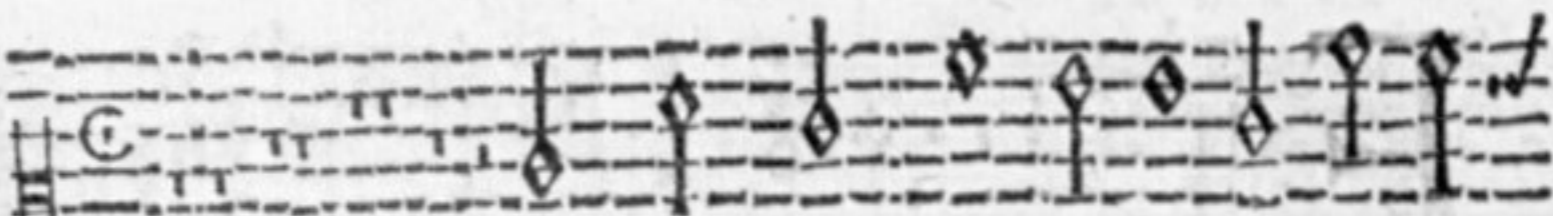
temple full of treason, in all effects, contrarie vn- to

reason.

- 2 A poisoned serpent couered all with flowers,
Mother of sighes, and murderer of repose,
A sea of sorows frō whēce are drawē such flowers,
As moisture lend to euery grieft that growes,
A schole of guile, a net of deepe deceit,
A gilded hooke that holds a poisoned baite.
- 3 A fortresse foyld which reason dyd defend,
A Syren song, a feauer of the minde,
A maze wherein affection findes no ende,

- A raging cloud that runnes before the winde,
A substance like the shadow of the Sunne,
A goale of grieft, for which the wisest runne.
- + A quenchlesse fire, a nurse of trembling feare,
A path that leades to perill and mishap,
A true retreat of sorrow and dispaire,
An idle boy that sleepes in pleasures lap,
A deepe mistrust of that which certaine seemes,
A hope of that which reason doubtfull deemes.

FINIS.



H E match that's made for iust and true re-



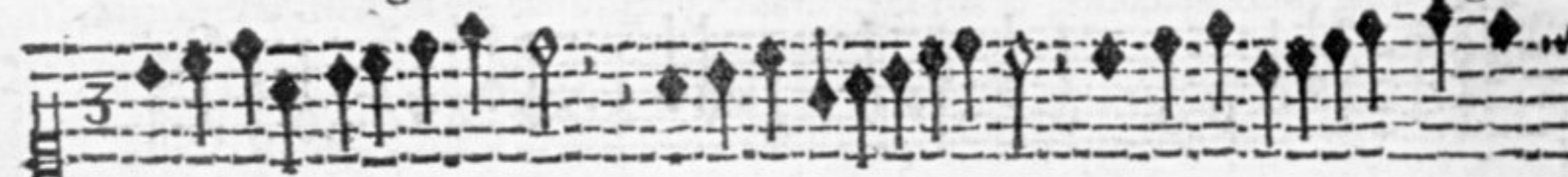
spects, with euennesse both of yeers, & parentage, of



force must bring forth many good effects. of force must bring forth many good ef-



fects. *Pari ingo dulcis tractus.* *Pari in-*



dulcis trac- *tus.* *yo* *dulcis trac-* *tus.*



trac- *tus.*

3 For where chaste loue and liking sets the plant,
And concord waters with a firme good will,
Of no good thing ther can be any want.

Pari ingo dalcis tractus.

3 Sound is the knot that chastitie hath tyde,
Sweet is the Musicke vnitie doth make,
Sure is the store that plentie doth prouide.

Pari ingo dulcis tractus.

4 Where chastnesse sayles, ther concord wil decay,
Wher concord fleets, ther plentie will decrease,

Wher plentie wants, ther loue will weare away.

Pari ingo dulcis tractus.

5 I chastitie restraine all strange desires,
I Concord keep the course of sound consent,
I Plentie spare, and spend as cause requires.

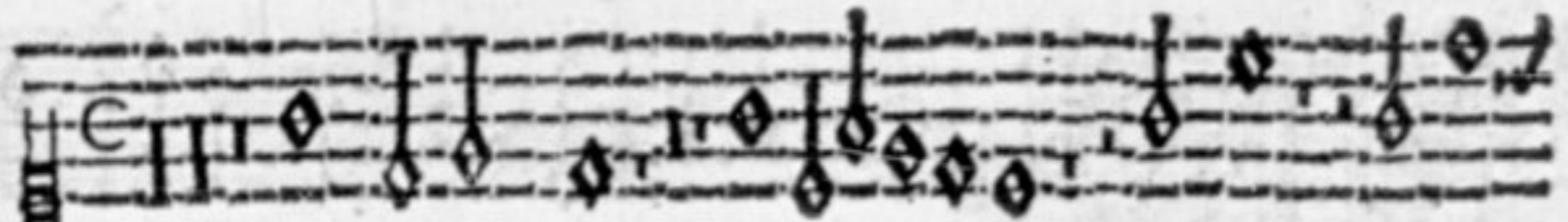
Pari ingo dulcis tractus.

6 Make much of vs, all yee that married bee,
Speake well of vs, all yee that minde to bee,
The time may come, to want and wish all throe.

Pari ingo dulcis tractus.

FINIS.

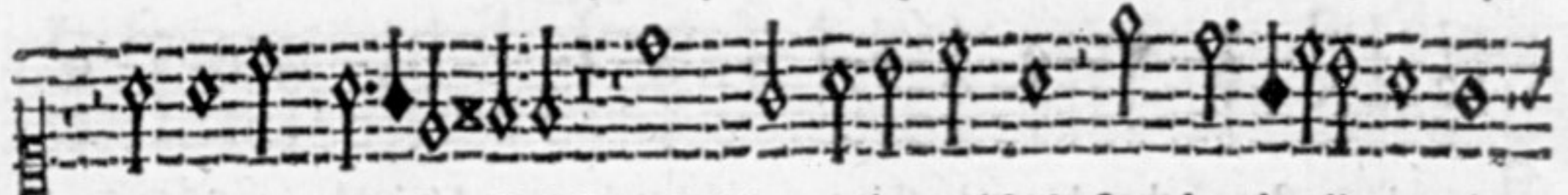
Heere endeth the Sonets and Pastoralls, and followeth Songs of sadnesse and pietie.



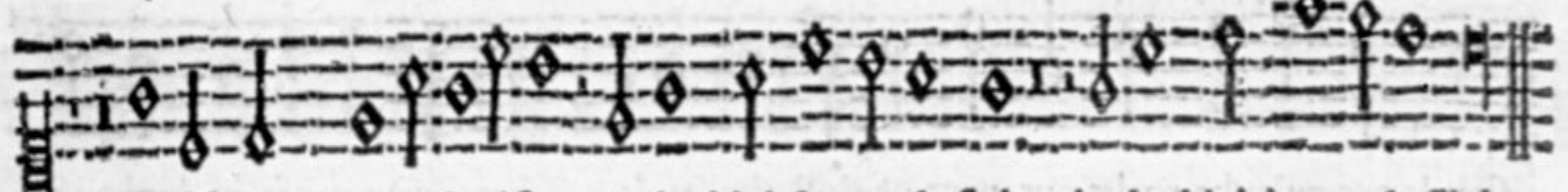
Prostrate O Lord, ij. I lie, beehold, ij.



meelord,with pittie, stop not thine eares against my cry,



my sad and mourning dittie,Breath'd from an inward soule,from hart hart'ly contrite,



an offering sweet,a sacrifice, in thy high heavenly sight. in thy high heavenly sight.

2 Obserue not finnes O Lord,
 for who may then abide it,
 but let thy mercie cancell them,
 thou hast not man deni'd it,
 man melting with remorse and thoughts,
 thought past repenting,
 O lighten Lord,O heare our songs,
 our finnes full sore lamenting,

3 The wonders of thy works,
 aboue all reason reacheth,
 and yet thy mercie aboue all
 this,vs thy spirit teacheth,
 then let no sinner dispaire,
 in depth of soule dispaire,
 since neuer soule so foule there was,
 but mercie made it faire.

FINIS.



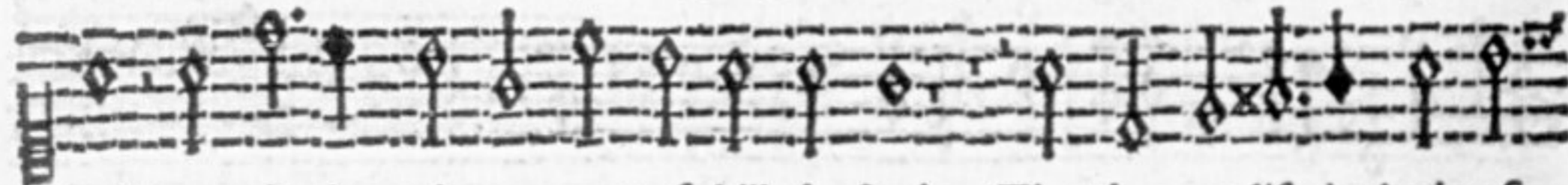
L as a Sea, the world no other is, our selues are ships



still tossed to & fro, and loe, each man, his loue to that or this,



is like a storme, that driues the ship to goe, that thus our life in doubt of shipwrack



stands, our wils the rocks, our want of skill the sands. That thus our life in doubt of

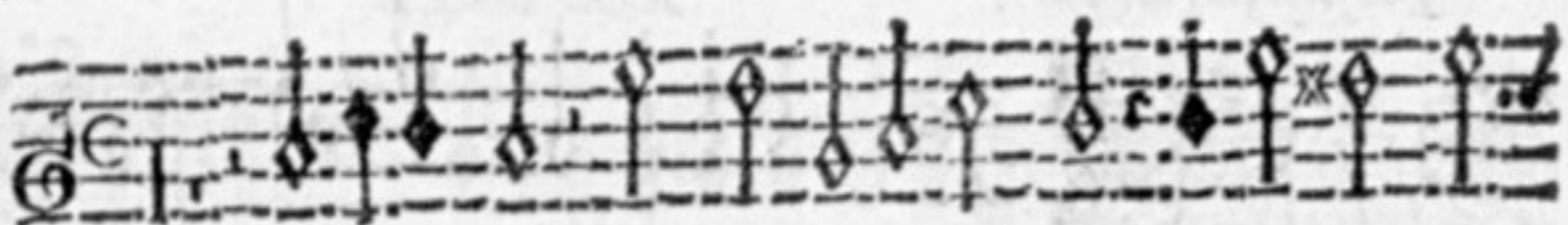


shipwrack stands: our wils the rockes, our want of skill the sands.

Our passions be Pirates still that spoyle,
and ouerboard cast's out our reasons freight:
the Marriners that day and night doe toyle,
bee our conceits that doe on pleasure waight:
pleasure Master doth tirannize the Ship,
and giueth Vertue secretly the nip.

The compasse is a minde to compasse all,
both pleasure, profit, place and fame, for naught:
the windes that blow men ouerweening call,
the Merchandise is wit full decerely bought:
tryal the Anker cast vpon experience,
for labor, lyfe, and all a doe the recompence.

FINIS.



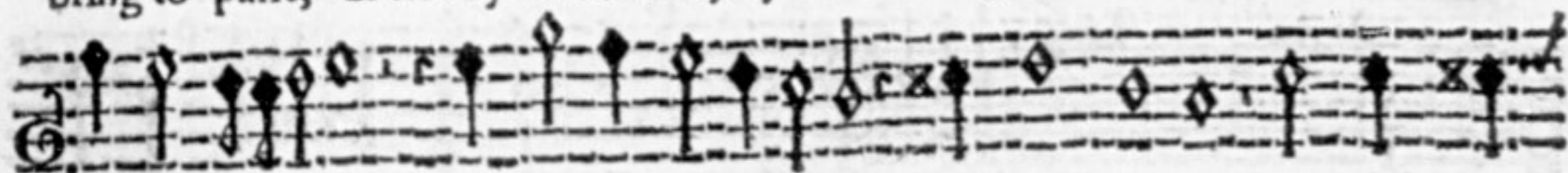
*U*sanna faire, sometime assaulted was, by two old men



desiring their de-light: whose false entent, they thought to



bring to passe, If not by tender loue, by force & might; to whom shee said, if I



your sute de- nyc, you will mee falsely accuse, and make mee die. To whom shee



said, if I your sute de- nyc, you will mee falsly accuse, and make mee dyē.

And if I graunt to that which you request,
my chastitie shall then desfloured bee,
which is so deere to mee that I detest

my lyfe, if it beerefted bee from mee:
And rather would I dye of mine accord,
ten thousand times, then once offend the Lord,
FINIS.



F that a sinners sighes, ij. bee An-
 gels food, or that repentaunt teares bee Angels wine,
 Angels wine, accept O Lord, in this most pen- sive mood, these
 hartie sighes and teares of mine: these hartie sighes & teares of
 mine: That went with Peter forth most sinfullie, most sin- ful- ly, but
 not with Peter wept most bitter- lie. That went with Peter fourth, most sinful-
 lie, most sin- ful- lie, but not with Peter wept most bitterly, with
 Peter wept most bitter- lie.

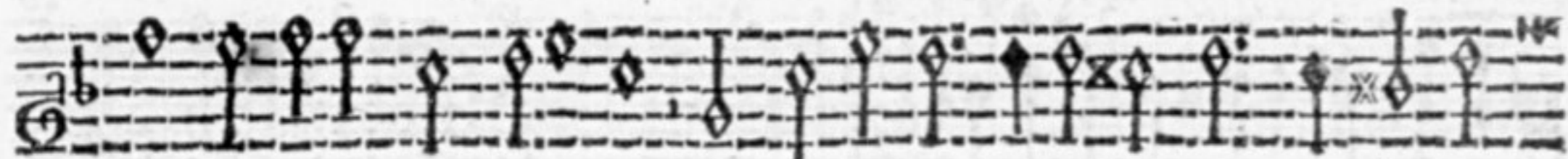
C



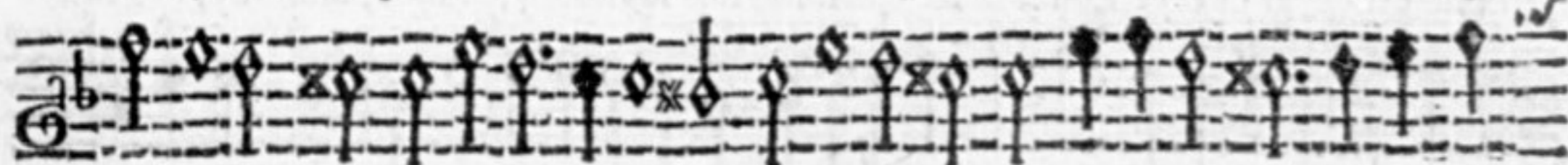
Are for thy soule as thing of greatest price, care for thy



soule as thing of greatest price, made to the end to tast of power de-



uine, deuine, of power de- uine, deuide of guilt, abhorring sinne and vice, apt



by Gods grace to vertue to encline: to encline, care for it so, as by thy



retchlesse traine, it bee not brought to tast, e- ter- nall



paine. care for it so, as by thy retchlesse traine, it be not brought to



tast e- ter nall paine.

2 Care for thy corps, but chiefly for soules sake cut of excesse, sustaining food is best, to vanquish pride, but comely clothing take, seeke after skill, deep ignorance detest:

Care so I say, the flesh to feed and cloth, that thou harme not thy soule & body both.

3 Care for the world to doe thy body right, rack not thy wit to win by wicked waies, seeke not t'opresse the weak by wrongfull (might,

to pay thy due doe banish all delaies:

Care to dispend according to thy store, and in like sort be mindfull of the poore.

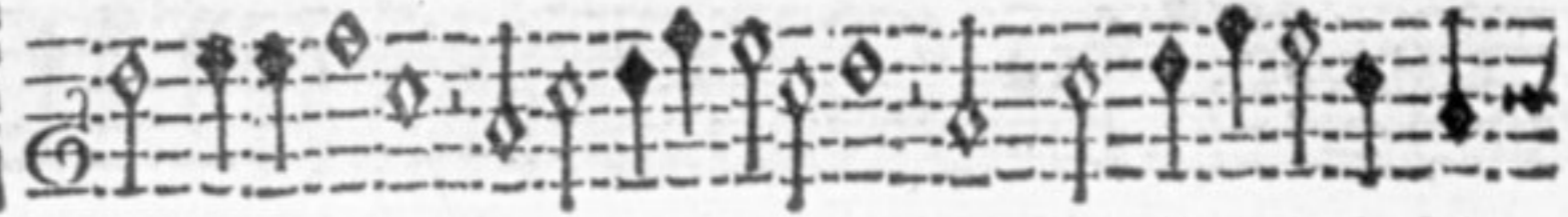
4 Care for thy soule, as for thy chiefest stay, care for thy bodie for the soules auaille, care for the world for bodies help alway, care yet but so as vertue may preuaile, care in such sort that thou be sure of this, care keep thee not fro heauen & heauely blis.

FINIS.

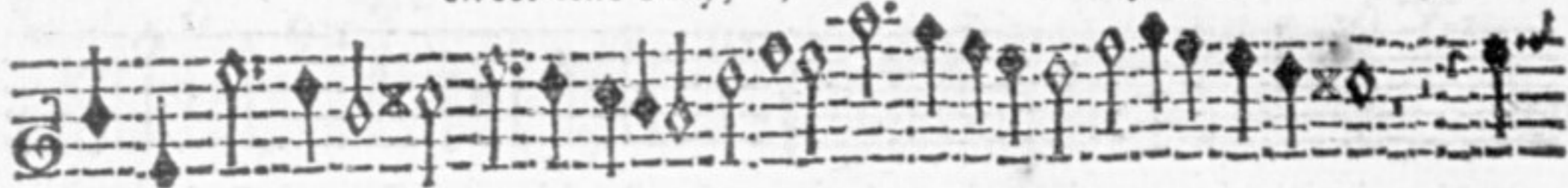
F.ij.



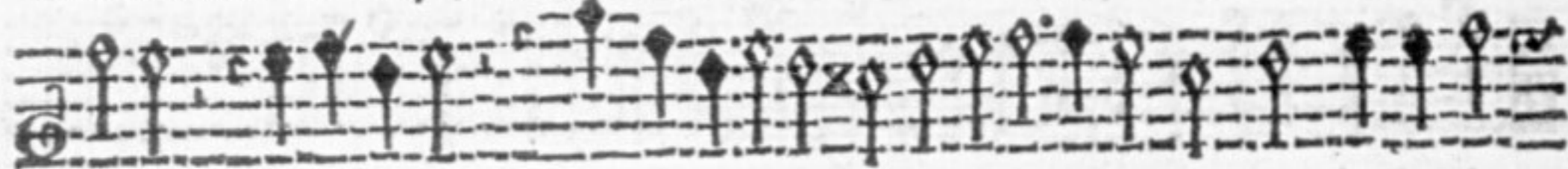
Vlla, lullaby, lul- laby, lulla lullaby, lul- la, lulla- by my



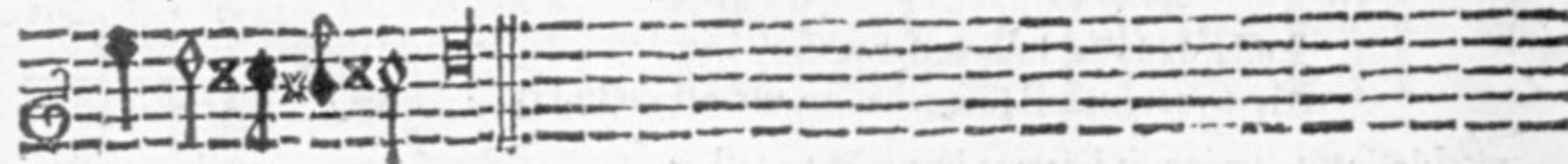
sweet little baby, ij. my sweet little baby, what



meanest thou to crye, Lulla, lullaby, la lulla, lul- la, lullaby, la lulla, lulla- by, la

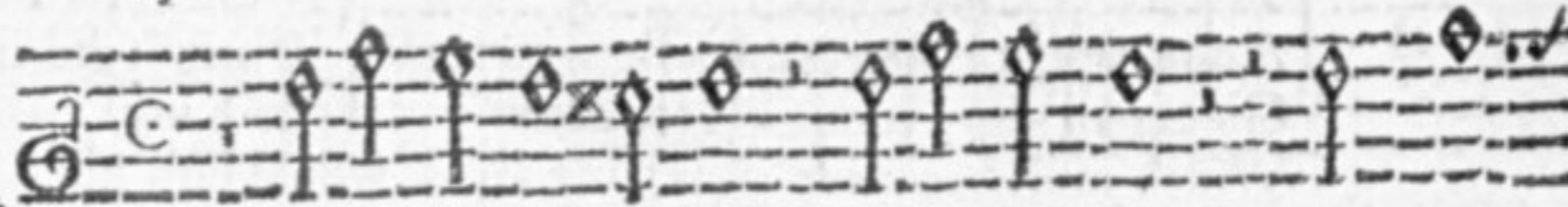


lulla, la lul-la-by, la lulla-by, la lul-la-by, lul-la-by, my sweet little ba-



by, ba- by.

The second
part.



Ee still my blessed babe, my blessed babe, though cause



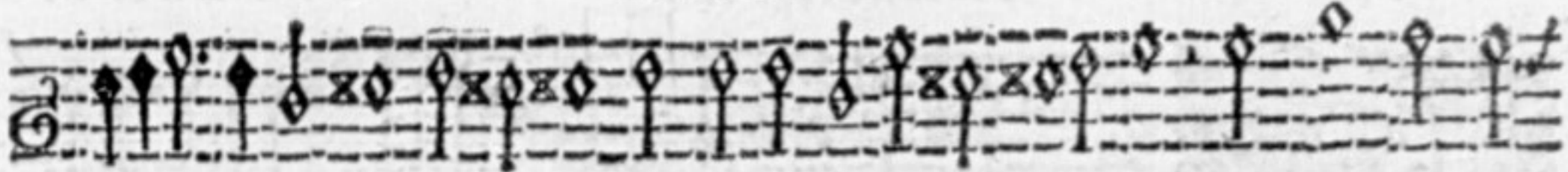
thou hast to mourne: though cause thou hast to mourne, whose bloud most innocent



to shed; the cruel king hath sworne. the cruell king hath sworne. & lo, alas, bee- hold,



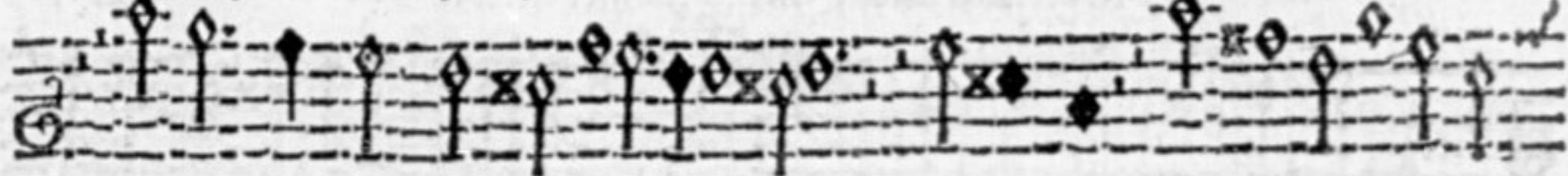
what slaughter he doth make, shedding y blod of infants all, of in- fants all, sweet.



faujour for thy sake. for thy sake. A king, a king is borne, they say: which king this king



would kill, oh woe, woe, oh woe, & woful, & woful heauy day, heauy day,



when wretches haue their wil. ij. oh woe, woe, oh woe & woful, &



wofull heauie day, heauy day, when wretches haue their will. ij.

Lulla, la lulla, lulla lullaby,
My sweet little Babie, what meanest thou to cry.

- 2 Three kings this King of kings to see, are come from farre,
To each vnknown, with offerings great, by guiding of a Starre:
And shepherds heard the song, which Angells bright did sing,
Giuing all glory vnto God, for comming of this King,
Which must bee made away, king *Herod* would him kill,
Oh woe and wofull heauie day, when wretches haue their will.
Lulla la lulla, lulla, lullaby, my sweet, &c.
- 3 Loe, my little Babe, bee still, lament no more,
From furie shalt thou step aside, help haue wee still in store:
Wee heauenly warning haue, some other soyle to seeke,
From death must flie the Lord of life, as Lamb both myld & meeke:
Thus must my Babe obey the king that would him kill,
Oh woe, and wofull heauie day, when wretches haue their will.
Lulla, la lulla, lulla lullaby, my sweet, &c.
- 4 But thou shalt liue and raigne, as *Sibilles* haue foresayd,
As all the Prophets prophesie, whose mother yet a maide,
And perfect Virgin pure, with her brestes shall vpbreede,
Both God and man that all hath made, the Sonne of heauenly seede:
Whome caytiues none can traye, whome tyrants none can kill,
Oh ioy, and ioyfull happie day, when wretches want their will.

FINIS.



HY doe I vse my paper inck and pen, & pen,



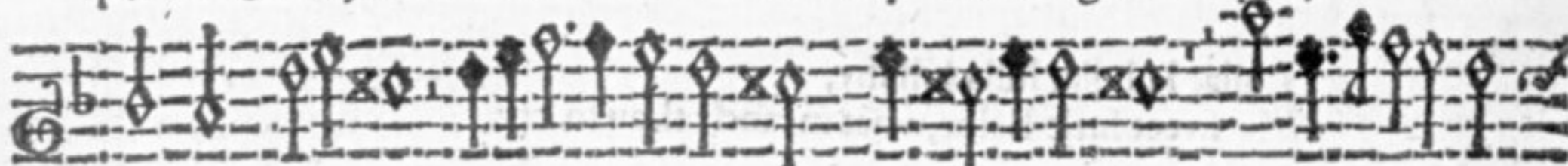
and cal my wits to counsel what to say,



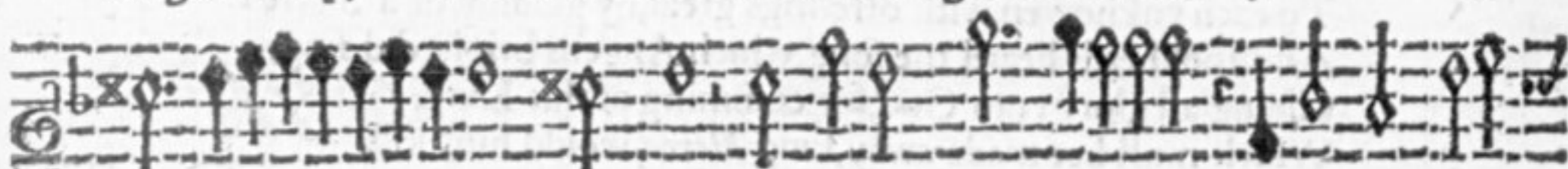
such memories were made for mortall men, were made for mortall men, I



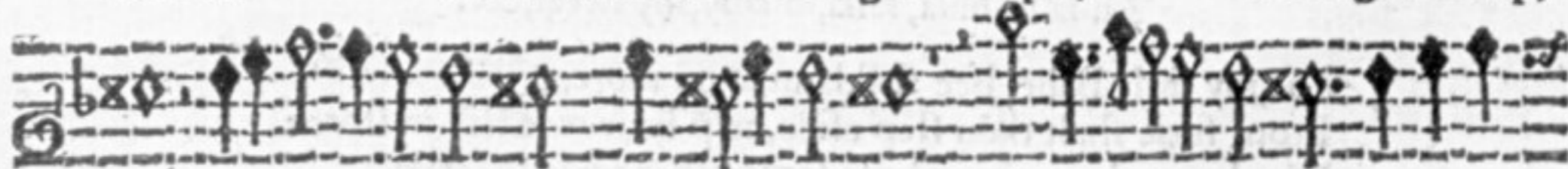
speake of Saints, whose names cannot decaye: an Angels trump, ij. an



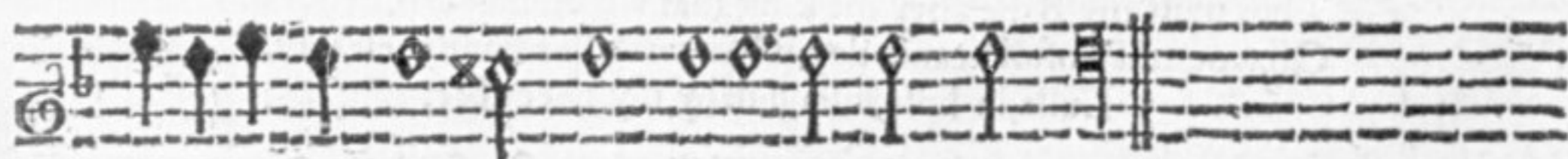
Angels trump, were fitter for to sound, their glorious death, ij. if



such on earth were found. an Angels trump, ij. an Angels trump,



were fitter for to sound, their glorious death, ij. if such on



earth were found. if such on earth were found.

2. That store of such were once on earth pursu'd,
the histories of auncient times record,
whose constancie great tyrants rage subdu'd,
through patient death professing Christ their lord
as his Apostles perfect witnesse beare,
with many more that blessed Martirs were.

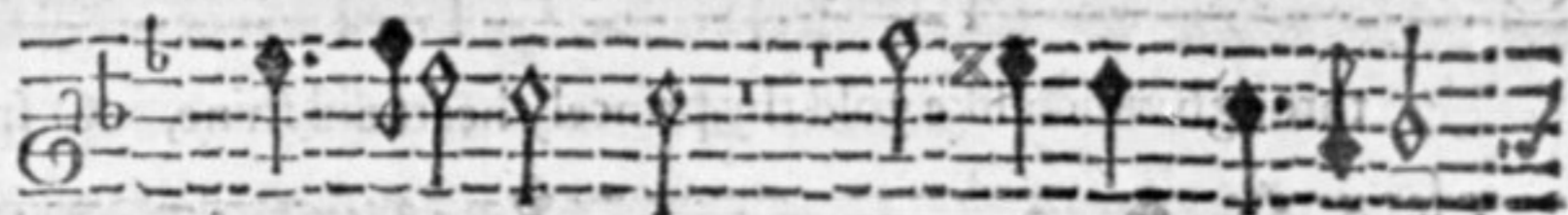
3. Whose patience rare & most courageous minde,
with fame renoum'd perpetuall shall endure,
by whose examples wee may rightly finde,
of holy life and death a patterne pure:
that wee therefore their vertues may embrace,
pray wee to Christ to guide vs with his grace.

FINIS.

The funerall songs of that honorable Gent. Sir Phillip Sidney, Knight.



Come to mee grieffe for euer, Come to mee



teares day and night, Come to mee plaint, ah



helplesse, Iust grieffe heart teares, plaint worthie Iust grieffe, heart teares,



plaint worthie plaint worthie,

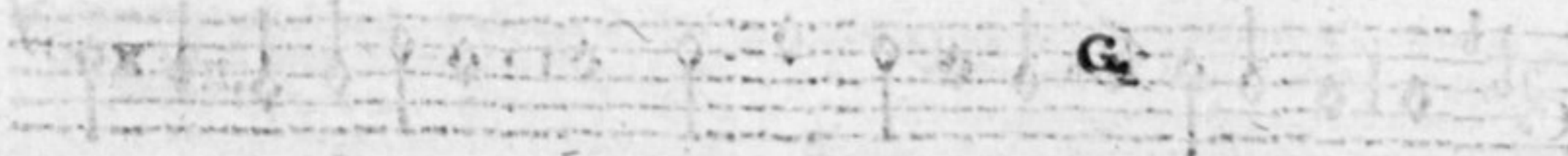
2 Goe fro mee dread to die now,
Goe fro mee care to liue more,
Goe fro mee ioyes all on earth,
Sidney, O Sidney is dead.

3 Hee whom the Court adorned,
Hee whom the cuntry courtis'd,
Hee who made happie his friends,
Hee that dyd good to all men.

4 Sidney the hope of land strange,
Sidney the floure of England,
Sidney the spirite heroic,
Sidney is dead O dead, dead,
5 Dead? no, no, but renomed,
With the anoynted oned,
Honor on earth at his feete,
Blisse euerlasting his seate.

Come to mee grieffe, &c.

FINIS.



... ..

O that, O that most rare brest, christaline sincere,

through which like gold thy princely heart did shine, O sprite heroic, O vali-

ant worthe knight, O *Sidney*, O *Sidney* prince of fame & mens good will.

O *Sidney*, O *Sidney*, prince of fame & mens good will. For, for thee,

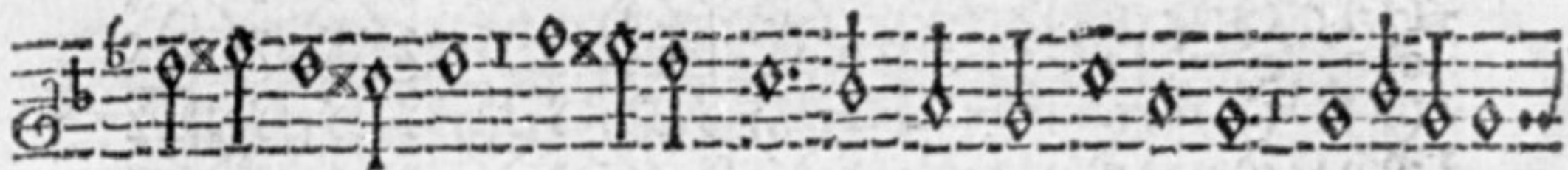
for thee both kings & princesses doe morne, thy noble *Tombe*, three Cities

strange desird, Foes to the cause thy prowes did defend, beewayle the day,

beewaile the day that crost thy famous race. beewaile the day,

that crost thy famous race. The dolefull debt due to thy hearse I

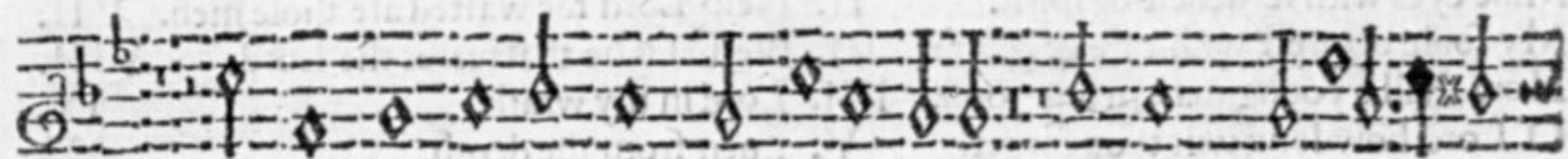
pay, teares frō the soule, that aye thy want shall moane, and by my will my life



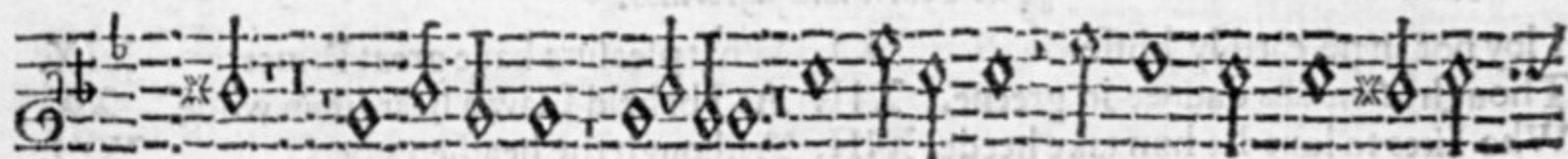
it felfe would yeeld, if heathen blame ne might, my faith difdaine : O heauie time,



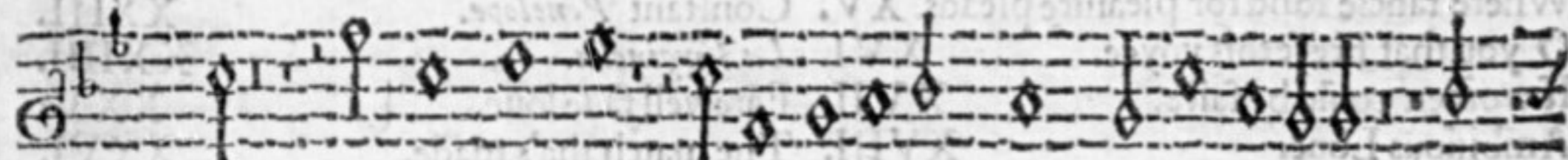
ij. O heauie time, that my daies draw behind thee, thou dead doft liue,



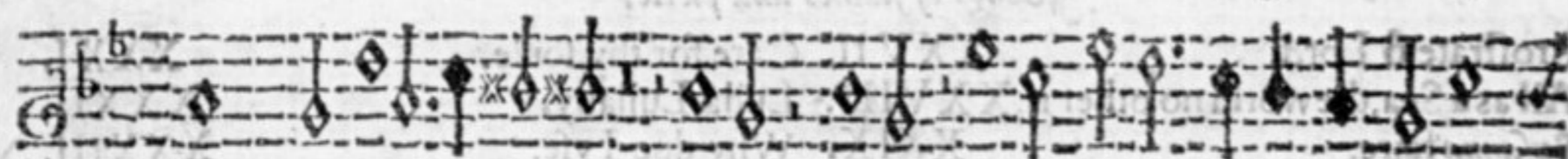
thou dead doft liue, thy friend heere liuing dieth. thy friend heere liuing di-



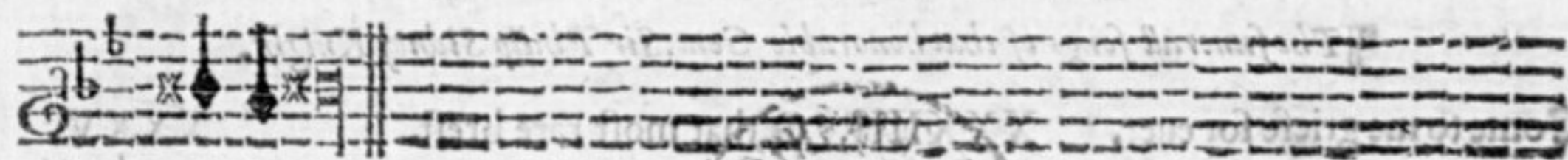
eth O heauie time, ij. O heauie time, that my daies draw behind



thee, thou dead doft liue, ij. thy friend heere liuing dieth. thy



friend heere liuing, dieth, dieth, dieth, dieth, di-



eth.





94

¶ *The Table for the Psalmes, and the rest of the songs.*

O God giue care and doe apply.	I. O Lord who in thy sacred tent.	VI.
Mine eyes with feruencie of spirit.	II. Help Lord for watted are those men.	VII.
My soule opprest with care & grieffe.	III. Blessed is he that feares the Lord.	VIII.
How shall a young man prone to ill.	IIII. Lord in thy wrath.	IX.
O Lord how long wilt thou forget.	V. Euen from the depth.	X.

¶ *The Sonets and pastorales.*

I ioy not in no earthly blisse.	XI. What pleasure haue great Princes.	XIX.
Though <i>Amarillis</i> daunce in greene.	XII. As I beheld I saw a heardman wilde.	XX.
Who likes to loue let him take heede.	XIII. Although the heathen poets.	XXI.
My minde to mee a kingdome is.	XIIII. In fields abroad.	XXII.
Where fancie fond for pleasure pleads.	XV. Constant <i>Penelope</i> .	XXIII.
O you that heere this voyce.	XVI. <i>La Virginella</i> .	XXIIII.
If women could be faire.	XVII. Farewell false loue.	XXV.
Ambitious Loue.	XVIII. The match tha's made.	XXVI.

¶ *Songs of sadnes and pietie.*

Prostrate O Lord.	XXVII. Care for thy soule.	XXXI.
All as a Sea, the world no other is.	XXVIII. Lulla, Lullaby.	XXXII.
<i>Susanna</i> faire.	XXIX. Why doe I vse.	XXXIIII.
If that a sinners sighes.	XXX.	

¶ *The funerall songs of that honorable Gent. Sir Philip Sidney Knight.*

Come to me grieffe for euer.	XXXIIII. O that most rare brest.	XXXV.
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FINIS.