

THE  
SECOND BOOKE  
OF  
AYRES,

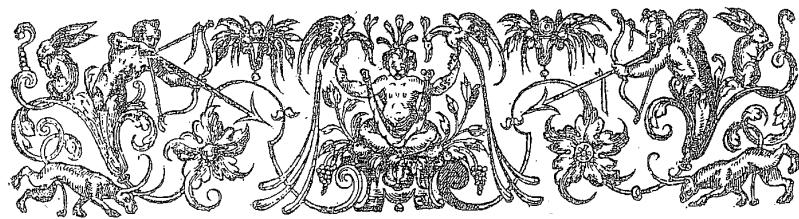
Some, to Sing and Play to the  
Base-Violl alone :

Others, to be sung to the Lute and  
Base Violl,

VVith new Corantoes, Pauins, Almaines;  
as also diuers new Descants vpon old Grounds,  
*set to the Lyra-Violl.*

By *William Corkine.*

LONDON:  
Printed for M.L.I.B. and T.S.  
Assigned by W. Barley.  
1612.



TO THE VALEROVS AND  
TRVELY MAGNANIMOVS KNIGHT  
SYR EDWARD DYMMOCKE, THE KINGS  
CHAMPION.

SYR



S a poore man, indebted to *many*, and desirous to pay what hee can, deuides that *little* hee hath among *many*, to giue contentment, at least, to *some*: so, I (right Worthy SYR) am constrainyd to make the like distribution of this poore *Mite* of mine, being all I haue, for the present, to content you my Worthiest Creditors. But first, for that I stand most obliged to you, euen *Conscience* moues mee to shew my *willingnesse* to satisfie you first. Your approued and generally-beloued Noble-Nature (resembling that *Diuine*) will (I hope) take my Will for Deed, who in *both* euer will be

45.  
3. 5.  
17d.

Yours intirely to dispose,

William Corkine.

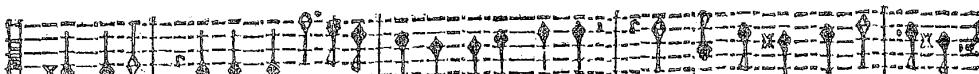


Ach lonely grace my Lady doth posseſſe, Let all men view, and in their

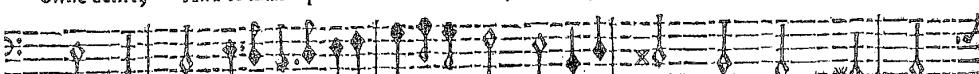
BASSVS.



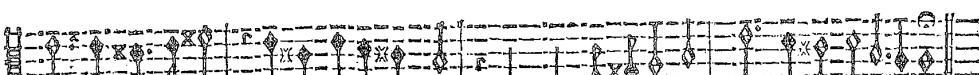
view admire, In whose sweet breast all vertuous thoughts doe rest, Zealous to pitty, Chast in her



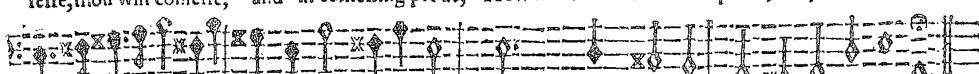
owne desire, And to makevp a rare and worthy creature, Both wise, and chaste, and faire in

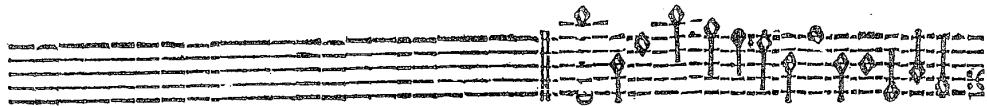


forme and feature, Enter but in to thought of her perfectiōn, Thou wilt confesse, thou wilt con-



fesse, thou wilt confesse, and in confessing proue, How none deserues like praise, nor yet like loue,





Knot-tryng Time, &c.



BASSVS.

II.

CANTVS.

Ruth-trying Time shall cause my Mistresse say, My Loue was perfect,

con- stant as the Day: And as the day when Evening doth ap- pere, Doth suffer

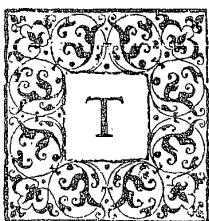
doome to be or foule or cleere, So, shall my last bequeast make knowne to all, My

Loue in her did rise, did live, did fall,

2 You Gods of Loue, who oft heard my desires  
Prepare her hart by your Loue-charming fires,  
To thinke on those sweet revels, peacefull fights,  
Nere-changing Custome, taught at Nuptiall rites.  
O guerdonize my prayers but with this,  
That I may taste of that long wifht-for blisse.

## III.

## CANTVS.



Wo Louers sat la- menting, hard by a Christall brooke, Each

BASSVS.



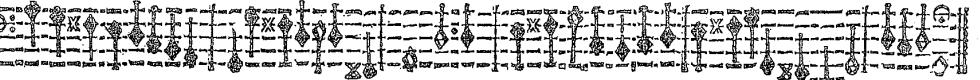
others hart tor- menting, Exchanging looke for looke, With sighes and teares bewraying, Their



silent thoughts de- laying, At last coth one, shall wee a- lone, sit here our thoughts bewraying ?



Fie, fie, fie, fie, fie, Oh fie, it may not be, Set looking by, let speaking set vs free,



2 Then thus their silence breaking  
Their thoughts too long estranged  
They doe bewray by speaking,  
And words with words exchanged:

Then one of them replied  
Great pitty we had dyed,  
Thus all alone  
in silent moane  
and not our thoughts descryed.  
Fie, fie, oh fie,  
Oh fie, that had beene ill  
that inwardly  
Sylence the hart should kill.

3 From lookes and words to kisses  
They made their next proceeding,  
And as their onely blisses  
They therein were exceeding.

Oh what a joy is this,  
To looke, to talke, to kisse ?  
But thus begunne  
is all now done ?  
Ah : all then nothing is.  
Fie, fie, oh fie,  
Oh fie, it is a Hell  
And better dye  
Then kisse, and not end well.

## III.

## CANTVS.

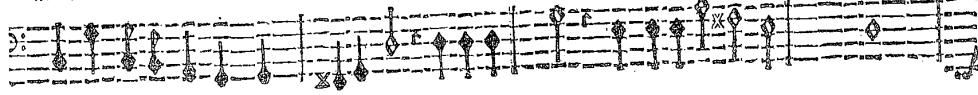


Is true, tis day, what though it be? and willyou

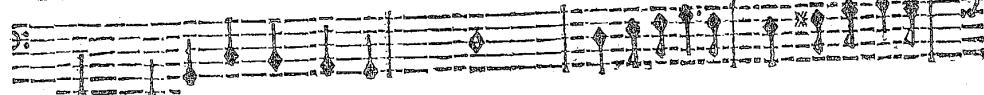
BASSVS.



therefore rise from me? What will you rise, what will you rise because tis light? Did we lye



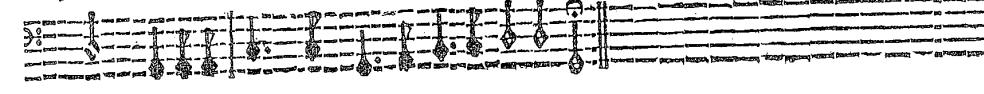
downe because twas Night? Loue that in spight of darknesse brought vs he ther,



In spight of Light should keepe vs still to- ge- ther, In spight of Light should keepe vs still to-



gether, In spight of Light should keepe vs still to- ge- ther.



2 Light hath no tongue, but is all Eye,  
If it could speake as well as spye,  
This were the worst that it could say,  
That being well I faine would stay.  
And that I loue my hart and honor so  
That I would not from him that hath them goe.

What busynesse that doth you remoue?  
Oh, that's the worst disease of Loue,  
The poore, the foule, the false, loue can  
Admit, but not the busied man:  
He that hath busynesse, and makes loue doth dee,  
Such wrong as if a married man should wee.



Ere, though your minde stand so auerse,

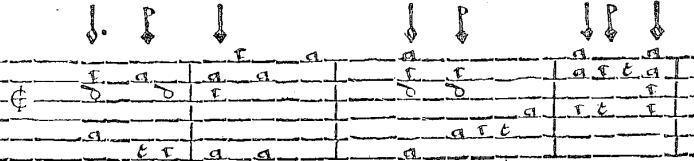
BASSVS.

V.

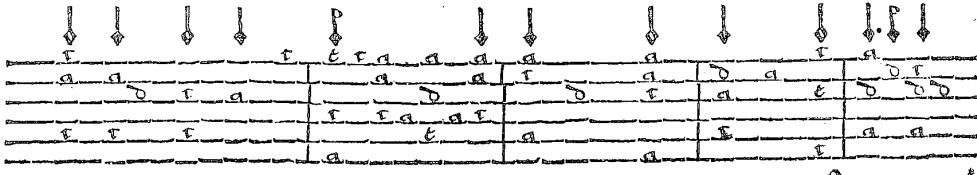
CANTVS.



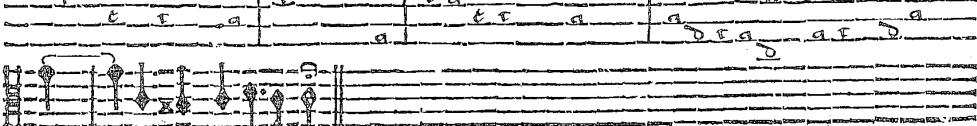
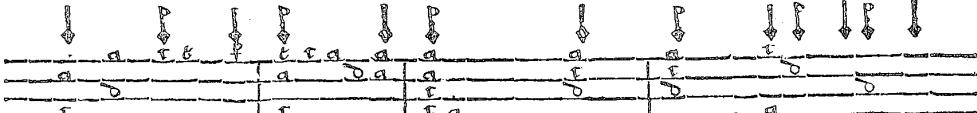
Ere, though your minde stand so auerse, That no assaulting words can pierce,



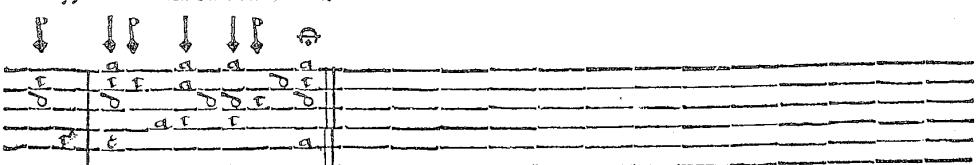
Your swift and angry flight for- bear, What neede you doubt, what neede you feare? In vaine I



strive your thoughts to moue, But yet, yet, yet, yet, yet, yet,



stay, stay, and heare me sweet loue,



2 Words may entreat you, not enforce,  
Speake though I might till I were hoarfe,  
Already you resolute I know  
No gentle looke or Grace to shew.

My passions all must haplesse roue,  
But stay and heare me yet sweet loue.

3 Sith here no help nor hope remaines,  
To easfe my griefe, or end my paines,  
Ile seeke in lowest shades to finde  
Rest for my heart, peace for my minde.

Goe thou more cruel farre then faire,  
And now, :||: leue me to my despaire.

## VI.

## CANTVS.



Hall I be with ioyes deceiued? Can Loues bands be

BASSVS.

sealed with kisses? Cupid of his eyes be reaued,

Yet in darknesse seldome misseſ, Let not dallying lose thſe bliſſeſ, Let not dallying

lose theſe bliſſeſ.

2. Sleep hath ſealed their eyes and careſ  
That our loueſ ſo long haue guarded:  
Himen hides your mayden feareſ,  
Now my loue may be rewarded,  
Let my ſuite be now regarded.



Owne, downe proud minde, thou soarest farre aboue thy might, Aspiring

BASSVS.



heart, wilt thou not cease to breed my woe? High thoughts, meete with dis- daine, Peace and Loue



fight, Peace thou hast wone the field, and Loue shall hence in bon- dage goe.



This fall from Pride my rising is from grieves great deepe  
That bottome wants, vp to the toppe of happy blisse?  
In peace and rest I shall securely sleepe,  
Where neither scorne, disdaine, Loues torment, grieve, or anguish is.

*Or this:*

Stoope, stoope, proud heart, and mounting *hopes* downe, downe descend,  
Rise *Spleene* and burst, hence *joye*; for, *Griefe* must now ascend:  
My *Starres* conspire my spoile; which is effected:  
I dye, yet live in death; of *Loue* and *Life* (at once) reiected.

Then, O descend; and from the height of *Hope* come downe;  
My *Loue* and *Fates* on mee (aye ince) doe ioyntly frowne,  
Then Death (if euer) now come doe thy duty;  
And martir him (alas) that martir'd is by *Loue* and *Beauty*.



Eware faire Maides of Musky Courtiers oathes, Take heede, take

BASSVS.

heede what giftis and fauours you receiue, Let not the fading glosse of Silken Clothes, Dazell your

vertues, or your fame be reauc. For loose but once the hould you haue of Grace,

Who will re gard your fortune, or your face? Who will regard your

fortune, or your face?

2 Each greedy hand will striue to catch the Flower,  
When none regards the stalle it growes vpon:  
Each nature seekes the Fruit still to deuoure,  
And leauue the Tree to fall or stand alone.

Yet this aduise (faire Creatures) take of mee,  
Let none take Fruitt vntesse he take the Tree.

3 Beleeue no othes, nor much protesting men,  
Credit no vowes, nor their bewayling songs:  
Let Courtiers swere, forswere, and swere againe,  
Their hearts doe liue tenne regions from their tongues.  
For, when with othes they make thy heart to tremble,  
Beleeue them least, for then they most dissemble,

4 Beware least Caesar doe corrupt thy minde,  
And fond Ambition sell thy modestie:  
Say though a King thou euer courteous finde,  
He cannot pardon thine impuritie.  
Beginne with King, to Subiect thou wilt fall,  
From Lord to Lackey, and at last to all.

TO THE MOST NOBLE  
AND VVORTHY BRETHREN,  
S. ROBERT, AND S. HENRY RYCH:  
Knights of the Honourable Order of the  
BATH.

**W**ee your truely Noble affections there is an beau[n]ly harmonie, by the operation of Grace; in your corporall constitutions, an harmony of the Elements, by the highest art of Nature; in your heroicall carriage and actions, an harmonie by the worke of wel-discerning Judgement; and, in all, such an highly-commended symphonie each with other, that to no two (as One) could f more properly consecrate these ensuing Accents, comming from, and tending to Harmonie, then to you. If then they like you, it argues them most harmonious, sith like loues the like. But howsoeuer, f humbly referre both my selfe and them, to your fauour and good opinion; which with my harts-joy makes such harmonic, as Amphions sweetest straines cannot halfe so much glad mee; Euer remayning, the humble honourer and admirer of your beroicall perfections.

William Corkine.

## IX.

## CANTVS.

He Fire to see my woes for anger burneth, The Aire in raine for  
 my affliction weepeth, The Sea to Ebbe for griefe his flowing turneth, The Earth with  
 pitty dull his Center turneth. Fame is with wonder blasphemous, Time runnes away for  
 sorrow, Place standeth still amased, To see my night of  
 illes which hath no morrow. Alas, all onely she no pittie taketh

BASSVS.

IX.

fire fire to see my woes, etc.

L

Fire, burne mee quite, till sense of burning leue mee:  
 Aire, let me draw thy breath no more in anguish:  
 Sea, drown'd in thee, of tedious life bereave mee:  
 Earth, take this earth, wherein my spirits languish.  
 Fame, say I was not borne,  
 Time, hasten my dying houre,  
 Place, see my graue vptorne.  
 Fire, Aire, Sea, Earth, Fame, Time, Place, show your power.  
 Alas, from all their helps I am exiled:  
 For heres am I, and death feares her displeasure,  
 Fye death thou art beguilde.  
 Though I be hers, she sets by me no treasure,

to know my mis- eries, But Chast and cruel, My fall her glo- ry ma- keth,

Yet still her eyes glie to my flames their fu- ell.

D



Oe hea-uy thoughts downe to the place of woe, Tell Griefe, tell

BASSVS.

Paine, and torment how they vsde mee, Say vnto Sorrow who is now my foe, And fretfulnes which

long time hath abusde mee, Mauger them all, in time they shall excuse mee, Till then my

hart shall beare my wrongs so hie, Vntill the strings doe burst, and then I dye.

2 For being dead, what griefe can mee offend?  
All paines doe cease, all sorrowes haue their end,  
Vexation cannot vexe my flesh no more,  
Nor any torment wrong my soule so sore,  
All living will my lieuelle corps abhorre.

Yet thus He say, that death doth make conclusion,  
But yet with righteous soules there's no confusion,

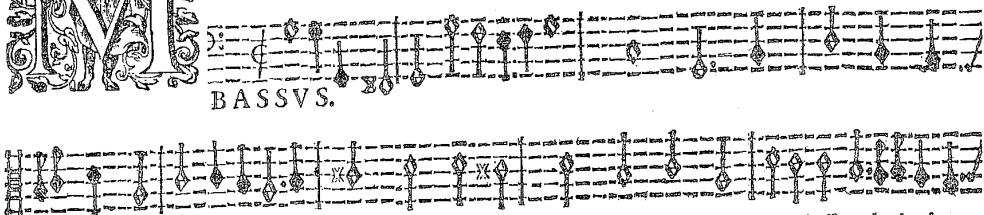
Y dearest Mistresse, let vs live and loue,  
And care not what old doting  
fooles re- prove, Let vs not feare their sensures, nor e-sleeme, What they of vs and      of our loues shall  
desme, Old ages critticke and sensorous brow, Cannot of youthfull dal-liance alow, Nor never could en-

dure that wee should tast, Of those delights which they themselves are past.



BASSVS.

An like a Prophet of ensuing yeeres, Beginnes his life with cryes, hee



ends with paine, The rest is so distract twixt hopes and feares, That life seemes but a losse and death a



gaine, My hopelesse loue is like my haplesse life, Begun in paine, and ends it selfe in griefe.

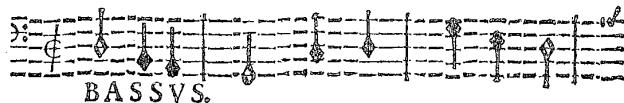
Yet death in one's an end of paine and feares,  
But cruell Loue though ever living dyes:  
And shee that giues me death when death appears  
Revives my dying hopes, and death denyes.  
My hopelesse loue is like my haplesse life,  
Begun in paine, and ends it selfe in griefe.

## XIII.

## CANTVS.



S by a fountaine shaft Dis- a- ss fate,



BASSVS.



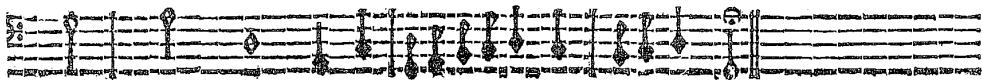
Viewing of Natures pride, her beauteous face, The waters boild with



Ioue, she boyles with hate, Chastning their pride with exile from their place; They murmuring ranne to



Sea and being there; Each liquid drop turn'd to a bri-nish teare,



## XIIII.

## CANTVS.



Way, away, a way, call backe what you haue said, When you did vow to liue and dye a Maid, O

BASSVS.

if you knew what shame to them befell, That dance about with bobtaile Apes in hell, You'd breake your oath, and

for a world of gaine, From Hymens pleasing sports no more abstaine. Your selfe, your Virgin girdle would diuide,

And put aside, and put aside, ||: the Maiden vaille that hides the chiefeſt ſemme of Nature, And would ly,

Proſtrate to eu'ry Peasant that goes by, Rather then vnder- goe ſuch shame, No tongue can tell, what iniury is

done to Maids in hell. No tongue can tell, What iniury is done to Maids in hell.

Then I was borne, &c.

CANTVS.

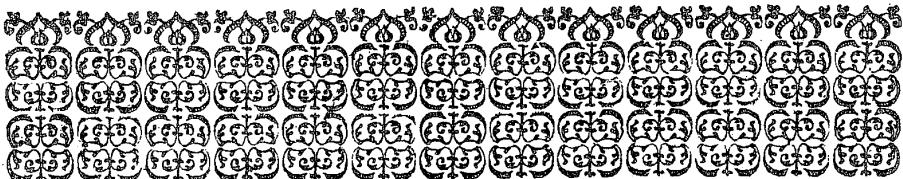


XV.

BASSVS.

Hen I was borne, *Lucina* crosse-legg'd late, The angry starres with  
 omni- nous aspects, frownd on my birth, And the foredooming Fate, ordain'd to  
 brand me with their dire effects, The Sunne did hide his face, and left the night to bring me to  
 this worlds accur-sed light. The Sunne did hide his face, and left the night to bring me  
 to this worlds accur-sed light.

E 2



## TO THE TVO TRVELY VER- TVOVS AND DISCREET GENTLE-

VV OMEN, M<sup>s</sup>. VRSVLA STAPLETON, AND M<sup>is</sup>.

ELIZABETH COPE, DAVGHTERS TO

the Right VVorthy Knights, S<sup>r</sup>. Robert Stapleton,

and S<sup>r</sup>. Walter Cope.

**T**HIS DAY OH quickiy the Art of Musicke may be abolished, or at least-  
wise fall to decay ( worthie Ladies) may easily be conceiued, if  
it were not guarded vnder your Patronaging fauours, or rather  
shrouded vnder such Eagles wings as Yours, to preuent all fu-  
ture malignant reproaches, or by your commanding powers  
(as who knowes not what your beauties may commaund?)  
able to make all tongues silent at any crimes by me committed. To your vertues  
haue I Dedicated these few Songs and *Lyra* Lessons, and the rather because you  
are both welwishers and well-affected to Musicke, and are ledde away with a more  
then ordinarie delight in the same. Onely let me be bould to entreate your faouo-  
rable acceptance of them, and that you will not let this Booke be made an Or-  
phant in his birth, but that it may be a Childe of your fostering, and liue vnder  
your prote&ions. Then shall I thinke my selfe happy, and hereafter be encoura-  
ged in more ample fort to publish my poore labours. Thus hoping for no lesse  
then I haue formerly entreated, I euer rest

Yours in all loue, dutie and seruice

William Corkine.



Hall a smile, or guilefull glance, Or a sigh, that is but



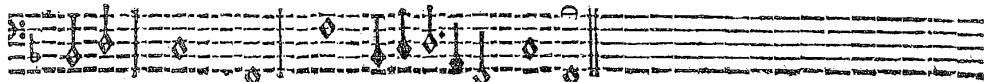
BASSVS.



fayned, Shall but teares that come by chance, make mee



dote that was dif- dayned? No, I will no more be chayned,

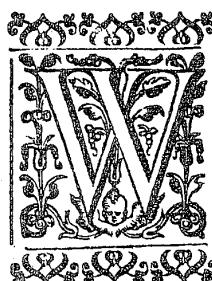


¶ Shall I sell my freedome so,  
Being now from Loue remised?  
Shall I learne (what I doe know  
To my cost) that Loue's disguised?  
No, I will be more aduis'd.

¶ Must she fall? and I must stand?  
Must she flye? and I pursue her?  
Must I give her hart, and land,  
And, for nought,with them endue her?  
No, first I will finde her truer,

## XVII.

## CANTVS.



E eyeta- gree, but shall be

Straight wayes out, Thy passions are so harsh and strange to me, The time is

lost which I have spent for thee, for thee, Yet one the ground must be which you shall

proue, That descant on my loue. That descant on my loue, That descant on my

loue, That descant on my loue.

a

## XVII.

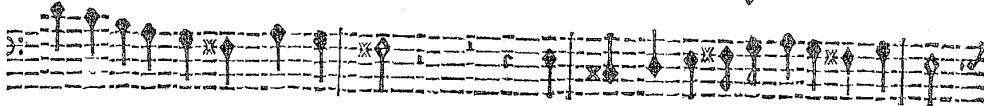
BASSVS Primus.



Be yet agree, but shall be straight wayes out,

Thy

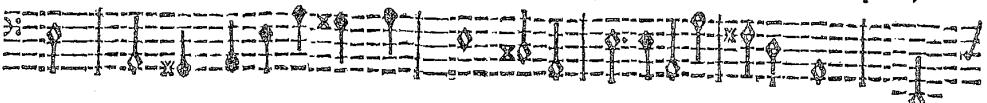
BASSVS secundus.



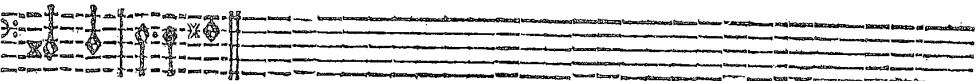
Paszions are so harsh and strange to mee, That when the concord's perfect I may doubt,



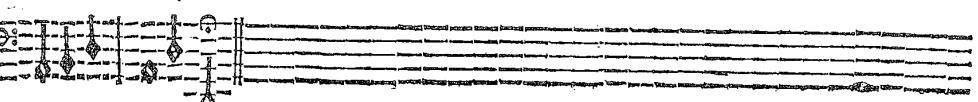
The time is lost which I haue spent for thee, Yet one the ground must be, which you shall proue, Can



bear all parts that descant on my loue, That descant on my loue, ||: That



descant on my loue.



## XVIII.

## CANTVS.

Ly swift my thoughts, posse my Mi- stris  
 Fly swift my thoughts, posse my Mi- stris  
 heart, And as you finde her loue plead my de- fett, If she be  
 heart, my Mistresse hart, And as you finde her loue plead my de- fett, If she be  
 somewhat wayward happy my de- sires, A lit- tle coynesse doth but blow mens fires, But  
 somewhat wayward happy my desires, A lit- tle coynesse doth but blow mens fires, But will  
 will she needs forbid the baines I craue, Re- tire, re- tire, and be bur'ed in your Masters graue,  
 she needs forbid the baines I craue, Re- tire, and be bur'ed in your Masters graue,

*A Lesson for two Lyra Viols.*

Lesson for two Lyra Viols.

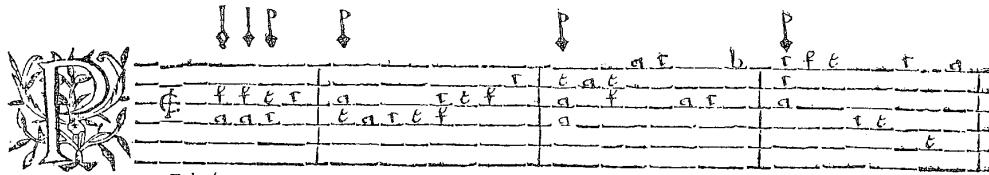
Lesson for two Lyra Viols.

# Lessons for the Lyra Violl.

Fing Complains.

The score consists of ten staves of music for the Lyra Violl. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The music is composed of various notes, rests, and letter-based note heads (such as 'd', 'a', 't', 'e', 'f', 'g', 'b', 'c', 's', 'r', 'v', 'n', 'm', 'p'). The second staff starts with a bass clef and continues the musical pattern. The third staff begins with a treble clef. The fourth staff starts with a bass clef. The fifth staff begins with a treble clef. The sixth staff starts with a bass clef. The seventh staff begins with a treble clef. The eighth staff starts with a bass clef. The ninth staff begins with a treble clef. The tenth staff starts with a bass clef. The score concludes with a final staff ending.

## *Lessons for the Lyra Violl.*



## Erlude.

**EFFECT**      **EFFECT**      **EFFECT**      **EFFECT**

A handwritten musical score for two voices, Treble (top) and Bass (bottom), spanning four staves. The score includes dynamic markings such as  $ff$ ,  $f$ , and  $p$ , and various rests.

## *Lessons for the Lyra Violl.*



Come live with me, and be my Loue.

Fingerings and letter names (a, b, d, f, g, b) are indicated above the strings throughout the piece.

Lessons for the Lyra Violl.

The musical score consists of eight staves of handwritten notation for the Lyra Violl. The notation uses vertical stems with downward arrows for note heads. Various dynamics are indicated by letters above or below the stems: P (piano), F (forte), R (rhythm), and B (bass). Slurs and grace notes are also present. The music is organized into sections separated by vertical bar lines. The first section starts with a measure of eighth notes followed by a measure of sixteenth notes. The second section begins with a measure of eighth notes followed by a measure of sixteenth notes. The third section starts with a measure of eighth notes followed by a measure of sixteenth notes. The fourth section starts with a measure of eighth notes followed by a measure of sixteenth notes. The fifth section starts with a measure of eighth notes followed by a measure of sixteenth notes. The sixth section starts with a measure of eighth notes followed by a measure of sixteenth notes. The seventh section starts with a measure of eighth notes followed by a measure of sixteenth notes. The eighth section is titled "Perlude" and starts with a measure of eighth notes followed by a measure of sixteenth notes.

## *Lessons for the Lyra Violl.*



Alkingham.

This is a handwritten musical score for a bowed string instrument, such as cello or double bass. The score is organized into six systems, each consisting of two staves. The top staff of each system uses vertical stems with downward-pointing arrows to indicate the direction of the bow. The bottom staff contains the actual musical notes and rests. The notation includes various note heads (circles, squares, diamonds) and rests, separated by vertical bar lines. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines and sections by double bar lines with repeat dots. The score is written on five-line staff paper.

Lessons for the Lyra Violl.

The musical score consists of six staves of music for the Lyra Violl. The staves are organized into three groups of two staves each. The first group contains staves with markings such as 'P', 'F', 'R', and 'T'. The second group contains staves with markings like 'P', 'F', 'R', and 'T'. The third group contains staves with markings such as 'P', 'F', 'R', and 'T'. The music includes various note heads and rests, and some staves have lettering below them. The first staff of the first group has 'Coranto.' written above it.

## *Lessons for the Lyra Violl.*



## Ounsiers Almaine.

A handwritten musical score for a string quartet, consisting of four staves. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, the second staff an alto F-clef, the third staff a bass G-clef, and the bottom staff a tenor C-clef. The music is written in common time. The score includes various dynamics such as **p** (piano), **f** (forte), **ff** (double forte), and **pp** (ppiano). The notation is in a rhythmic value system where vertical stems indicate eighth notes and horizontal stems indicate sixteenth notes. The score is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The handwriting is in black ink on white paper.

Lessons for the Lyra Violl.

The musical score consists of six staves of music for the Lyra Violl. Each staff is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The notes are represented by diamond shapes with stems, and rests are indicated by vertical dashes. The music includes several rests and a section labeled "Coranto".

**Staff 1:**

- Measure 1: Four notes (diamonds) with stems pointing down.
- Measure 2: Two notes (diamonds) with stems pointing up.
- Measure 3: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 4: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 5: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 6: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 7: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 8: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.

**Staff 2:**

- Measure 1: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 2: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 3: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 4: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 5: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 6: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 7: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 8: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.

**Staff 3:**

- Measure 1: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 2: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 3: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 4: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 5: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 6: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 7: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 8: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.

**Staff 4:**

- Measure 1: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 2: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 3: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 4: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 5: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 6: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 7: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 8: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.

**Staff 5:**

- Measure 1: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 2: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 3: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 4: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 5: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 6: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 7: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 8: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.

**Staff 6:**

- Measure 1: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 2: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 3: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 4: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 5: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 6: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 7: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 8: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.

**Coranto:**

- Measure 1: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 2: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 3: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 4: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 5: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 6: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.
- Measure 7: One note (diamond) with stem pointing down.
- Measure 8: One note (diamond) with stem pointing up.

## *Lessons for the Lyra Violl.*



## He Funckes delight.

He Punckes delight.

E

G

A

C

F

Lessons for the Lyra Violl.



Aulin.

The page contains ten staves of musical notation for the Lyra Violl. Each staff consists of five horizontal lines. The notation includes vertical stems with downward-pointing arrows, and various letter combinations such as 'a', 'b', 'c', 'd', 'e', 'f', 'g', 'h', 'i', 't', 'p', 'r', 's', 'x', 'y', 'z', and 'aa'. Some staves begin with a clef symbol (e.g., F-clef). The notation is organized into measures separated by vertical bar lines. The first staff features a decorative initial 'P' at the beginning of the second measure. The last staff concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Lessons for the Lyra Violl.



Lorraine.

This block contains ten staves of musical notation for the Lyra Violl. Each staff consists of five horizontal lines. Vertical arrows pointing downwards indicate the direction of plucking. The notes are represented by small vertical strokes on the lines. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The first staff begins with 'al da b'. Subsequent staves continue the musical line, with some staffs starting with different note patterns like 'f f t' or 'e e f'. The notation is dense and continuous across all ten staves.

## A Table of all the Songs contained in this Booke.

**E** Ach louely grace.  
Truth-trying Time.  
Two Louers lat lamenting.  
Tis true, tis day.  
Deere, though your minde stand so auerse.  
Shall I be with joyes deceiued?  
Downe, downe, proud minde.  
Beware faire Maides.  
The Fire to see my woes for anger burneth.  
Goe heauy thoughts.  
My dearest Misstrife.  
Man like a Prophet of ensuing yeeres.  
As by a fountaine chaff Dianafate.

- |   |         |
|---|---------|
| 1. Ach louely grace.                          | 14.     |
| 2. Truth-trying Time.                         | 15.     |
| 3. Two Louers lat lamenting.                  | 16.     |
| 4. Tis true, tis day.                         | 17.     |
| 5. Deere, though your minde stand so auerse.  | 18.     |
| 6. Shall I be with joyes deceiued?            | 19.     |
| 7. Downe, downe, proud minde.                 | 20. 21. |
| 8. Beware faire Maides.                       | 22.     |
| 9. The Fire to see my woes for anger burneth. | 23.     |
| 10. Goe heauy thoughts.                       | 24. 25. |
| 11. My dearest Misstrife.                     | 26.     |
| 12. Man like a Prophet of ensuing yeeres.     | 27.     |
| 13. As by a fountaine chaff Dianafate.        | 28.     |

Cerante.

14.  
15.  
16.  
17.  
18.  
19.  
20. 21.  
22.  
23.  
24. 25.  
26.  
27.  
28.

*FINIS.*