

Joy, joy doth so arise

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Altus (part 2 of 3)

Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces (1593)

Joy, joy doth so a-rise and so con-tent con-tent me, Joy, joy doth so a-rise and
 so con-tent me. Joy, joy doth so a-rise and so con-tent me. When I but see thee O my
 lifes faire trea-sure, O my life's fair trea - sure, trea - sure joy, joy doth so a-rise and so con-tent me
 that see-ing makes me blind through to great plea - sure, But if such blind-ing, sweet Love, doth
 so de - light thee, such blind - ing doth de - light de - light thee, Come Love, and
 more and more thus, more and more, Come, Love, and more and more thus, I thus, I thus, blind me
 still and spite me. Come, Love, and more thus, more and more thus blind me still and spite.
 me. Come, Love, and more thus, yet and yet more blind me
 still and spite me and spite me, Come, Love, and more thus, more and more, Come, Love and
 more thus, more and more thus blind me still and spite me, I and spite me.