

Hold out, my hart

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Cantus (part 1 of 3)

Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces (1593)

Hold out my heart, my heart, my heart. Hold, hold out my
heart, hold with joys de-lights ac-cloy-ed, joys de-lights, joys de-lights ac-
cloy-ed, O hold hold thou out my heart, and shew it, that all the
world, the world may know it, that all the world the world may know it, that all the world, the
world may know, may know it, What sweet con-tent, what
sweet con-tent, thou late-ly hast en-joy-ed, thou late-ly hast en-joy-
ed. She that come, dear, would say, then laugh and run a-way, and if I
stayd here, thus would she then cry. Nay fie for shame fie, nay fie for shame fie, my true love
true not-re-gar-ding, hath given my love at length his full re-war-ding, his full re-war-
ding. So that un-less I may tell, so that un-less I may tell the joys that do o-ver fill
me; So that un-less I may tell, So that un-less I may tell, I may tell the joys that o-ver fill me,

Hould out, my hart (cantus)

that o- ver fill me, my joys kept in I know in time will kill_____ me.