

Hould out, my hart

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Bassus (part 3 of 3)

Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces (1593)



Hold out, my heart, hold out, hold thou out my heart, hold out my heart, hold
 with joys de- lights ac- cloy- ed, hold O hold thou out, my heart, my heart, and shew it, and shew
 it, that all the world may know it, that all the world, the world may know it, the world may know
 it, the world may know it. What sweet con- tent, what sweet con- tent, thou late- ly hast en-
 joy- ed, what sweet con- tent thou hast en- joy- ed, She that come, dear, would say, then laugh and
 smile and run a- way, and if I stayed her cry, nay fie for shame fie; nay fie sweet hart fie, my
 true love not re- gard- ing, not re- gard- ing; hath given my love now at length, his full re- ward- ing, re- ward-
 ing, his full re- ward- ing. So that un- less I may tell, so that un- less I may tell, I may tell the
 joys, I may tell the joys that fill me. So that un- less I may tell, so that un- less I may tell,
 I may tell the joys, I may tell the joys, that o- ver fill me; my joys kept in I know will kill me.