

# Deep Lamenting

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Cantus (part 1 of 3)

*Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces* (1593)

Deep la-ment - ing, grief be - wray - ing: grief  
 be - wray - ing; poor A - myn - tas thus sat, thus sat say - -  
 ing: Glut now, now glut thine eyes, glut now thine eyes full, while I lie here a dy - ing;  
 killed with dis - dain, a-las, and pit-y pit - y, and pit - y cry - ing.  
 Now, now mayst thou laugh full mer-ri - ly: for dead lo is the man, dead is thy mor-tal,  
 mor-tal e-ne-my. O no, no, no weep not, O no, no, O weep not; O weep  
 not, I can, I can-not bide this blind - ness; I can not bide this blind-  
 ness; all to late, to late now God wot, all to late comes this kind - ness, all too late now God  
 wot, all too late, all too late, all to late now, comes this your kind - ness. But if you  
 would that death should death of life, of life should de-privé me, weep not a-las, weep not,  
 least you re - vive me weep not least you there - by least you there-by re - vive me, re - vive

Deep Lamenting (cantus)

2  
50

me? there-by re-vive me, Ah cease, ah cease to be-wail me, cease to be-wail me,  
55  
cease to be-wail\_\_\_\_\_ me, my life, my life now doth fail, my life now doth fail me.

The image shows a musical score for a cantus piece titled "Deep Lamenting (cantus)". It consists of two staves of music. The first staff begins at measure 50 and ends at measure 54. The second staff begins at measure 55 and ends at measure 60. The lyrics are written below the notes. The music is in a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is not explicitly shown but appears to be common time (C). The lyrics are: "me? there-by re-vive me, Ah cease, ah cease to be-wail me, cease to be-wail me, cease to be-wail\_\_\_\_\_ me, my life, my life now doth fail, my life now doth fail me." The number 55 is placed above the first measure of the second staff.

# Deep Lamenting

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Altus (part 2 of 3)

*Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces* (1593)

Deep la - men - ting, — grief be-wray - ing; grief be - wray - ing; grief  
 be-wray - ing: (all — for - lorn) poor A-myn - tas thus — sat say -  
 ing, Glut now, now glut thine eyes, glut now, now glut thine eyes, while I lie here a dy - ing; killed  
 with dis-dain, a - las, and pit - y pit - y, pit-y, pit-y, and pit - y cry - ing. Now,  
 now mayst thou laugh full — mer-ri - ly, now, now mayst thou laugh mer - ri -  
 ly: for dead lo is the man, dead is thy mor-tal en-e-my. O no, no, no weep.  
 — not, O — no, no, no, weep not; weep not, I can - not bide this  
 blind - ness; I can - not bide this blind - ness; All too late now God wot, all too late  
 now, all too late, all too late, all too late comes this kind - ness, all too late now too late, all  
 too late comes this your kind - ness. But if you would that death should of life de-prise me,  
 of life, — of life de-prise me, weep not a-las, weep not, weep not, lest you there-by re-vive

Deep Lamenting (altus)

2




me, weep not lest you there-by re-vive me, re - vive me, you a-gain re-vive

50



me? lest you there-by, ————— there-by re-vive me, Ah cease; ah cease to be-wail, ah

55



cease to be - wail me, my life, my life now doth fail, my life now doth fail me.

# Deep Lamenting

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Altus (part 2 of 3)

*Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces* (1593)

5  
 Deep la - men - ting, — grief be-wray-ing; grief be - wray - ing; grief  
 10  
 be-wray - ing: (all — for - lorn) poor A-myn - tas thus — sat say -  
 ing, Glut now, now glut thine eyes, glut now, now glut thine eyes, while I lie here a dy - ing; killed  
 15  
 with dis-dain, a - las, and pit - y pit - y, pit-y, pit-y, and pit - y cry - ing. Now,  
 20  
 now mayst thou laugh full — mer-ri - ly, now, now mayst thou laugh mer - ri -  
 25  
 ly: for dead lo is the man, dead is thy mor-tal en-e-my. O no, no, no weep.  
 30  
 — not, O — no, no, no, weep not; weep not, I can - not bide this  
 35  
 blind - ness; I can - not bide this blind - ness; All too late now God wot, all too late  
 now, all too late, all too late, all too late comes this kind - ness, all too late now too late, all  
 40  
 too late comes this your kind - ness. But if you would that death should of life de-prise me,  
 45  
 of life, — of life de-prise me, weep not a-las, weep not, weep not, lest you there-by re-vive



me, weep not lest you there-by re-vive me, re - vive me, you a-gain re-vive

50



me? lest you there-by, \_\_\_\_\_there-by re-vive me, Ah cease; ah cease to be-wail, ah

55



cease to be - wail me, my life, my life now doth fail, my life now doth fail me.

# Deep Lamenting

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Bassus (part 3 of 3)

*Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces* (1593)

1  
Deep la - ment - ing, grief be-wray - ing; grief be-wray-ing;

5  
10  
Poor A - myn - tas thus sat say - ing. Glut now, now glut thine

15  
eyes, glut now, now glut thine eyes, while I lie dy-ing; kild with dis-dain, a - las, and pit-y cry -

20  
ing, pit - y cry - ing. Now, now mayst thou laugh full mer - ri-ly;

1 25  
for dead lo is the man, dead is thy mor-tal en - e - my. O no, no,

30  
no, weep not; O no, no, no, weep not; I can not bide this blind-ness;

35  
I can not bide this blind - ness; this blind - ness; All too late, all too late

now; all too late all too late, all too late now God wot, too late comes this your kind -

40  
ness. But if you would that death should, that death should of life de-privé me: weep not a -

45  
las, weep not least you a - gain re-vive me, weep not least you a - gain re - vive

Deep Lamenting (bassus)

2  
50

me. least you there-by\_\_\_\_\_ re-vive me; Ah cease, ah cease to be-wail, ah cease to be-wail

55

me; my life, my life now doth fail, my life now doth fail me.