

Thirsis

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Cantus (part 1 of 3)

Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces (1593)

Thir - sis, let, let, let pit - y, pit - y, let, let some some pit - y move

thee, let O some pit - y move thee. Thou knowest (o a-las) thy Clo - ris too too

well doth love thee, too well, doth love thee, thou knowest (o a-las) too well doth love

thee. Then why, O dost thou fly me, I faint a-las O I faint: here must I lie me,

I faint, a-las, O I faint, here must I lie me, Cry a-las now for grief since he is be-

reft thee, up the hills down the dales thou seest, dear, up the hills down the dales I have not left

thee. Ah can these trick - ling tears, — these tears of mine, not pro - cure love? Can

not these trick - ling tears pro - cure love? What shep - herd e - ver killed — a

Nymph? What shep - herd e - ver killed a Nymph for pure love? See cru - el, cru - el,

see the beasts, see their tears they do re - ward me, yet thou dost not re - gard me.