

What Ails my Darling

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Altus (part 2 of 3)

Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces (1593)

What ails my dar - ling, say what ails my dar - ling, what ails my dar - ling
 dear, what ails mine one - ly sweet, mine one - ly sweet dar - ling? what ails my dar - ling,
 what ails my dar - ling dear, sit - ting all a - lone, sit - ting all a - lone, so wear -
 y? say what grieves my dear, that thee is not mer - ry? O cease cease thus to grieve,
 cease a - las to grieve thee, to grieve thee, O cease to grieve
 thee my dear, cease to grieve thee: and take this kiss here this kiss take to re - lieve
 thee. Up now a - rise, sweet, a - las, a - rise thee, a - rise thee, how can my love lie sleep -
 ing, my love lie sleep - ing? O how can my love then, my love - ly sleep - ing, sleep -
 ing and see you lust - y leap - ing, and see you lust - y leap - ing, lust - y, lust - y leap -
 ing? O who can lie a sleep - ing, and see you lust - y leap - ing, and see you lust - y leap - ing,
 lust - y lea - ping, and see you lust - y, lust - ie leap - ing, and see you lust - y leap - ing.