

# Arise, Get up my Dear

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Cantus (part 1 of 3)

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

A - rise, get up, my dear, a - rise, my deere, make hast to be  
gone thee Lo where the bride, lo where the bride fair Daph - ne, bright, where the bride fair  
Daph - ne bright tar-ries on thee. Hark, o, hark you mer-ry mer-ry  
mai-dens squeal-ing: spice cake sops in wine are now deal - ing, spice cake sops in wine, sops in  
wine, sops in wyne are a deal-ing, spice cake sops in wine sops in wine are  
now a deal-ing, Run then run a pace, run a pace, run then run a pace then, so get a bride  
lace, and a gilt Rose-ma-ry branch the while yet there is catch-ing, and then hold fast for  
fear of old snatch-ing. A - las my dear why weep she, O fear not, fear not that, dear  
love dear love, the next day keep we, List hark you Min-strels, how fine they firk it? and  
how the maids jerk it, with Kate and Will, Tom and Gill, now a skip, then a trip, fine-ly set a loft, there a-  
gain as oft, o bless - ed hol - y - day, List hark you Min - strels, how

Arise, Get up my Dear (cantus)

2  
40

fine they firk it? and how the maids jerk it, with Kate and Will, Tom and Gill, now a skip

then a trip, fine-ly set a loft ther a-gain as oft, hey ho bless-ed hol - y, hol - y day.

# Arise, Get up my Dear

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Altus (part 2 of 3)

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

A - rise, get up my dear, get up my dear, (what I say) rise, my  
 dear, make hast and be gone be gone thee, lo where the bride, lo where the bride, the  
 bride, where the bride faire Daph-ne bright tar-ries all this while on\_\_\_\_\_ thee. Hark, o, hark you  
 mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry maid-ens squeal-ing: spice cake sops in wine, sops in wine are deal -  
 ing, spice cake sops in wine, sops in wine are deal - ing, spice cake sops in wine, o fine,  
 spice cake sops in wine, o fine, are a deal - ing, Run then, run a pace, run a pace, run a  
 pace, Run then, run a pace, a pace, and get, o get a bride lace, and a gilt Rose-ma-ry  
 branch the while yet there is cat-ching, and then hold fast for fear of old  
 snatch-ing. A - las my dear, o why weep\_\_\_\_\_ she, O fear not, fear not  
 that, dear love, the next day keep we. Hark list you min-strels, how fine they firk it? firk it? and see  
 how the maids jerk it, jerk it, with Kate and Will, and Gil, now a trip, then a skip, fine-ly set a

loft, hey ho fine brave hol - y day. Hark list you Min - strels, how fine they

40

firk it, firk it? and see how the maids jerk it, jerk it? with Kate and Will, and Gill,

6  
2

now a trip, then a skip, fine-ly set a loft, ther a - gain as oft, o fine brave hol - y day.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for an altus voice part. It consists of three staves of music in a single system. The first staff begins at measure 2 and ends with a fermata. The second staff starts at measure 40. The third staff features a 6/2 time signature change above the first measure. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The music is written in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb).

# Arise, Get up my Dear

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Bassus (part 3 of 3)

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

A - rise, get up, my dear, get up, my dear love, rise make haste be gone thee,  
 Lo where the bride, Lo where the bride fair Daph - ne bright, where the bride fair Daph - ne  
 bright still stays on thee. Hark, o hark you mer-y mer-y wan-ton maid - ens squeal-ing: spice  
 cake sops in wine, spice cakes are a deal - ing; spice cake sops in wine, sops in wine are a deal-ing,  
 are a deal-ing, Run then run a pace, run a pace then, run then run a pace, a pace and get a bride  
 lace; and a gilt Rose-ma-ry branch the while yet there is catch-ing, and then hold fast for  
 fear of old snatch-ing. A - las, my love, my love, why weep ye? O fear not, fear not that, dear  
 love, the next day keep we; List hark you Min-strels, how fine they firk it? and how the maids  
 jerk it, with Kate and Will, Tom and Gill; hey ho brave; now a skip, there a trip, fine-ly set a loft,  
 on a fine wed - ding wed - ding day. List hark you Min - strels, how fine they  
 firk it? and how the maids jerk it? with Kate and Will, Tom and Gill, hey ho brave, now a

## Arise, Get up my Dear (bassus)

skip, there a trip, fine-ly set a loft, all for fair Daph-ne's, Daph-ne's, wed - ding, wed - ding day.