

## XII. Now each flowry bancke of May

Cantus

Orlando Gibbons 1583-1625

Now each

12 flow- ry bancke of May, Wooes the streames that glides a- way, **A**

21 Wooes the streames that glides a- way, a- way,

28 Moun- taines fan'd by a sweet gale, a sweet gale, Loves the hum- ble,


34 the hum- ble look- ing Dale, Loves the hum- ble look- ing Dale,


42 **B** Windes the lov- ed leaves doe kisse, Windes the lov- ed leaves doe kisse,


47

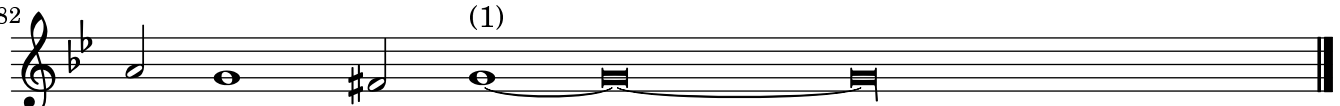
56 **C** Each thing tast- eth of loves blisse, Each thing tast- eth of loves blisse, One- ly I though blest I be, by des- tin- ie, One- ly I though blest I

62 **D** be, to be lov'd by des- ten- y, Love con- fest by her sweet breath, Whose

67  

  
 love is life, whose hate is death. Whose love is life, whose

72  

  
 hate is death. Whose love is life, whose love is life, whose hate is

77  

  
 death, whose love is life, Whose deere love is life,

82  

  
 whose hate is death. (1)

<sup>1</sup>Original a long, to be held to end with the other parts.



## XII. Now each flowry bancke of May

Quintus

Orlando Gibbons 1583-1625

Now each flow- ry bancke of May,

11 each flow- ry bancke of May, Wooes the streames that glides a-

18 **A** way, Wooes the streames that glides a- way, Wooes the streames that

25 glides a- way, Moun- taines fan'd by a sweet gale, by a sweet


31 gale, Moun- taines fan'd by a sweet gale, Loves the hum- ble


37 look- ing Dale, Loves the hum- ble look- ing Dale, the hum- ble look- ing


43 Dale, the lov- ed leaves doe kisse, Windes the lov- ed leaves doe


49 kisse, doe kisse, Each thing tast- eth of loves blisse, tast- eth of loves

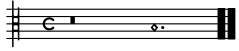
56 **C** blisse, One- ly I though blest I be, to be lov'd by des- tin- ie, by des- tin- ie,

61  D  
to be lov'd by des- tin- ie, Love con- fest by her sweet breath,

67   
Whose love is life, whose hate is death, whose hate is death,

73   
whose love is life, whose hate is death, whose love is life, whose hate is death,

80   
Whose love is life, whose hate is death, whose hate is death.



## XII. Now each flowry bancke of May

Altus

Orlando Gibbons 1583-1625

Now each flow- ry bancke of May, Now each  
flow- ry bancke of May, Now each flow- ry bancke of  
May, Wooes the streames that glides a- way,  
Wooes the streames that glides a- way, the streames that glides a-  
way, Wooes the streames that glides a- way, the streames that  
glides a- way, Wooes the streames that glides a- way, Moun- taines fan'd by  
a sweet gale, a sweet gale, Loves the hum- ble Dale, the hum- ble look- ing  
Dale, Loves the hum- ble look- ing Dale, the hum- ble look- ing Dale,  
Windes the lov- ed leaves doe kisse, Windes the lov- ed leaves doe

49  

 kisse, Each thing tast- eth of loves blisse, of loves blisse, of loves

55  

 blisse, One- ly I though blest I be, to be lov'd

62  

 by des- tin- ie, Love con- fest by her sweet breath, by her sweet breath,

66  

 Whose love is life, whose hate is death, whose love is life,

72  

 whose love is life, whose hate is death, whose love is life, whose hate is

78  

 death, whose love is life, whose hate is death, Whose live is life, whose hate is

83  

 death, whose hate is death, whose hate is death.

<sup>1</sup>Original a long, held to end with the other parts.



## XII. Now each flowry bancke of May

Tenor

Orlando Gibbons 1583-1625

Now each flow- ry bancke of May, Now

each flow- ry bancke, Woos the streames that glides a- way, **A**

Woos the streames that glides a- way, Woos the streames that

glides a- way, Woos the streames that glides a- way, Moun- taines fan'd by


a sweet gale, sweet gale, Loves the hum- ble look- ing Dale,


Loves the hum- ble look- ing Dale, the hum- ble look- ing **B**


Dale, Windes the lov- ed leaves doe kisse, Windes the lov- ed leaves doe


kisse, doe kisse, Windes the lov- ed leaves doe kisse, Each thing tast- eth


of loves blisse, of loves blisse, One- ly I though blest I be, to **C**

59  be lov'd by des-ten- y, by des- tin- ie, Love con- fest by her sweet

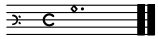
66  breath, Whose love is life, whose hate is death, whose love is life,

72  Whose love is life, whose hate is death, whose love is life, whose hate is

77  death, Whose love is life, is life whose hate is death, whose love is life, whose

82  hate is death, Whose love is life, whose hate is death.

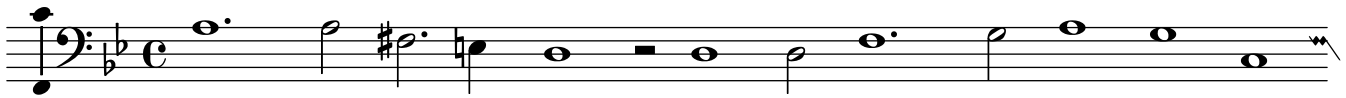




## XII. Now each flowry bancke of May

Bassus

Orlando Gibbons 1583-1625



Now each flow- ry bancke, Now each flow- ry bancke of May,



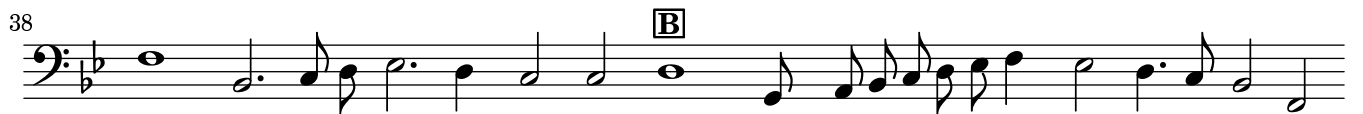
Woos the streames that glides a- way, that glides a- way,



Woos the streames that glides a- way, that glides a- way,



Moun- taines fan'd by a sweet gale, Moun- taines fan'd by a sweet gale, a sweet



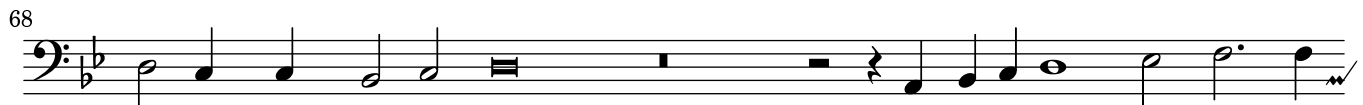
gale, Loves the hum- ble look- ing Dale, Windes the lov- ed leaves doe kisse,



Windes the lov- ed leaves doe kisse, Each thing tast- eth of loves blisse,



Love con- fest by her sweet breath, Whose love



is life, whose hate is death,

Whose love is life, whose



hate is death, Whose love is life, whose hate is death.

<sup>1</sup>Original a long, held to end with the other parts