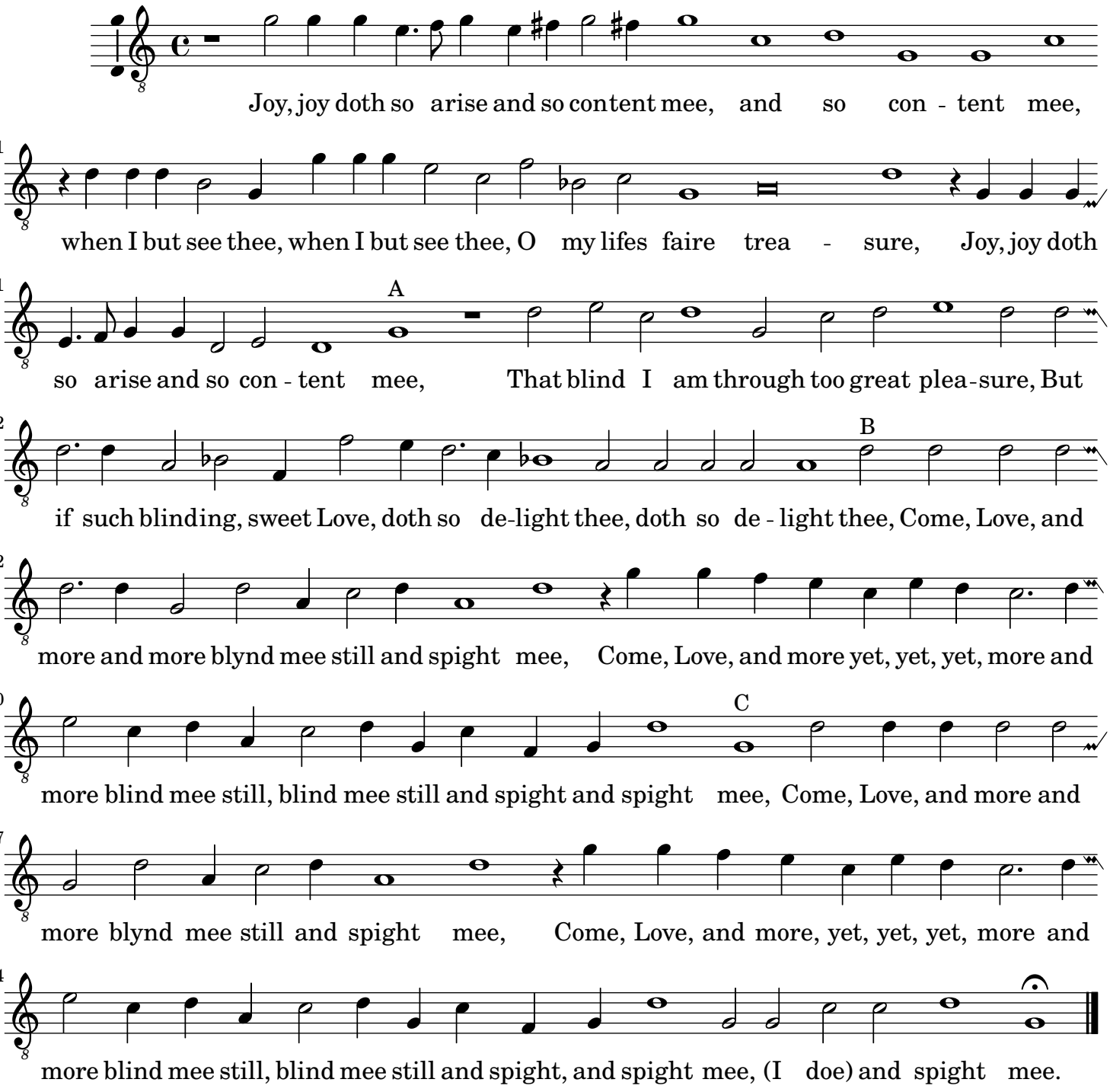
BASSVS.


Joy, joy doth so arise and so content mee, and so con - tent mee,
when I but see thee, when I but see thee, O my lifes faire trea - sure, Joy, joy doth
A
so arise and so con - tent mee, That blind I am through too great plea-sure, But
B
if such blinding, sweet Love, doth so de-light thee, doth so de - light thee, Come, Love, and
more and more blynd mee still and spight mee, Come, Love, and more yet, yet, yet, more and
C
more blind mee still, blind mee still and spight and spight mee, Come, Love, and more and
more blynd mee still and spight mee, Come, Love, and more, yet, yet, yet, more and
more blind mee still, blind mee still and spight, and spight mee, (I doe) and spight mee.