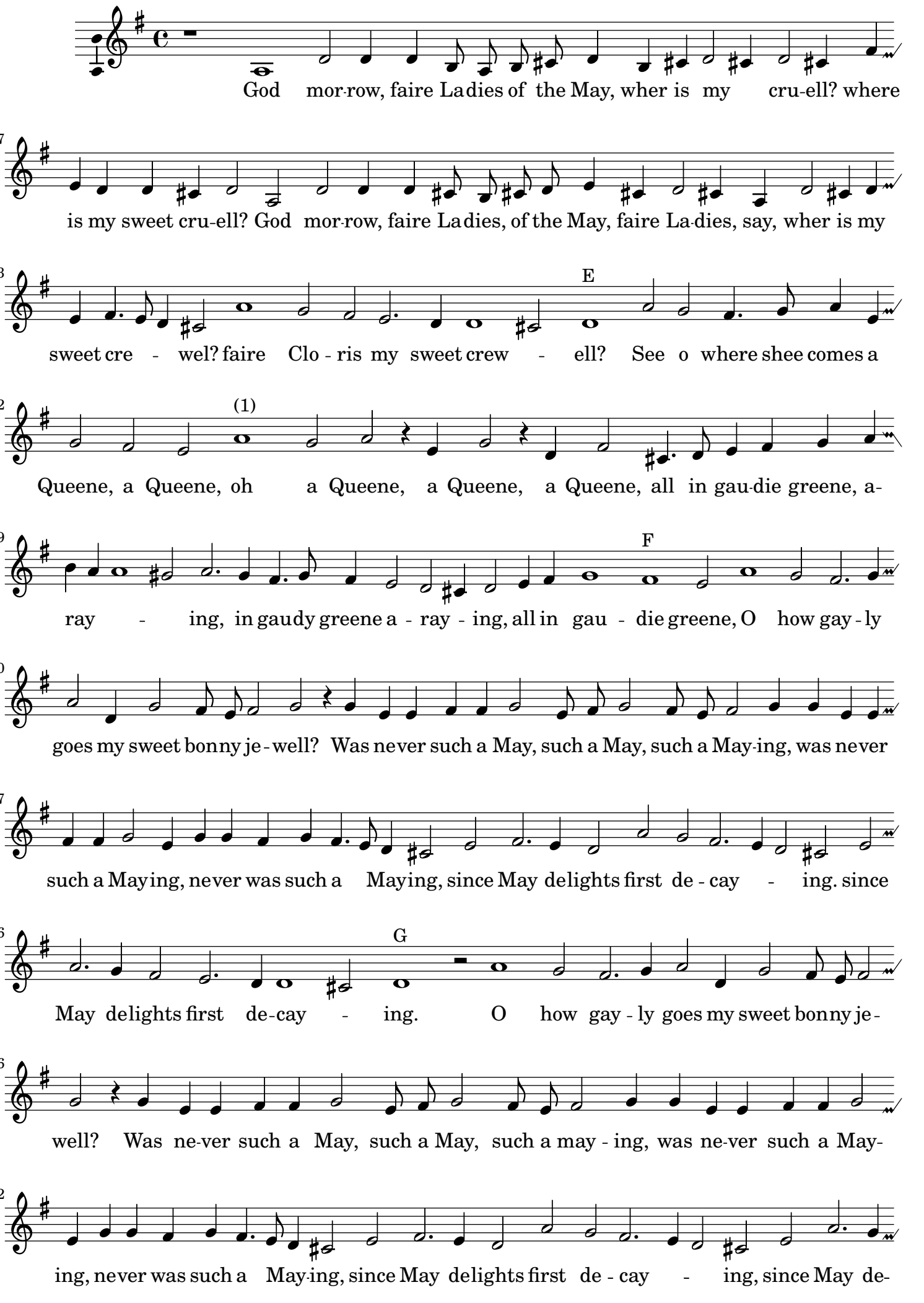
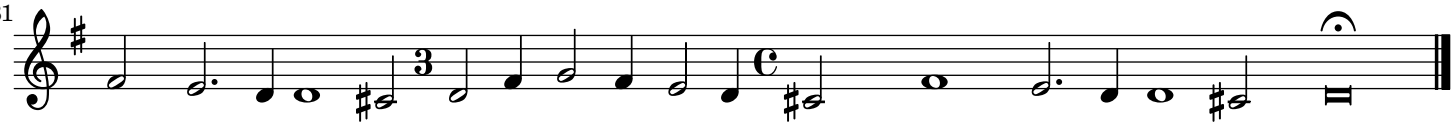
ALTUS.


God mor-row, faire La-dies of the May, wher is my cru-ell? where
is my sweet cru-ell? God mor-row, faire La-dies, of the May, faire La-dies, say, wher is my
E
sweet cre - wel? faire Clo - ris my sweet crew - ell? See o where shee comes a
(1)
Queene, a Queene, oh a Queene, a Queene, a Queene, all in gau-die greene, a-
F
ray - ing, in gaudy greene a - ray - ing, all in gau - die greene, O how gay - ly
goes my sweet bonny je - well? Was never such a May, such a May, such a May-ing, was never
such a May-ing, never was such a May-ing, since May delights first de - cay - ing. since
G
May delights first de-cay - ing. O how gay - ly goes my sweet bonny je -
well? Was ne-ver such a May, such a May, such a may - ing, was ne-ver such a May-
ing, never was such a May-ing, since May delights first de - cay - ing, since May de-



lights first de-cay ing. So was my Clo-ris sheene, brought home for the May Queene.