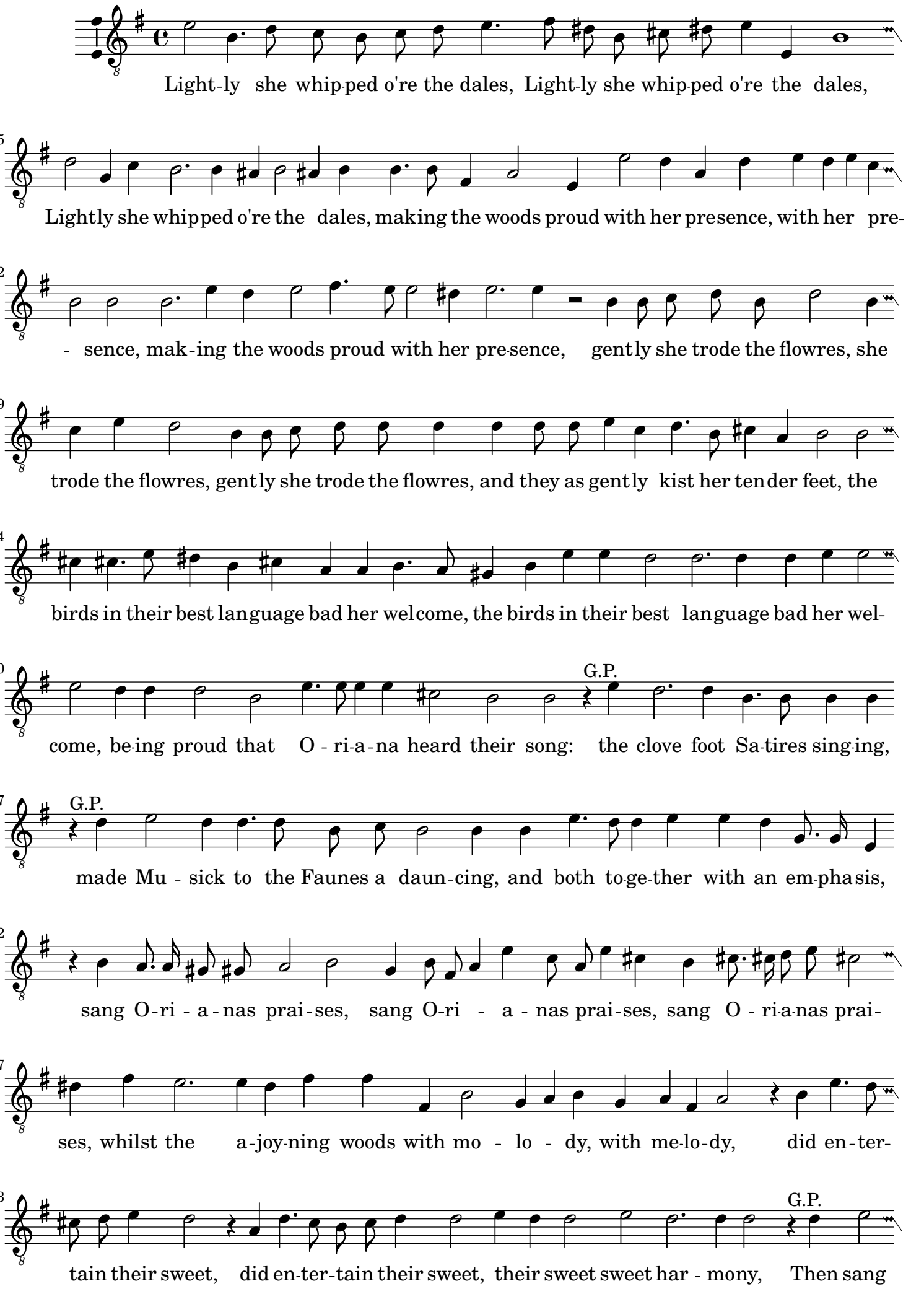
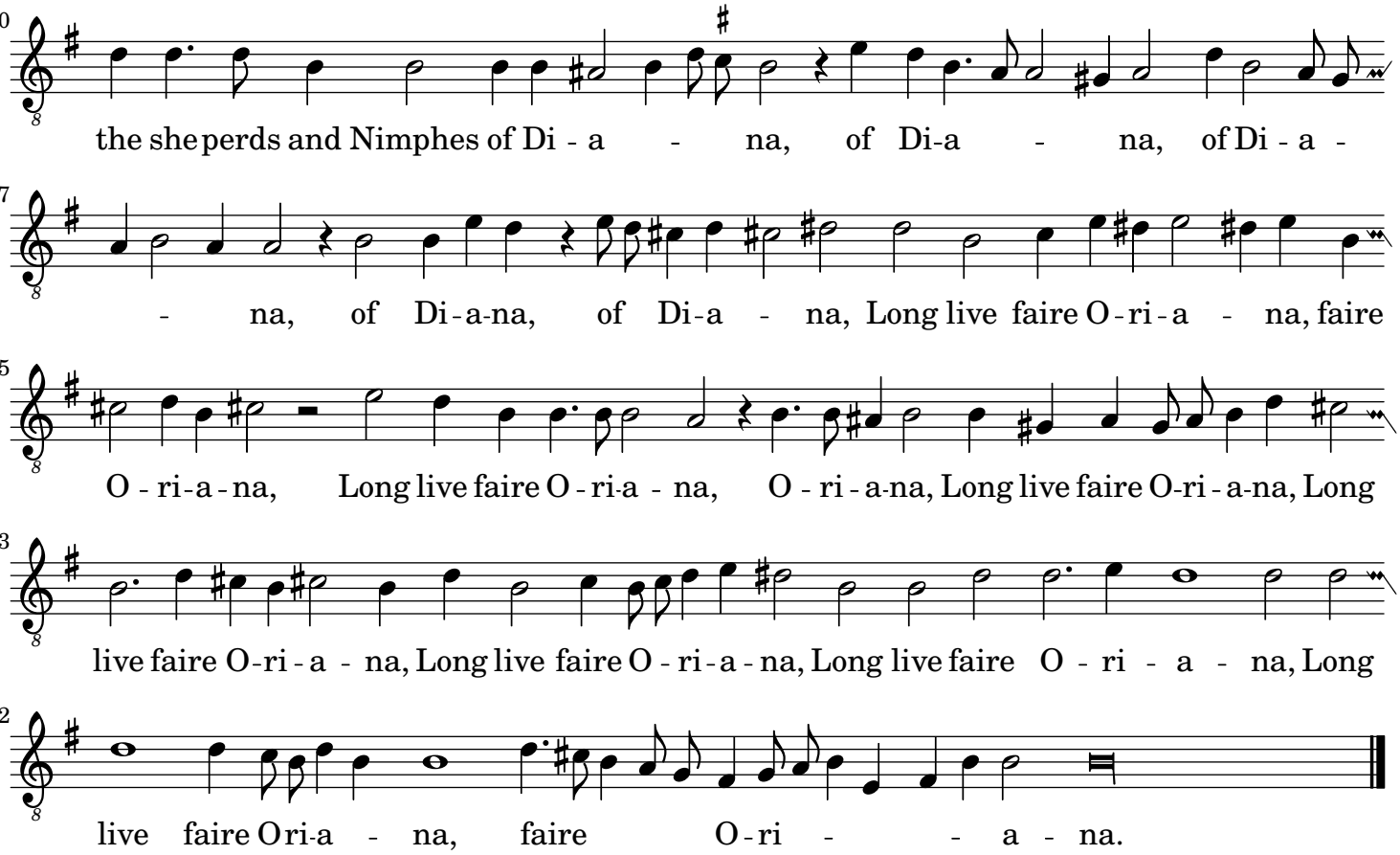
Altus


Light-ly she whip-ped o're the dales, Light-ly she whip-ped o're the dales,
Lightly she whipped o're the dales, making the woods proud with her presence, with her pre-
- sence, mak-ing the woods proud with her pre-sence, gently she trode the flowres, she
trode the flowres, gently she trode the flowres, and they as gently kist her tender feet, the
birds in their best language bad her welcome, the birds in their best language bad her wel-
G.P.
come, be-ing proud that O - ri-a-na heard their song: the clove foot Sa-tires sing-ing,
G.P.
made Mu - sick to the Faunes a daun-cing, and both to-ge-ther with an em-pha-sis,
sang O-ri - a - nas prai-ses, sang O-ri - a - nas prai-ses, sang O - ri-a-nas prai-
ses, whilst the a-joy-ning woods with mo - lo - dy, with me-lo-dy, did en-ter-
G.P.
tain their sweet, did en-ter-tain their sweet, their sweet sweet har - mony, Then sang


60
the she perds and Nimphes of Di - a - na, of Di-a - na, of Di - a -
67
- na, of Di-a-na, of Di-a - na, Long live faire O-ri-a - na, faire
75
O - ri-a - na, Long live faire O - ri-a - na, O - ri - a-na, Long live faire O-ri - a-na, Long
83
live faire O-ri - a - na, Long live faire O - ri - a - na, Long live faire O - ri - a - na, Long
92
live faire O ri-a - na, faire O - ri - - a - na.