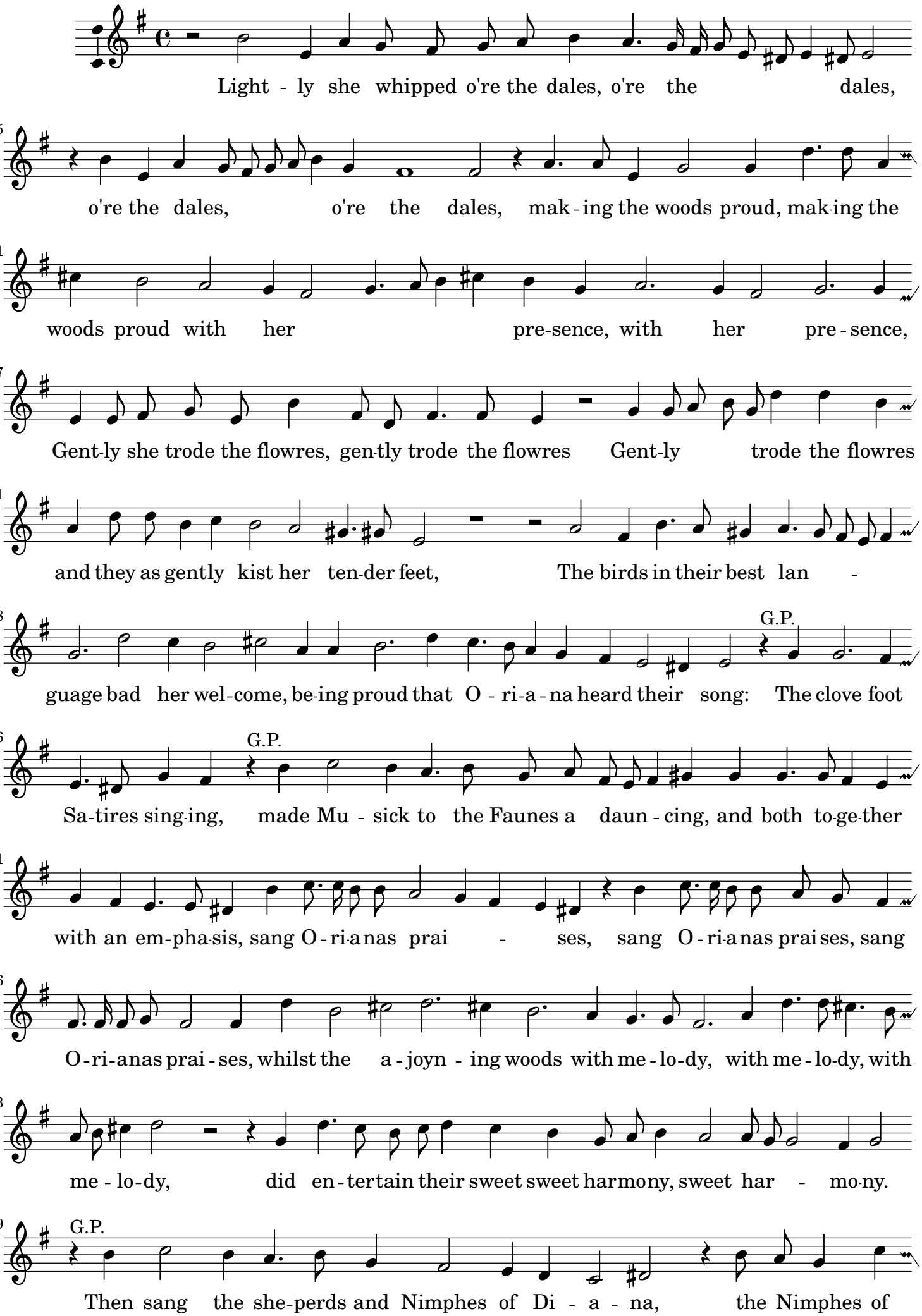
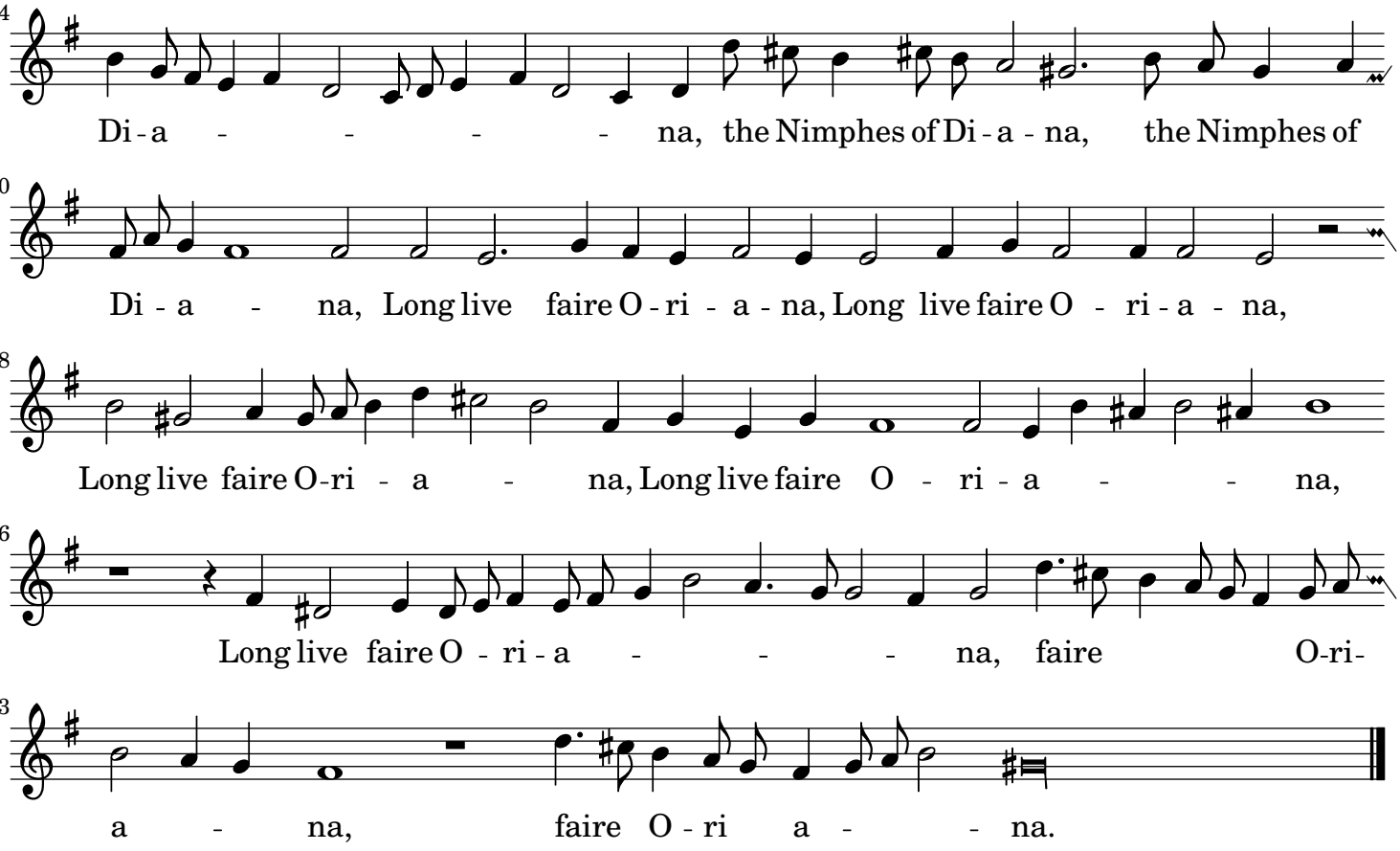
Cantus


Light - ly she whipped o're the dales, o're the dales,
o're the dales, o're the dales, mak - ing the woods proud, mak-ing the
woods proud with her pre-sence, with her pre - sence,
Gent-ly she trode the flowres, gen-tly trode the flowres Gent-ly trode the flowres
and they as gently kist her ten-der feet, The birds in their best lan -
G.P.
guage bad her wel-come, be-ing proud that O - ri-a - na heard their song: The clove foot
G.P.
Sa-tires sing-ing, 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 - anas prai - ses, whilst the a - joyn - ing woods with me - lo - dy, with me - lo-dy, with
me - lo-dy, did en - tertain their sweet sweet harmony, sweet har - mo-ny.
G.P.
Then sang the she-perds and Nimphes of Di - a - na, the Nimphes of


64
Di - a - - - - - na, the Nimphes of Di - a - na, the Nimphes of
70
Di - a - na, Long live faire O - ri - a - na, Long live faire O - ri - a - na,
78
Long live faire O-ri - a - na, Long live faire O - ri - a - - na,
86
Long live faire O - ri - a - - - na, faire O-ri-
93
a - na, faire O - ri a - - na.