

# Altus

1 2 ③ 4 5

Light-ly she whipped o're the dales, Light-ly she whipped o're the dales,

Light-ly she whip - ped o're the dales, mak-ing 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, gent-ly she trode the flowres, and they as gent-ly

kist her ten-der feet, the birds in their best language bad her wel-come, the birds

in their best lan-guage bad her wel-come, being proud that O - ri-a-na heard their

song: the clove foot Sa-tires singing, made Mu - sick to the Faunes a dauncing, and

both together with an emphasis, sang O-ri-anas praises, sang Ori - a - nas praises, sang

O-rianas prai-ses, whilst the ajoyning woods with mo - lo - dy, with melody, did enter-

tain their sweet, did en-ter-tain their sweet, their sweet sweet har - mony, Then sang

the sheperds and Nimphes of Di - a - na, of Di-a - na, of Di - a -

- na, of Di-a-na, of Di-a - na, Long live faire O-ri-a - na, faire

O - ri-a-na, Long live faire O-ri-a - na, O - ri - ana, Long live faire Ori - a-na, Long

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live faire O-ri-a - na, Long live faire O - ri-a - na, Long live faire O - ri - a - na, Long

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live faire Ori-a - na, faire O-ri - - a - na.