

Quintus

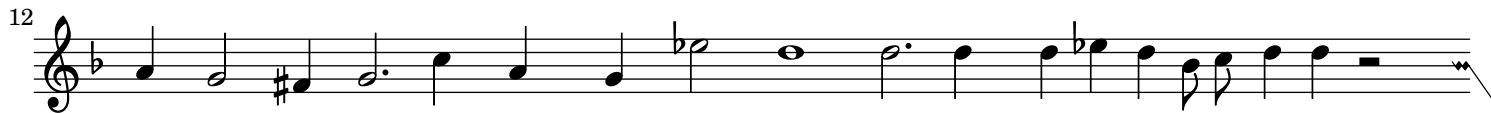
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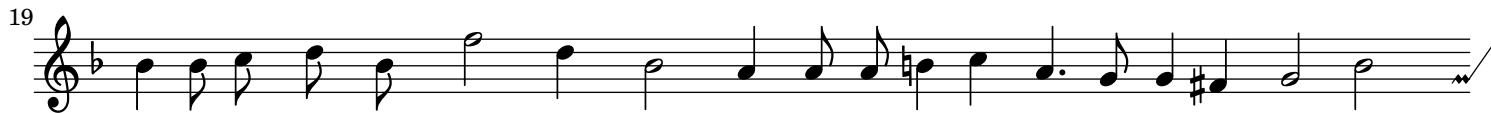
Light - ly she whipped o're the dales, Light-ly she



whip-ped o're the dales, o're the dales, mak-ing the woods proud with her



presence, mak-ing the woods proud with her presence, with her pre - sence,



gent-ly she trode the flowres, the flowres, and they as gent-ly kist her tender feet, the



birds in their best language bad her wel-come, the birds in their best language



bad her wel - come, be-ing proud the O - ri - a - na heard their song: the



clove foot Sa-tires singing, made Mu - sick to the Faunes a daunc - ing and



both together with an em - pha - sis, sang O - ri - anas prai - ses, sang O - ri - anas



praises, sang O-rianas prai - ses, whilst the ajoyning woods with me - lo -



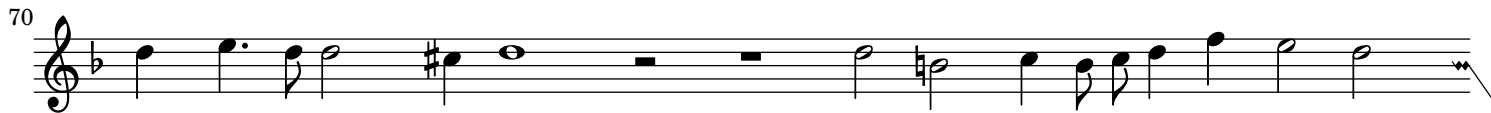
dy, with me - lo-dy, did en-tertain their sweet harmony, their sweet har -



mo - ny. Then sang the sheperds and Nimphes of Di - a - na, the Nimphes of



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



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

77

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

83

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

91

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