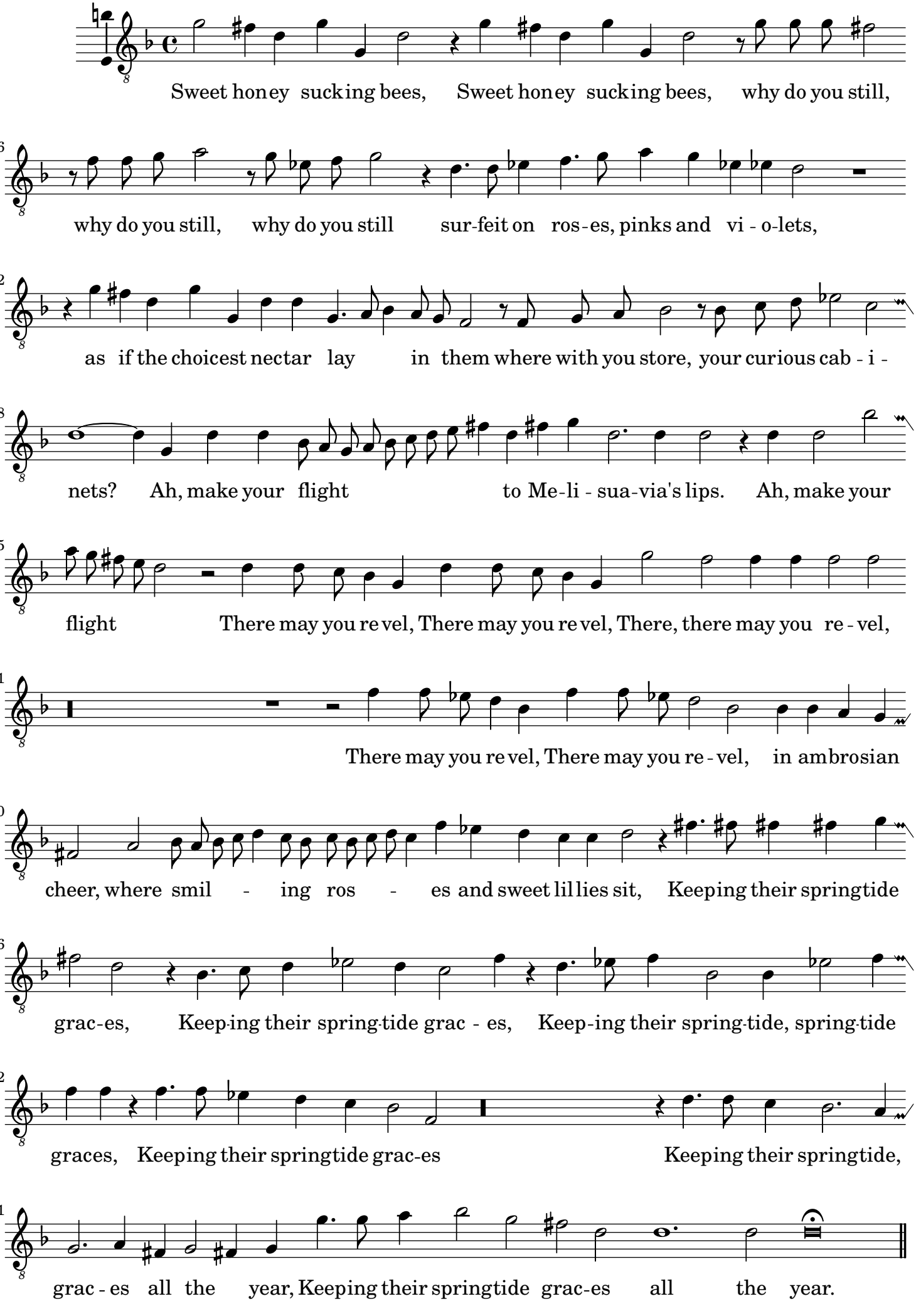
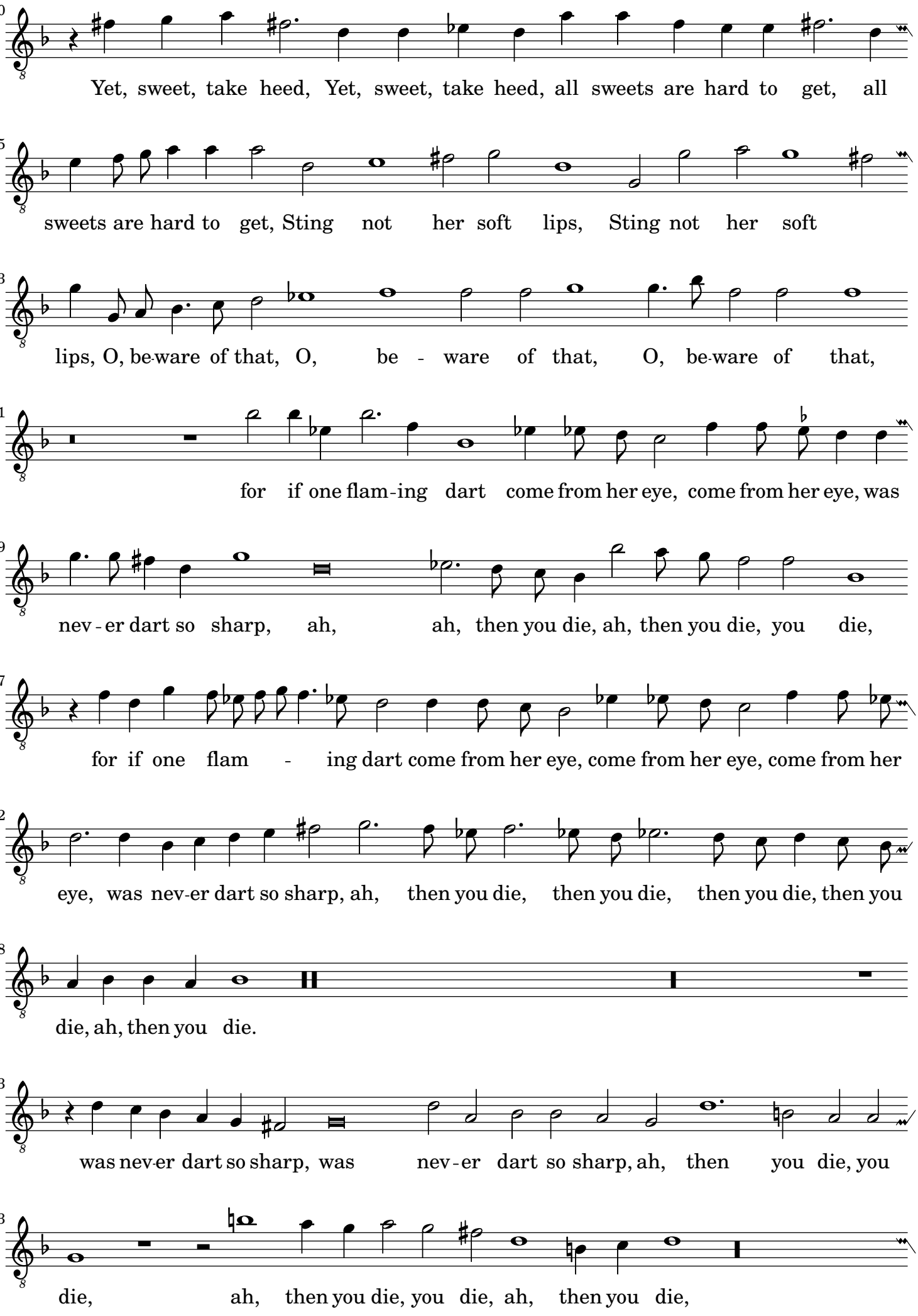
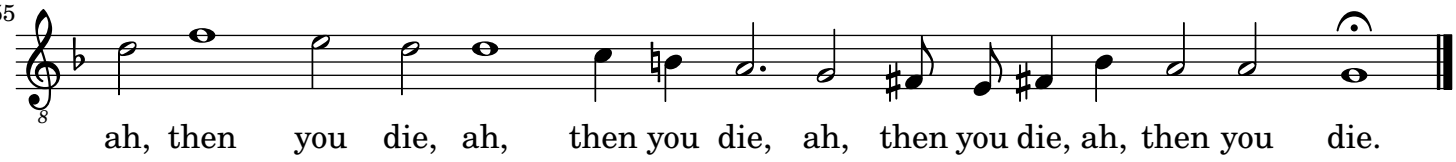
Altus


Sweet honey sucking bees, Sweet honey sucking bees, why do you still,
why do you still, why do you still sur-feit on ros-es, pinks and vi - o-lets,
as if the choicest nectar lay in them where with you store, your curious cab - i -
nets? Ah, make your flight to Me-li - sua-via's lips. Ah, make your
flight There may you re vel, There may you re vel, There, there may you re - vel,
There may you re vel, There may you re - vel, in ambrosian
cheer, where smil - ing ros - es and sweet lil lies sit, Keeping their springtide
grac-es, Keep-ing their spring-tide grac - es, Keep-ing their spring-tide, spring-tide
graces, Keeping their springtide grac-es Keeping their springtide,
grac - es all the year, Keeping their springtide grac-es all the year.


70
Yet, sweet, take heed, Yet, sweet, take heed, all sweets are hard to get, all
75
sweets are hard to get, Sting not her soft lips, Sting not her soft
83
lips, O, be-ware of that, O, be - ware of that, O, be-ware of that,
91
for if one flam-ing dart come from her eye, come from her eye, was
99
nev - er dart so sharp, ah, ah, then you die, ah, then you die, you die,
107
for if one flam - ing dart come from her eye, come from her eye, come from her
112
eye, was nev-er dart so sharp, ah, then you die, then you die, then you die, then you
118
die, ah, then you die.
133
was nev-er dart so sharp, was nev - er dart so sharp, ah, then you die, you
143
die, ah, then you die, you die, ah, then you die,


155
ah, then you die, ah, then you die, ah, then you die, ah, then you die.