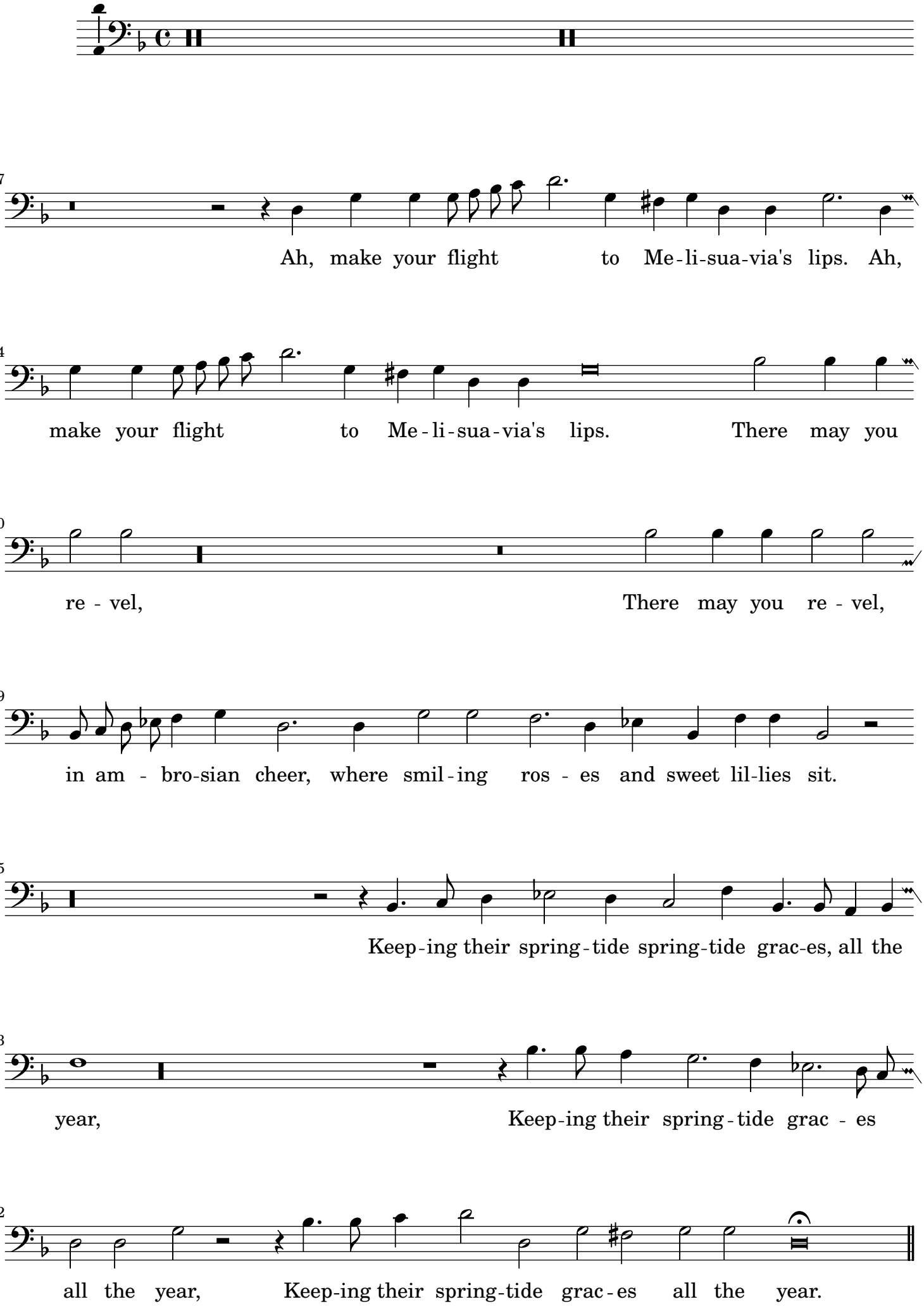
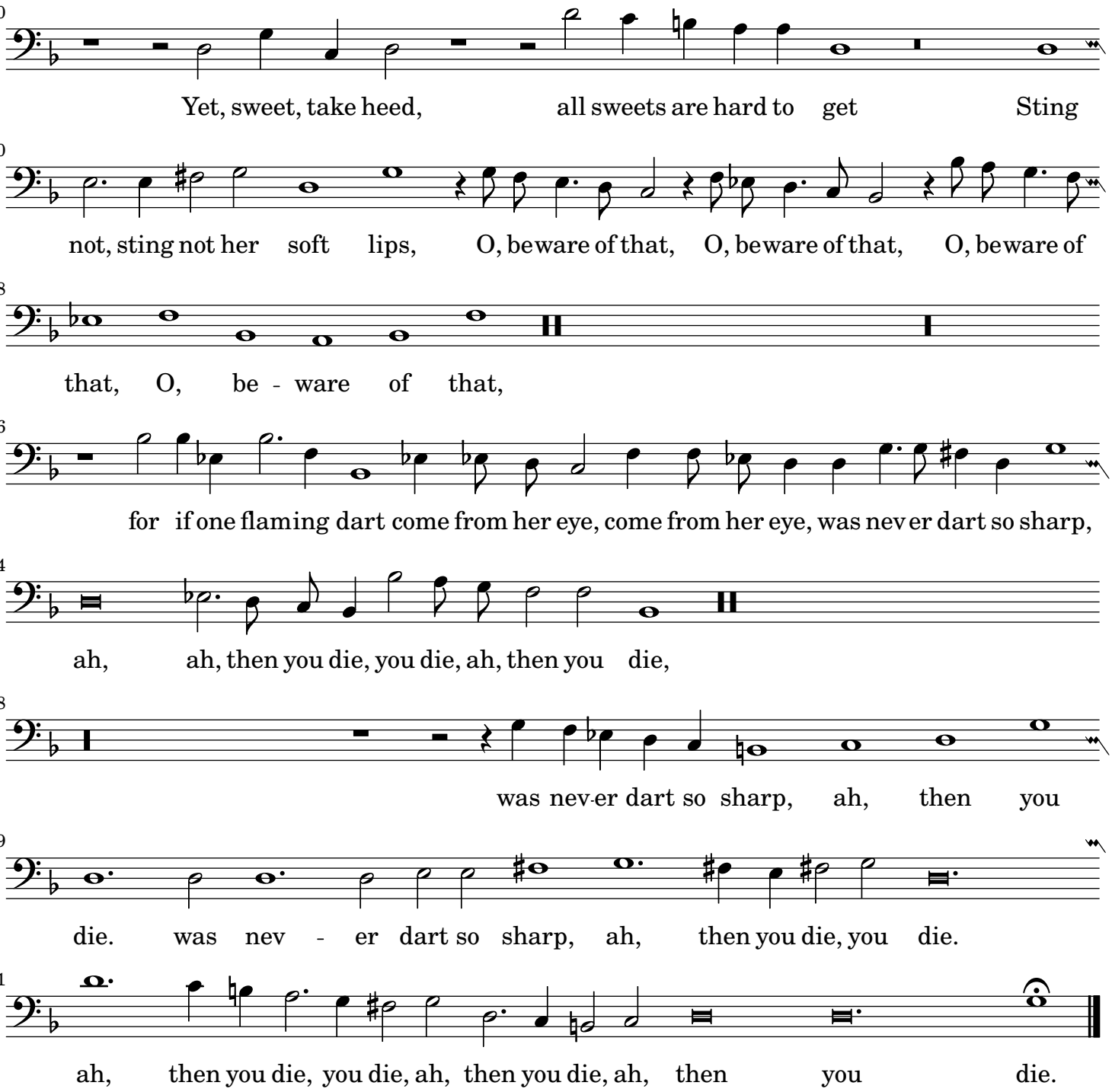
Bassus


17
Ah, make your flight to Me-li-sua-via's lips. Ah,
24
make your flight to Me-li-sua-via's lips. There may you
30
re - vel, There may you re - vel,
39
in am - bro-sian cheer, where smil-ing ros - es and sweet lil-lies sit.
45
Keep-ing their spring-tide spring-tide grac-es, all the
53
year, Keep-ing their spring-tide grac - es
62
all the year, Keep-ing their spring-tide grac-es all the year.


70
Yet, sweet, take heed, all sweets are hard to get Sting
80
not, sting not her soft lips, O, be ware of that, O, be ware of that, O, be ware of
88
that, O, be - ware of that,
106
for if one flaming dart come from her eye, come from her eye, was nev er dart so sharp,
114
ah, ah, then you die, you die, ah, then you die,
128
was nev-er dart so sharp, ah, then you
139
die. was nev - er dart so sharp, ah, then you die, you die.
151
ah, then you die, you die, ah, then you die, ah, then you die.