

# Ye that do live in pleasures plenty (G)

Cantus

John Wilbye

Ye that do live in plea - sures plen - ty,

Ye that do live in pleasures plen - ty, And dwell in mu - sic's  
sweetest airs; Whose eyes are quick, whose ears are dainty,

Whose eyes are quick, whose ears are dain - ty, whose  
ears are dain ty, whose ears are dain ty,

Not clogged with earth, or world - ly cares,  
or worldly, world - ly cares; Come sing this song, made  
in Amphion's praise, Who now is dead;

yet you his fame can raise. Call him again, let him not die, But

62 live in music's sweetest breath; Place him in fairest memory, And

67 let him tri-umph o - ver death, And let him tri -

73 - umph o - ver death. O sweet - ly sing! his liv-ing wish at-tend

79 ye, his liv-ing wish at-tend ye: These were his words, "The mirth of

84 Heav'n God send ye," "The mirth of Heav'n God send ye."



# Ye that do live in pleasures plenty (G)

Quintus

John Wilbye

Ye that do live in pleasures plenty,

Ye that do live in pleasures plenty, And

dwell in music's sweetest airs, And dwell, And dwell in

music's sweetest airs; Whose eyes are quick,

whose ears are dainty, whose ears are dainty, are

dainty, Whose eyes are quick, whose ears<sup>1</sup> are

dainty, Not clogged with

earth, or worldly cares; Not clogged with

earth, or worldly cares; Come sing this song, made in Amphion's

47  
 praise, Who now is dead; yet

58  
 you his fame can raise. Call him again, let him not die, But live in music's

63  
 sweet-est breath; Place him in me-mo-ry, Place him in fair-est me-mo-

67  
 ry, And let him tri-umph o-ver death, And let him tri -

73  
 - umph o - ver death. O sweet - ly sing! his liv - ing

78  
 wish at-tend ye: These were his words, "The mirth of

84  
 Heav'n God send ye," "The mirth of Heav'n God send ye."

<sup>1</sup>Eyes in source.





# Ye that do live in pleasures plenty (G)

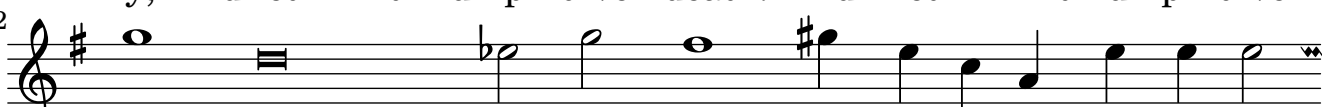
Altus

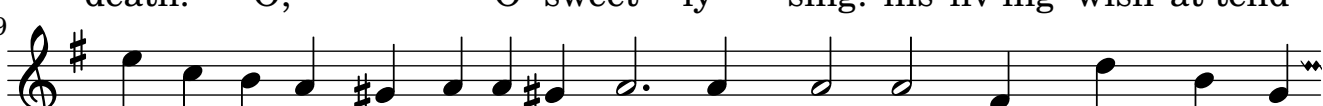
John Wilbye

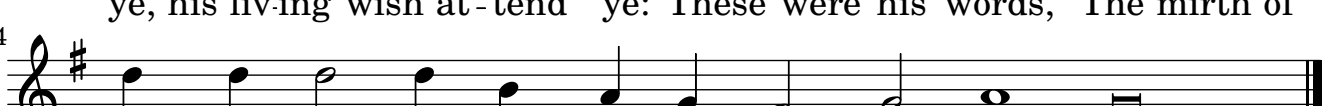
Ye that do live in pleasures plenty,  
And dwell in music's sweetest airs;  
Whose eyes are quick, whose ears are dainty, Whose eyes are quick,  
whose ears are dainty, are dainty, Whose eyes are quick, whose  
ears are dainty, are dainty, Whose eyes are quick, whose  
ears are dainty, Not clogged with earth, or worldly  
cares, Not clogged with earth, or worldly  
cares, or worldly cares; Come sing this song, made in Amphion's  
praise, Who now is dead, Who now is dead, is dead, Who  
now is dead; yet you his fame can raise. Call him again, let

62  
8  him not die, Place him in fairest memo-ry, Place him in fairest memo-

67  
8  ry, And let him tri-umph o-ver death. And let him tri-umph o-ver

72  
8  death. O, O sweet - ly sing! his liv-ing wish at-tend

79  
8  ye, his liv-ing wish at-tend ye: These were his words, "The mirth of

84  
8  Heav'n God send ye," "The mirth of Heav'n God send ye."



# Ye that do live in pleasures plenty (G)

Tenor

John Wilbye

Ye that do live in pleasures plenty

ty, And dwell in music's sweetest airs, in sweetest

airs, And dwell in music's sweetest airs; And dwell in music's

sweetest airs, in sweetest airs, Whose eyes are quick, whose

ears are dainty, whose ears<sup>1</sup> are dainty, Not clogged with

earth, or worldly cares, or worldly cares, Not clogged with

earth, or worldly cares, with earth or worldly

cares; Come sing this song, this song, made in Amphi-on's praise,

Who now is dead, Who now is dead, Who now

56 is dead; yet you his fame can raise. Call him a-gain, let him not

62 die, But live in mu-sic's sweet-est breath; Place him in fair-est me-mo-

66 ry, And let him tri-umph o - ver death, And let him tri -

71 - umph o-ver death. O sweet - ly sing! his wish,

78 his liv-ing wish, his liv-ing wish at-tend ye: These were his

83 words, "The mirth of Heav'n, The mirth of Heav'n, God send ye."

<sup>1</sup>Eyes in source.





# Ye that do live in pleasures plenty (G)

Bassus

John Wilbye


Ye that do live in pleasures plen - ty, Ye that do live in  
7 pleasures plenty, in plenty, And dwell in music's sweetest airs,  
13 And dwell in music's sweetest airs, in sweetest airs; Whose  
20 eyes are quick, whose ears are dain - ty, Not clogged  
30 with earth, Not clogged with earth, with earth or world-  
41 ly cares; Come sing this song, made in Amphi on's praise, Who  
48 now is dead, Who now is dead; yet you his  
59 fame can raise. Call him again, let him not die, But live in music's sweetest  
64 breath; Place him in fair-est me-mo-ry, And let him tri-umph o - ver  
69 death, And let him tri - umph o-ver death. O sweet -

75



ly sing! his liv-ing wish at-tend ye: These were his

83



words, "The mirth of Heav'n God send ye, God send ye."

# Ye that do live in pleasures plenty

John Wilbye

Ye that do live in pleasures plenty,

Ye that do live in pleasures plenty, Ye that do live in

Ye that do live in pleasures plenty,

Ye that do live in

Ye that do live in pleasures plenty,

Ye that do live in pleasures plenty, And dwell in music's

pleasures plenty, And dwell in music's sweetest airs, And

And

pleasures plenty, And dwell in music's

Ye that do live in pleasures plenty, in plenty, And dwell in music's

sweet - est airs; Whose eyes are quick, whose  
 dwell, And dwell in mu - sic's sweet - est airs;  
 dwell in mu - sic's sweetest airs; Whose eyes are quick, whose  
 sweetest airs, in sweetest airs, And dwell in mu - sic's sweet - est airs; And  
 sweetest airs, And dwell in mu - sic's sweet - est airs, in  
 ears are dain - ty, Whose eyes are quick, whose ears are  
 Whose eyes are quick, whose ears are dainty, whose ears are  
 ears are dain - ty, Whose eyes are quick, whose ears are dainty, are dain - ty, Whose  
 dwell in mu - sic's sweetest airs, in sweetest airs,  
 sweetest airs; Whose eyes are  
 dain - ty, whose ears are dain - ty,  
 dain - ty, are dain - ty, Whose eyes are quick, whose ears are  
 eyes are quick, whose ears are dain - ty, are dain - ty, Whose  
 Whose eyes are quick, whose ears are  
 quick, whose ears are

whose ears are dain-ty,  
 dain-ty,  
 eyes are quick, whose ears are dain-ty, Not clogged with earth, or world -  
 dain-ty, whose ears are dain-ty, Not clogged with earth, or world -  
 dain - - ty, Not clogged  
 Not clogged with earth, or world - - ly cares,  
 Not clogged with earth, or world - ly cares;  
 - ly cares, Not clogged with  
 - ly cares, or world - - ly cares, Not clogged with  
 with earth, Not  
 or world-ly, world - - ly cares; Come  
 Not clogged with earth, or worldly cares; Come  
 earth, or world - ly cares, or world-ly cares; Come  
 earth, or world - ly cares, with earth or worldly cares; Come  
 clogged with earth, with earth or world - ly cares; Come

sing this song, made in Am-phion's praise,  
 sing this song, made in Am-phion's praise, Who now is dead;  
 sing this song, made in Amphion's praise, Who now is dead, Who  
 sing this song, this song, made in Am-phion's praise, Who now is dead, Who  
 sing this song, made in Am-phion's praise, Who now is dead,  
 Who now is dead; yet you his fame can  
 yet you his  
 now is dead, is dead, Who now is dead; yet you his  
 now is dead, Who now is dead; yet you his fame can  
 Who now is dead; yet you his  
 raise. Call him again, let him not die, But live in mu-sic's sweet-est  
 fame can raise. Call him again, let him not die, But live in music's sweetest breath;  
 fame can raise. Call him again, let him not die, Place him in  
 raise. Call him again, let him not die, But live in mu-sic's sweet-est  
 fame can raise. Call him again, let him not die, But live in music's sweet - est

breath; Place him in fair - est me - mo - ry, And let him triumph o - ver

Place him in me - mo - ry, Place him in fair - est me - mo - ry, And let him tri - umph o - ver

fair - est me - mo - ry, Place him in fair - est me - mo - ry, And let him tri - umph o - ver

breath; Place him in fair - est me - mo - ry, And let him tri - umph o - ver

breath; Place him in fair - est me - mo - ry, And let him triumph o - ver

death, And let him tri - umph o - ver death. O sweet -

death, And let him tri - umph o - ver death. O sweet -

death. And let him triumph o - ver death. O, O sweet -

death, And let him tri - umph o - ver death. O sweet - -

death, And let him tri - umph o - ver death. O sweet - ly

- ly sing! his liv - ing wish attend ye, his liv - ing wish attend ye: These were his

- ly sing! his liv - ing wish attend ye: These were his words,

ly sing! his living wish attend ye, his living wish at - tend ye: These were his

ly sing! his wish, his liv - ing wish, his liv - ing wish attend ye: These were his

sing! his liv - ing wish attend ye: These were his

words, "The mirth of Heav'n God send ye," "The mirth of Heav'n God send ye."

"The mirth of Heav'n God send ye," "The mirth of Heav'n God send ye."

words, "The mirth of Heav'n God send ye," "The mirth of Heav'n God send ye."

words, "The mirth of Heav'n, The mirth of Heav'n, God send ye."

words, "The mirth of Heav'n God send ye, God send ye."