

# CANTUS.



1. I care not for these La - dies that must be woode and praide,  
Give me kind A - ma - ril - lis, the wan - ton coun - trey maide,
2. If I love A - ma - ril - lis, she gives me fruit and flowers,  
But if we love these La - dies, we must give gold - en showers,
3. These La - dies must have pil - lowes, and beds by stran - gers wrought,  
Give me a Bower of wil - lowes, of mosse and leaves un - bought,



Na - ture art dis - dain - eth, her beau - tie is her owne, Her when - we court and  
Give them gold that sell love, give me the Nutbrowne lasse, Who when - we court and  
And fresh A - ma - ril - lis, with milke and ho - nie fed, Who when - we court and



kisse, she cries forsooth let go, but when we come where comfort is shene - ver will say no.  
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