

ALTUS.



What ayles my darling, say what ayles my darling, what ayles my darling



deere, what ayles mine one-lie sweet, mine one-lie sweet dar-ling? what ayles my dar-ling,



what ailes my dar-ling deere, sitting all a-lone, sitting all a-lone, so wear-



y? say what grieves my deere, that thee is not mer-ry? O cease cease



thus to grieve, cease a-las to grieve thee, to grieve thee, O cease to grieve



thee my deere, cease to grieve thee: and take this kisse heere this kisse take to re-lieve



thee. Up now a-rise, sweet, a-las, a-rise thee, a-rise thee, how can my love lye sleep-



ing, my love lye sleep-ing? O how can my love then, my love ly slee-



ping, sleep-ing and see you lust-y leaping, and see you lust-y leaping, lusty, lust-y leap-



ing? O who can lye a slee-ping, and see you lustie leaping, and see you lustie leaping,



lust-ie lea-ping, and see you lustie, lustie leaping, and see you lust-ie lea-ping.