

# Quintus

1 ② 3 4 5



Light - ly she whip-ped o're the dales, Light-ly she



whip-ped o're the dales, o're the dales, mak-ing the woods proud with her



pre-sence, mak-ing the woods proud with her pre-sence, with her pre - sence,



gent-ly she trode the flowres, the flowres, and they as gent-ly kist her ten-der feet, the



birds in their best lan-guage bad her wel-come, the birds in their best lan-guage



bad her wel-come, be-ing proud the O - ri - a - na heard their song: the



clove foot Sa-tires sing-ing, made Mu-sick to the Faunes a daunc - ing and



both to-gether with an em - pha-sis, sang O - ri - a - nas prai - ses, sang O - ri - a - nas



praises, sang O - ri - a - nas prai - ses, whilst the ajoyning woods with me - lo -



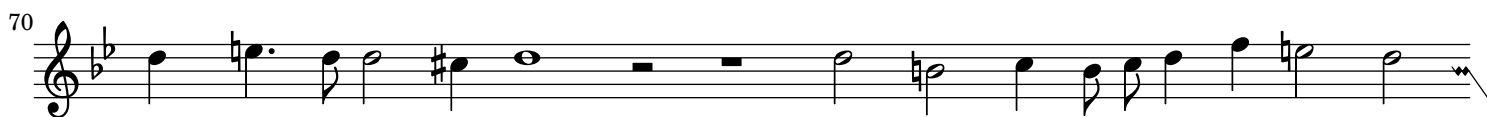
dy, with me - lo - dy, did en - tertain their sweet har-mo - ny, their sweet har -



mo - ny. Then sang the shep-erds and Nimphes of Di - a - na, the Nimphes of



Di - a - na, the Nimphes of Di - a - na, the



Nimphes of Di - a - na, Long live faire O - ri - a - na,

77

Long live faire O - ri - a - na, O - ri - a - na, Long live faire O-ri-a -

83

na, Long live faire O - ri - a - na, Long live faire O - ri - a -

91

- na, faire O - ri - a - na.