



# Ye that do live in pleasures plenty

Cantus

John Wilbye

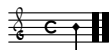
Ye that do live in pleasures plen - ty, Ye that do live in  
pleasures plen - ty, And dwell in mu-sic's sweetest airs;  
Whose eyes are quick, whose ears are dainty, Whose  
eyes are quick, whose ears are dain-ty, whose ears are  
dain-ty, whose ears are dain-ty,  
Not clogged with earth, or world - ly cares,  
or world-ly, 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  
live in mu-sic's sweet-est breath; Place him in fair-est me-mo-ry, 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

Quintus

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  
sweet-est airs, And dwell, And dwell in mu - sic's sweet-est  
airs; Whose eyes are quick, whose ears are dainty, whose  
ears are dain-ty, are dain - ty, Whose eyes are quick, whose  
ears<sup>1</sup> are dainty, Not clogged with  
earth, or world - ly cares; Not clogged with  
earth, or worldly cares; Come sing this song, made in Amphion's  
praise, Who now is dead; yet





# Ye that do live in pleasures plenty

Altus

John Wilbye

Ye that do live in pleasures plen - ty,

10 And dwell in mu - sic's sweet-est airs; Whose eyes are

15 quick, whose ears are dainty, Whose eyes are quick, whose ears are

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

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

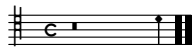
27 dain-ty, Not clogged with earth, or world - ly cares,

34 Not clogged with earth, or world - ly cares, or

41 world-ly cares; Come sing this song, made in Am-phi-on's praise, Who

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





# Ye that do live in pleasures plenty

Tenor

John Wilbye



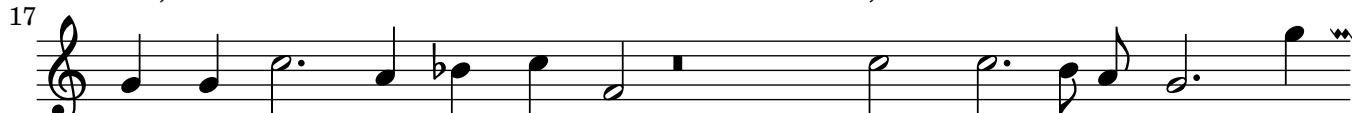
Ye that do live in pleasures plen -



- ty, And dwell in music's sweet-est airs, in sweet-est



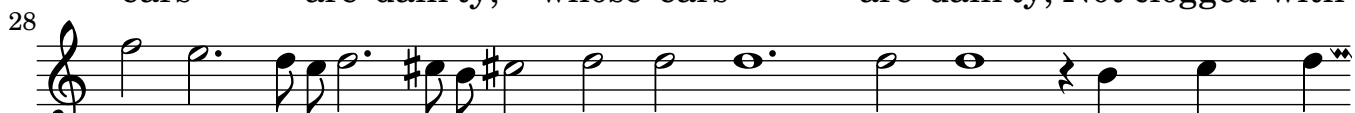
airs, And dwell in mu - sic's sweet-est airs; And dwell in mu - sic's



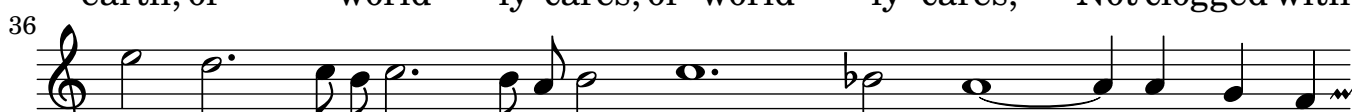
sweet-est airs, in sweet-est airs, Whose eyes are quick, whose



ears are dain-ty, whose ears <sup>1</sup> are dain-ty, Not clogged with



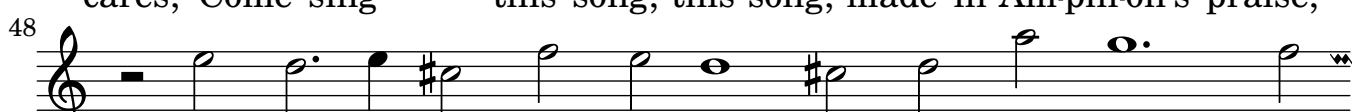
earth, or world - ly cares, or world - ly cares, Not clogged with



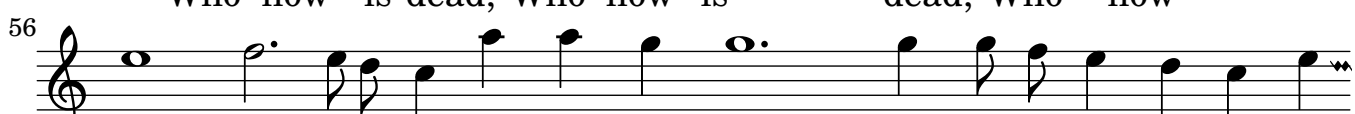
earth, or world - ly cares, with earth or world-ly



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



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



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

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

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

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

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

83  
8 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

Bassus

John Wilbye

7 Ye that do live in pleasures plen - ty, Ye that do live in  
13 plea-sures plenty, in plenty, And dwell in music's sweetest airs,  
20 And dwell in music's sweetest airs, in sweetest airs; Whose  
30 eyes are quick, whose ears are dain - ty, Not clogged  
40 with earth, Not clogged with earth, with earth or  
47 world - ly cares; Come sing this song, made in Am-phi-on's  
57 praise, Who now is dead, Who now is  
62 dead; yet you his fame can raise. Call him again, let him not die, But  
67 live in mu-sic's sweet-est 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

74

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

83

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



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  
 dainty, whose ears are dainty, whose  
 dainty, are dain - ty, Whose eyes are quick, whose ears<sup>1</sup> are dainty,  
 eyes are quick, whose ears are dainty, are dain - ty, Whose eyes are quick, whose  
 Whose eyes are quick, whose ears are dainty, whose  
 quick, whose ears are dain - -  
 ears are dainty, Not clogged with  
 Not clogged with  
 ears are dainty, Not clogged with earth, or world - ly cares,  
 ears<sup>1</sup> are dainty, Not clogged with earth, or world - ly cares, or  
 ty, Not clogged with earth,

earth, or world - - ly cares,

earth, or world - ly cares; Not

Not clogged with earth, or world - ly

world - ly cares, Not clogged with earth, or world - ly

Not clogged with earth, with

or world-ly, world - - ly cares; Come sing this song, made

clogged with earth, or worldly cares; Come sing this song, made

cares, or world-ly cares; Come sing this song, made

cares, with earth or world-ly cares; Come sing this song, this song, made

earth or world - ly cares; Come sing this song, made

in Am-phi-on's praise, Who now

in Am-phi-on's praise, Who now is dead;

in Am-phi-on's praise, Who now is dead, Who now is dead, is dead,

in Am-phi-on's praise, Who now is dead, Who now is dead, Who

in Am-phi-on's praise, Who now is dead, Who

is dead; yet you his fame can raise. Call him a -

yet you his fame can raise.

Who now is dead; yet you his fame can raise.

now is dead; yet you his fame can raise.

now is dead; yet you his fame can raise.

gain, let him not die, But live in mu-sic's sweet-est breath;

Call him again, let him not die, But live in music's sweetest breath; Place him in me - mo -

Call him again, let him not die, Place him in fair - est me - mo -

Call him again, let him not die, But live in mu-sic's sweet-est breath; Place him in

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 tri-umph o - - ver death,

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

sing! his liv - ing wish at-tend 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."