



# Arise, get up, my deere


Cantus


Thomas Morley


A- rise, get up, my deere, a-  
 rise, my deere, make hast to be gone thee, lo where the bride, lo wher the  
 bride faire Daph- ne, bright, where the bride faire Daph- ne bright tar- ries  
 on thee. Harke, o, harke you mer- ry mer- ry  
 may- dens squeal- ing: spice cake sops in wyne are now dea -  
 ling, spice cake sops in wyne, sops in wyne, sops in wyne are a -  
 deal- ing, spice cake sops in wine sops in wyne are now a deal-  
 ing, Runne then run a pace, run a pace, run then run a pace then, so  
 get a bride lace, and a guilt Rose- mar- y branch the while yet ther is


45  cat- ching, and then hould fast for feare of old snatch- ing. A- las my


52  deere why weep she, O feare not, feare not that, deere love deere love, the


58  next day keep wee, List hark you Min- strells, how fine they firck it? and

63  how the maids irck it, with Kate and Will, Tom and Gill, now a skip, then a trip,

66  fine- ly set a loft, there a- gaine as oft, o bless- ed hol- ly - day,

69  List harck you Min- strells, how fine they firck it? and how the maides

73  irck it, with Kate and Will, Tom and Gill, now a skip then a trip, fine- ly set a

76  loft ther a- gain as oft, hey ho bless- ed hol- ly, hol- ly day.

# Arise, get up, my deere

Altus

Thomas Morley

A- rise, get upp my deere, get upp my deere, (what I say  
 8 rise,) my deere, make hast and be gon bee gon thee, lo wher the bride,  
 12 lo wher the bride, the bride, wher the bride faire Daph- ne bright ta- ries  
 15 all this while on **A** thee. Harck, o, hark you mer- y, mer- y,  
 20 mer- y, mer- y maid- ens squeal- ing: spice cake sops in wyne, sops in  
 24 wine are deal- ing, spice cake sops in wyne, sops in wyne are dea-  
 29 ling, spice cake sops in wine, o fine, spice cake sops in wine, o fine, are  
 33 **B** a dea - ling, Runne then, run a pace, run a pace, run a  
 37 pace, Run then, run a pace, a pace, and get, o get a bride lace, and a

42  
  
 guilt Rose- mar- y branch the while yet ther is cat- ching, and

46  
  
 then hould fast for feare of old snatch- ing. A- las my deer, o

53  
  
 why weep she, O feare not, fear not that, deer love, the next day keep

59  
  
 wee. Hark list you min- strells, how fine they firck it? firck it? and see

63  
  
 how the maids jerck it, jerck it, with Kate and Wil, and Gil, now a trip,

66  
  
 then a skip, fine- ly set a loft, hey ho fine brave ho- ly day. Harck

69  
  
 list you Min- strells, how fine they firck it, firck it? and see how the mayds

73  
  
 jerk it, jerk it? with Kate and Wil, and Gill, now a trip, then a skip,

76  
  
 fine- ly set a loft, ther a- gain as oft, o fine brave hol - ly day.

# Arise, get up, my deere

Bassus

Thomas Morley

8 A- rise, get up, my deere, get up, my deere

13 love, rise make hast be- gone thee, lo wher the bride, lo wher the bride fayre

18 Daph- ne bright, wher the bride faire Daph- ne bright still stayes on thee.

25 Hark, o hark you mer- y mer- y wan- ton maid- ens sque- ling: spice


31 cake sops in wine, spice cakes are a deal- ing; spice cakes sops in wine,


37 sops in wine are a deal- ing, are a deal- ing, Run then run a pace, run a pace


42 then, run then run a pace, a pace and get a bride lace; and a


47 guilt Rose- mar- y brance the while yet ther is catch- ing, and then hould


fast for feare of old snatch- ing. A- las, my love, my love, why weep

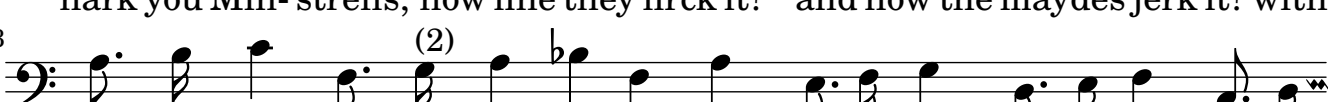
54  
  
 ye? O feare not, fear not that, deere love, the next day keep

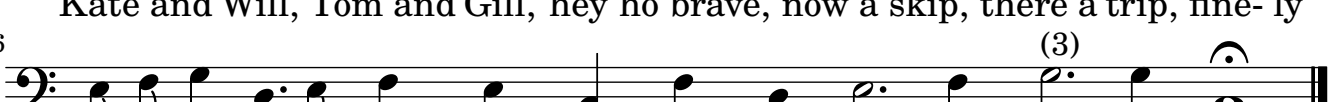
59  
  
 wee; List hark you Min- strels, how fine they firck it? and how the maids

63  
  
 jerk it, with Kate and Will, Tom and Gill; hey ho brave; now a skip, there a

66  
  
 trip, fine- ly set a loft, on a fine wed- ding wed- ding day. List

69  
  
 hark you Min- strels, how fine they firck it? and how the maydes jerk it? with

73  
  
 Kate and Will, Tom and Gill, hey ho brave, now a skip, there a trip, fine- ly

76  
  
 sett a loft, all for fayre Daph- nes, Daph- nes, wed- ding, wed- ding day.