

ALTUS.



God mor-row, faire Ladies of the May, wher is my cru-ell? where



is my sweet cru-ell? God mor-row, faire Ladies, of the May, faire La-dies, say, wher is my



sweet cre - wel? faire Clo - ris my sweet crew - ell? See o where shee comes a



Queene, a Queene, oh a Queene, a Queene, a Queene, all in gau-die greene, a-



ray - ing, in gau - dy greene a - ray - ing, all in gau - die greene,



O how gay - ly goes my sweet bon - ny je-well? Was ne - ver such a May,



such a May, such a Maying, was ne-ver such a May-ing, never was such a May-ing, since



May de-lights first de - cay - ing. since May de-lights first de - cay - ing. O



how gay - ly goes my sweet bon-ny jewel? Was ne - ver such a May, such



a May, such a maying, was never such a May-ing, ne - ver was such a May-ing, since



May de-lights first de - cay - ing, since May de-lights first de - cay ing. So

