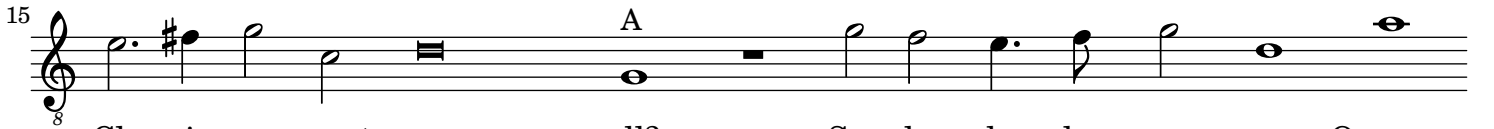# BASSVS.

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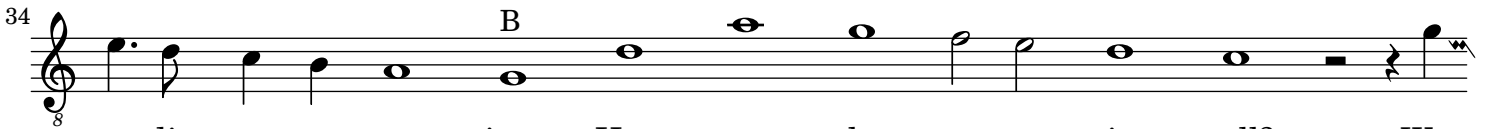
ell? God mor row, fayre Ladies, of the May, say, wher is my sweet sweet cru - el, faire

Clo - ris my sweet cru - ell? See lo wher shee comes a Queene,

a Queene, she comes, all in greene, all in greene a - ray - ing, in

gaudie greene a - ray - ing. How gay - ly goes my je - well? Was

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

lights first de - cay - ing, since Mayes first de - cay - ing; How gay -

ly goes my je - ell? was ne-ver such a May - ing, was never

such a May, such a May-ing, since May delights first de - cay - ing, since May first de-

cay - ing. So was my Clo-ris sheene, brought home for the May Queene.