

Wwat saith my daintie darling

from The first booke of balletts
to five voyces, 1595

Thomas Morley (1558-1603)

Wwat saith my dain - tie dar - ling, shall I now your loue ob taine. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la.
This Chris-tall run - ning Foun - taine, In his lan - guage saith come Loue.

Wwat saith my dain - tie dar - ling, shall I now your loue ob taine. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la
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This Chris-tall run - ning Foun - taine, In his lan - guage saith come Loue.

Fa la la. la. Long time I sude for grace, And
The Birds, the Trees, the Fields, Els

la la la la la. la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you graunt - ed mee, And
The Birds, the Trees, the Fields, Els none can vs be - hold, Els

la la la la. la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you
The Birds, the Trees, the Fields, Els none can

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la la la la. la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you graunt-ed mee, And
The Birds, the Trees, the Fields, Els none can vs be-hold, Els

