

In a groue most rich of shade

from Robert Dowland's A Muscicall Banquet, Music by Guillaume Tessier (fl.c.1582)

Lyrics by Sir Philip Sidney (1554-1586)

G F C G(no3rd) C F Gm D

In a groue most rich of shade, Where Birds wan -

Bb F Bb F Gm D Dm A(no3rd) D

ton Mu - sicke made, May then in his pide weeds shew - ing,

G Dm Am D G D Gm D

New per - fumes with flowers fresh grow - ing. May then in his

Dm
A(no3rd)
D
Gm
Dm
Am
D
G

pide weeds shew - ing, New per - fumes with flowers fresh grow - ing.

pide weeds shew - ing, New per - fumes with flowers fresh grow - ing.

Astrophel with Stella sweet
 Did for mutuall comfort meete,
 Both within themselues oppressed,
 But either in each other blessed.

Wept they had, alas the while,
 But now teares themselves did smile,
 While their eyes by Loue directed,
 Interchangeably, reflected.

But when their tongues could not speake,
 Loue it selfe did silence breake:
 Loue did set his lips asunder,
 Thus to speake in Loue and wonder.

Stella, soueraigne of my Ioy,
 Fair Triumphres in annoy:
 Stella, starre of heavenly fire,
 Stella, load-starre of desire.

Graunt (O deere) on knees I pray,
 (Knees on ground he then did stay)
 That not I but since I proue you,
 Time and place for me nere move you.

Neuer season was more fit,
 Neuer roome more apt for it:
 Smiling ayre allowes my reason,
 These Birds sing, now vse the season.

There his hands in their speach faine
 Would haue made tongues language plaine
 But her hands his hands compelling,
 Gaue repulse, all grace expelling.

Therewithall, away she went,
 Leauing him with passion rent,
 With what she had done and spoken,
 That therewith my song is broken.