

# Though Amaryllis Dance in Green

William Byrd (c.1540-1623)

Dow Partbooks (Christ Church, 1580s, Oxford MSS 984-988)

Superius

Medius

Contra

Tenor

Bassus

5

Though A-ma-ryl-lis dance in green, like fai - ry

10

queen, and sing full clear, Co-rin - na can with smi-ling cheer: yet since their

15

20

eyes make heart so\_ sore Hey ho chill love no more,

25

hey ho chill love no more, chill love no more. Hey ho chill love no more,

30

hey ho chill love no more, hey ho chill love no

35

40

more, chill love no more, chill love no more, no more, chill love no more.

1. Though Amarillis daunce in green,  
 like Fayrie Queene,  
 and sing full cleere,  
 Corina can with smiling cheer:  
 yet since their eyes make hart so sore,  
 hey ho, chill love no more.

2. My sheepe are lost for want of food,  
 and I so wood:  
 that all the day,  
 I sit and watch a heardmaid gaye:  
 who laughes to see mee sigh so sore,  
 hey ho, chill love no more.

3. Her loving lookes, her beautie bright,  
 is such delight:  
 that all in vaine,  
 I love to like, and lose my gaine:  
 for her that thanks mee not therefore,  
 hey ho, chill love no more.

4. Ah wanton eyes my friendly foes,  
 and cause of woes:  
 your sweet desire,  
 breedes flames of ice and freese in fire:  
 yee skorne to see mee weep so sore,  
 hey ho, chill love no more.

5. Love yee who list I force him not,  
 sith God it wot,  
 the more I wayle,  
 the lesse my sighes and teares prevaile,  
 what shall I doe but say therefore,  
 hey ho, chill love no more.

Additional lyrics from 1588 *Psalmes, Sonets and Songs*