

Joy, joy doth so arise

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Bassus (part 3 of 3)

Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces (1593)



Joy, joy doth so a-rise and so con-tent me, and so con - tent me,

when I but see thee, when I but see thee, O my life's fair trea - sure, Joy, joy doth

so a-rise and so con - tent me. That blind I am through too great plea -

sure, But if such blind-ing, sweet Love, doth so de-light thee, doth so de - light thee. Come,

Love, and more and more blind me still and spite me, Come, Love, and more yet, yet, yet,

more and more blind me still, blind me still and spite and spite me, Come, Love, and more and

more blynd me still and spite me, Come, Love, and more, yet, yet, yet, more and more blind me

still, blind me still and spite, and spite me, (I do) and spite me.