

Hold out, my hart

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Cantus (part 1 of 3)

Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces (1593)

Hold out my heart, my heart, my heart. Hold, hold out my
heart, hold with joys de-lights ac-cloy-ed, joys de-lights, joys de-lights ac-
cloy-ed, O hold hold thou out my heart, and shew it, that all the
world, the world may know it, that all the world the world may know it, that all the world, the
world may know, may know it, What sweet con-tent, what
sweet con-tent, thou late-ly hast en-joy-ed, thou late-ly hast en-joy-
ed. She that come, dear, would say, then laugh and run a-way, and if I
stayd here, thus would she then cry. Nay fie for shame fie, nay fie for shame fie, my true love
true not-re-gar-ding, hath given my love at length his full re-war-ding, his full re-war-
ding. So that un-less I may tell, so that un-less I may tell the joys that do o-ver fill
me; So that un-less I may tell, So that un-less I may tell, I may tell the joys that o-ver fill me,

Hold out, my hart

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Altus (part 2 of 3)

Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces (1593)

1
Hold out my heart, O hold hold thou out my heart, my heart, hold hold

5
with joys de- lights ac- cloy- ed, hold out my heart, hold out my heart, and shew

10
it, that all the world, all the world may know it, the world may know

15
it, that all the world, my heart, may know, may know it? What sweet con- tent, what sweet con- tent, what

sweet con- tent, thou late- ly hast en- joyed, thou late- ly hast en- joyed en- joy-

20
ed. She that come, dear, would say, come, come my dear, would say, then laugh and run a-

25
way, and if I stayed her cry, nay fie for shame fie, nay fie sweet heart fie, my true love

not re- gard- ing, hath given my love now at length his long Loves full re- ward-

30
ing. Loves full re- ward- ing, So that un- less I may tell, so that un- less I may tell, I may

35
tell the joys, the joys that o - ver fill me, So that un- less I may tell, so that un- less I may tell, so that un-

less I may tell the joys, the joys that o - ver fill me, my joys kept in I know in time will kill me.

Hould out, my hart

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Bassus (part 3 of 3)

Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces (1593)



Hold out, my heart, hold out, hold thou out my heart, hold out my heart, hold
 with joys de- lights ac- cloy- ed, hold O hold thou out, my heart, my heart, and shew it, and shew
 it, that all the world may know it, that all the world, the world may know it, the world may know
 it, the world may know it. What sweet con- tent, what sweet con- tent, thou late- ly hast en-
 joy- ed, what sweet con- tent thou hast en- joy- ed, She that come, dear, would say, then laugh and
 smile and run a- way, and if I stayed her cry, nay fie for shame fie; nay fie sweet hart fie, my
 true love not re- gard- ing, not re- gard- ing; hath given my love now at length, his full re- ward- ing, re- ward-
 ing, his full re- ward- ing. So that un- less I may tell, so that un- less I may tell, I may tell the
 joys, I may tell the joys that fill me. So that un- less I may tell, so that un- less I may tell,
 I may tell the joys, I may tell the joys, that o- ver fill me; my joys kept in I know will kill me.