

What Ails my Darling

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Cantus (part 1 of 3)

Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces (1593)

What ails my dar-ling, say what ails my dar-ling, what ails my (sweet pret-ty) dar -
 ling, what ails my sweet, what ails mine owne sweet dar - ling? what ails my
 dar-ling dear, thus sit-ting all a-lone, sit-ting all a-lone, all a-lone so_ wear - y? Say why is my dear
 now not mer - ry? O cease, cease thus to grieve to grieve thee, cease a-
 las to grieve thus to grieve thee to grieve_____ thee, my dear, cease to grieve
 thee, and a kiss with all here take to re - lieve_ thee. Up now a -
 rise thee, a - rise thee, O how can my love a-las lie sleep - ing, my love lie sleep-
 ing, how can my love lie sleep - ing? O how can my love lie sleep -
 ing, and see you lust - y leap-ing, and see you lust-y, lust-y, lust - y leap-ing, lust - y leap -
 ing? O who can lie a sleep-ing, and see you lust - y leap-ing, lust - y, lust - y, lust - y, leap-ing,
 lust-y leap - ing, and see you lust-y leap-ing, and see you lust-y lust-y leap - ing.

What Ails my Darling

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Altus (part 2 of 3)

Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces (1593)

What ails my dar-ling, say what ails my dar-ling, what ails my dar-ling
 dear, what ails mine one-ly sweet, mine one-ly sweet dar-ling? what ails my dar-ling,
 what ails my dar-ling dear, sit-ting all a-lone, sit-ting all a-lone, so wear-
 y? say what grieves my dear, that thee is not mer-ry? O cease cease thus to grieve,
 cease a-las to grieve thee, to grieve thee, O cease to grieve
 thee my dear, cease to grieve thee: and take this kiss here this kiss take to re-lieve
 thee. Up now a-rise, sweet, a-las, a-rise thee, a-rise thee, how can my love lie sleep-
 ing, my love lie sleep-ing? O how can my love then, my love-ly sleep-ing, sleep-
 ing and see you lust-y leap-ing, and see you lust-y leap-ing, lust-y, lust-y leap-
 ing? O who can lie a sleep-ing, and see you lust-y leap-ing, and see you lust-y leap-
 ing, lust-y lea-ping, and see you lust-y, lust-ie leap-ing, and see you lust-y leap-ing.

What Ails my Darling

Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)

Bassus (part 3 of 3)

Canzonets or Little Short Songs to Three Voyces (1593)



What ails my dar-ling, say what ails my dar-ling, what ails my dar-ling, say what ails my
 dain-ty, dain-ty, dar-ling? what ails mine own sweet dain-ty dar - ling? what ails my dain-ty dar-ling,
 my dain-ty dar-ling, so to sit a-lone, so to sit a-lone so wear - y; and is not mer - ry? O
 10
 cease, o cease thus to grieve thee, to grieve thee, o cease to grieve thee, a - las, to grieve
 15
 thee, O cease to grieve thee, and here a kiss kiss take to re - lieve thee. Up now a - rise a -
 20
 rise thee, up now a - rise thee, up a-rise thee. O how can my love my love lie sleep -
 25
 ing, my love lye sleep - ing, how can my love lie sleep - ing, and see you
 lust - y leap-ing, lust - y lust - y leap-ing, lust - y leap - ing? O who can lye a sleep - ing, and
 30
 see you lust - y, lust - y, lust - y leap-ing, lust - y leap-ing, and see you lust - y leap - ing.