

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
 15 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 -
 20 ing, how can my love lie sleep - ing? O how can my love lie sleep -
 25 ing, and see you lust - y leap-ing, and see you lust-y, lust-y, lust - y leap-ing, lust - y leap -
 30 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.