

# 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  
 cease, o cease thus to grieve thee, to grieve thee, o cease to grieve thee, a - las, to grieve  
 thee, O cease to grieve thee, and here a kiss kiss take to re - lieve thee. Up now a - rise a -  
 rise thee, up now a - rise thee, up a - rise thee. O how can my love my love lie sleep -  
 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  
 see you lust - y, lust - y, lust - y leap-ing, lust - y leap-ing, and see you lust - y leap - ing.