

Her breath is more sweet

The second part

William Byrd (c.1540-1623)

Medius (part 2 of 5)

Songs of sundrie natures (Thomas East press, London, 1589)

Her breath is more sweet, is more sweet, more sweet than perfect Amber is, her
5 years are in prime and no-thing doth she want doth she want and no-thing doth she want
10 that might draw An-gels from Heav'n to fur-ther bliss, that might draw An-gels from
15 Heav'n to fur-ther bliss, from Heav'n to fur-ther bliss, from Heav'n to fur-ther bliss; Of
20 all things per-fect, of all things per-fect, this do I most com-plain: her heart is a rock made all
25 of A-da-mant, is a rock made all of A-da-mant, which gifts all de-light, de-light, which
30 gifts all de-light, this last doth on-ly pain, this last doth on-ly pain, doth on-ly pain, this last doth
on-ly pain, doth on-ly pain, this last doth on-ly pain, this last doth on-ly pain, on-ly pain.