

CANTVS.

I.



A Ask'd of thee a Boone of thine af - fif -
Vif-ion faire I'd e - spied in the dif -

tance, a - uail-ing me thy fac - ulties wellknowne. Scarce - ly could I
tance, but couldnot Life breathe in - to it a - lone. Not fo for when

giue voyce my re-quest im - ag - in - ing fome that I make
thy Boun - tie I teft thy zeale and de - light are ioyes to

fo bold. From thy bag came forth Beau - tie of fuch a worth
be-hold. From thySum - mer Storme did my Dreame take this forme

I'd neu - ertought to hold fuch Trea - fure.
I now ad-mire withbound - leffe plea - fure.

Giu'ft thou to me fuch headie recognition,
By off ring mee a part in thy Defigne?
Might I enhance the fcope of thine Ambition,
That thou haft neede of talent fuch as mine?

My garden's flock'd with my wonted breeds:
With Lauender thicke, and Lily and Roſe.
Here in thy orchard, theſe diff'rent feedes
My ſkills do refreſh, and ſo too my noſe.

And I find gifts more as thy grounds I explore
Than euer dwelt in my Conceiuing.
Thy rewards to me as I labour for thee
Are rich indeed beyond beleeuing.

Thus I arriue in happy contemplation:
For want of aide, our Prize we might not earn.
Yet, if wee toil combined in Creation,
Each that gift giueth, gaineth in return.

Think'ft thou art poore, alone in the duſt?
O fie! Doth our World in Plentie abound.
Should'ſt thou more oft lend helpers thy truſt,
The more we gaine wealth of Sight, Taſte, and Sound.

Such a Riddle fine, for when thou ſeekeſt mine,
'Tis mine owne Fortune that increaſes!
Aſke when thou haſt need! Life is fulſome, indeed,
And this Abundance neuer ceaſes.

BASSVS.

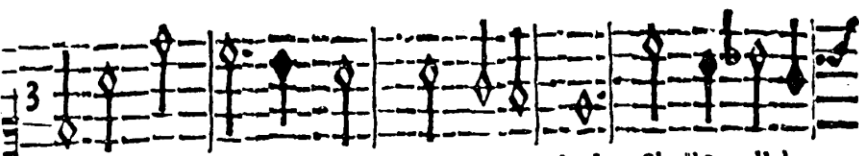
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 A Vif-ion faire I'd e - spied in the
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 mak fo bold. From thy bag came forth
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 Beauty of fuch worth I'd neu - er
 did my Dreame take forme I now ad -
 thought to hold fuch Trea - fure.
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TENOR.

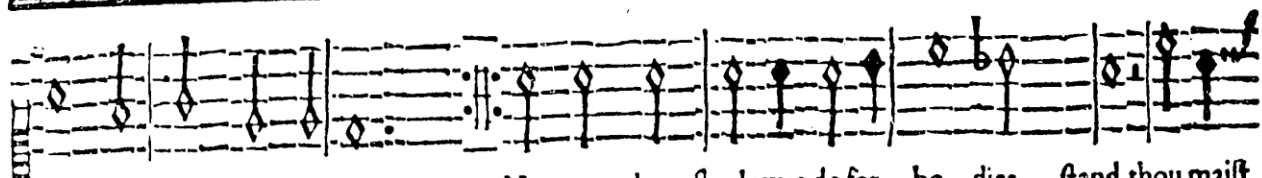
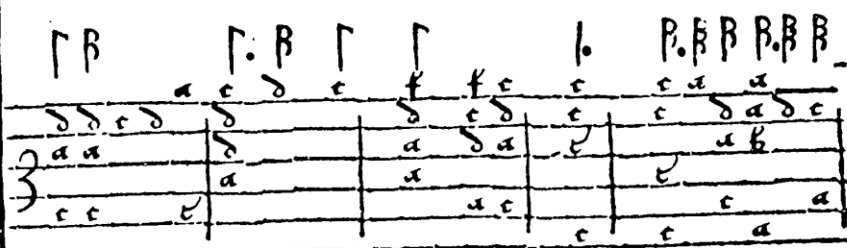
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ALTS.

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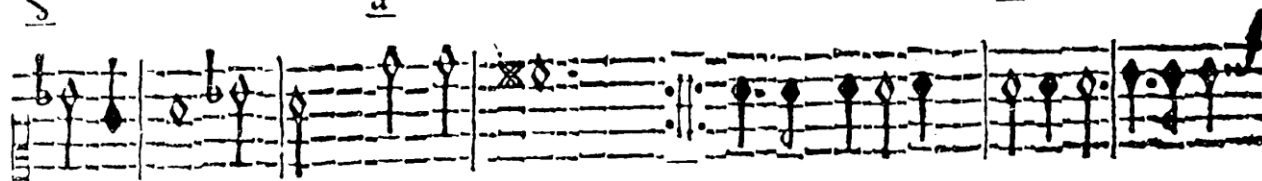


An shee excuse my wrongs with vertues cloake: Shall I call her
are those cleere fiers which van-nish in to smoake: must I praise the



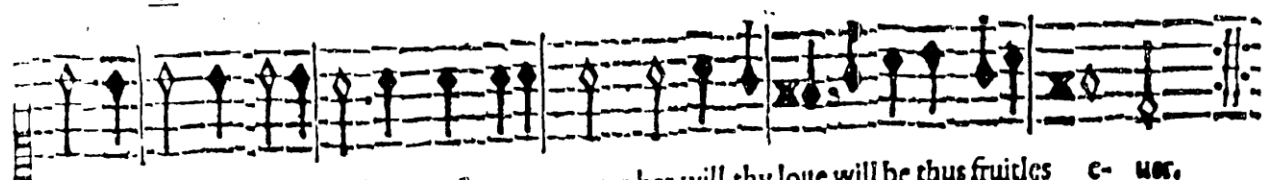
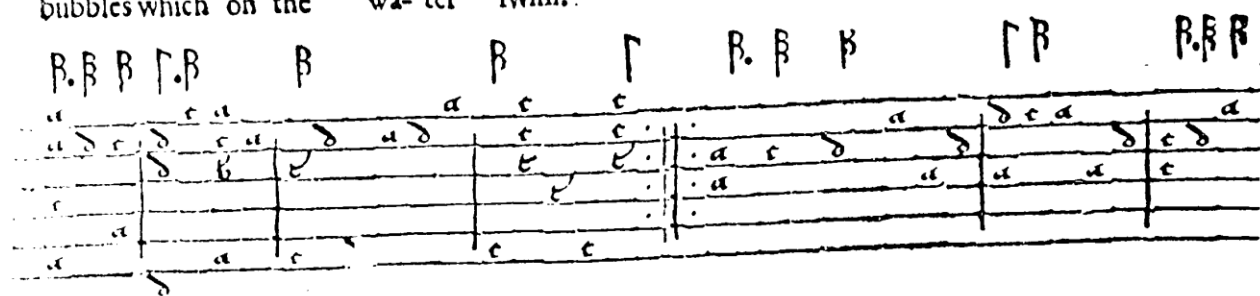
good when she proues vnkind.
leaues where no fruit I find.

No no where shadowes do for bo- dies stand, thou maist
Coldloue is like to words written on sand, or to

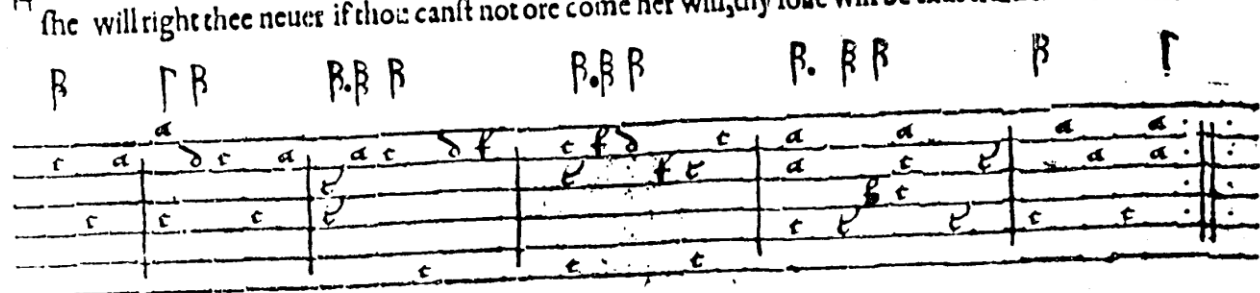


be abuse if thy fight be dime.
bubbles which on the wa-ter swim.

Wilt thou be thus abused still, seeing that



the will right thee neuer if thou canst not ore come her will, thy loue will be thus fruitles e- uer.



Was I so base that I might not aspire
Vnto those high ioyes which she houlds frō me,
As they are high so high is my desire,
If she this deny what can granted be.

If she will yeeld to that which reason is,
It is reasons will that loue should be iust,

Deare make me happie still by granting this,
Or cut of delays if that dye I must.

Better a thousand times to dye
Then for to liue thus still tormented,
Deare but remember it was I
Who for thy sake did dye contented.

will thy loue will be thus fruitles euer.

be dim. Wilt thou be thus abused still, seeing that she will right thee neuer if thou canst not ore come her

Cold loue is like to words writ like to words writ on sande or to bubbles which on y water wa-

No no where shadows do where shadows do for bodies stand thou maist be abused if thy sight

An the excuse my wrongs with vertues cloake shall I call her good when she proues vnkind are those cleer fiers which va-nish in to smoake, must I praise y leaues where no fruit I find.

ALTS.

BASSVS.

An the excuse my wrongs with are those cleer fiers cleer fiers which vanish

vertues cloak shall I call her good when she proues into smoake must I praise y leaues where no fruit

vnkind, no no where shadows do for bodies I find, Cold loue is like to words written on

stand thou maist be abused if thy sight bee dimme. sand, or to bubbles which on the water swimme.

Wilt thou be thus abused still, seeing that she will

right thee neuer if thou canst not ore come her

will thy loue will be thus fruitles euer.

TENOR.

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No no no where shadows do for bodies for bodies stand thou maist be abused if thy sight thy sight Cold loue loue is like to words to wordes written on sand or to bubbles which on the water wa-

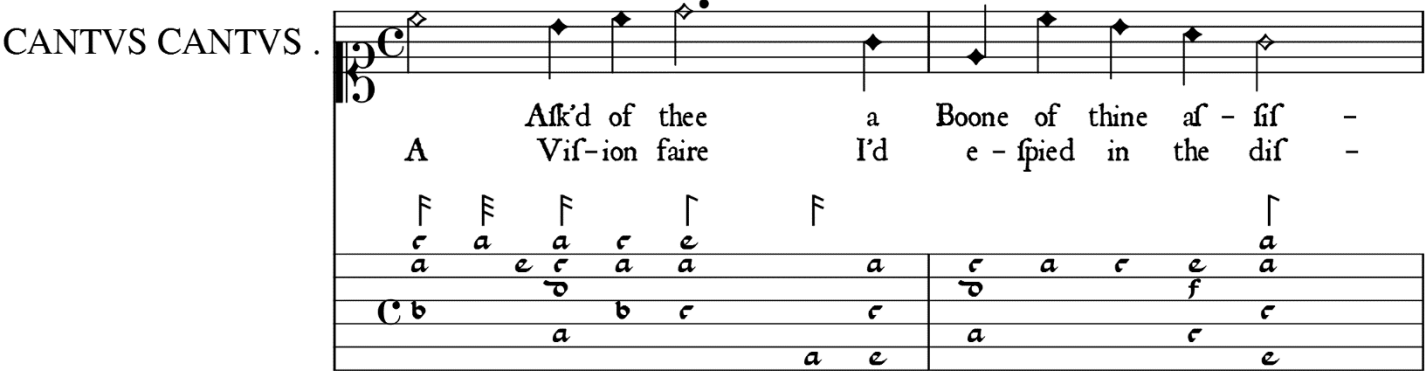
be dim. Wilt thou be thus abused still, seeing that she will right thee ne- uer if thou canst not ore

come her will thy loue, will be thus fruitles euer.

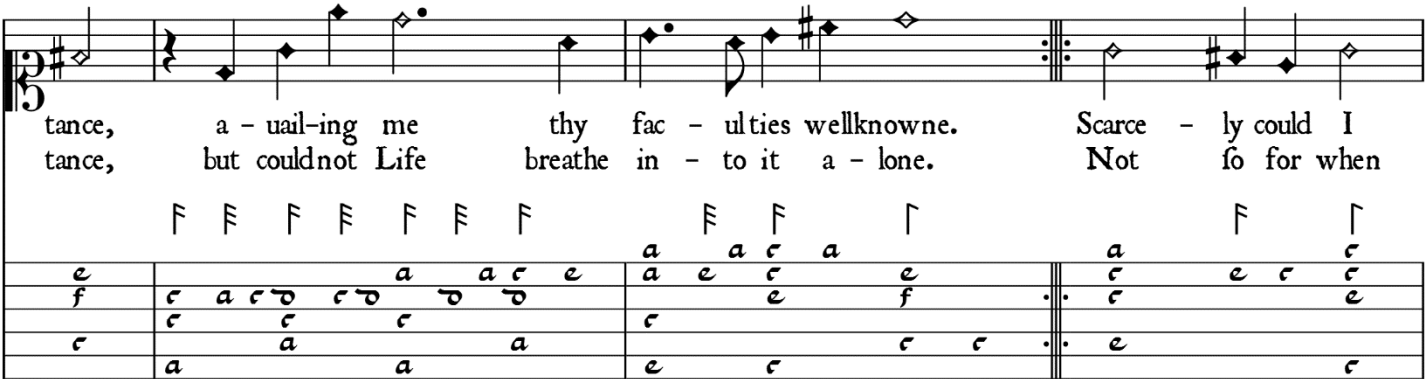
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CANTVS CANTVS .

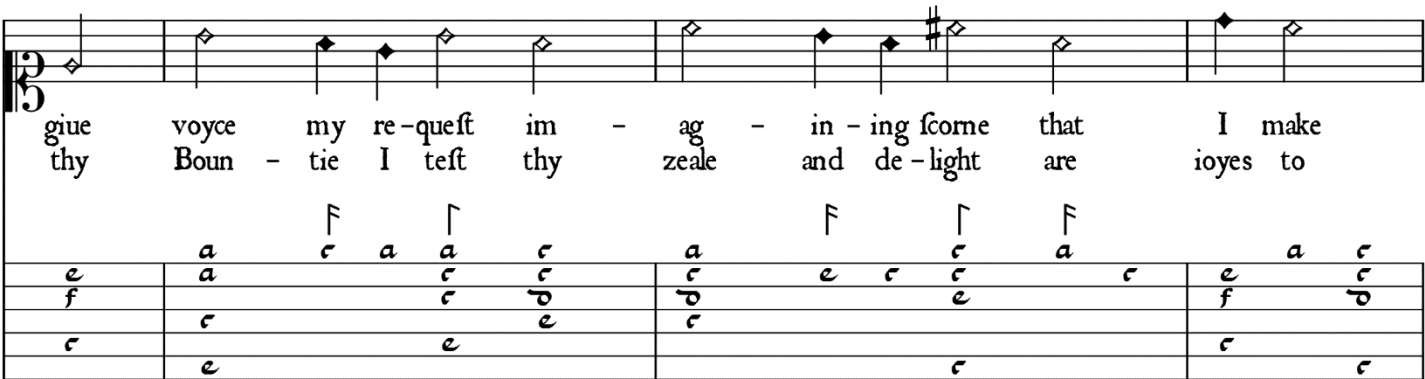
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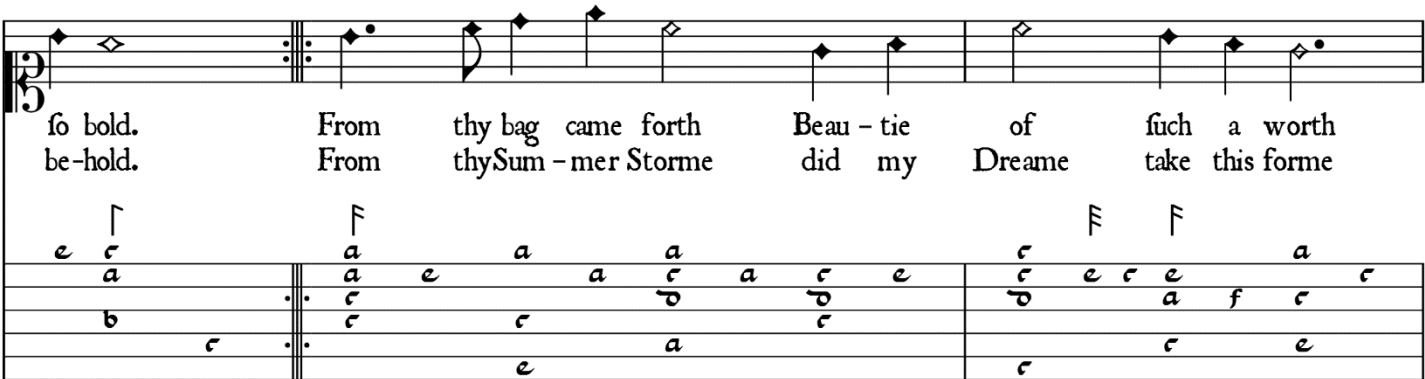
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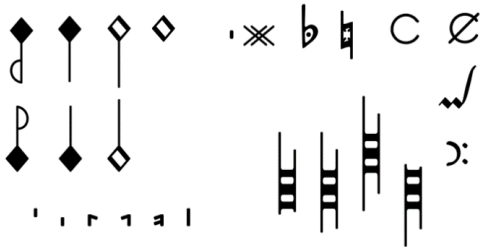


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This page and the facing page demonstrate the raw state of the sheet music exported from MuseScore, after careful experimentation to find the closest page dimensions, clefs, and layout settings to Elizabethan scores like the one on the preceding pages. Note the variations in spelling (particularly in the Tenor part) used to conserve line space, a common practice in these songbooks.

I then edited out the barlines that weren't used in the period lute layouts, and used the set of mensural music symbols on the right (a template I assembled primarily from special fonts in MuseScore) to replace the notes, rests, accidentals, and clefs. Finally, I added symbols to indicate the continuation of a measure, or no more music on a line, and utilized illuminations of the first letter in the opening verse that I found online to replicate period practice.



While this is a very different approach to creating a period music score from hand-inked scribe work, I believe this process is in some ways a closer emulation of the typesetting process used to create the two-page layouts that were used in published lute songbooks in the Elizabethan era.

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ALT