

# 1. Venus, by Adonis' side

Transcribed and edited by David Greer

Robert Parsons  
Words by William Browne

*Cantus* Ve - nus, by A - do - nis' side, Cry - ing\_ kiss'd and kiss - ing cried. Fa —

*Tenor 1* Ve - nus, by A - do - nis' side, Cry - ing kiss'd — and kiss-ing cried.

*Tenor 2* Ve - nus, by A - do - nis' side, Cry - ing kiss'd and kiss - ing cried.

*Bassus* Ve - nus, by A - do - nis' side, Cry - ing\_ kiss'd\_ and kiss - ing cried.

5  
— la la la la la la la la la la. She wrung her hands and\_ tore her hair,

Fa la la la la fa la la la la la la la. She wrung her hands and tore her hair,

Fa la la la la la la fa — la la la la la la. She wrung her hands and tore her hair,

Fa la la. She wrung her hands and tore her hair,

11  
For A-do - nis di-ed there, for A-do - nis di-ed there, for A-don - is di - ed there. —

For A-do - nis di-ed there, for A - do - nis di-ed there, — di - ed

For A-do - nis di-ed there, for A-do - nis di-ed there, A-do-nis di - ed

For A-do - nis di-ed there, for A - do - nis di-ed there, di - ed

## 2. Come, lovers, forth

Transcribed and edited by David Greer

Michael East

*Cantus* Come, lov-ers, forth, and help me to ad - mire, and help me to ad -

*Tenor 1* Come, lov-ers, forth, and help me \_\_\_ to ad - mire, and

*Tenor 2* Come, lov-ers, forth, and help me to ad - mire, to ad - mire, and

*Bassus (editorial)* Come, lov-ers, forth, and help me to ad - mire, to ad - mire,

-mire, ad - mire, and \_\_\_ help me to ad - mire, and help me to ad - mire

help, and help me to ad - mire, ad - mire, and help me to \_\_\_\_\_ ad - mire

help me to ad - mire, and help \_\_\_ me to ad - mire, and help me to ad - mire

and help me to ad - mire, and help, and help me to ad - mire

At her whose locks are like the gold-en wire, are like the gold-en wire, are

At her whose locks are like the \_\_\_ gold - en wire, are like, are

At her whose locks are like the gold - en wire, the gold-en wire, are like the gold-en

At her whose locks are like the gold-en wire, gold-en wire, are

# 4. Vaults, graves and tombs

Transcribed and edited by David Greer

Anonymous

*Cantus 1* Vaults, graves, — and tombs, Make room — in your rooms,

*Cantus 2* Vaults, graves, — and tombs, Make room in your rooms,

*Altus* Vaults, graves, — and tombs, Make room in your rooms,

*Tenor* Vaults, graves, — and tombs, Make room in your rooms,

8  
make room — in your rooms, A car - di-nal, a car - di-nal, a car - di-nal

make room in your rooms, A car - di-nal, a car - di-nal, a car - di-nal

make room in your rooms, A car - di-nal, a car - di-nal, a car - di-nal

make room in your rooms, A car - di-nal, a car - di-nal, a car - di-nal

14  
down down down doth fall, down down doth fall, down — to you doth

down down down doth fall, to you down down doth fall, down — to you doth

down to you doth fall, doth —

down down down doth fall, down down down to you doth

## 5. Go, go, the fisher's joy and jewel

Transcribed and edited by David Greer

Anonymous

*Cantus 1* Go, go, the fish - er's joy and jew - el,

*Cantus 2 (editorial)* Go, go, the fish - er's joy and jew - el,

*Altus* Go, go, the fish - er's joy and jew - el,

*Tenor* Go, go, the fish - er's joy and jew - el,

*Bassus* Go, go, the fish - er's joy and jew - el,

6  
The winds and seas were ev - er cru - el.

The winds and seas were ev - er cru - el.

The winds and seas were ev - er cru - el.

The winds and seas were ev - ver cru - el.

The winds and seas were ev - er cru - el.

11  
Men then may pi - ty thee in vain, But not help, but not help nor ease thy pain.

Men then may pi - ty thee in vain, But not help nor ease thy pain.

Men then may pi - ty thee in vain, But not help nor ease thy pain.

Men then may pi - ty thee in vain, But not help nor ease thy pain.

Men then may pi - ty thee in vain, But not help nor ease thy pain.

## 7. Sad is the time

Transcribed and edited by David Greer

William Corkine

Cantus

Sad is the time while my dear love is ab-sent,  
 If I chance sing, with sighs my songs be grac-ed,  
 When I should speak, my tongue for - gets its talk-ing,  
 Thus days are nights to me while he is [absent,]

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

7

Eyes 'wail my miss, and tongue be - wail him want-ing.  
 And in my tunes my groans my bass - - es be.  
 When I should write, my fin - gers are be - numb-ed.  
 And mer - riest songs are plaints for joy de - part - ed.

13

Heart bleed doth tears that do in - crease my tor-ment,  
 Griev - - ous com - plaints are for the treb - les plac - ed,  
 When I should [go,] my feet have lost their walk - ing,  
 My mirth is moan, my sor - row suc - cour want - ing,