

Elizabethan Duets

Rosebay Bass Recorder Archive No.11

The Lowest Trees Have Tops

Arr. P.J.Perry

John Dowland

Sop / TenRec

The low - est trees have tops, the Ant her gall, The
Where wa - ters smooth - est run, deep are the foords, The

Alto / BassRec

The low - est trees have tops,
Where wa - ters smooth - est run,

5

flie her spleene, the lit - tle sparke his heate, And slen - der
diall — stirres, yet none per - ceives it move: The firm - est

9

haire cast shad - owes though but small, And Bees have stings al -
faith is in — the few - est words, The Tur - tles can - not

14

though they be not great. Seas have their source, and so have shal - lowe
sing, and yet they love, True hearts have eyes and eares, no tongues to

19

springs, And love, is love, in beg - gars and in Kings.
speake: They heare, and see, and sigh, and then they breake.

And love, is love, is love, in beg - gars and in Kings.
They heare, and see, and sigh, and then they — breake.

Sweet was the Song the Virgin Sung

William Ballet

1

Sop / TenRec

Alto / BassRec

Sweet was the song the Vir-gin sung, When She to

When She to

5

Beth-lem Ju - da came, And was de-liv - er'd of a Son, That bless - ed

10

Jes - us hath to name. Lul - la, lul - la, lu - la, lul - la - by, Lul - la, lul - la,

15

lu - la, lul - la - by, sweet Babe sung She, My Son and eke a Sa - viour born, (eke - also)

20

Who hast vouch - saf - ed from on high, To vis - it us that were for -

To vis - it, vis - it

25

lorn; La - lu - la, la - lu - la, la - lu - la - by sweet babe, sang

Lul, Lul, Lul - la - lu - la - by sweet babe,

29

She, And rock'd Him sweet - - ly on her knee.

What is Beauty but a Breath

Thomas Ford

1

Sop / TenRec

Alto / BassRec

What is beau-ty but a breath? Fan - cies twin at birth and death,

The

5

The col - our of a dam - aske rose, That fad - eth when the north - wind blowes:

col - our

10

Tis such that though all sorts do crave it, They know not what it

15

is to have it: A thing that som time stoops not to a king

is to have it: stoops not to a king

19

And yet most op - en to the com - monst thing: For she

And yet most


23

that is most fair, Is op - en to the aire.

To His Sweet Lute


Thomas Campian

Sop / TenRec




1. To his sweet Lute A - - pol - lo sung the
 2. *Then Pan with his rude Pipe began the*
 3. This wrong the God of Mus - icke scorn'd from


Alto / BassRec




3




mo - tions of the Spheares; The wond - - - rous or - der
Coun - try - wealth t'ad - vance; To boast of Cat - tle,
 such a sot - tish Judge, And bent his an - gry




7




of the Stars, whose course di - vides the yeares: And all the Mys -
flocks of Sheepe, and Goates, on hills that dance, With much more of
 bow at Pan, which made the Pi - per trudge: Then Mi - das head




11




- ter - ies a - bove; But none of this could Mi - das
this chur - lish kinde: That quite trans - port - ed Mi - das
 he so did trim, That ev' - ry age yet talkes of



14



move, Which pur - - chast him his Ass - es eares.
minde, And held him rapt as in a trance.
 him And Phoe - - bus right re - veng - ed grudge.




Jacke and Jone

Thomas Campian


1

Sop /
TenRec




1. Jacke and Jone they thinke no ill, But lov - ing_ live, and_
2. Well can they judge nap - py Ale And tell_ at_ large a_
3. Jone can call_ by_ name her Cowes, And decke her_ win - dows
4. Now you court - ly_ Dames and Knights, That stu - dy_ one - ly_

Alto /
BassRec

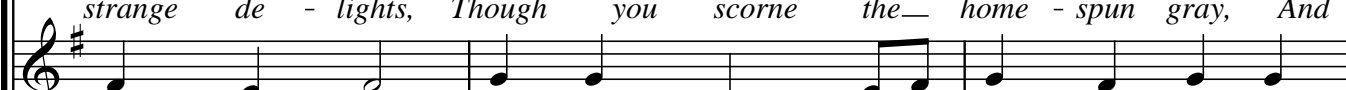


(nappy - foaming)

4




mer - ry still: Doe their weeke days worke and pray De -
Win - ter tale: Climbe up to_ the_ Ap - ple loft, And
with greene boughs, Shee can wreathes and_ tut - tyes make, And
strange de - lights, Though you scorne the_ home - spun gray, And




(tuttys - nosegays)


7




vote - ly_ on the_ ho - ly day: Skip and trip_ it on the_ greene, And
turne the_ Crabs till_ they be soft. Tib is all_ the fa - thers joy, And
trimme with plums a_ Bri - dall Cake. Jacke knowes what_ brings gaine or_ losse, And
re - vell in your rich ar - ray, Though your tongues dis - sem - ble_ deepe, And



11



help_ to_ chuse the_ Sum - mer Queene: Lash out at_ a
lit - tle_ Tom_ the_ mo - thers boy: All their plea - sure
his_ long_ Flaile can_ stout - ly tosse, Make the hedge_ which
can_ your - heads from dan - ger keepe; Yet for all_ your



14



Coun - try_ Feast Their sil - ver_ pen - ny_ with the best.
is con - tent, And care to_ pay_ their yeare - ly rent.
oth - ers_ breake, And ev - er_ thinkes what he doth speake.
pompe and_ traine, Se - cur - er_ lives_ the_ sil - ly Swaine.



Leave Now Mine Eyes Lamenting

Thomas Morley

1

Sop / TenRec

Alto / BassRec

4/4

Leave now mine eyes la - ment - - - - ing, your teares, your

Leave now mine eyes la - ment - - - -

5

teares do but aug - ment, aug - ment__ this my tor - ment - - ing. Leave now mine

ing, your teares do but augment this my tor - - ment - - ing.

10

eyes la - ment - ing, your_ teares do but aug - ment this my tor -

Leave now mine eyes la - ment - - - - ing, your teares do

14

ment - - - - ing, this my tor - ment - - - -

but augment this my tor - ment - ing, This my tor - ment - - - -

19

ing. Death, death come thou, Death come thou re - lieve mee,

ing. Death, death come _____ thou re - lieve mee, Death come

24

Death come thou re - lieve_ mee, Death_ come thou _____ re - lieve _____

thou re - lieve _____ mee, Death_ come thou re - lieve _____ mee, Death

29

mee. A - las to live for - sa - ken thus doth grieve

come re - lieve mee. A - las to live for - sa - ken thus doth

33

mee, Ah see now wher hee ly - eth, Ah see, see now

grieve mee, Ah see now wher hee ly - eth, Ah see,

38

wher hee ly - - eth, hee ly - - eth. Then fare - wel falce un-kinde fare -

see now wher hee ly - - eth. Then fare - wel falce un -

42

- - wel thy Flo - ra di - - eth. Death, death eth.

kinde, fare - wel thy Flo - ra di - - eth. eth.

In Nets of Golden Wyers

Thomas Morley

1

Sop/
TenRec

In nets of

Alto/
BassRec

In nets of gold - en wyers,

6

gold - en wyers,

In

gold - en wyers In nets of

11
 nets of gold - en wyers, — With Pearle and Reu-bie span -
 — gold - en wyers, — With Pearle and Reu-bie span - gled,

16
 gled, With Pearle and Reu-bie span - gled, My hart en - tan - gled,
 With Pearle and Reu-bie span - gled, My hart en - tan - gled, My

21
 My hart en - tan - - - - - gled, Cries — and help re -
 hart en - tan - - - - - gled, Cries and help re - quiers, —

26
 quiers, — Cries and help re - quiers, — Cries — and help re -
 Cries — and help re - quiers, — Cries and help re - quiers, —

31
 quiers, — Cries and help re - - quiers, Sweet love, From
 — Cries — and help re - quiers, — Sweet love, From out those

36
 out those bry - ers, But thou vouch-safe to free
 bry - ers, But — thou vouch - safe — to free

41
 mee, Ere long a - live, ere long a - live, A - las thou shalt not
 mee, Ere long a - live, Ere long a - live, A - las thou shalt not

46

see _____ mee, A - las thou shalt not see _____ mee, A - las

see _____ mee, A - las thou shalt not see _____ mee, A -

51

thou shalt not _____ see _____ mee, Ere long mee.

las thou shalt not see _____ mee, Ere mee.

There is a Ladie Sweet and Kind

Thomas Ford

Sop / TenRec

1. There is a La - die sweet and kind, _____ Was nev - er
 2. Her jest - ure, mo - tion and her smiles, _____ Her wit, her
 3. Her free be-hav - iour winn - ing lookes, _____ Will make a
 4. Had I her fast be - twixt mine armes, _____ Judge you that

Alto / BassRec

4

face so pleasde my mind, I did but see her
 voyce, my hart be - guiles, Be - guiles my hart, I
 Law - yer burne his bookes, I toucht her not, a -
 thinke such sports were harmes, Wert a - - ny harm? no,

7

pass - ing by, And yet I love her till I die.
 know not why, And yet I love her till I die.
 las not I, And yet I love her till I die.
 no, fie, fie, For I will love her till I die.

25

A - - - las right out come slay

- las right out come slay

30

mee. Do not thus still from time to time de - laye mee,

mee. Do not thus still from time to time de - laye mee, Do not

33

Do not thus still from time to time de - laye mee, Do not

thus still from time to time de - laye mee, Do not thus still from

36

thus still from time to time de - laye mee, Do not

time to time de - laye mee, Do not thus still from

38

thus still from time to time de - laye mee. A - -

time to time de - laye mee. A - - las

42

las right out come slay mee.

right out come slay mee.

I Should for Greife

Thomas Morley

1
Sop / TenRec
Alto / BassRec

I should for greife and an - - guish dye re - cure - -

5
les, I should for greife and an - guish dye re - cure - -

9
1. 2.
les, I should for les, That day I mist my Flo - ra - - faire, and -

13
les, I les, That day I mist my Flo - ra faire, my Flo - ra faire

17
sight - ly, Cleer - er then is the Sunne, that shines

21
- and sight - - ly, Cleer - er then is the Sunne, that

25
so bright - - ly, Cleer - er then is the Sunne, that shines

29
shines so bright - ly, Cleer - er then is the Sunne, that shines so

33
shines so bright - ly, That shines so bright - - -

37
bright - ly, that Shines so bright - ly, That shines so bright -

41
ly, That shines so bright - ly, That - - - ly.

45
ly, that shines - - - ly, That day I - ly.