

Thirsis, let pity move thee

Thomas Morley (1557-1603)

from Canzonets to Three Voices (1593)

(♩ = 50)

Thir - sis, let, let, let pi - ty, pi - ty let, let some, some pi - ty move thee.

Thir - sis, let, let, let pi - ty, pi - ty, let, let, some pi - ty move thee, let pi - ty,

Thir - sis, let, let, let pi - ty, pi - ty, let, let some pi - ty move thee. Let

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O let some pi - ty move thee. Thou know'st, O a - las, thy Clo - ris too, too

Thir - sis, pi - ty move thee. Thou know'st, O a - las, thy Clo - ris too, too

pi - ty, Thir - sis, pi - ty move thee. Thou know'st, O a -

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well doth love thee, too well doth love thee. Thou know'st, O a - las, too

well doth love thee, too well, too well doth love thee. Thou know'st, O a - las, too well doth

las, thy Clo - ris too, too well, too well doth love thee. Thou know'st, O a - las, too well doth

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well doth love thee. Then why, O dost thou fly me? I faint, a - las,

love thee. Yet thou, un - kind, yet thou, un - kind, dost fly me. I faint, a - las, see I

love thee. Yet thou, un-kind, dost fly me. I faint, a - las, O I

O I faint. Here must I lie me. I faint, a - las, O I faint. Here faint. O I faint. Here must I lie me. I faint, a - las, O I faint, O I faint. Here faint. Here must, here must I lie me. I faint, a - las, O I faint. Here must, here

must I lie me. Cry, a - las, now for grief, since he is be - must I lie me. Cry, a - las, now for grief, cry, a - las, now for grief, since he must I lie me. Cry, a - las, now for grief, since he is be - reft

reft thee. Up the hills, down the dales thou seest, dear. Up the hills, down the dales, I is be - reft thee. Up hills and down dales, thou seest, dear. Up hills and down, I thee. Up the hills, down the dales, the hills and dales down, up hills and down, I have not

have not left thee. Ah, can these trick - ling tears, these have not left thee. Ah, can these trick - ling tears of mine, tears of left, not left thee. Ah, can these trick - ling tears of mine, trick - ling

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tears of mine, not pro - cure love? Can not these trick - -
mine, of mine not pro - cure love. Ah, can these trick - ling tears of mine, of
tears, these tears no whit pro - cure love. Ah, can thest trick - - - ling tears, these

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- ling tears pro - - cure love? What shep - herd e - ver killed a
mine, of mine not pro - cure love? What shep - herd e - - ver yet killed a
tears of mine no whit pro - cure love? What shep - herd e - ver killed a

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nymph, what shep - herd e - ver killed a nymph for pure love?
nymph, what shep - herd e - ver killed a nymph for pure love? See cru - el,
nymph, what shep - herd e - ver killed a nymph for pure love? See

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See, cru - el, cru - el, see the beasts, see their tears, they do re - ward me, yet
see cru - el, see these beasts. Ah, see the beasts, their tears, they do re - ward me. Yet thou dost
cru - el, see the beasts, their tears re - ward me. Yet thou dost

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thou dost not re - gard me.
not re - - gard me.
not re - gard me.