

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 - ref

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

thee. Ah, can these trick - ling tears, these tears of mine, thee. Ah, can these trick - ling tears of mine, tears of mine, of mine not thee. Ah, can these trick - ling tears of mine, trick - ling tears, these tears no

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

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- cure love? What shep - herd e - ver killed a nymph, what shep - herd
 pro - cure love? What shep - herd e - - - ver yet killed a nymph, what shep - herd
 whit pro - cure love? What shep - herd e - ver killed a nymph, what shep - herd

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e - ver killed a nymph for pure love? See, cru - el, cru - el, see the beasts,
 e - ver killed a nymph for pure love? See cru - el, see cru - el, see these beasts. Ah, see the
 e - ver killed a nymph for pure love? See cru - el, see the beasts, their tears re - ward

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see their tears, they do re - ward me, yet thou dost not re - gard me.
 beasts, their tears, they do re - ward me. Yet thou dost not re - - - gard me.
 me. Yet thou dost not re - gard me.