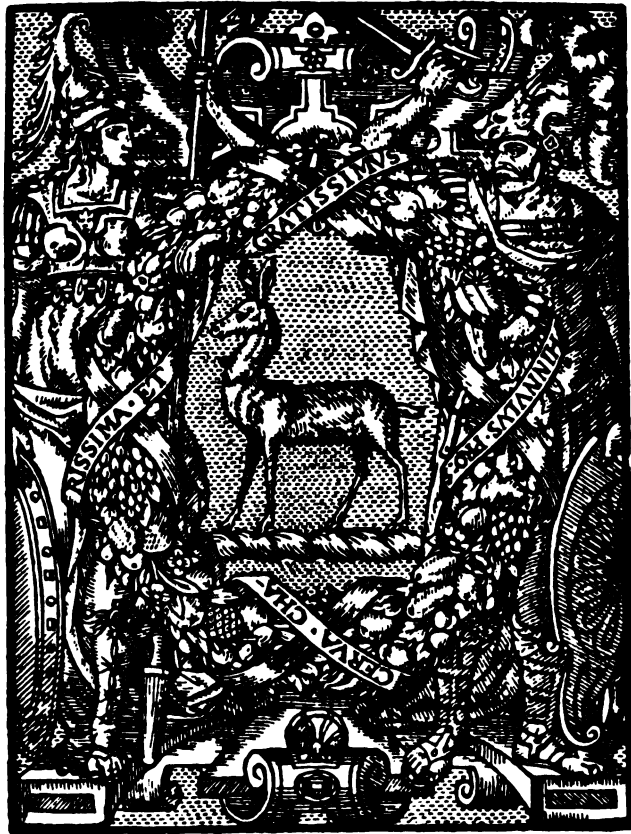


CANTVS.

THE
FIRST SET
OF
MADRIGALS
AND MOTTETS
of 5. Parts : apt for
Viols and Voyces.

NEWLY COMPOSED
by Orlando Gibbons, Batche-
ler of Musicke, and Organist of
his Maiesties Honourable Chappell
in Ordinarie.

LONDON:
Printed by THOMAS SNODHAM,
the Assignee of W. Barley.
1612.



TO THE RIGHT VVOR-
thy, my much Honoured friend,
Syr Christopher Hatton, Knight of the Ho-
nourable Order of the Bath.

SYR:



*T*is proportion that beautifies every thing, this whole V-
niuerse consists of it, and Musicke is measured by it, which
I haue endeaoured to obserue in. the composition of these
few Ayres, but cannot in their Dedication: for when I
compare your many fauours with my demerits, your curi-
ous Eare with these harsh Notes, there appeares so plaine a
disproportion betweene them, that I am afraid, least in of-
fring to your Patronage Songs in some tune, my action heerein should be out of all
tune; yet haue I made bould to honour them with your Name, that the world may
take notice, rather of my want of abilitie, then good-will to be gratefull. By which
little outward demonstration, you may easily guesse as the greatnesse of my inward
affection, as skilfull Geometricians doe obserue the true stature of the whole bo-
dy by sight of the foote onely. Experience tells vs that Songs of this Nature are v-
sually esteemed as they are well or ill performed, which excellent grace I am sure
your unequalled loue vnto Musicke will not suffer them to want, that the Author
(whom you no lesse loue) may be free from disgrace. They were most of them com-
posed in your owne house, and doe therefore properly belong vnto you, as Lord of
the Soile; the language they speake you provided them, I onely furnished them with
Tongues to utter the same: they are like young Schollers newly entred, that at first
sing very fearefully, it requires your Patience therefore to beare with their imper-
fections: they were taught to sing onely to delight you, and if you shall take any
pleasure in them, they haue their end, and I my wish, a full recompence for my pas-
sed labours, and a greater encouragement to present you with some future things
more worthy your Patronage: till which opportunity, I rest

Tours euer to command

Orlando Gibbons.

T H E T A B L E.

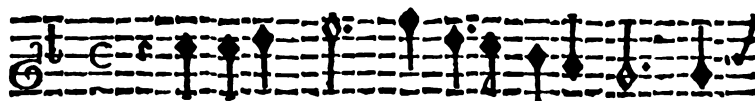
T He filuer Swanne, who liuing had no note.		I
O that the learned Poets of our time.		II
I waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile.	1 Part.	III
I tremble not at noyle of warre.	2 Part.	IIII
I see Ambition neuer pleasde.	3 Part.	V
I faine not friendship where I hate.	4 Part.	VI
How art thou thralld, O poore despised creature?	1 Part.	VII
Farewell all Ioyes.	2 Part.	VIII
Daintie fine Bird which art incaged there		IX
Faire Ladies that to Loue captiued are.	1 Part.	X
Mongst thousands good.	2 Part.	XI
Now each flowry bancke of May.		XII
<i>Lais</i> now old, that erst attempting Lasse.		XIII
Faire is the Rose. yet fades with beate or colde.		XIIII
What is our Life?		XV
Ah deere Hart, why doe you rise?		XVI
Nay, let mee weepe.	1 Part.	XVII
Nere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light.	2 Part.	XVIII
Yet if that age had frosted ore his head.	3 Part.	XIX
Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature.		XX

F I N I S.

Of 5. Voc.

I. CANTVS.

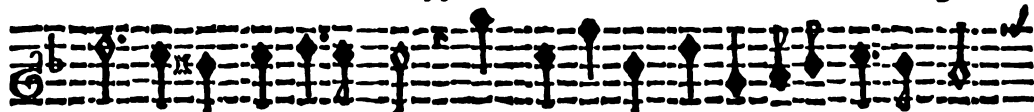
Orlando Gibbons.



He siluer Swanne, who liuing had no Note, When



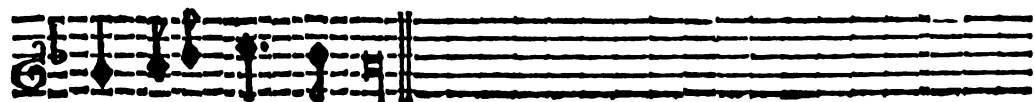
death approacht vnlockt her silent throat, Leaning her



breast against the reddie shore, Thus sung her first and last, and sung no more,



Farewell all ioyes, O death come close mine eyes, More Geese then Swannes now



liue, more fooles then wife.

Of 5. Voc.

II.

TENOR.

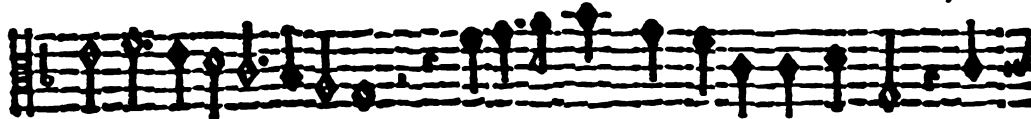
Orlando Gibbons.



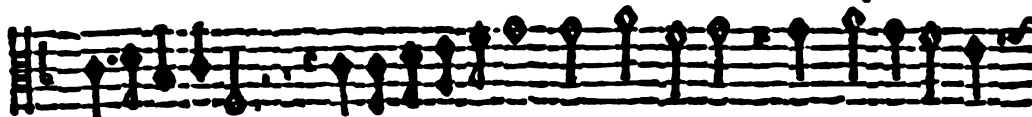
That the learned Poets of this time, the, &c.



the learned Poets of this time, O, &c.



Who in a Loue-ficke line so well can speake Who



&c.

Would not confume good W^{it} in hatefull



rime, Would, &c.

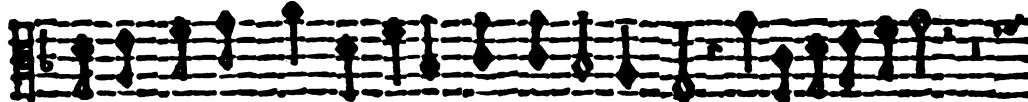
good, &c.

good wit in hatefull rime, in hatefull



rime, But with deepe care some better subiect finde, but, &c.

For



if their Musicke please in earthly things, in earthly things, in, &c.



For, &c.

in earthly things, How would it sound if



strung with heavenly strings? if, &c.

if strung with heavenly strings?

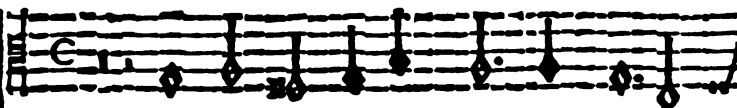
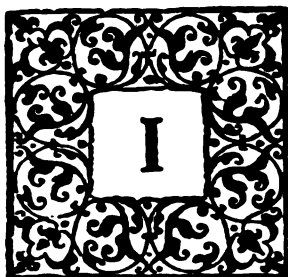
Of 5. Voc.

1 Part.

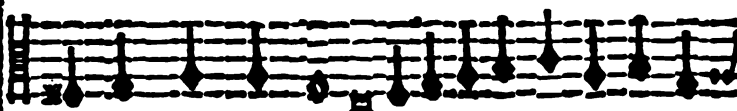
III.

TENOR.

Orlando Gibbons.

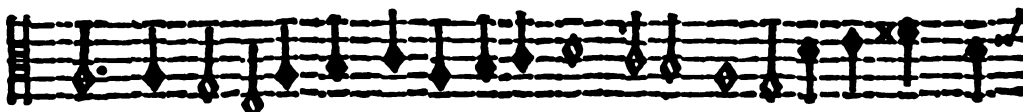


Waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile, not



Fortunes frowne nor smile, I,&c.

not Fortunes



frowne nor smile, I ioy not much in earthly ioyes, earthly ioyes, I ioy not much, not



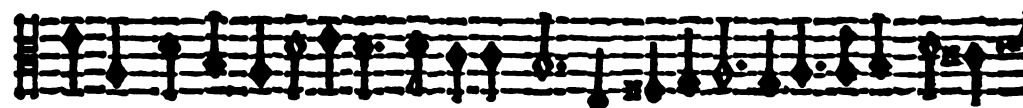
much in earthly ioyes, I,&c.

I seeke not state, I reake not



state, I,&c.

not state, I seeke not state, I reake not state, I



am not fond of Fancies toyces, of fancies toyces, I,&c.

fancies

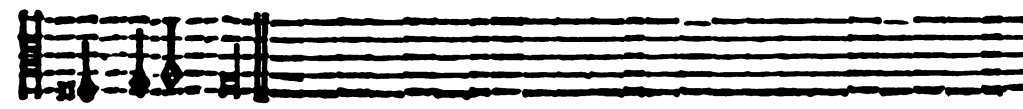


toyces, I rest so pleas'd with what I haue, I wish no more, no more I craue, I



with no more, no more I craue. I,&c.

I wish no more, no



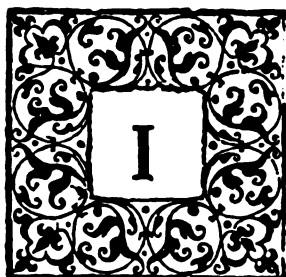
more I craue.

Of 5. Voc.

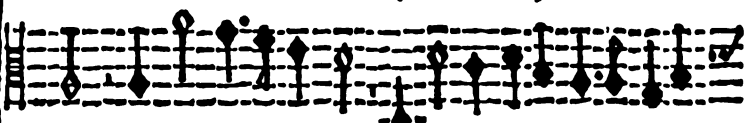
2 Part.

III. TENOR.

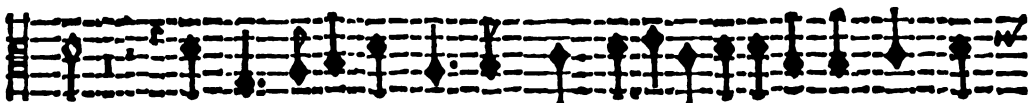
Orlando Gibbons.



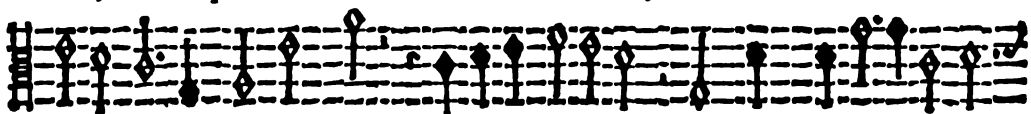
Tremble not at noyse of warre, at noise of



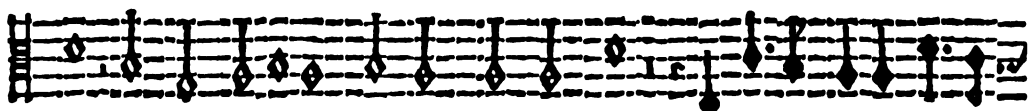
warre, at noyse of warre, I, &c. of



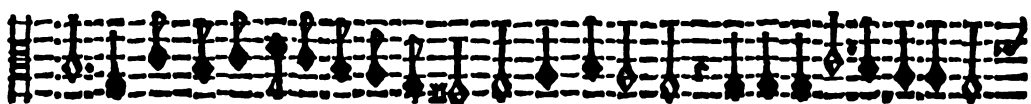
warre, I quake not at the Thunders cracke, not, &c. I shrinke not



at a blazing, blazing starre, not, &c. I shrinke not at a blazing



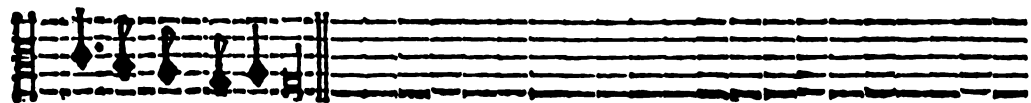
starre, I quake not at the Thunders, Thunders cracke, I feare no losse, I hope no



gaine, I feare no losse, I hope no gaine, I, &c.



I enuy none, I none disdaine, I enuie none, I none disdaine, I enuy



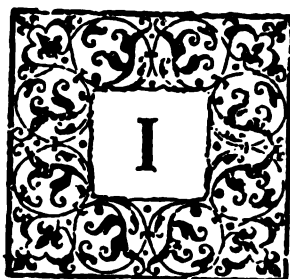
none, I none disdaine.

Of 5. Voc.

3 Part.

V. TENOR.

Orlando Gibbons,



See Ambition neuer, neuer pleasde, I see Am-



bition neuer pleasde, neuer pleasde, I, &c.

Am-



bition neuer pleasde, I see some Tantals starue in store, I, &c.

some



Tan'a's starue in store,

I see Golds-drop sic feldome easde, I, &c.

I, &c.



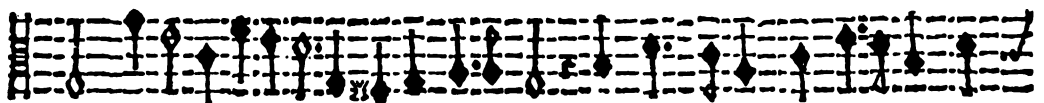
feldome easde, I see each Midas gape for more, I, &c.

I, &c.



I, &c.

each Midas gape for more, I neither want, nor yet a-



bound, I, &c.

nor yet abound, Inough's a feast, content is crownd,



Inoughs a feast, content is crownd, content is crownd. inough's, &c.



inough's, &c.

content is crownd. is crownd.

B

Of 5. Voc.

4 Part.

VI. TENOR.

Orlando Gibbons.



Faine not friendship where I hate, I,&c.

I

&c.

not friendship where I hate, I fawne not on the great, not on the great

for grace, I prise, I praise a meane e- state, I,&c.

a meane estate, Ne

yet too loftie, nor too base, too base, Ne yet too loftie, nor too base, nor too base, Ne, &c.

too base, This, this is all my choice, my cheere, my cheere, This, &c.

This is all my choice, my cheere, A minde content and conscience cleere, A, &c.

A, &c.

A, &c.

and conscience cleere, This,

this is all my choise, my cheere, is, &c.

This, &c.

my cheere, This

&c.

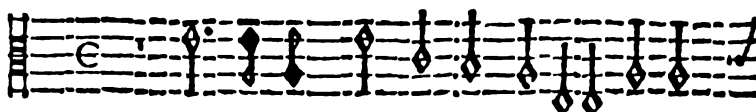
This is all my choise, my cheere, A minde content and conscience

cleere, A, &c.

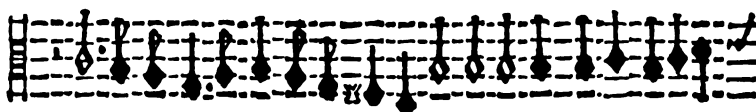
A, &c.

A, &c.

and, &c.

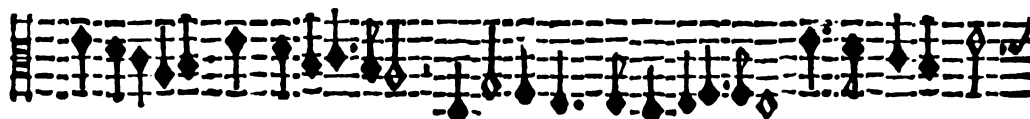


Ow art thou thral'd O poore dispis'd creature?



How,&c.

Sith by creati-

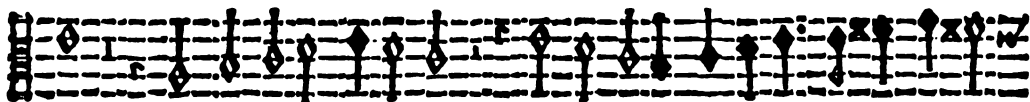


on, creation, Sith by crea-tion, Sith,&c. cre-ation, Nature made thee



free, ij.

Nature made thee free, thee free, O traiterous eyes. O &c.



to gaze so on her feature, to gaze, to gaze so on, so on her fea-



ture, to,&c.

That quits with scorn thy deere lost li-bertie.



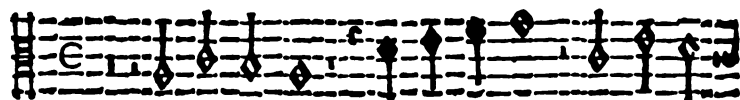
thy deere lost libertie. thy deere lost libertie.

Of 5. Voc.

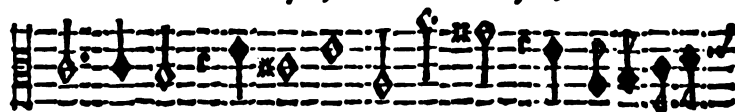
2 Part.

VIII. TENOR.

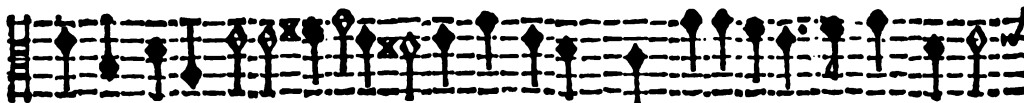
Orlando Gibbons.



Arewell all ioyes, Farewell all ioyes, Farewell all



ioyes, all ioyes, O Hell, O Hell, O Hell, Now rest-lesse



cares my pillow, now, &c.

Sweet Mirtle shades, ij,

farewell, farewell,



Now come sad Cipresse, sad Cipresse, And forlorne, And forlorne, forlorne loues wil-



low, She smiles, she laughs, she ioyes at my tormenting, at, &c.

Breake



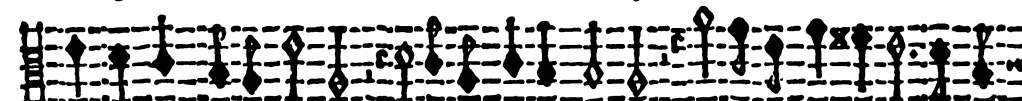
then poore hart, breake then poore hart, poore hart, breake then poore hart, breake



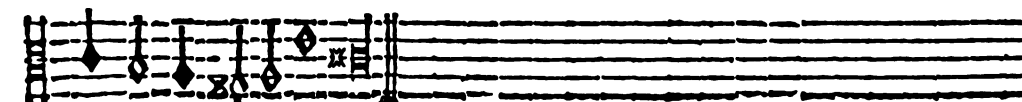
then poore hart, breake, &c.

Despaires blacke billow,

Toft



on Despaires blacke billow, O let me dye lamenting. O let me dye lamenting. la-



menting. ij.

Of 5. Voc.

IX.

TENOR.

Orlando Gibbons.



Ain'tie fine Bird, that art incaged there, Alasse, a-

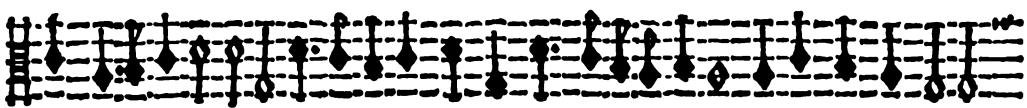


lasse, how like thine and my fortunes are? Alasse, how like



thine and my fortunes are? Both prisioners be, Both, &c.

And both singing

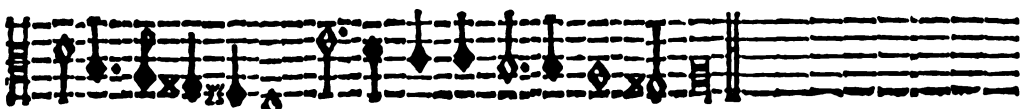


thus, and, &c.

Strive to please her that hath imprisioned vs, Onely thus we differ,



Onely thus we differ thou and I, Thou liu'st singing, but I sing and dye.



I sing and

dye. Thou, &c.

Of 5. Voc.

1 Part.

X. TENOR.

Orlando Gibbons.



Aire Ladies that to Loue captiued are, captiued



are, Faire Ladies that to Loue captiued are, And



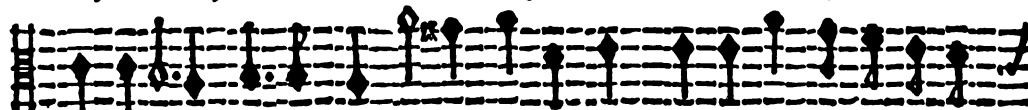
chast desires doe nourish, And chast desires doe nourish in your minde, Let not her



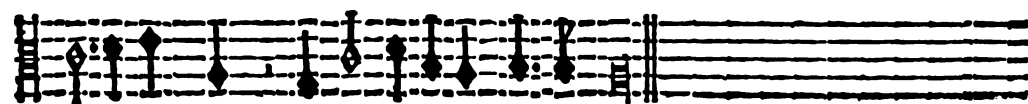
fault your sweet affections marr, Let not her fault, Let,&c. your sweet af-fections



m arr, Let,&c. your sweet affections marr, Ne blot the



bountie of all Woman-kinde, of all Woman-kinde. Ne blot the bountie of all



Wo- man-kinde. the bounty of all Woman-kinde.

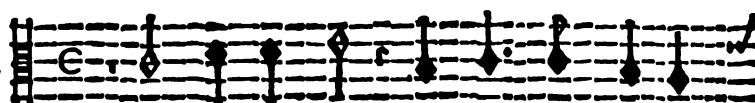
Of 5. Voc,

2 Part.

XI.

TENOR.

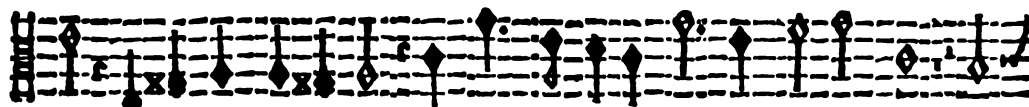
Orlando Gibbons,



Ongst thousands good, Mongst thousands, thousands



good one wanton, wanton Dame to finde, Mongst thousands



good, one wanton Dame to finde, Amongst the Roses grow some wicked weedes, A-



mongst, &c. some wicked weedes, Amongst, &c. Amongst, &c. some wicked



weedes, A, &c. some, &c. For this was not to loue but lust in- clinde,



For loue doth alwayes bring, doth alwayes bring forth bounteous deedes, For, &c.



bring forth bounteous deedes, doth, &c. And in each gentle

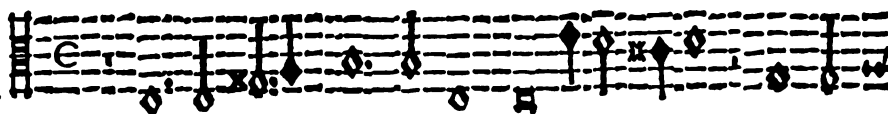


hart desire of Honour breedes, And, &c.

And, &c.

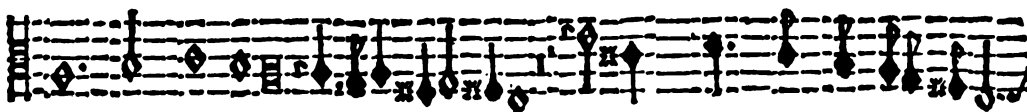


Each gentle heart desire of Honour breeds.



Ow each flowry bancke of May, Now, &c.

Wooes the



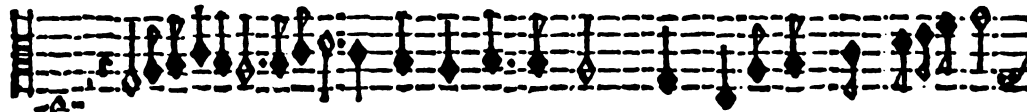
streames that glides away, woos, &c.

Wooes the streames that glides a- way,



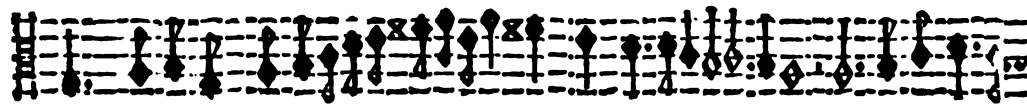
Wooes, &c.

Mountaines fan'd by a sweet gale, sweet gale, Loues the humble looking



Dale, Loues, &c.

the humble looking dale, Windes the loued leaues doe kisse,



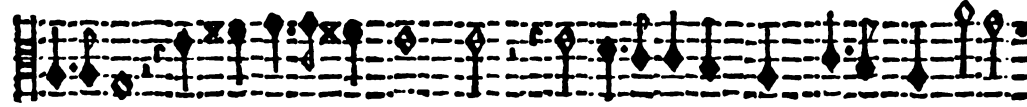
Windes the loued leaues doe

kisse, doe kisse, Windes, &c.

Each thing tasteth



of loues blisse, of loues blisse, One- ly I though blest I be, to be lou'd by destiny, by



destinie, Loue confest by her sweet breath, Whose loue is life, whose hate is death, ij.



Whose, &c.

is death, whose, &c.

Whose loue is life, is life, whose



hate is death. whole, &c.

Whole loue is life, whose hate is death.

Of 5. Voc.

XIII.

TENOR.

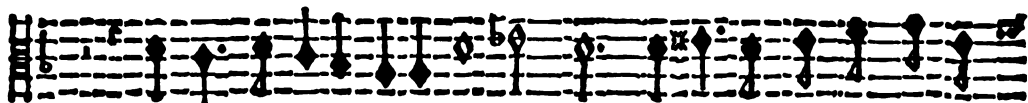
Orlando Gibbons.



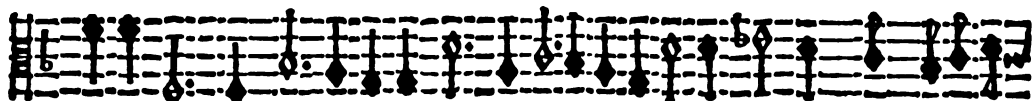
Am now old, that erst attempting lasse, that



erst at- tempting lasse, that, &c.



To Goddesse *Venus* consecrates her Glasse, For thee her selfe hath now no



vse of one, hath now no vse of one, hath, &c.

No dimpled cheekes hath



she to gaze vp- on, to gaze vp- on, no, &c.



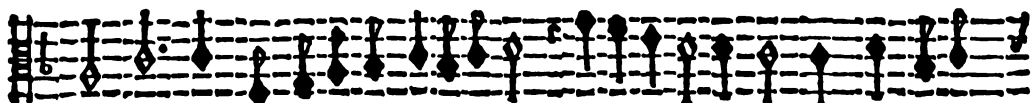
She cannot see her spring-time damaske grace, She, &c.

she

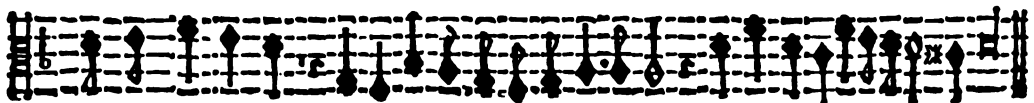


cannot see, ij.

her spring-time damaske grace, she, &c.



Nor dare she looke vpon her Winter face. Nor, &c. Nor dare she looke vp-



on her Winter face. Nor, &c.

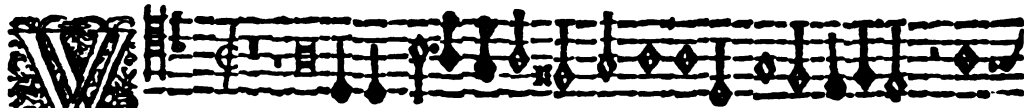
Nor, &c.

Of 5. Voc.

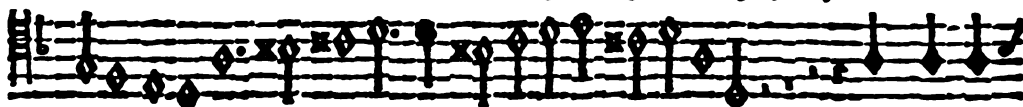
XIIII

TENOR.

Orlando Gibbons.



What is our life? a play of passion, a play of passion, What,



&c.

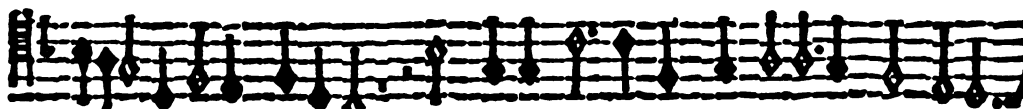
What, &c.

Our mirth the

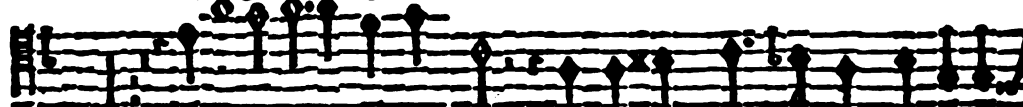


musicke of diuision, Our, &c.

Our mo- thers wombes, our &c.



the tiring houses be, Where we are drest for this short Comedy, short Come-

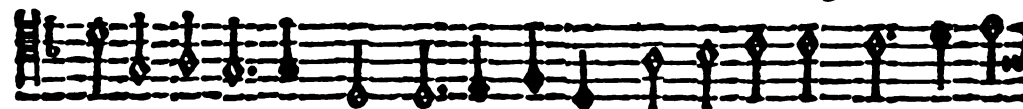


dy. Spectator is that sits and markes, That sits and markes still who doth act a-

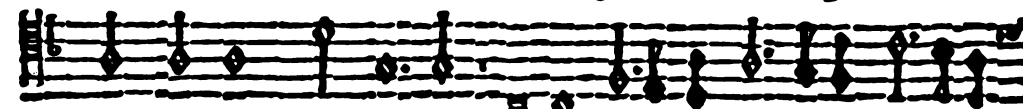


misle, still who doth act amisle, that, &c.

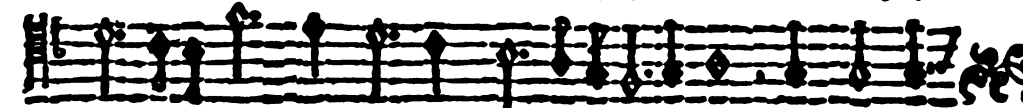
Our graves that hide



vs from the searching Sunne, from the searching Sunne, the searching Sunne, Are like



drawne curtaynes, drawne curtaynes when the play is done, the play is



done, Are like drawne curtaynes when the play is done, Thus march we

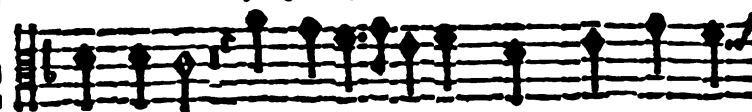
Of 5. Voa.

XV. TENOR.

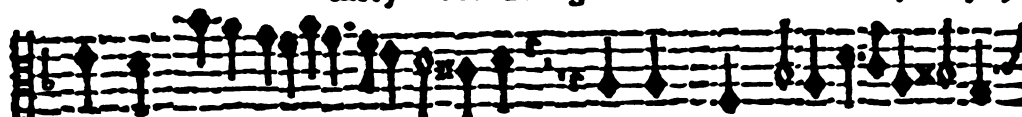
Orlando Gibbons.



H deere hart, why doe you rife? deare hart, why doe you



rife? you rife? The light that shines comes from your eyes,



your eyes, The, &c.

your eyes,

The day breaks not it is my hart, To



thinke that you and I must part, that &c.

O stay, or else my ioyes will dye, And



perish in their infancie. O stay, or else my ioyes will dye, And perish in their infan- cie.



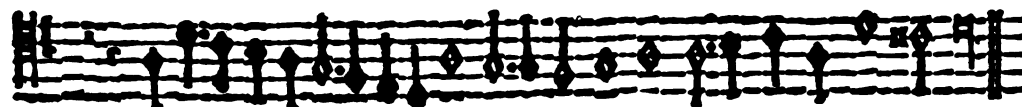
playing, Thus march we playing, Thus, &c.

Thus march we



playing to our latest rest, thus, &c.

thus, &c.



thus, &c.

Only we dye, we dye in earnest, that's no iest.

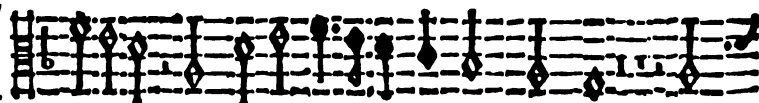
Of 5. Voc.

XVI. TENOR.

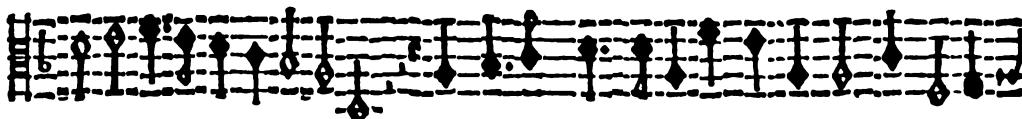
Orlando Gibbons,



Aire is the Rose, yet fades with heate or colde, Sweet are the



Violets, Sweet are the Violets, yet soone grow old, Sweet, &c.

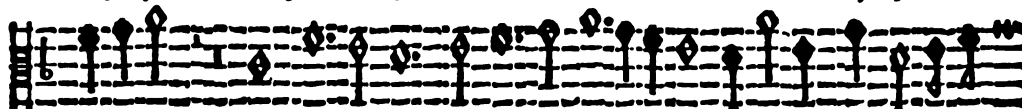


The Lillie's white, yet in one day tis done, the Lillie's

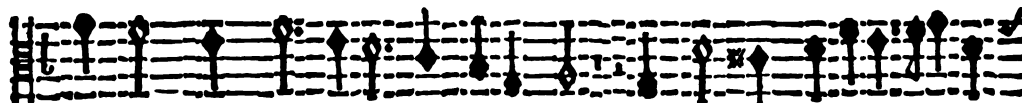


white, yet in one day tis done, the, &c.

tis done, yet, &c.



So white, so sweet was my faire Mistris face, yet altdred quite in



one short houres space, in one short houres space. So short liu'd beautie a vaine



glosse doth borrow, a, &c.

Breathing delight, delight to



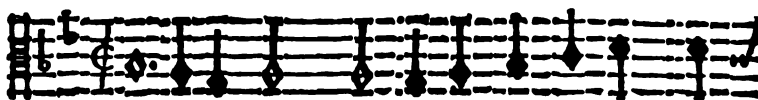
day, breathing, &c. but none to morrow, breathing, &c.



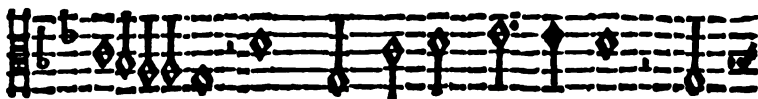
but none to morrow, breathing, &c.

but none to morrow.

Of 5. Voc. s. Part. XVII. TENOR. Orlando Gibbons.



Ay let me weepe, though others teares be spent, though

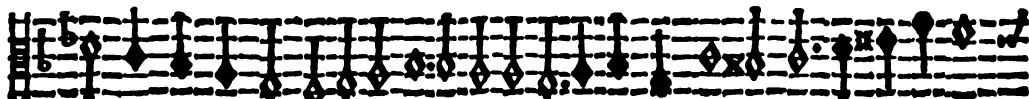


&c. weepe, though others teares be spent, Though



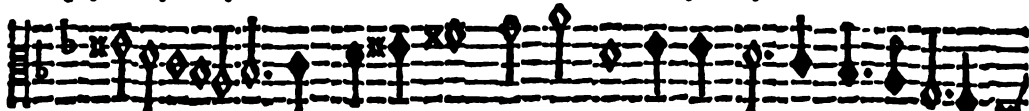
all eyes dried, dried be, though, &c.

let mine be wet, Vnto thy graue ile



pay this yeerely rent, vnto &c.

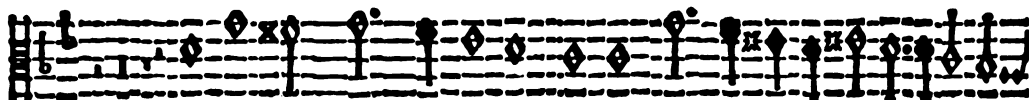
this yeerely rent, vnto, &c.



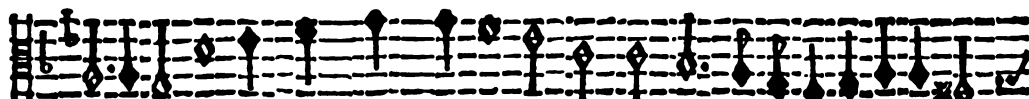
Thy liuelesse Coarfe demands of me this debt, demands of mee



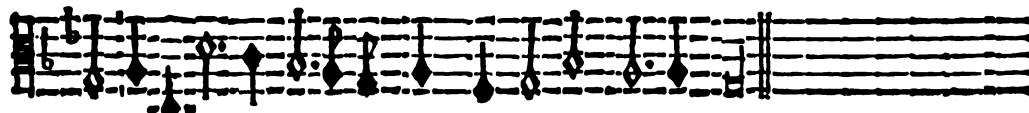
this debt, I owe more teares then euer Coarfe did craue, more, &c.



Ile pay more teares then ere was payd to graue. Ile, &c.



Ile pay more teares, then ere was payd to graue. Ile, &c.



Ile pay more teares then ere was payd to graue.

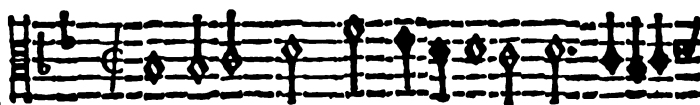
Of 5. Voc.

2. Part.

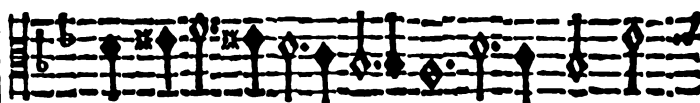
XVIII.

TENOR.

Orlando Gibbons.



Ere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light, Nere,&c.



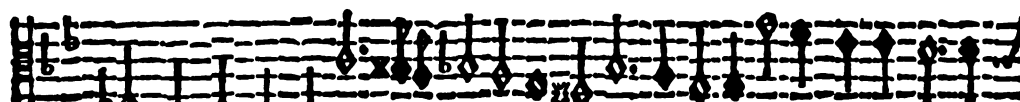
Seeke to make glad



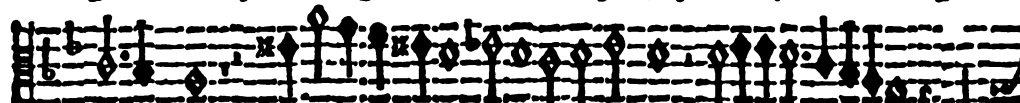
these watry eyes of mine, of mine, My sorrow futes with melancholy night, My sorrow



futes, my, &c. with melancholy night, I ioy in dole, in dole, in lan-



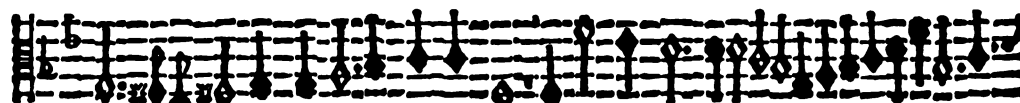
guishment, I pine, in languish- ment I pine, I pine, I ioy in dole in languish-



ment I pine, I, &c.

I pine, in, &c.

My



dearest friend is set, he was my Sun, he was my Sun, My, &c.

My,



&c.

my Sun, he, &c.

With whom my mirth, my ioy, and all is done.

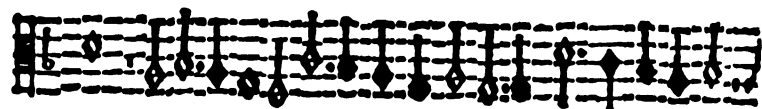


my mirth, my ioy, & all is done, with, &c.

my ioy, and all is done.

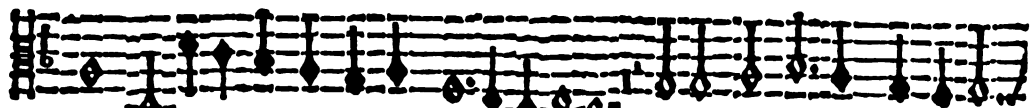


Et if that age had frosted ore his head, had, &c.

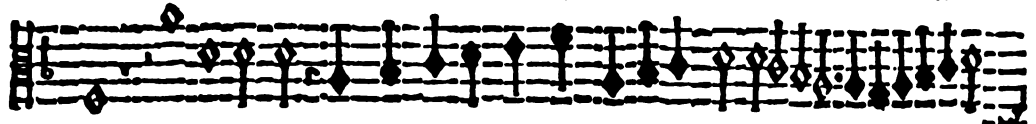


yet, &c.

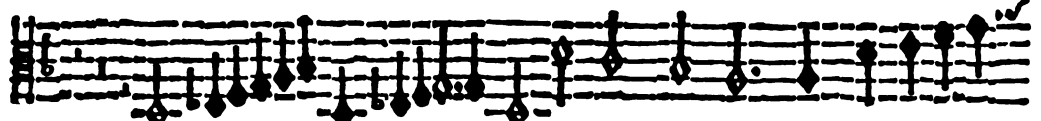
his face had furrowed



beene, Or if his face had furrow'd ben with yeeres, his face had furrow'd ben with

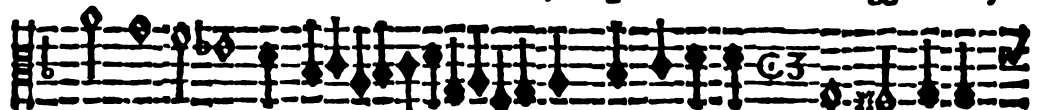


yeeres, not so bemone, I would not so bemone that he is dead, I, &c.



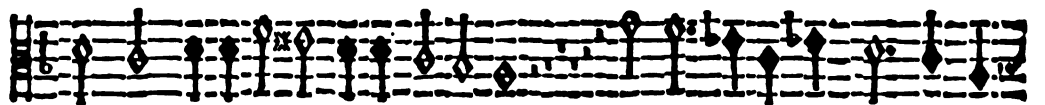
I, &c.

is dead, I might haue beene more niggard of my

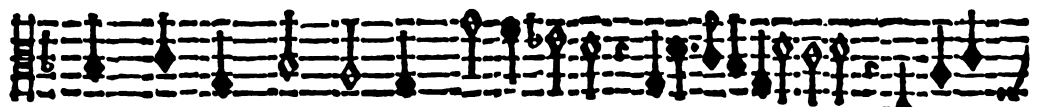


teares, of my teares, I, &c.

more niggard of my teares, But O the

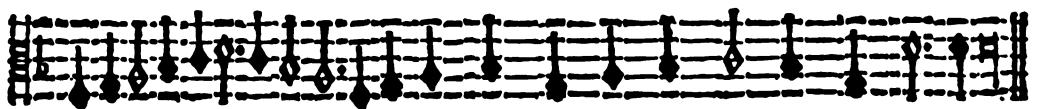


Sunne new rose is gone to bed, is gone to bed, And Lillies in their springtime, in

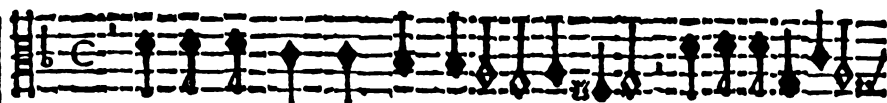


their spring-time hang their head, hang their head, But, &c.

the, &c.



And Lillies in their springtime, hang their head, hang their head. ij.



Rust not too much faire youth vnto thy sca- ture, Trust,&c.



Trust,&c.

Trust,&c.



Be not enamored, be &c.

of thy blushing hew, enamored of thy



blushing hew, Be gamefome whilst thou art a goodly creature, be,&c.



be,&c.

be,&c.

Thou art a goodly crea-



ture, Be gamefome whilst thou art a goodly creature, in thy garden grew, Sweet



Vi-olets are gathered in their spring, are,&c.

sweet,&c.



White Primit fals withouten pittying, White,&c.

White



Primit fals, White Primit fals withouten pittying, withouten pittie pittying.

F I N I S.