

A Pretty Ducke There Was

Ayre, for 4 Voices

John Bartlet (fl.1606-10)

Canto

Alto

Tenor

Basso

A pret - ty, pret - ty, pret - ty ducke, a

A pret - ty, pret - ty ducke, a pret - ty pret - ty, pret - ty ducke,

A pret - ty ducke, a pret - ty pret - ty, pret - ty ducke,

A pret - ty, pret - ty ducke, a pret - ty pret - ty, pret - ty ducke,

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pret - ty ducke, a pret - ty, pret - ty ducke, a ve - ry pret - ty ducke

a pret - ty ducke, a pret - ty, pret - ty ducke, a ve - ry pret - ty

a pret - ty ducke, a pret - ty, pret - ty ducke, a pret - ty

a pret - ty ducke, a pret - ty, pret - ty ducke, a ve - ry pret - ty

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Source: *A Booke of Ayres with a Triplicite of Musicke*
(London: J. Windet, 1606)

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— there was that said, to _____ whome shall

ducke there was that said, to _____ whome shall I

⁸ ducke there was that said, to whome shall I

ducke there was that said, to whome shall I

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I make mone, to whome shall I make my mone?

make my mone, to whome shall I make my mone? I

⁸ make my mone, to whome shall I make my mone?

make my mone, to whome shall I make my mone? I

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I have beene long a pret - ty maide, a pret - ty, pret - ty

have beene long a pret - ty maide, a pret - ty, pret - ty maide, a

⁸ I have beene long a pret - ty maide, a pret - ty, pret - ty

have beene long a pret - ty maide, a pret - ty, pret - ty maide, a

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maide, a ve-ry pret-ty maide, and yet I lie a - lone. lie a - lone.

ve-ry pret-ty maide, _____ and yet I lie a - lone, I lie a - lone.

maide, a ve-ry pret-ty maide, and yet I lie a - lone. lie a - lone.

ve-ry pret-ty maide, _____ and yet I lie a - lone, I lie a - lone.

The musical score consists of four staves. The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second and fourth staves are also in treble clef, while the third staff is in bass clef. The music features a 3/2 time signature and includes first and second endings. The lyrics are printed below each staff.

Alone I lie in deep dispaire,
 Which kills my lonely heart,
 For none will my sweete joyes repaire,
 Or play a lovers part.

A tickling part that maidens love,
 But I can never get,
 Yet long have sought, and still do crave,
 At rest my hart to set.