

Upon my lap my Sovereigne sits

Private Musicke. Or the First Booke of Ayres and Dialogues, 1620, No. 12.

Words from *Our Blessed Ladie's Lullaby* by Richard Rowlands (c.1550-1640)

Martin Peerson (c.1571-c.1651)

Cantus (Treble)

Contra-Tenor (Tenor)

Tenor (Tenor or Bass)

Bassus (Bass)

Up - on my lap my Sove-raigne sits, and sucks up - on my
When thou hast tak-en thy re - past, Re - pose (my Babe) on
I grieve that du-ty doth not worke All what my wish - ing
Yet as I am, and as I may, I must and will be

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Brest, Meane - time His love mayne-taines my life, and gives my sense her rest.
me: So may thy Mo - ther and thy Nurse Thy Crad - le al - so be.
would: Be - cause I would not be to thee, But in the best I should. Sing
thine: Though all too lit - tle for thy selfe, Vouch - saf - ing to be mine.

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lul-la, lul - la - by, sing lul - la, lul-la - by, my lit-tle, lit-tle Boye, Sing
Sing lul - la, by, sing lull, lul - la - by, my lit-tle, lit-tle, Boye, sing
lul - la, lul - la - by, sing lull, lul - la - by, Sing
Sing lul-la - by, sing lul-la, lul-la, lul - la - by, Sing

C

CT

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B

lul - la, lul-la - by, sing lul - la, lul-la - by, mine one - ly Joy, Sing Joy,
lul - la, lul-la - by, sing lul - la - by, mine one - ly joy, Joy,
lul - la - by, sing lul-la, lul-la - by mine one - ly joy, Sing lul-la, Joy,
lul - la - by, sing lul - la, lul-la - by, mine one - ly joy, Joy,