When Daphne from fair Phoebus did fly

When Daphne from fair Phoebus did fly,
silk-en skirts scarce covered her thighs.

She gave no ear unto his cry,
still did entreat, she still did deny,

Away like Venus' dove she flies,
plaintive love she still denies, cry-

Curs'd I am above gods and men,
the West wind most sweetly did blow in her face. Her

The god cried, O pity! and held her in chase.
but still did neglect him the more he did moan; He

And earnestly prayed him to leave her alone.
The red blood her buskins did run all down, Her

The King: Help, help Diana, and save my renown.
When he beheld Daphne turn'd as she desire'd. Ac-

With grief and lamenting my senses are tired.
Stay, nymph, stay, nymph, cries Apollo, tarry,

Lion nor tiger, doth thee follow, turn thy
Never, never, cries Apollo, unless

But still, with my voice so hollow, I'll cry
Wanton, wanton lust is near me, cold

Let the earth a virgin bear me, or
Farewell, false Daphne, most unkind, My love

Long have I sought love, yet love could not find, Therefore
and turn thee, sweet nymph, stay,
O turn,

fair eyes and look this way.

But if
to love thou do consent,
to thee while life be spent.

Di- an-a, aid!
Di- an-
de- vour me quick, a maid.

is buried in this grave;
This tree

this is my e - pi - taph:

O pretty sweet and let our red lips meet: Pi- ty,
thou turn to me, I'll praise thy felici- ty. Pi- ty,
a heard her pray, and turn'd her to a bay, Pi- ty,
doth Daph-ne cover, That ne - ver pi- tied lover. Fare - well,

O Daph-ne, pi- ty, pi- ty, pi- ty, O Daph-ne, pi- ty me.
O Daph-ne, pi- ty, pi- ty, pi- ty, O Daph-ne, pi- ty me.
O Daph-ne, pi- ty, pi- ty, pi- ty, O Daph-ne, pi- ty me.
false Daph-ne, that would not pity me; Though not my love, yet art thou my tree.
When Daphne from fair Phoebus did fly

Altus

Anonymous

1. When Daphne from fair Phoebus did fly

2. When Daphne from fair Phoebus did fly

Tenor

Anonymous
When Daphne from fair Phoebus did fly

Quintus

Anonymous

1.

When Daphne from fair Phoebus did fly

Bassus

Anonymous

1.