The Ants with joy
did feed up-on their fare,
and said she starved if they did help deny,
Secunda pars

Where-at an Ant with long experience

wise, And frost and snow, had many, had many Winters seen, Inquired what in Summer was her guise, what in

Summer was her guise. Quoth she, quoth she, I

sang and hopped, I sang and hopped in meadows green. Then quoth the Ant, content thee with thy chance, For

to thy song now art thou like to dance. dance.
In Winter cold
Cantus secundus

Geoffrey Whitney (c. 1548 - c. 1601)        William Byrd

1 2 3

In Winter cold when tree and bush was bare, and
frost had nipped the roots of tender grass, of tender grass, The
Ants with joy did feed up-on their fare, did feed up-on their fare, which
they had stored while Summer season was, To whom for food, To whom for food a grass-hopper did cry,
And said she starved if they did help deny, and said she starved if they did help deny, if they did help deny.

Secunda pars

Where-at an Ant with long experience wise, And frost and
snow, had many Winters seen, Inquired what in Summer was
her guise, what in Summer was her guise, in Summer was her

guise. Quoth she, quoth she, I sang and hopped, in

meadows green, and hopped, in meadows green, in meadows green.

Then quoth the Ant, content thee with thy chance, thy chance.

For to thy song, to thy song, now art thou like to dance. dance.
In Winter cold

Geoffrey Whitney (c. 1548 - c. 1601)  Bassus  William Byrd

1 2 3

In Winter cold when tree and bush was bare,
and

frost had nipped the roots of tender grass, The Ants with

joy did feed upon their fare, Which they had

stored while Summer season was, To whom for food,

a grass-hopper did cry, did cry. And said she starved, and

said she starved if they did help deny.

Whereat an Ant, an Ant with long experience wise, And

frost and snow, had many Winters seen, Inquired

what in Summer was her guise, in Summer was her guise, Quoth she,
quoth she, I sang and hopped, in meadows green, in meadows green. Then quoth the Ant, content thee with thy chance,

For to thy song now art thou like to dance. dance.
In Winter cold

Geoffrey Whitney (c. 1548 - c. 1601) William Byrd

In Winter cold when tree and bush was bare,

In Winter cold when tree and bush was bare, and

and frost had nipped the roots of tender grass, tender grass,

frost had nipped the roots of tender grass, The Ants

frost had nipped the roots of tender grass, The Ants with

joy with joy did feed up on their fare, upon their

joy with joy did feed up on their fare, did feed upon their

with joy did feed up on their fare, Which they had stored while Summer season

fare, did feed up on their fare, Which they had stored while Summer

fare, Which they had stored while

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was, while Summer season was, To whom for food a grass hop per did cry,

Sum - mer season was, To whom for food, To whom for

to whom for food a grasshop per did cry, And said she starved if they

food a grass hop per did cry, And said she starved if they did help de -

-s hop per did cry, did cry. And said she starved, and

did help de ny, and said she starved if they did help deny, if they did help de -

ny, and said she starved if they did help de -

said she starved Secunda pars

Where at an Ant with long expe ri ence

Where at an Ant with long expe ri ence

Where at an Ant, an Ant with long expe ri ence

wise, And frost and snow, had many, had many Win ters seen, Inquired what in

wise, And frost and snow, had many Winters seen, Inquired what in Summer was

wise, And frost and snow, had many Winters seen,
Sum-mer was her guise, what in Sum-mer was her guise. Quoth

In-quir-ed what in Sum-mer was her guise, in Sum-mer was her guise.

she, quoth she, I sang and hopped, I sang

and hopped in mea-dows green. Then quoth the Ant, con-tent thee with

thy chance, For to thy song now art thou like to dance. dance. dance.

with thy chance, For to thy song now art thou like to dance. dance.