From Virgin's womb,
Part I
William Byrd (c. 1540 - 1623)

Francis Kindlemarsh

Superius
From Virgin's womb,
Part I
William Byrd (c. 1540 - 1623)

Francis Kindlemarsh
Medius

1. From Virgin's womb, this day, this day did spring
   man this day to come pledge of perfect peace, the precious
   flock this day let love be surely plast, From Christ his
   to this glittering glorious king, O praise his

2. This day seed that only saved man, this day let
   to man came love and unity, This day mans
   flock let concord hate expell, Of Christ his
   name let every living thing, Let hart and

3. In this day griefe began for to surcease, This day dyd
   flock let love be so em brast, As we in
   voyce like bells of silver ring, The comfort

4. O sing unman rejoice and sweetly sing, since on this
   man receive a reme die, For each of
   Christ, and Christ in us may dwell, Christ is the
   that this day to man doth bring, Let Lute, let
day, did Christ man's soul from death remove, with
decease
every
death
sinne,

With

Author of sweet unity, From

Shalme, with sound of sweet delight, These

glorious Saints to dwell in heaven above, with glorious
guiltie hart that earst he wandered in, With guiltie

whence proceedeth all felicity, From whence proceedeth joyes of Christ his birth this day re-sight, These joyes of

ious Saints to dwell in heaven above, above.

cedeath all felicity.

Christ his birth this day re-sight, re-sight.
From Virgin's womb,
Part I
William Byrd (c. 1540 - 1623)

Francis Kindlemarsh
Contratenor

1Facsimile has a fermata here, but not in any of the other parts.

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From Virgin's womb,
Part I
Francis Kindlemarsh
Tenor
William Byrd (c. 1540 - 1623)
From Virgin's womb,
Part I
William Byrd (c. 1540 - 1623)

Francis Kindlemarsh

Bassus

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From Virgin's womb,
Part I

Francis Kindlemarsh

1. From Virgin's womb
   this day, this day
   did spring
   the precious
   gin's womb

2. This day
   to man
   came pledge
   of perfect peace,
   This day to

3. In Christ
   his flock
   let love
   be sure
   From Christ his flock

4. O sing
   unto
   this glittering glorious king,
   O praise his name

   seed that only saved man,
   this day let man rejoice and
   man came love and unitie,
   This day mans griefe began for
   let concord hate expell,
   Of Christ his flock let love be
   let every living thing,
   Let hart and voyce like bells of

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sweetly sing, since on this day our Savior first be- to sur-cease, This day dyd man receive a re-me-
so em-brast, As we in Christ, and Christ in us may sil-ver ring, The comfort that this day to man doth

gan. This day, this day, did Christ man's soul from death
die, For each of-fence and e-very dead-ly dwell,
Christ is the Au-thor of sweet u-ni-
bring, Let Lute, let Shalme, with sound of sweet de-

re-move, with glo-ri-ous Saints to dwell in heaven a-bove, with sinne,
With guil-tie hart that earst he wan-dred in, With-
tie, From whence pro-ce-deth all fe-li-ci-tie, From-
light, These joyes of Christ his birth this day re-
sight, These

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glorious Saints to dwell in heaven above, above.
guilty heart that earst he wandered in.
whence proceedeth all felicity.
joyes of Christ his birth this day re-sight, re-sight.

(1)