

Quintus



Come, gen-tle swains, and shep-herd's dain-ty



daugh-ters, a-dorn'd with cour-te-sy and come-ly du-ties, Come, gen-tle



swains and shep-herd's dain-ty daugh-ters, a-dorn'd with cour-te-sy, a-



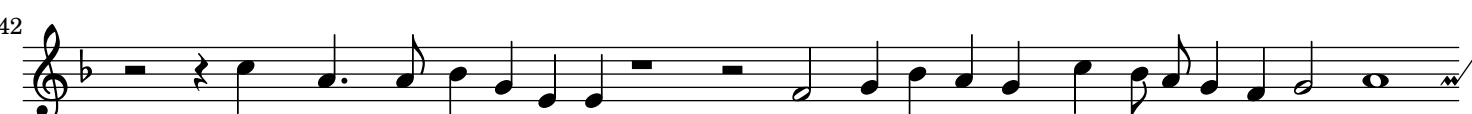
dorn'd with cour-te-sy and come-ly du-ties, come, sing and joy



and grace with love-ly laugh-ters the birth-day of the-beau-tiest of



beauties. Then sang the shepherds and nymphs of Di-ana: Long live fair O-ri-ana,



long live fair O-ri-a-na, fair O-ri-a-na, fair O-ri-a na.



Then sang the shep-herds and nymphs of Di-a-na: Long live fair O-ri-a-



na, long live fair O-ri-a-na, long live fair O-ri-a na, fair O-ri-a - na.