



XII. Now each flowry bancke of May


Cantus

Orlando Gibbons 1583-1625

Now each
12 flow- ry bancke of May, Wooes the streames that glides a- way, **A**
21 Wooes the streames that glides a- way, a- way,
28 Moun- taines fan'd by a sweet gale, a sweet gale, Loves the hum- ble,
34 the hum- ble look- ing Dale, Loves the hum- ble look- ing Dale,
42 **B** Windes the lov- ed leaves doe kisse, Windes the lov- ed leaves doe kisse,
47 Each thing tast- eth of loves blisse, Each thing tast- eth of loves
56 **C** blisse, One- ly I though blest I be, by des- tin- ie, One- ly I though blest I
62 be, to be lov'd by des- ten- y, Love con- fest by her sweet breath, Whose **D**

67


 love is life, whose hate is death. Whose love is life, whose hate is
 73


 death. Whose love is life, whose love is life, whose hate is death, whose love is life,
 80


 Whose deere love is life, whose hate is death. (1)

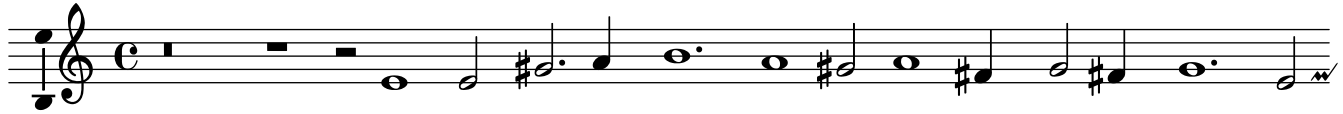
¹Original a long, to be held to end with the other parts.



XII. Now each flowry bancke of May

Quintus

Orlando Gibbons 1583-1625



Now each flow-ry bancke of May, each flow-ry bancke of



May, Woos the streames that glides a-way, Woos the streames that glides a-



way, Woos the streames that glides a-way, Moun-taines fan'd by a



sweet gale, by a sweet gale, Moun-taines fan'd by a sweet gale,



Loves the hum-ble look-ing Dale, Loves the hum-ble look-ing Dale, the hum-ble



look-ing Dale, the lov-ed leaves doe kisse, Windes the lov-ed leaves doe



kisse, doe kisse, Each thing tast-eth of loves blisse, tast-eth of loves



blisse, One-ly I though blest I be, to be lov'd by des-tin-ie, by des-tin-ie,



to be lov'd by des-tin-ie, Love con-fest by her sweet breath,



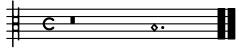
Whose love is life, whose hate is death, whose hate is death,



whose love is life, whose hate is death, whose love is life, whose hate is death,



Whose love is life, whose hate is death, whose hate is death.



XII. Now each flowry bancke of May

Altus

Orlando Gibbons 1583-1625

Now each flow- ry bancke of May, Now each
flow- ry bancke of May, Now each flow- ry bancke of
May, Wooes the streames that glides a- way,
Wooes the streames that glides a- way, the streames that glides a-
way, Wooes the streames that glides a- way, the streames that
glides a- way, Wooes the streames that glides a- way, Moun- taines fan'd by
a sweet gale, a sweet gale, Loves the hum- ble Dale, the hum- ble look- ing
Dale, Loves the hum- ble look- ing Dale, the hum- ble look- ing Dale,
Windes the lov- ed leaves doe kisse, Windes the lov- ed leaves doe

49

 kisse, Each thing tast- eth of loves blisse, of loves blisse, of loves

55

 blisse, One- ly I though blest I be, to be lov'd

62

 by des- tin- ie, Love con- fest by her sweet breath, by her sweet breath,

66

 Whose love is life, whose hate is death, whose love is life,

72

 whose love is life, whose hate is death, whose love is life, whose hate is

78

 death, whose love is life, whose hate is death, Whose live is life, whose hate is

83

 death, whose hate is death, whose hate is death.

¹Original a long, held to end with the other parts.



XII. Now each flowry bancke of May

Tenor

Orlando Gibbons 1583-1625

8 Now each flow- ry bancke of May, Now

10 each flow- ry bancke, Woos the streames that glides a-

18 **A** way, Woos the streames that glides a- way,

25 Woos the streames that glides a- way, Woos the streames that glides a-


30 way, Moun- taines fan'd by a sweet gale, sweet gale, Loves the hum- ble


36 look- ing Dale, Loves the hum- ble look- ing Dale, the hum- ble look- ing


43 Dale, Windes the lov- ed leaves doe kisse, Windes the lov- ed leaves doe


47 kisse, doe kisse, Windes the lov- ed leaves doe kisse, Each thing tast- eth


53 **C** of loves blisse, of loves blisse, One- ly I though blest I be, to

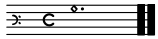
59  be lov'd by des-ten- y, by des- tin- ie, Love con- fest by her sweet

66 **D**  breath, Whose love is life, whose hate is death, whose love is life,

72  Whose love is life, whose hate is death, whose love is life, whose hate is

77  death, Whose love is life, is life whose hate is death, whose love is life, whose

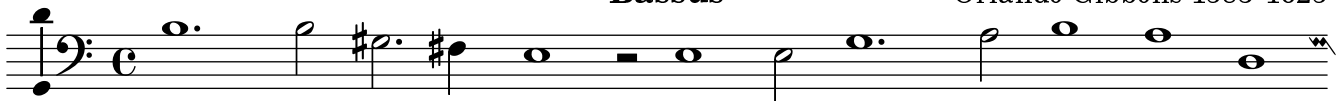
82  hate is death, Whose love is life, whose hate is death.



XII. Now each flowry bancke of May

Bassus

Orlando Gibbons 1583-1625



Now each flow- ry bancke, Now each flow- ry bancke of May,



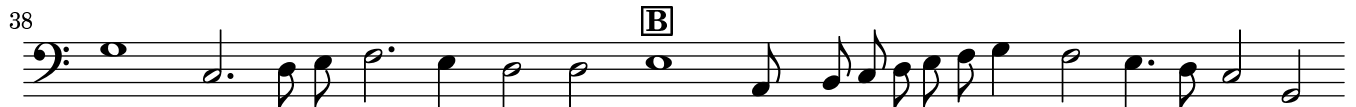
Wooes the streames that glides a- way, that glides a- way,



Wooes the streames that glides a- way, that glides a- way,



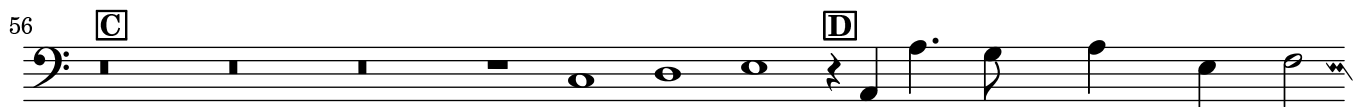
Moun- taines fan'd by a sweet gale, Moun- taines fan'd by a sweet gale, a sweet



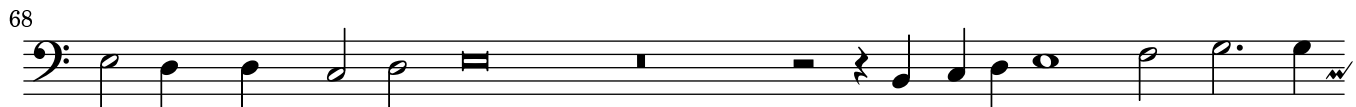
gale, Loves the hum- ble look- ing Dale, Windes the lov- ed leaves doe kisse,



Windes the lov- ed leaves doe kisse, Each thing tast- eth of loves blisse,



Love con- fest by her sweet breath, Whose love



is life, whose hate is death,

Whose love is life, whose



hate is death, Whose love is life, whose hate is death.

¹Original a long, held to end with the other parts