Arise, get up, my deere

Cantus

Arise, get up, my deere, arise, my deere, make hast to be gone thee, lo where the bride, lo wher the bride faire Daphne, bright, where the bride faire Daphne bright taries on thee. Harke, o, harke you merry merry maydens squealing: spice cake sopps in wyne are now dealing, spice cake sopps in wyne, sops in wyne, sops in wyne are a dealing, spice cake sopps in wine sops in wyne are now a dealing, Runne then run a pace, run a pace, run then run a pace then, so get a bride lace, and a guilt Rosemary branch the while yet ther is
catching, and then hould fast for feare of old snatch-ing. Alas my
deere why weep she, O feare not, feare not that, deere love deere love, the
next day keep wee, List hark you Min-strells, how fine they firck it? and
how the maids irck it, with Kate and Will, Tom and Gill, now a skip, then a trip,
fine-ly set a loft, there a-gaine as oft, o bless-ed hol-ly-day,
List harck you Min-strells, how fine they firck it? and how the maides
irck it, with Kate and Will, Tom and Gill, now a skip then a trip, fine-ly set a
loft ther a-gain as oft, hey ho bless-ed hol-ly, hol-ly day.
Arise, get up, my deere
Altus

A- rise, get upp my deere, get upp my deere, (what I say rise,) my deere, make hast and be gon bee gon thee, lo wher the bride, lo wher the bride, the bride, wher the bride faire Daphne bright taries all this while on thee. Harck, o, hark you mer-y, mer-y, mer-y, mer-y maids-ens squeal-ing: spice cake sops in wyne, sops in wine are deal-ing, spice cake sops in wyne, sops in wyne are dea-ling, spice cake sops in wine, o fine, spice cake sops in wine, o fine, are a dea-ling, Runne then, run a pace, run a pace, run a pace, Run then, run a pace, a pace, and get, o get a bride lace, and a
guilt Rose-mar-y branch the while yet ther is cat-ching, and
then hould fast for feare of old snatch-ing. Alas my deer, o
why weep she, O feare not, fear not that, deer love, the next day keep
C
wee. Hark list you min-strells, how fine they firck it? firck it? and see
how the maids jerck it, jerck it, with Kate and Wil, and Gil, now a trip,
then a skip, fine-ly set a loft, hey ho fine brave ho-ly day. Harck
list you Min-strels, how fine they firck it, firck it? and see how the mayds
jerk it, jerk it? with Kate and Wil, and Gill, now a trip, then a skip,
fine-ly set a loft, ther a-gain as oft, o fine brave ho-ly day.
Arise, get up, my deere

Bassus

Arise, get up, my deere, get up, my deere

love, rise make hast be-gone thee, lo wher the bride, lo wher the bride fayre

Daph-ne bright, wher the bride faire Daphne bright still stays on thee.

Hark, o hark you mer-y mer-y wanton maid-ens sque-ling: spice

cake sops in wine, spice cakes are a deal-ing; spice cakes sops in wine,

sops in wine are a deal-ing, are a deal-ing, Run then run a pace, run a pace

then, run then run a pace, a pace and get a bride lace; and a

guilt Rose-mar-y brance the while yet ther is catch-ing, and then hould

fast for feare of old snatch-ing. Al- las, my love, my love, why weep
ye?

O feare not, fear not that, deere love, the next day keep wee; List hark you Min-strells, how fine they firck it? and how the maids jerk it, with Kate and Will, Tom and Gill; hey ho brave; now a skip, there a trip, finely set a loft, on a fine wedding wedding day. List hark you Min-strells, how fine they firck it? and how the maydes jerk it? with Kate and Will, Tom and Gill, hey ho brave, now a skip, there a trip, finely sett a loft, all for fayre Daphnes, Daphnes, wedding, wedding day.