

ALTUS.



Hould out my hart, O hould hould thou out my hart, my hart,



hold hold with joyes delights ac-cloy - ed, hould out my hart, hould out my hart, and



shew it, that all the world, all the world may know it, the world may know



it, that all the world, my hart, may know, may know it? what sweet content, what sweet con-



tent, what sweet con-tent, thou late - ly hast en-joyed, thou late - ly hast enjoyed



en - joy - ed. She that come, deere, would say, come, come my deere, would say, then



laugh and runne a-way, and if I stayd hir cry, nay fye for shame fye, nay fye sweet hart fye,



my true love not re - gard - ing, hath given my love now at length his



long Loves full re-ward - ing. Loves full re-ward - ing, So that un-lesse I may



tell, so that unlesse I may tell, I may tell the joyes, the joyes that o - ver fill mee, So that un-



lesse I may tell, so that unlesse I may tell, so that unlesse I may tell the joyes, the joyes that

