## ALTOS.



God mor-row, fare Ladies of the May, wher is my cru-ell? where

is my sweet cruell? God morrow, faire Ladies, of the May, faire Ladies, say, wher is my

sweet acre - well? fare Clo-ris my sweet crew - ell? See o where shea comes a


Queens, a Queens, oh 29

(1)
a Queens, a Queens, a Queens, all in gau-die greene, a-

goes my sweet bonny jewel? Was never such a May, such a May, such a Maying, was never 47

such a Maying, never was such a Maying, since May delights first de - cay


May delights first decay ${ }_{-}^{\boldsymbol{\Theta}}{ }_{-}^{\boldsymbol{\Theta}}$.

never such a May, such a May, such a may-ing, was ne-ver such a May-ing, never was 73


[^0] ing. So was my Clo-ris sheene, brought home for the May Queens.


[^0]:    lights first de-cay

