## CANTVS



Thir - sis, let, let, let pittie, pittie, let, let some some pittie move thee,

let o some pit-tie move thee, thou knowest (o a-las) thy Cloris too too well doth



Then why, o dost thou flye mee,
I faint alas o I faint: heere must I lye mee,


I faint, alas, o I faint, heere must I lye mee, Cry alas now for griefe since hee is bee-

reft thee, up the hills downe the dales thou seest, deere, up the hills down the dales I

have not left thee
Ah can these trickling teares, these teares of myne, not procure

love? can not these trick - ling teares pro - cure love? what Shepherd e-ver kild a


Nimphe, what shep-herd e-ver kild a Nimphe for pure love?
See cru-el, cru-el,

see the beasts, see their teares they doe reward mee, yet thou dost not regard mee.

