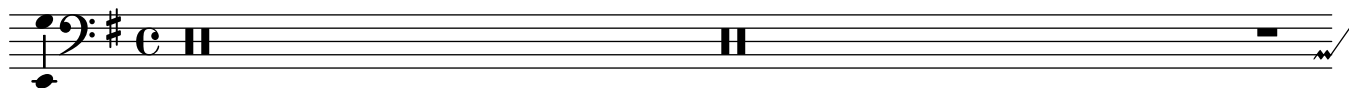


Bassus



18 Gently she trode the flowres, the flowres, Gently she trode the flowres, and they as gently



22 kist her tender feet, the birds in their best language had her welcome, wel-



30 come, being proud that O - ri - a - na heard their song: the clove foot Sa-tires sing-ing,



37 made Mu-sick to the Faunes a daun-cing, and both together with an em-phasis,



43 sang O - ri - a - nas prai - ses, sang O - ri - a - nas prai - ses, whilst the a-joy-ning



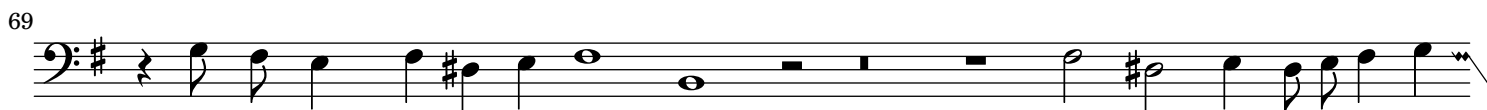
49 woods with their me - lody, their me - lody, did en - tertain their sweet, did en - ter-



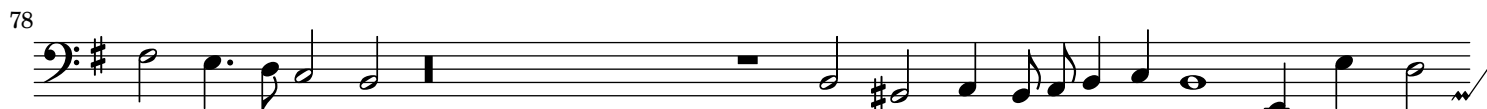
56 tain their sweet, their sweet har - mo-ny, Then sang the she-perds and Nimphes of Di-



62 a - na, the Nimphes of Di-a - na, the Nimphes of Di-a - na,



69 the Nimphes of Di - a - na, Long live faire O-ri-a - na,



78 faire O - ri - a - na, Long live faire O-ri - a - na, Long live



89 faire O - ri - a - na, faire O-ri - a - na.