Lady, when I behold, (transposed)

Cantus

John Wilbye

Lady, when I behold, Lady, when I behold, the roses

sprouting, the roses sprouting, Lady, when I behold, Lady, when

I behold, the roses sprouting, the roses sprouting, Which

clad in damask mantles deck the arbours, Which clad in damask

mantles deck the arbours, And then behold your lips, And

then behold your lips, And then behold your lips, where sweet Love

harbours, My eyes presents me with a double, double doubting,

doubting, a double, double doubting, My eyes presents me with a double,
po-ses

Whether the roses be your lips, or your

lips the roses, Whether the roses be your lips, or your lips the roses, For, viewing both alike hardly my mind suppo-

ses Whe-ther the ro-ses be your lips, or your lips the ro-ses,

Whe-ther the ro-ses be your lips, or your lips the ro-ses.
Lady, when I behold, (transposed)

Altus

John Wilbye

Lady, when I behold, La-dy, when I be-hold, the ro-ses sprout-ing, the ro-ses sprout-ing, Lady, when I be-hold, La-dy, when I be-hold, the ro-ses sprout-ing, Which clad in da-mask man-tles deck the ar-bours, Which clad in da-mask man-tles deck the ar-bours, And then be-hold your lips, And then be-hold your lips, And then be-hold your lips, where sweet Love har-bours, My eyes pre-sents me with a dou-ble, dou-ble doubt-ing, a dou-ble, dou-ble doubt-ing, My eyes pre-sents me with a dou-ble, dou-ble doubt-ing,
For, view-ing both a- like hard- ly my mind sup-po-

ses

Whether the ro-ses be your lips, or your lips the ro-ses,

Whe-ther the ro-ses be your lips, or your lips the ro-ses,

For, view-ing both a-like hard-ly my mind sup-po-

ses

Whether the ro-ses be your lips, or your lips the ro-ses,

Whe-ther the ro-ses be your lips, or your lips the ro-ses.
Lady, when I behold, (transposed)  

Tenor  

John Wilbye

Lady, when I behold, 
the roses sprouting, the roses sprouting, 
Lady, when I behold, the roses sprouting, Which clad in damask mantles deck the ar-bours, Which clad in damask mantles deck the ar-bours, And then behold your lips, And then behold your lips, And then behold your lips, where sweet Love har-bours, My eyes presents me with a dou-ble, dou-ble doubt-ing, a dou-ble, dou-ble doubt-ing, My eyes presents me with a dou-ble, dou-ble doubt-ing, For, view-ing both a-like hard-ly my mind suppo-ses Whether the roses be your
lips, or your lips the roses, Whether the roses be your lips, or your lips the roses, For, viewing both alike hardly my mind supposes Whether the roses be your lips, or your lips the roses, Whether the roses be your lips, or your lips the roses.
Lady, when I behold, (transposed)

Bassus

John Wilbye

Lady, when I behold, the roses sprouting,

La-dy, when I be-hold, the ro-ses sprout-
ing, Which clad in damask mantles deck the ar-bours, Which clad in damask mantles deck the ar-bours,

My eyes presents me with a double, double doubt-ing, My eyes pre-sents me with a dou-ble, dou-ble doubt-ing, For, view-ing both a-

like hardly my mind suppo-ses Whether the roses be your lips,

Whether the roses be your lips, or your lips the ro-ses, For, view-ing

both a-like hardly my mind suppo-ses Whether the roses be your lips, Whether the roses be your lips, or your lips the ro-ses.
Lady, when I behold,

John Wilbye

Lady, when I behold, Lady, when I behold, the roses sprouting, the roses sprouting,

Lady, when I behold, Lady, when I behold, the roses sprouting, the roses sprouting,

Lady, when I behold, the roses sprouting, the roses sprouting,

Lady, when I behold, the roses sprouting, Which clad in damask mantles deck the arbours, Which clad in damask mantles deck the arbours, Which clad in damask mantles deck the arbours, Which clad in damask mantles deck the arbours, Which clad in damask mantles deck the arbours.
bours, And then be-hold your lips, And then be-hold your lips, And then be-hold your lips, My eyes presents me with a double, double doubting, a double, double doubting, My eyes presents me

bours, And then be-hold your lips, And then be-hold your lips, And then be-hold your lips, My eyes presents me with a double, double doubting, a double, double doubting, My eyes presents me

bours, And then be-hold your lips, And then be-hold your lips, And then be-hold your lips, My eyes presents me with a double, double doubting, a double, double doubting, My eyes presents me
with a double, double doubting, For, viewing both alike hardly my
mind supposes
be your lips, or your lips the roses,
your lips,
lips the roses, For, viewing both alike hardly my mind suppo-

lips the roses, For, viewing both alike hardly my mind suppo-

lips the roses, For, viewing both alike hardly my mind suppo-

lips the roses, For, viewing both alike hardly my mind suppo-

lips

Whether the roses be your lips, or your lips the roses,

Whether the roses be your lips, or your lips the roses,

Whether the roses be your lips, or your lips the roses,

Whether the roses be your lips, or your lips the roses,