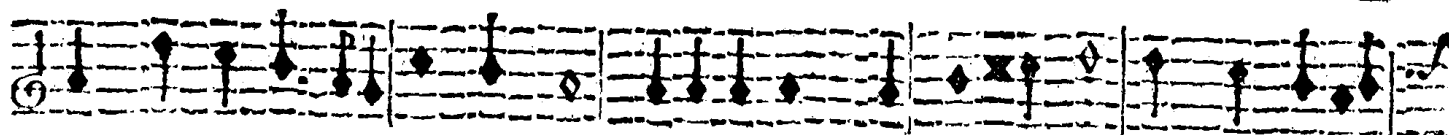
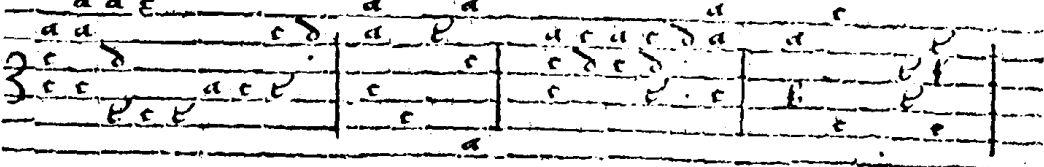


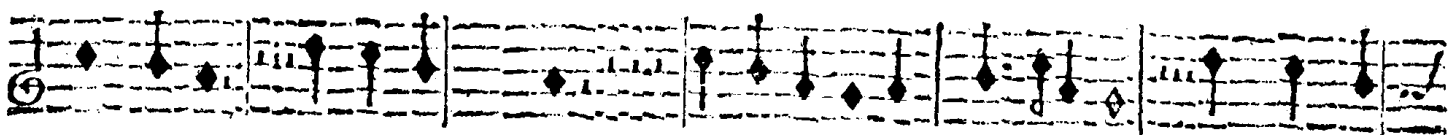
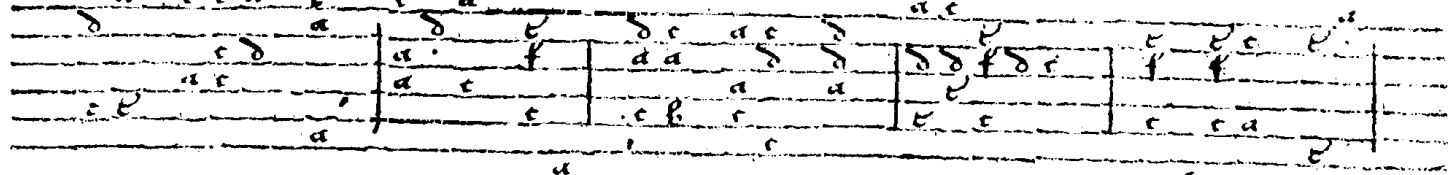
Ow what is loue I pray thee tell, it is that fountaine and that well

β β β | β | β β β β β | β β



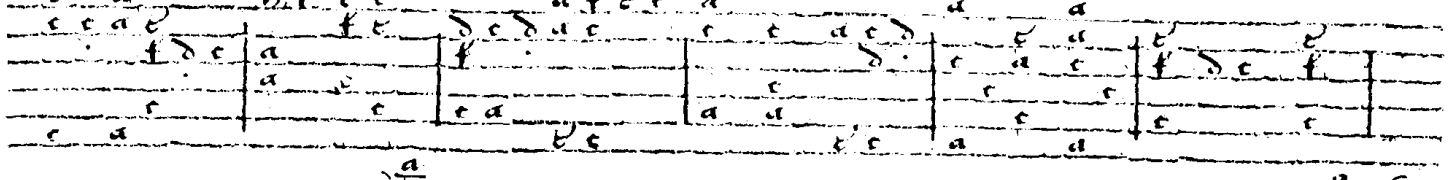
where pleasures and re- pentance dwell, it is perhaps that sancesing bell that towles all in to

β β β β β β | β β β β β β | β β β β β β | β β β β β β



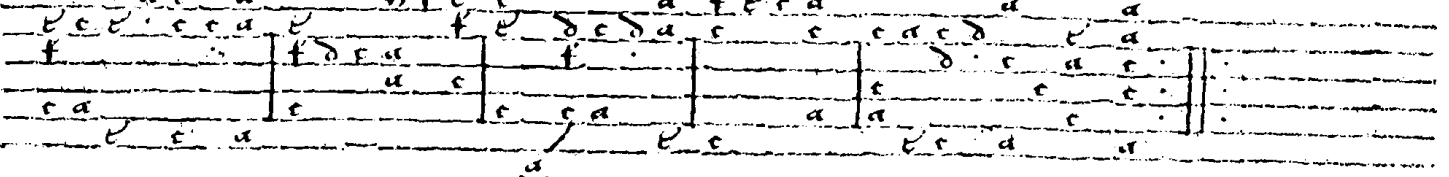
heau'n or hell, and this is loue, and this is loue as I heare tell. That towles all

β β β β β β | β β β β β β | β β β β β β | β β β β β β



into heau'n or hell, and this is loue, ii. as I heare tell.

β β β β β β | β β β β β β | β β β β β β | β β β β β β



2  
Now what is loue I praie thee faie,  
It is a worke on holy daie,  
It is December match't with Maie,  
When lustie blood in fresh arraie,  
Heare ten monethes after of their plaie,  
And this is loue as I heare faie.

3  
Now what is loue I praie thee faine,  
It is a Sunne-shine mixt with raine,  
It is a gentle pleasing paine,  
A flower that dyes and springs againe,  
It is a noe that wou'd fulli faine,  
And this is loue as I heare faine.

4  
Yet what is loue I praie thee faie,  
It is a pretie shadie waie,  
As well found out by night as daie,  
It is a thing will soone decaie,  
Then take the vantage whilst you maie,  
And this is loue as I heare faie.

5  
Now what is loue I praie thee show,  
A thing that creepes it cannot goe,  
A prize that passeth to and fro,  
A thing for one a thing for moe,  
And he that proues shall find it so,  
And this is loue as I well know.

The tableture Bafe.

21

BASSVS

O what is loue I pray thetell, it is that fountaine and that well where pleasures

and repenace dwell, it is perhaps that fancing bell that rowles all into heau'n to

heau'n or hell, and this is loue is loue as I heare tell that rowles all into

heau'n, ii. or hell, and this is loue is loue as I heare tell heare tell.

Rise arise a-rise my thoughts & mouit you with y  
 sunne, ii. call all the windes, ii. to make you speedy winges, and to my  
 fayrest Maya see you runne and weepe your last, ii. while wanton wanton wantonly  
 while wantonly shee sings then if you cannot moue, ii. her hart to pittie,  
 let oh alas alas ayh me ayh me be all your dittie.

2  
 Arise my thoughts no more if you returne,  
 Denyed of grace, which onely you desire,  
 But let the Sunne your winges to ashes burne,  
 And meete your passions in his quenches fire,  
 Yet if you moue faire Mayes heart to pittie,  
 Let smiles, and loue, and kisses, be your dittie.

3  
 Arise my thoughts beyond the highest star,  
 And gently rest you in faire Mayes eye,  
 For that is fairer then the brightest ar,  
 But if she frowne to see you climbe to hye,  
 Couch in her lap, and with a mouing dittie,  
 Of smiles, and loue, and kisses, beg for pittie.

me ayh mee be all your dirie

the ayh mee be all your dirie

the things the things then if you cannot moue, ii.

the things the things then if you cannot moue, ii.

you runne see you runne and wepe your last, ii.

you runne see you runne and wepe your last, ii.

while wanton wanton wanton wantonly

while wanton wanton wanton wantonly

to make you speedy wings and to my fairest maye see

to make you speedy wings and to my fairest maye see

Rise arise arise my thoughts and mount you with the sunne and

Rise arise arise my thoughts and mount you with the sunne and

BASSVS

The tableture Base

The tablature consists of seven staves, each representing a string of the lute. The notes are represented by diamond shapes with letters (a, b, c, d, e, f, g) indicating the fret position. The strings are numbered 1 to 7 from top to bottom. The tablature is written in a style typical of early printed music books, with a mix of diamond and letter notation.