



# Though Amarillis dance in green

Psalmes, Sonets & songs of sadness and pietie (1588)

William Byrd

(1543 ca. - 1623)

Superius

Medius

Contratenor

Tenor

Bassus

Though A - ma - ril - lis daunce in green, though A - ma - ril - lis  
 My sheepe are lost for want of food, my sheepe are lost for

Though A - ma - ril - lis daunce in green, daunce  
 My sheepe are lost for want of food, want

Though A - ma - ril - lis daunce in green, daunce in  
 My sheepe are lost for want of food, want of

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daunce in green, like Fay - rie Queene, and sing full cleere,  
 want of food, and I so wood: that all the day,

daunce in green, like Fay - rie Queene, like Fay-rie Queene, and sing full  
 want of food, and I so wood, and I so wood: that all the

daunce in green, like Fay - rie Queene, and sing full cleere, full cleere, and sing full  
 want of food, and I so wood: that all the day, the day, that all the

in green, like Fay - rie Queene, and sing full cleere, Co -  
 of food, and I so wood: that all the day, I

green, in green, like Fay - rie Queene, and sing full cleere, and sing full  
 food, of food, and I so wood: that all the day, that all the

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Co - ri - na can with smi - ling cheer:  
I sit and watch a heard - maid gaye:  
cleere, and sing full cleere,  
day, that all the day, Co - ri - na can with smi - ling cheer, with smi - ling  
heard - maid gaye, a heard - maid  
cleere, Co - ri - na can with smi - ling cheer: with smi - ling  
day, I sit and watch a heard - maid gaye, a heard - maid  
ri - na can with smi - ling cheer, with smi - ling cheer, with smi - ling  
sit and watch a heard - maid gaye, a heard - maid gaye, a heard - maid  
cleere, day, Co - ri - na and can with smi - ling cheer, with smi - ling  
watch a heard - maid gaye, a heard - maid

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yet since their eyes make hart so sore,  
who laughs to see mee sigh so sore,  
cheer: yet since their eyes make hart so sore,  
gaye: who laughs to see mee sigh so sore,  
cheer: yet since their eyes make hart so sore, hey ho, chill  
gaye: who laughs to see mee sigh so sore,  
cheer: yet since their eyes make hart so sore, hey  
gaye: who laughs to see mee sigh so sore,  
cheer: yet since their eyes make hart so sore, hey  
gaye: who laughs to see mee sigh so sore,  
cheer: yet since their eyes make hart so sore, hey  
gaye: who laughs to see mee sigh so sore, hey

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hey ho, chill love no more,  
hey ho, chill love, hey ho, chill love no  
love no more, no more, chill love no more, no more,  
ho, chill love no more, hey ho, chill love no more, no more,  
hey ho, chill love no more, chill love no more, hey

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hey ho, chill love no more, chill love no more,  
 more, chill love no more, no more, chill love no more, chill love  
 hey ho, chill love no more, no more, chill love no  
 more, hey ho, chill love no more, chill love no more, no more,  
 ho, chill love no more, hey ho, chill love no more, chill

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chill love no more, no more,  
 no more, chill love no more, hey ho, chill love no  
 more, chill love no more, no more, hey ho, chill love no more,  
 chill love no more, no more, hey  
 love no more, no more, hey

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hey ho, chill love no more,  
 more, chill love no more, chill love no more, no more,  
 no more, no more, hey ho, chill love, hey ho, chill love no  
 ho, chill love no more, hey ho, chill love no more, no  
 hey ho, chill love no more, chill love no more, hey

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hey ho, chill love no more, chill love no more,  
 hey ho, chill love no more, no more, chill love no  
 more, chill love no more, no more, chill love no more, chill love  
 more, hey ho, chill love no more, hey ho, chill love no more,  
 ho, chill love no more, hey ho, chill love no more, chill

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chill love no more, no more, chill love no more.  
 more, chill love no more, no more, chill love no more.  
 no more, no more, chill love no more, no more.  
 chill love no more, chill love no more.  
 love no more, no more, chill love no more.

3 Her loving lookes, her beautie bright,  
 is such delight:  
 that all in vaine,  
 I love to like, and lose my gaine:  
 for her that thanks mee not therefore,  
 hey ho, chill love no more.

4 Ah wanton eyes my friendly foes,  
 and cause of woes:  
 your sweet desire,  
 breedes flames of ice and freese in fire:  
 yee skorne to see mee weep so sore,  
 hey ho, chill love no more.

5 Love yee who list I force him not,  
 sith God it wot,  
 the more I wayle,  
 the lesse my sighes and teares prevaile,  
 what shall I doe but say therefore,  
 hey ho, chill love no more.