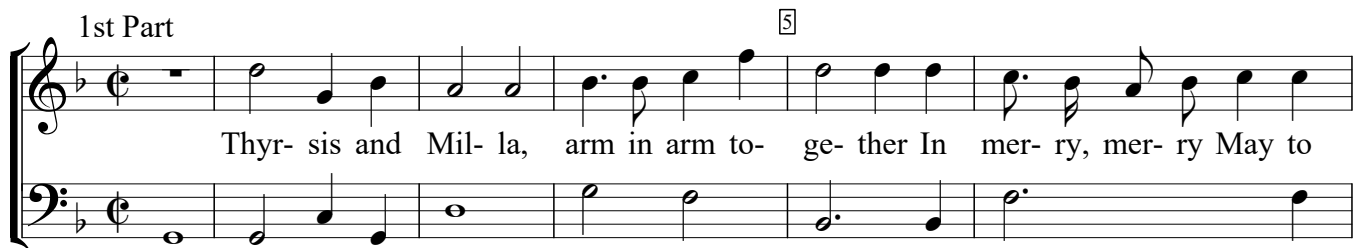


# Thirsis and Milla

Thomas Morley

1st Part



Thyr- sis and Mil- la, arm in arm to- ge- ther In mer- ry, mer- ry May to



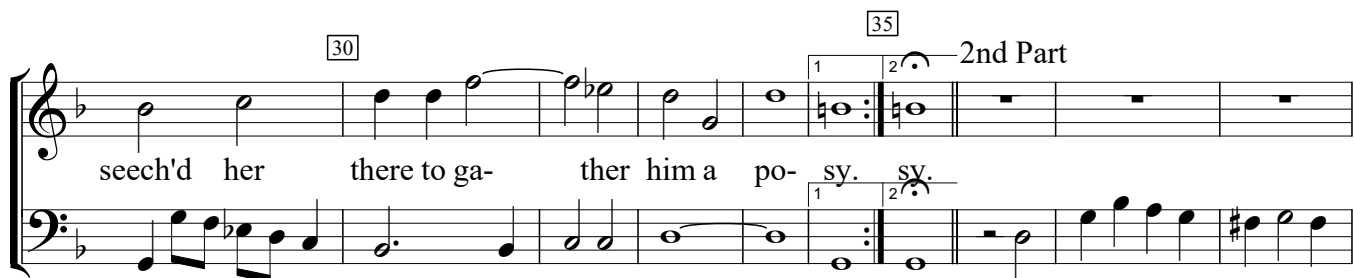
the green gar- den walk- ed; Where all the way, where all the way they



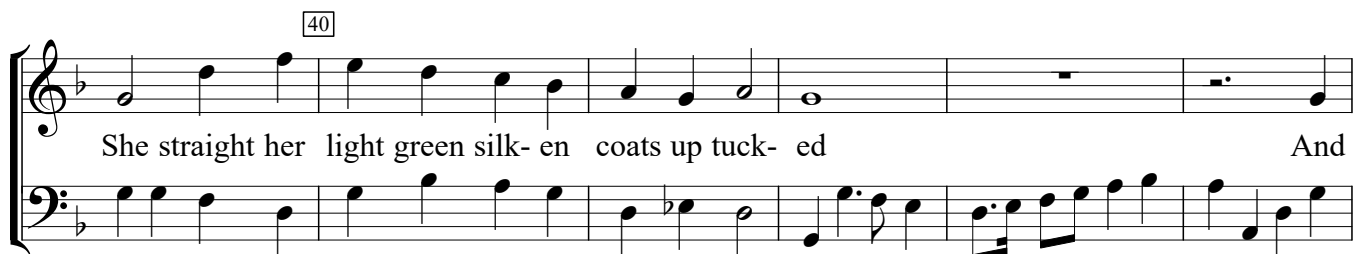
wan- ton, wan- ton, wan- ton rid- dles talk- ed. The youth- ful boy



kiss- ing her cheeks all ro- sy, kiss- ing her cheeks all ro- sy, Be-



seech'd her there to ga- ther him a po- sy. sy.



She straight her light green silk- en coats up tuck- ed And

45

may for Mill, and thyme for Thy- sis pluck- ed, Which when she brought he

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55

clasp'd her by the mid- dle, And kiss'd her sweet, and kiss'd her sweet, but could

60

not read her rid- dle. Ah, fool! Ah, fool! With that the nymph set up a laugh-

65

ter And blush'd and ran and ran a- way, and ran and ran a- way, and ran and ran a- way, and

70

ran and ran a- way; and he ran af- ter, and he ran af- ter, af- ter, and he ran

75

af- ter, af- ter, and he ran af- ter, af- ter.