

2. Thou pretty bird

John Danyel

Thou pret-ty bird, how do I see thy sil-ly state and mine ag-ree.

For thou a pri-so-ner art; so is my heart. Thou sing'st to her and

so do I ad-dress my mu-sic to her ear, that's mer-ci-less. But

1) Note one 1/2 note higher in orig.

2) Note 1/2 value in orig.

10

here-in doth, here-in doth the dif- fer- ence lie: that thou art grac'd, so

R. R. R. R. R. R. R. R.

a a a a a a a a

e e e e e e e e

b b b b b b b b

r r r r r r r r

am not I. Thou, sing- ing, liv'st, sing- ing, sing- ing, sing- ing, liv'st,

f f f f f f f f

a a a a a a a a

d d d d d d d d

r r r r r r r r

a a a a a a a a

e e e e e e e e

r r r r r r r r

f f f f f f f f

15

and I must, sing- ing, die, but die.

R R R R R R R R

a a a a a a a a

r r r r r r r r

b b b b b b b b

e e e e e e e e

r r r r r r r r

a a a a a a a a

1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2