

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

am not I. Thou, sing-ing, liv'st, sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, liv'st, and I must, sing-ing, die, but die.

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

2) Note  $\frac{1}{2}$  value in orig.