Though Amaryllis dance in green,

William Byrd (c.1540-1623)

Superius
[Soprano]
The first singing part

Medius
[Alto]

Contratenor
[Alto]

Tenor
[Tenor]

Bassus
[Bass]

Though A-ma-ryl-lis dance in green, though A-ma-ryl-lis dance in green, like

like Fairy Queen, and sing full clear,

Fairy Queen, and sing full clear, full clear, and sing full

Fairy Queen, and sing full clear, Cor-

Cor-in-na can with smiling cheer:

clear, and sing full clear, Cor-in-na can with smiling cheer, with smiling

clear, Cor-in-na can with smiling cheer, with smiling

Cor-in-na can with smiling cheer, with smiling
yet since their eyes make heart so sore,
cheer, yet since their eyes make heart so sore,

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

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

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V.6.7-9: underlay crowded: *smil* ing *d* also possible

III.9.4, 10.4: both # in repeat (II.14.4, 15.4)

1. Though *Amarillis* daunce in green,
   like Fayrie Queene,
   and sing full cleere,
   *Corina* can with smiling cheer:
   yet since their eyes make hart so sore,
   hey ho, *chill* love no more.

2. My sheepe are lost for want of food,
   and I so wood:
   that all the day,
   I sit and watch a heardmaid gaye:
   who laughes to see mee sigh so sore,
   hey ho, 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.

*chill*: a contraction of *ich will*, perhaps intended as a rustic archaism