## Thirsis, let pity move thee

Thomas Morley

thou knowest, O a-las, thy Clo-ris too too well thou knowest doth love thee, thou (17)


21


## 26


must, here must I lie me; I faint a-las, O I faint here must, here must I lie

(37)


41



Nymph, what Shep-herd ev-er killed a Nymph for pure love? See cru-el, see cru-el, see


Nymph, what Shep-herd ev-er killed a Nymph for pure love? See cru - el, see


