

# She straight her light green silken coats

Thomas Morley

Tenor

8

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

Lute

8

8  $\text{♩} = 126$

And may for Mill, and thyme for Thyrsis pluck-ed, Which when she

14

8

brought he clasp'd her by the mid-dle, And kiss'd her sweet, and kiss'd her

21  $\text{♩} = 84$

8

sweet, but could not read her rid-dle. Ah, fool! Ah, fool! With that the nymph set

27

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

33

8

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

38

8

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