Fair Phyllis I saw

John Farmer, 1565-1605

Fair Phyllis I saw sitting all alone feeding her flock near to the mountain

side. Fair side. The shepherds knew not, they knew not whither she was gone,

side. side. The shepherds knew not, whither she was gone,

side. side. The shepherds knew not, they knew not

but after her lover, her lover but after her lover

but after her lover, her lover but after her lover

whither she was gone, but after her lover, her lover but after her lover

whither she was gone, but after her lover, her lover but after her lover

A-myn-tas hied. Up and down he wandered, A-myn-tas hied. Up and down, up and down he

A-myn-tas hied. Up and down he wandered, up and down, up and

lover A-myn-tas hied. Up and down he wandered, he
Whilst she was missing; when he found her, o, then they fell a kissing, o,

Then they fell a kissing a kissing, o, then they fell a kissing, kissing.

Then they fell a kissing a kissing, o, then they fell a kissing, kissing.

Then they fell a kissing a kissing, o, then they fell a kissing, kissing.