Quid petis O fili

Richard Pygott
(c.1485–c.1552)

Refrain: What do you want, O son?

1 6

Quid pé –
Quid pé – tis 0 fí – – –
Quid pé – tis 0 fí – – – li? Quid
Quid pé – tis 0 fí – – – li, quid pé – tis 0 fí – – –

sweetest mother

7 12

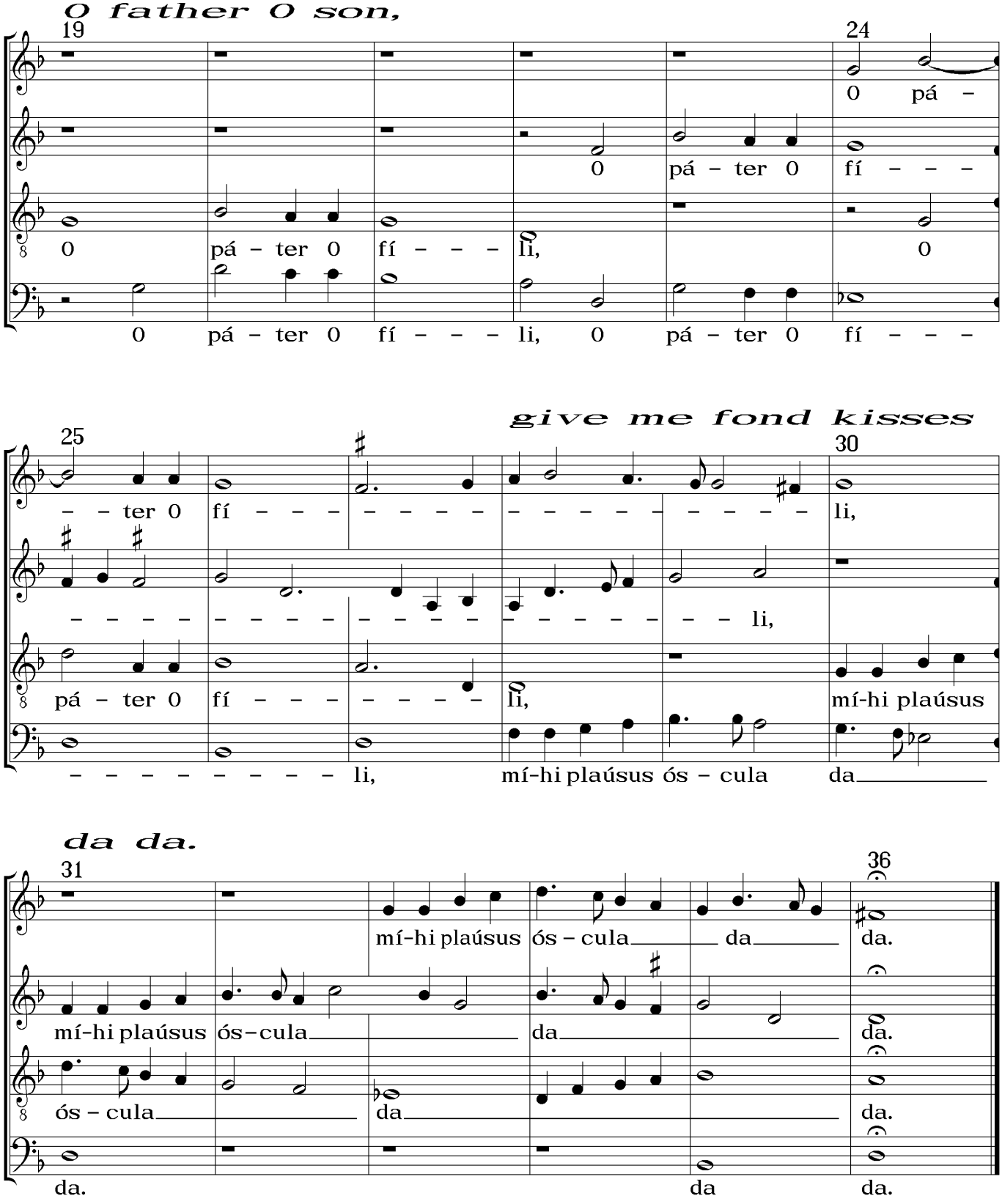
– – tis 0 fí – – – – – – – – – – – – – – – li?
– li?
pé – tis 0 fí – – – – – – li? má–ter dul–
– – – – – – – – – li? máter dul–cís – sima

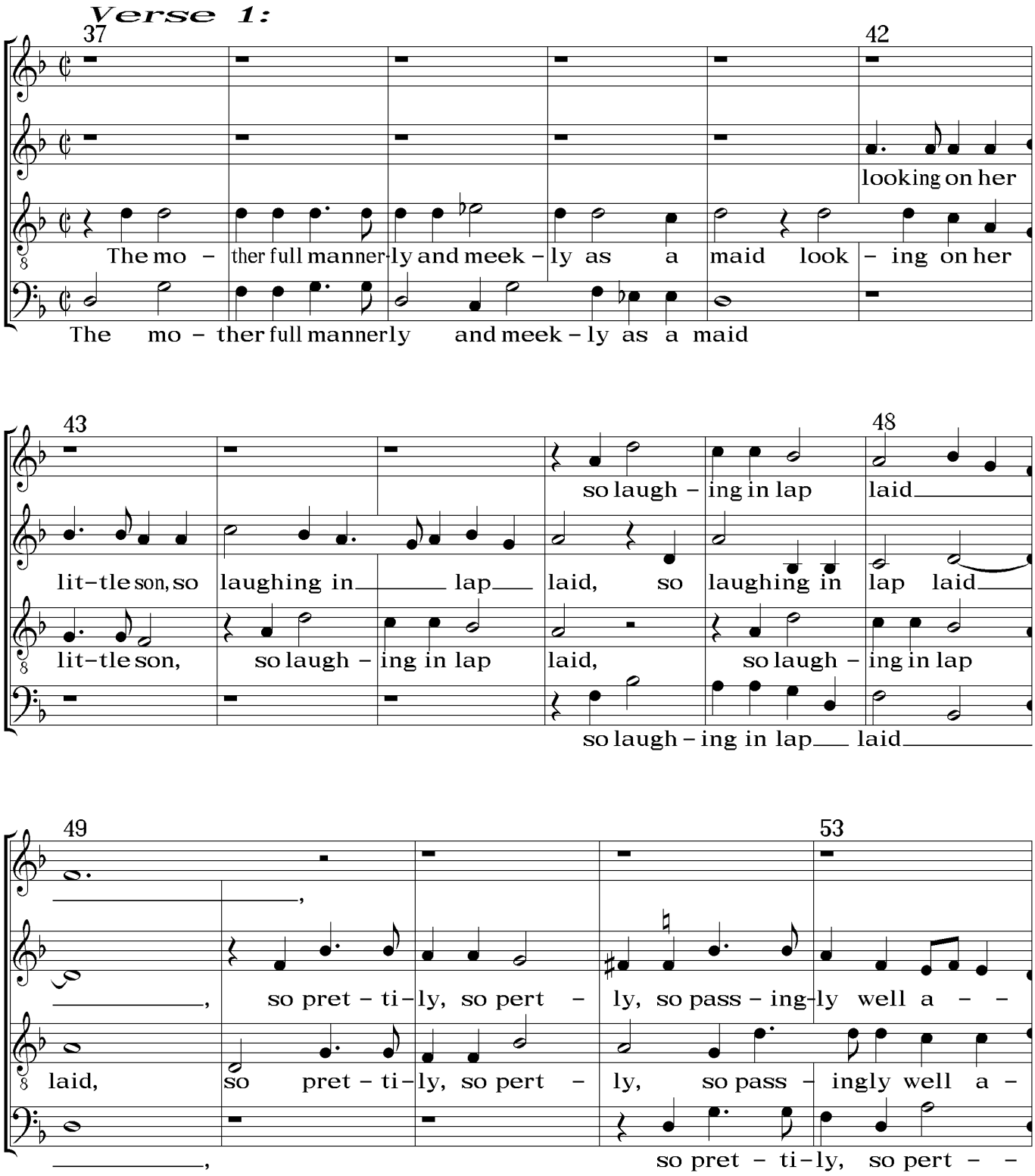
ba ba.

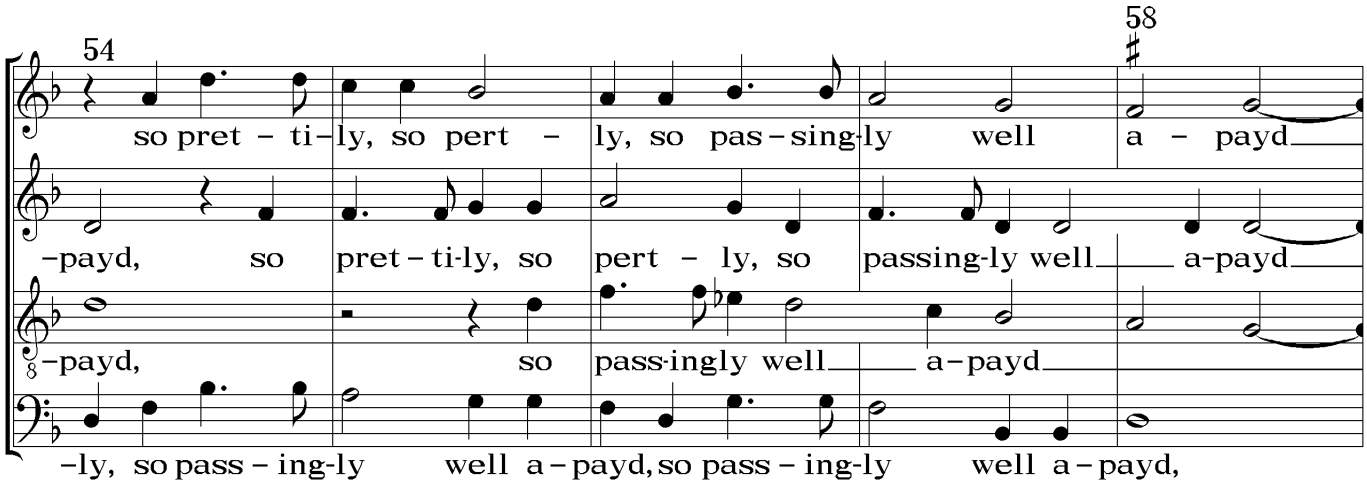
13 18

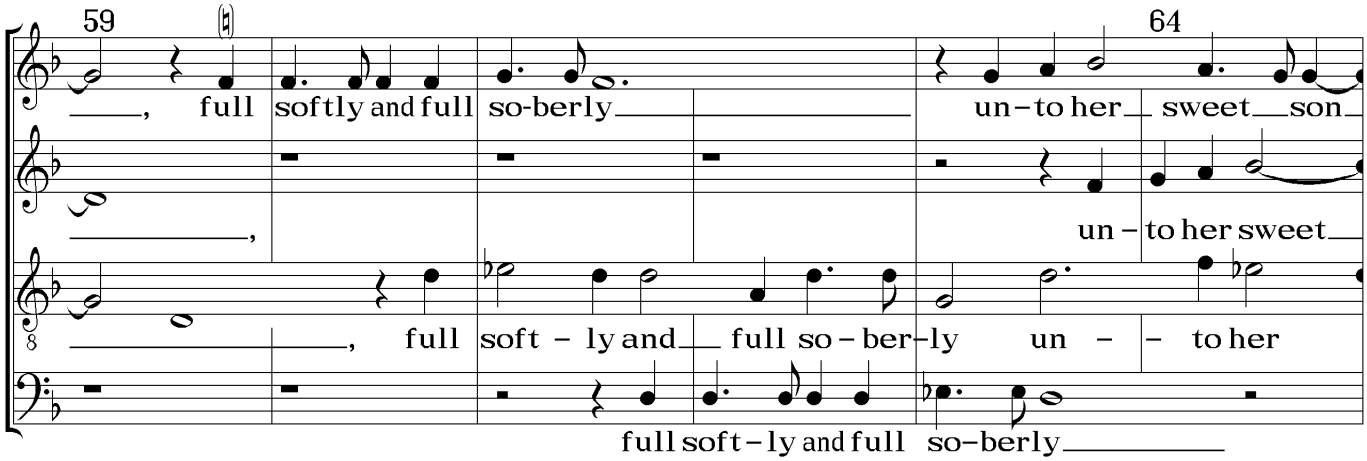
máter dul–cís – sima bá – – – ba.
má–ter dul–cís–sima ba ba.
–cís – sima ba ba.
ba ba.

Source: *An Anthology of English Medieval and Renaissance Vocal Music,* edited by Noah Greenberg, Norton, 1961. Original in British Museum Additional Manuscript 31922. Musica ficta, text underlay and spelling by John Hetland and The Renaissance Street Singers.

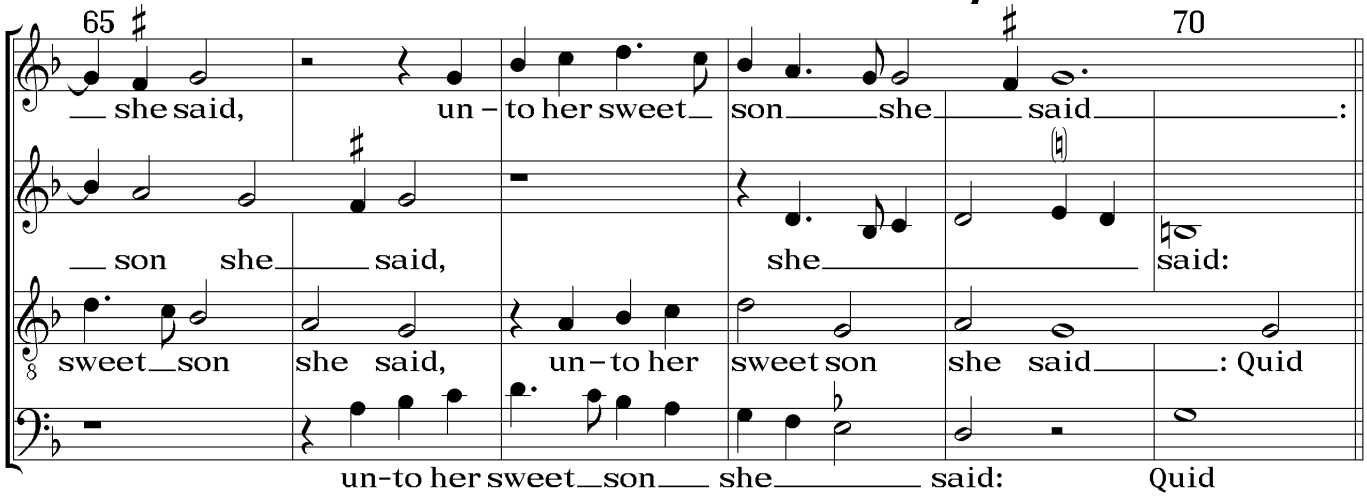

O father O son,
19
24
0 pá – ter 0 fí – – – li, 0 pá – ter 0 fí – – –
give me fond kisses
25
30
– – ter 0 fí – – –

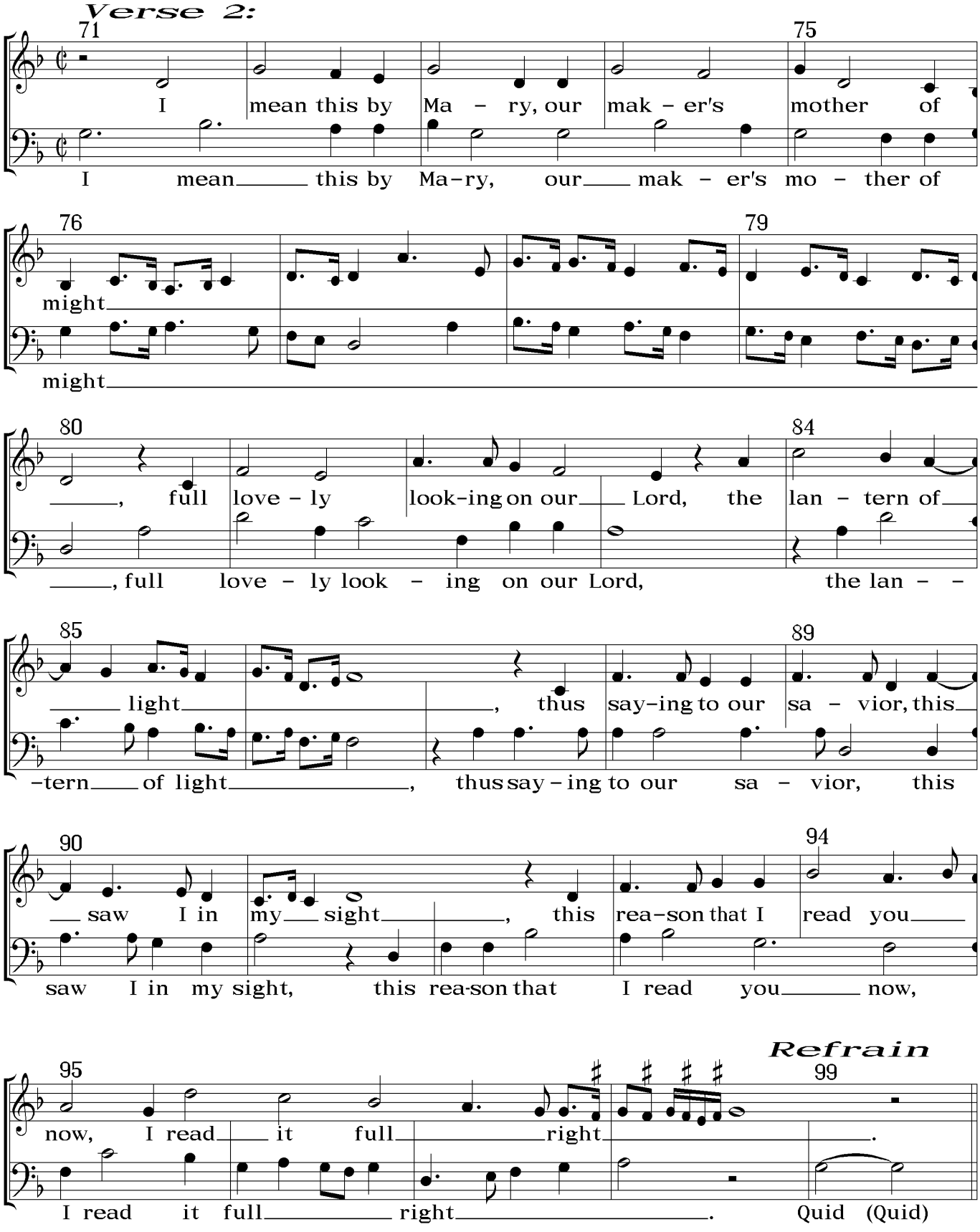

Verse 1:
37
42
looking on her
The mo – ther full manner-ly and meek – ly as a maid look – ing on her
The mo – ther full mannerly and meek – ly as a maid
43
48
so laugh – ing in lap
laid
lit–tle son, so laughing in lap laid, so laughing in lap laid
lit–tle son, so laugh – ing in lap laid, so laugh – ing in lap
so laugh – ing in lap laid
49
53
so pret – ti–ly, so pert – ly, so pass – ing–ly well a – –
laid, so pret – ti–ly, so pert – ly, so pass – ingly well a –
so pret – ti–ly, so pert – –

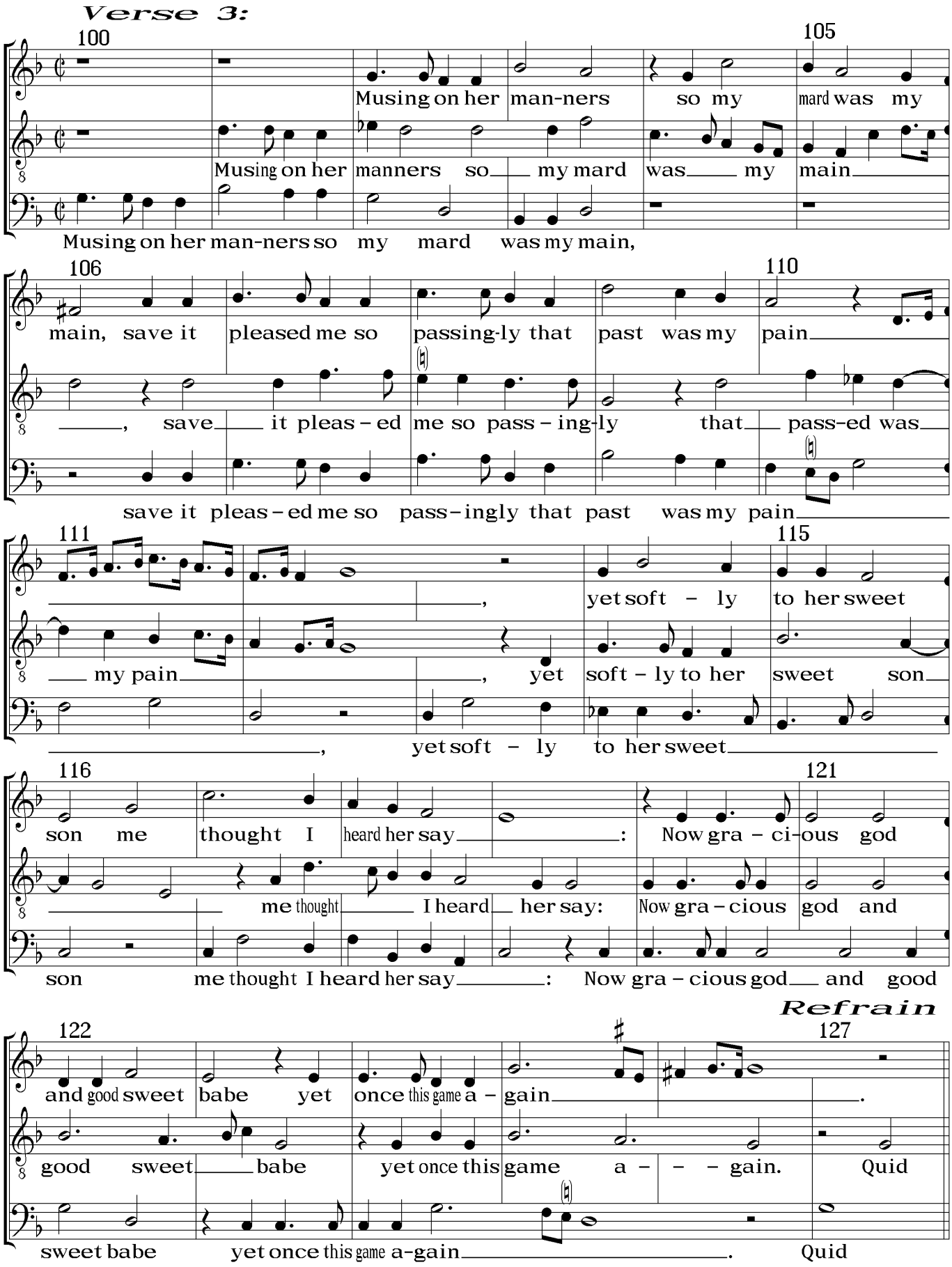




Repeat Refrain




Verse 2:
71
I mean this by Ma – ry, our mak – er's mother of
I mean this by Ma–ry, our mak – er's mo – ther of
75
76
might
might
79
80
, full love – ly look–ing on our Lord, the lan – tern of
, full love – ly look – ing on our Lord, the lan – –
84
85
light , thus say–ing to our sa – vior, this
–tern of light , thus say – ing to our sa – vior, this
89
90
saw I in my sight , this rea–son that I read you
saw I in my sight, this rea-son that I read you now,
94
95
Refrain
99
now, I read it full right .
I read it full right . Quid (Quid)


Verse 3:
100
105
Musing on her man-ners so my mard was my
Musing on her manners so my mard was my main
Musing on her man-ners so my mard was my main,
106
110
main, save it pleased me so passing-ly that past was my pain
, save it pleas – ed me so pass – ing-ly that pass-ed was
save it pleas – ed me so pass – ingly that past was my pain
111
115
my pain
, yet soft – ly to her sweet
, yet soft – ly to her sweet son
116
121
son me thought I heard her say: Now gra – ci-ous god
me thought I heard her say: Now gra – cious god and
son me thought I heard her say: Now gra – cious god and good
Refrain
122
127
and good sweet babe yet once this game a – gain.
good sweet babe yet once this game a – – – gain. Quid
sweet babe yet once this game a-gain. Quid