

She straight her light green silken coats

Thomas Morley

Tenor

Lute

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

ed And may for Mill, and thyme for Thyr-sis pluck-ed,

Which when she brought he clasp'd her by the mid-dle, And kiss'd her sweet,

and kiss'd her sweet, but could not read her rid-dle. Ah, fool! Ah, fool! With

that the nymph set up a laugh - ter And blush'd and ran and ran a-way, and

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

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