

# Though Amaryllis dance in green

William Byrd (c.1540-1623)

Superius  
[Soprano]  
*The first singing part*

Medius  
[Alto]

Contratenor  
[Alto]

Tenor  
[Tenor]

Bassus  
[Bass]

Though A - ma - ryl - lis dance in green,  
 Though A - ma - ryl - lis dance in green,  
 Though A - ma - ryl - lis dance in green, *though A - ma - ryl - lis dance in green,* like  
 Though A - ma - ryl - lis dance in green, dance in green,  
 Though A - ma - ryl - lis dance in green, dance in green, in green, like

like Fai - ry Queen, and sing full clear,  
 like Fai - ry Queen, *like Fai - ry Queen,* and sing full  
 Fai - ry Queen, and sing full clear, full clear, and sing full  
 like Fai - ry Queen, and sing full clear, **Cor -**  
 Fai - ry Queen, and sing full clear, and sing full

**Cor - in - na** can with smil - ing cheer:  
 clear, *and sing full clear,* **Cor - in - na** can with smil - ing cheer, with smil - ing  
 clear, **Cor - in - na** can with smil - ing cheer, with smil - ing  
 - in - na can with smil - ing cheer, with smil - ing cheer, *with smil - ing*  
 clear, **Cor - in - na** can with smil - ing cheer, with smil - ing

yet since their eyes make heart so sore,  
 cheer, yet since their eyes make heart so sore,  
 cheer, yet since their eyes make heart so sore, hey ho, chill  
 cheer, yet since their eyes make heart so sore, hey  
 cheer, yet since their eyes make heart so sore,

10  
 hey ho, chill love no more,  
 hey ho, chill love, hey ho chill love no  
 love no more, no more, chill love no more, no more,  
 ho, chill love, no more, hey ho, chill love no more, no more,  
 hey ho, chill love no more, chill love no more, hey

hey ho, chill love no more, chill love no more,  
 more, chill love no more, no more, chill love no more, chill love  
 hey ho chill love no more, no more, chill love no  
 more, hey ho chill love no more, chill love no more, no more,  
 ho, chill love no more, hey ho, chill love no more, chill

*chill love no more, no more,*  
*no more, chill love no more, hey ho chill love no*  
*more, chill love no more, no more, hey ho chill love no*  
*chill love no more, no more, hey*  
*love no more, no more, more,*

*hey ho chill love no more,*  
*more, chill love no more, chill love no more, no more,*  
*more, no more, hey ho chill love, hey ho chill love no*  
*ho chill love no more, hey ho chill love no more, no*  
*hey ho, chill love no more, chill love no more, hey*

*hey ho chill love no more, chill love no more,*  
*hey ho chill love no more, no more, chill love no*  
*more, chill love no more, no more, chill love no more, chill love*  
*more, hey ho, chill love no more, chill love no more, [no more,]*  
*ho, chill love no more, hey ho, chill love no more, chill*

20



chill love no more, no more, chill love no more.  
 more, chill love no more, no more, chill love no more.  
 no more, no more, chill love no more, no more.  
 chill love no more, chill love no more.  
 love no more no more, chill love no more.

Source: William Byrd, *Psalmes, Sonets, & songs of sadnes and pietie* (London, 1588), no.12.

V.6.7-9: underlay crowded: *smiling* also possible

III.9.4, 10.4: both # in repeat (II.14.4, 15.4)

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1. Though <i>Amarillis</i> daunce in green,<br/>       like Fayrie Queene,<br/>       and sing full cleere,<br/> <i>Corina</i> can with smiling cheer:<br/>       yet since their eyes make hart so sore,<br/>       hey ho, chill* love no more.</p> <p>2. My sheepe are lost for want of food,<br/>       and I so wood:<br/>       that all the day,<br/>       I sit and watch a heardmaid gaye:<br/>       who laughes to see mee sigh so sore,<br/>       hey ho, chill love no more.</p> <p>3. Her loving lookes, her beautie bright,<br/>       is such delight:<br/>       that all in vaine,<br/>       I love to like, and lose my gaine:<br/>       for her that thanks mee not therefore,<br/>       hey ho, chill love no more.</p> | <p>4. Ah wanton eyes my friendly foes,<br/>       and cause of woes:<br/>       your sweet desire,<br/>       breedes flames of ice and freese in fire:<br/>       yee skorne to see mee weep so sore,<br/>       hey ho, chill love no more.</p> <p>5. Love yee who list I force him not,<br/>       sith God it wot,<br/>       the more I wayle,<br/>       the lesse my sighes and teares prevaile,<br/>       what shall I doe but say therefore,<br/>       hey ho, chill love no more.</p> |
|--|---|

\**chill*: a contraction of *ich will*, perhaps intended as a rustic archaism

Part of my complete edition of the published vocal works of William Byrd made available through the Choral Public Domain Library (<http://www.cpd.org>).  
 For general editorial notes, please visit my user page at <http://www.cpd.org/wiki/index.php/User:DaveF>.  
 All scores are made freely available according to the CPDL Licence for downloading, printing, performing and recording. No further conditions are  
 or can be attached, although it's always good to hear of any performances.  
 Please do not, without consulting me, make copies of my scores available through other websites – there's no need, first of all, as CPDL is always here,  
 and secondly by doing so you put these editions beyond my control and so will miss out on any updates and revisions.