Thomas Morley (c.1557-1602)
Madrigalls to foure voyces (Thomas East press, London, 1594)




Besides a fountain of sweet briar and roses,
heard I two lovers talk in sweet and wanton glosses.
Say dainty dear, quoth he, to whom is thy liking tièd?
To whom but thee my bonny love? the gentle nymph replièd.
I die, I die, I die, quoth he,
and I, and I, and I, said she;
Ah give me, quoth he, but he durst not say, give me some token, and with his hands the rest he would have spoken.
Fie away, nay fie away, cried the nymph then, alas you well do know it; ah, quoth he, sweetly come kiss me, and show it.

