

Alto

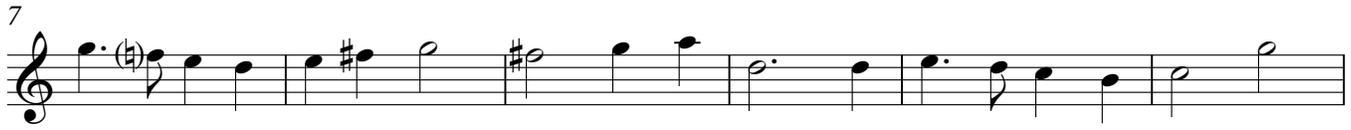
Amyntas with his Phyllis fair

Adapted for recorders

Francis Pilkington (c.1570-1638)



A - myn - tas with his Phyl - lis fair, his Phyl - lis fair, in



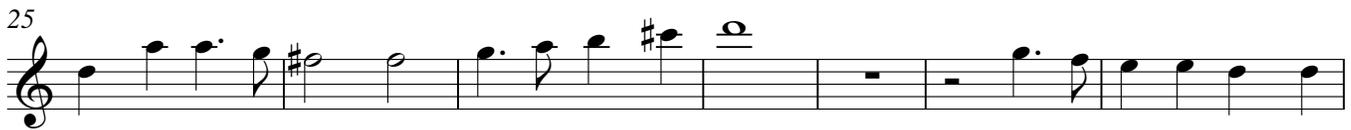
height of sum - mer's sun, of sum-mer's sun, in height of sum-mer's sun, in



height of sum-mer's sun Grazed arm in arm, grazed arm in arm their snow-y flock, and



scorch-ing heat to shun, and scorch-ing heat to shun, Un-der a



spread-ing elm satdown, Where love's de-light-ments done, where love's de-light-ments



done, where love's de - light - ments done, Down, down, down, down, down, down, dil-lie down,



Thus did they sing, There is no life like ours, no life like



ours, No heaven on earth to shep-herds' cells,



No hell to Prince - ly Bowers. Bowers.