

TO SIR WALTER PARRATT.

SIX ELIZABETHAN PASTORALS

SET TO MUSIC FOR CHORUS (S.A.T.B.) UNACCOMPANIED

BY

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(OP. 49).

No. 3.—*Diaphenia*.

(DAMELUS' SONG TO HIS DIAPHENIA.)

Allegro assai.

SOPRANO.
Di - a - phe - nia, like the daf-fadown-dil-ly, White as the sun,

ALTO.
Di - a - phe - nia, like the daf-fadown-dil-ly, White, white as the

TENOR.
Di - a - phe - nia, like the daf-fadown-dil-ly, White, white as the

BASS.
Di - a - phe - nia, like the daf-fadown-dil-ly, White as the

PIANO.
(For practice only.)
♩ = 112.

Allegro assai.
f

fair as the li - ly, Heigh - o, how I do love thee! I do love thee

sun, fair as the li - ly, Heigh - o, how I do love thee! I do love thee

sun, fair as the li - ly, Heigh - o, how I do love thee! I do love thee

sun, fair as the li - ly, Heigh - o, how I do love thee! I do love thee

p

DIAPHENIA.

cres. *f*

as . . my lambs Are be-lov - ed of . . their dams, How blest were I, how

cres. *f*

as . . my lambs Are be-lov - ed of their dams, How blest were I, how

cres. *f*

as my lambs Are be-lov - ed of . . their dams, How blest were I, how

cres. *f*

as my lambs Are be-lov - ed of their dams, How blest were I, how

f

blest were I if thou wouldst prove . . me! Di-a - phe - nia, like the

f

blest were I if thou wouldst prove . . me! Di-a - phe - nia, like the

f

blest were I if thou . . wouldst prove me! Di-a - phe - nia, like the

f

blest were I if thou . . wouldst prove me! Di-a - phe - nia, like the

f

spread-ing ro - ses, That in thy sweets all love en - clo - ses, Fair

f

spread-ing ro - ses, That in thy sweets all love en - clo - ses, Fair

f

spread-ing ro - ses, That in thy sweets all love en - clo - ses, Fair

f

spread-ing ro - ses, That in thy sweets all love en - clo - ses, Fair

ΔΙΑΠΗΝΙΑ.

sweet, how I do love thee! I do love thee as each flower Loves the sun's life -

sweet, how I do love thee! I do love thee as each flower Loves the sun's life -

sweet, how I do love thee! I do love thee as each flower Loves the sun's life -

sweet, how I do love thee! I do love thee as each flower Loves the sun's life -

p *cres.*

giving power; For dead, thy breath to life, thy breath to life might move . . me.

giving power; For dead, thy breath to life, thy breath to life might move . . me.

giving power; For dead, thy breath to life, thy breath to life . . might move me.

giving power; For dead, thy breath to life, thy breath to life . . might move me.

f

Di-a-phe-nia, like to all things bless-ed, When all thy

Di-a-phe-nia, like to all things bless-ed, When all thy

Di-a-phe-nia, like to all things bless-ed, When all thy prais-es

Di-a-phe-nia, like to all things bless-ed, When all thy prais-es . .

f

DIAPHENIA.

prais - es are ex - press - ed, Dear joy, how I do love thee! As the birds do

prais - es are ex - press - ed, Dear joy, how I do love thee! As the birds do

are ex - press - ed, Dear joy, how I do love thee! As the birds do

are ex - press - ed, Dear joy, how I do love thee! As the birds do

sf sf sf p

love the Spring, Or the bees their care - ful king: Then in re-quite, then

love the Spring, Or the bees their care - ful king: Then in re-quite, then

love the Spring, Or the bees their care - ful king: Then in re-quite, then

love the Spring, Or the bees their care - ful king: Then in re-quite, then

cres. f cres. f cres. f

in re-quite, Sweet vir - gin, love me.

in requite, Sweet vir - gin, sweet vir - gin, love me.

in requite, Sweet vir - gin, sweet vir - gin, love me.

in requite, Sweet vir - gin, sweet vir - gin, love me.

mf p p p