Thus Saith My Cloris Bright

John Wilbye (1574-1638)

Thus saith my Cloris bright, when we of love sit down and talk together,

Thus saith my Cloris bright, when we of love sit
down and talk together,

Thus saith my Cloris bright, when we of love sit
down and talk together,
down and talk together, and talk together, -
er, and talk together, Thus saith my Clo-ris bright, when
Clo-ris bright, when we of love sit down and talk together, Thus
Thus saith my Clo-ris bright, when we of love sit down and
talk together, and talk together, -
er, Be-ware of Love, dear, Love is a walk-ing sprite, a walk-ing sprite,
er, Be-ware of Love, dear, Love is a walk-ing sprite, And Love is this and that,
er, Be-ware of Love, dear, Love is a walk-ing sprite, And Love is this and that,
And Love is this and that, And oh I wot not what, and oh I wot not what, And
comes and goes a - gain I wot not whith-er, and comes and goes a-
comes and goes a - gain, I wot not whith - er, and comes and goes a-
comes and goes a - gain, I wot not whith - er, and comes and goes a-
- gain, I wot not whith-er: No, no, these are but bugs to breed a - maz-
gain, I wot not whith - er: No, no, these are but bugs to breed a - maz-
goes a - gain, I wot not whith-er: No, no, these are but bugs to breed a - maz-
ing, No, no, these are but bugs to breed a-maz-ing, For

are but bugs to breed a-maz-ing, to breed a-maz-ing, For in her

in her eyes I saw his torch-light blaz-ing.

For in her eyes I saw his torch-light blaz-ing.

eyes I saw his torch-light blaz-ing.