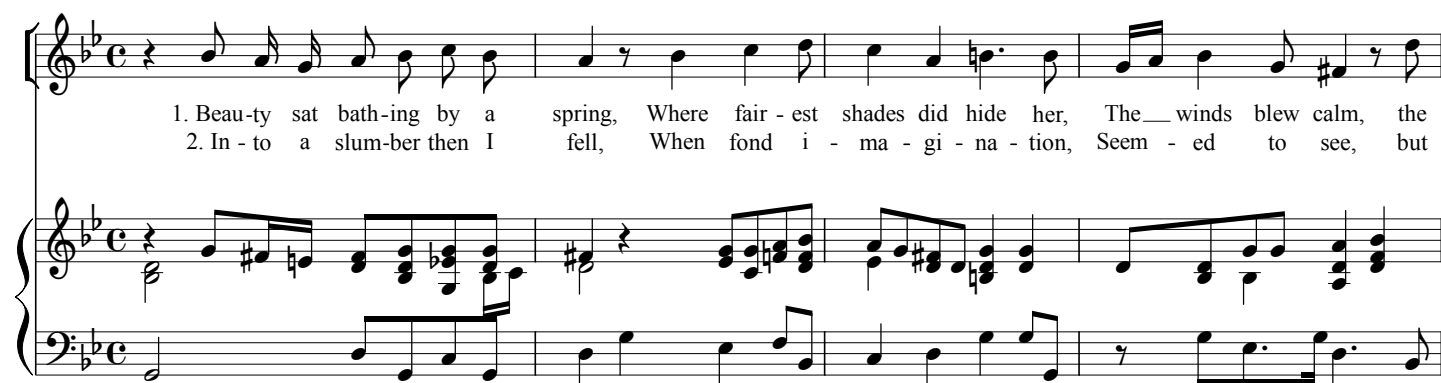


Beautie sat bathing

First Book of Aires (1605), No. 18.

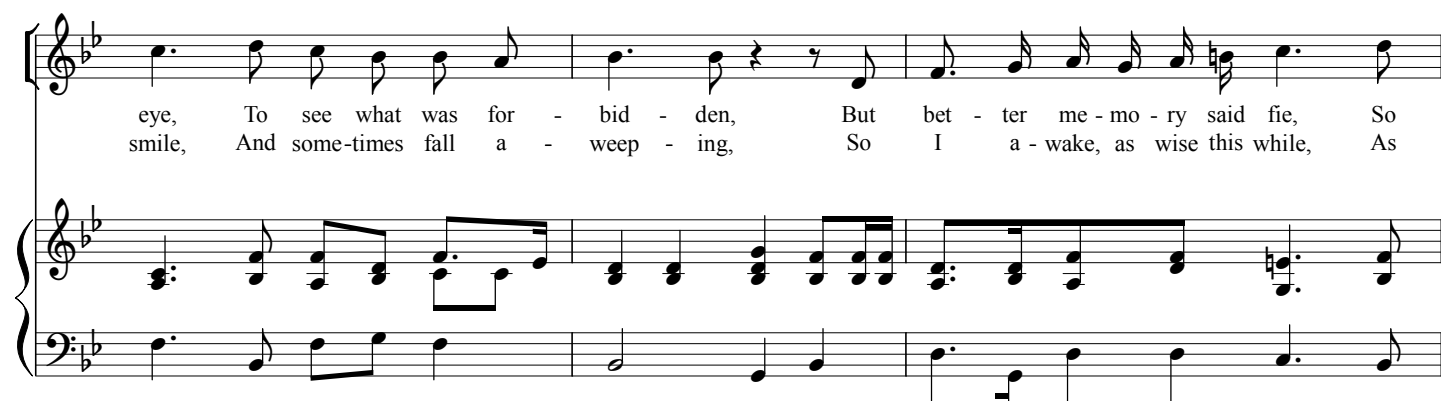
Francis Pilkington



1. Beau-ty sat bath-ing by a spring, Where fair - est shades did hide her, The winds blew calm, the
2. In - to a slum-ber then I fell, When fond i - ma - gi - na - tion, Seem - ed to see, but



birds did sing, The cool streames ran be - side her. My wan-ton thoughts en - ticed mine
could not tell, Her fea - ture, or her fa - shion. But e'en as babes in dreams do



eye, To see what was for - bid - den, But bet - ter me - mo - ry said fie, So
smile, And some-times fall a - weep - ing, So I a - wake, as wise this while, As

vain de - sire__ was chid - den. Hey non - ny, hey non -
 when I fell__ a - sleep - ing. Hey non - ny, etc. non -

ny, hey non - ny, non - ny, non - ny, hey non - ny no, non - ny non - ny.