

Song 7 Thus Thisbe Ends

1

Alto

8 12

A - sleep my love? What, de - ad my

16 20

d - o - - ve O Py - ra - mus a - rise speak speak Qu - ite

24

d - u - - mb de - ad dead a tomb Mu - st

28 40

co - ver these sweet eyes These li - ly li - ips These

44

lips This che - rry no - - - se These yel - low cow - slip

48

cheeks Are gone ar - e go - - - ne Lo - - vers make

52 56

moan His eyes were green His eyes were green as leeks

60 68

O Sis - ters three Come

72

Come Come Come coome to m - - e With hands as pale as

76

milk Lay them i - n g - o - re Sin - ce you have

80 84

shore with shears his thread With shears his thread of silk

2 4 96

Tongue not a word Come

100 104

trus - ty sw - o - rd Come blade my breast im - bue

108

An - d fare - well friends thus This - be ends a -

112 116

dieu a - dieu a - dieu.