

Diaphenia

Francis Pilkington
(c.1562-1638)

5

Soprano

1. Di-a - phe - ni-a, like the daff - a - down - dil - ly, White as the
 2. Di-a - phe - ni-a, like the spread- ing ro - ses, That in thy
 3. Di-a - phe - ni-a, like to all things bles - sed, When all thy

Alto

1. Di-a - phe-ni - a, like the daff - a - down - dil - ly, white as the
 2. Di-a - phe-ni - a, like the spread- ing ro - ses, that in thy
 3. Di-a - phe-ni - a, like to all things bles- sed, when all thy

Tenor

1. Di - a - phe - ni - a, white,
 2. Di - a - phe - ni - a, ro -
 3. Di - a - phe - ni - a, bles -

Bass

1. Di - a - phe-ni - a, like the daff - a-down - dil - ly, white,
 2. Di - a - phe-ni - a, like the spread - ing ro - ses, ro -
 3. Di - a - phe-ni - a, like to all things bles - sed, prai -

10

S

sun, fair as the li - ly; Heigh - ho, heigh - ho,
 sweets, all sweets en - clo - ses: Fair sweet, fair sweet,
 prai - ses are ex - press-ed; Dear joy, dear joy,

A

sun, fair as the li - ly; Heigh - ho, heigh - ho, how
 sweets, all sweets en - clo - ses: Fair sweet, fair sweet, how
 prai - ses are ex - press-ed; Dear joy, dear joy, how

T

fair, Heigh -
 ses, all sweets, Fair
 sed, praise Dear

B

faire as the li - ly; Heigh ho, heigh ho,
 ses, all the sweets ly; Fair sweet, fair sweet,
 ses, all ex - press - ed; Dear joy, dear joy,

S
 how I do love thee! I do love thee as my lambs are be-loved
 how I do love thee! I do love thee as each flow'r loves the sun's life-
 how I do love thee! As the birds do love the spring, or the bees their

A
 I do love thee! I do love thee as my lambs are be-loved
 I do love thee! I do love thee as each flow'r loves the sun's life-
 I do love thee! As the birds do love the spring, or the bees their

T
 I love thee! I love thee, be-lo-
 I love thee! I love thee, thy breath-
 I love thee! I love thee, in re-quite,

B
 I love thee! I love thee as my lambs are be-
 I love thee! I love thee as each flow'r love the sun,
 I love thee! I love thee, I love thee, I love

S
 of their dams, How blest were I if thou would'st prove me!
 giv-ing pow'r, For dead, thy breath to life might move me.
 care-ful king, Then in re-quite, sweet vir-gin, love me.

A
 of their dams, How blest were I if thou would'st prove me!
 giv-ing pow'r, For dead, thy breath to life might move me.
 care-ful king, Then in re-quite, sweet vir-gin, love me.

T
 _____ ved, if thou would'st prove me!
 _____ to life might move me.
 _____ sweet vir-gin, love me.

B
 lo-ved, How blest were I if thou would'st prove me!
 _____ For dead, thy breath to life might move me.
 _____ thee, Then in re-quite, sweet vir-gin, love me.