Afraid, alas, and why so suddenly?

Why so dismayed?

Why should she
heavily be, or otherwise evil paid?

Sith it concluded was in the Trinity

That the Son
Though death be be-wailed by ways of pity,

Yet when our Lady's Son was slain,

Our souls' comfort came again:

There was slain, Our souls' comfort came again:
Thereforethough death be never so sore, Now, blessed Lady,
Now, blessed Lady, weep no more:
Now, blessed Lady, weep no more:

weep no more: Afraid.
weep no more: Afraid. Me-think-keth

Now, blessed Lady, weep no more: Afraid. Me-think-keth

The Jews with treason to death thy Son

The Jews with their treason to death thy Son

in my reason, thou ought to be glad,
lad: They beat him for our guilt, Thy Son was dough-ty; the fiend was a-
dad; To joy of ev ery wor ld - es wight, So now is known

They beat him for our guilt, Thy Son was so dough-ty, the fiend was a-
dad; To joy of ev ery wor ld - es wight, So now is known

thy Son-nes might: Therefore though death be

thy Son-nes might: Therefore though death be

thy Son's might:
Now, bless-ed La-dy, weep no more:

nev-er so sore,
Now, bless-ed La-dy, weep no more:

nev-er so sore,
Now, bless-ed La-dy, weep no more:

Now, bless-ed La-dy, weep no more:

Weep no

Afraid.
Well I re-mem-ber his woun-des were

Afraid.

more: Afraid. Well I re-mem-ber his woun-des were

La-dy, weep no more: Afraid.

full smart;
The crown at his head, the spear at his heart,

full smart;
The crown at his head, the spear at his
They beating, they bruising, or life did depart: All was on red blood with heart, They beating, they bruising, or life did depart: 

But blessed be that hour that out any shirt:________

He suffered that sharp shower!________

There that He suffered that sharp shower!________
Therefore though death be never so sore,
Now, blessed Lady,
fore though death be never so sore,
Now, blessed Lady,

Now, blessed Lady, weep no more:

Now, blessed Lady, weep no more:

weep no more: Afraid.

weep no more: Afraid. Glorious La-

weep no more: Afraid. Glorious La-

Now, blessed Lady, weep no more: Afraid. Glorious La-

Lay down all thy weeping, let no
dy, of heaven high queen, Lay down all thy weeping, let no
dy, of heaven high queen,
more be seen!

Thy dear Son is

more be seen!

Remember thy joys, that joyful aye been!

Thy dear Son is

past his trouble and his teen;

His death was sweet, it did us

Son is past his trouble and his teen;

it did us

past his trouble and his teen;

His death was sweet,

dear Son is past his trouble and his teen; His death was sweet, it did us

good;

good;

There

He bought us with His precious blood:

good;
There\-fore though death be ne\-verso sore, Now, bles\-sed La\-dy, fore though death be ne\-verso sore, Now, bles\-sed La\-dy, Now, bles\-sed La\-dy, weep no more:

weep no more: A\-fraid. a\-las, and why so sud\-den\-ly?

weep no more: A\-fraid. a\-las, and why so sud\-den\-ly?

Why so dis\-mayed? Why should she hea\-vy be, Why so dis\-mayed? Why should she hea\-vy be, Why should she hea\-vy be, or o\-ther\-wise e\-vil
The upper two parts have no key signature: unmarked B flats and naturals in parentheses are editorial ficta, while marked flats are those appearing in the original.