

# She straight her light green silken coats

Thomas Morley  
(1557-1602)

Tenor



She straight her light green silk-en coats up-tuck-ed

Lute



[10]

And may for Mill, and thyme for Thyr-sis pluck-ed, Which when she brought he



[20]

clasp'd her by the mid-dle, And kiss'd her sweet, and kiss'd her sweet, but could not read her



[25]

rid-dle. Ah, fool! Ah, fool! With that the nymph set up a laugh-\_\_ ter And blush'd



[30]

and ran and ran a-way, and ran and ran a-way, and ran and ran a-way, and ran and ran a-way; and



[40]

he ran af - ter, and he ran af-ter, af-ter, and he ran after, af-ter, and he ran af-ter, af- ter.

