

A Dedication from M. Snorri:

All through the sacred groves of ancient days
Sweet airs & trills, all musickal, did bring
To reveraunce shy nymphs & satyrs, fey,
When to the dance Pan led all, & to sing.
To lull foul Cerberus in Hades' hall
And kindle in Persephones' heart a pyre,
To wrest Eurydice from death's dark thrall
Soft cries did Orpheus coax from his lyre.
While tending royal flocks in country wild
Did David soothe them, sang them to their rest,
Upon his harp, with soft strains, & with mild,
He calmed the beastly rage within Saul's breast.
In Master Crispin's melodies, his harmonies, in the Mousike of his craft,
Sweet Euterpe! Pray find his place with Morley, Dowland, Weelkes, & Ravenscroft!

2nd Edition Copyright © Jaysen Ollerenshaw, 2014

Individual pieces copyright as marked.

Cover features JSL Ancient font and images taken from Ravenscroft's Pammelia and Melismata.

Concept based on John Wilbye's First Set of English Madrigals (1598).

Free use is granted for reproduction, storage, distribution and performance of the material contained in this publication where such use is for non-profit purposes.

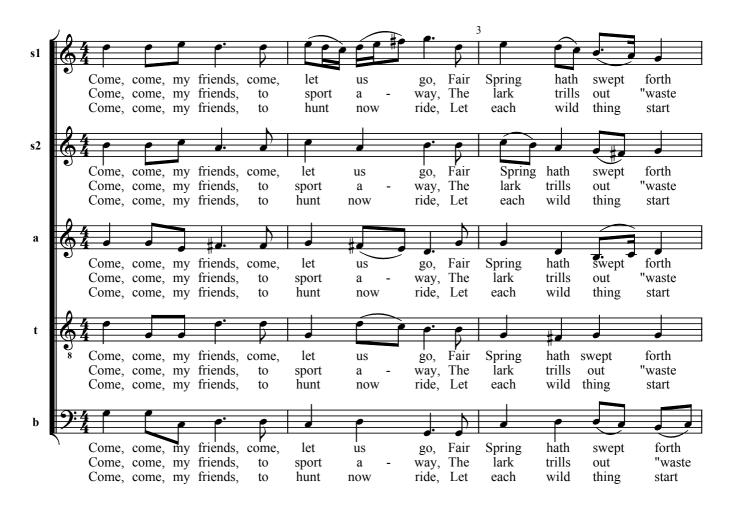
To enquire about other purposes please contact the copyright owner(s): crispin@homemail.com.au

Contents

Come, Come, My Friends	4
Ah, Me!	6
Westron Wynd	7
A Fellow Who Fancied	8
My Hedge Row	8
Hot Summer's Day	8
Said Shepherd Lad	9
As Softly Warm Spring Breezes Blow	10
Take a Peck of Flower	12
Droplets Run O'er Pale Lands	13
I Ache, Forsooth I Did Not Eat	14
Time Is Hours	18
Oh Woe Is Me	20
Sing You and My Voice Doth Die	22
Lullay, Lullay My Little Child	23
All the Yeare in Greate Shippes	24
I Think On Love	26
On Lush Vines	27
Ioan Came Home	27

Come, Come, My Friends

Words Snorri Music Crispin

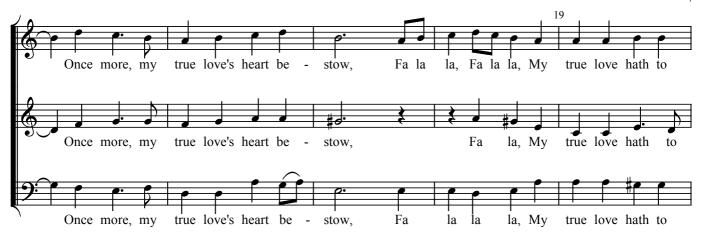


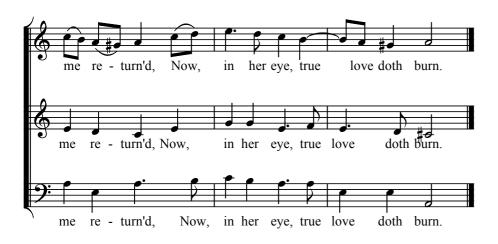


Ah, Me!

Words Snori Music Crispin

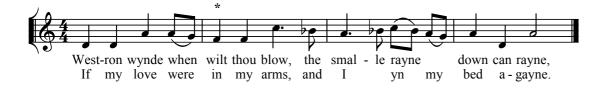






Westron Wynd

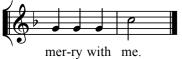
Words Anon Music Crispin Sexi



A Fellow Who Fancied

Crispin Sexi





ale.

With jugglers and mummers, make merry with me.

With shycock and skittles, make merry with me.

With carols and catches, make merry with me.

Come gabble and gossip, make merry with me.

With candy and comfits, make merry with me.

With dancing and leaping, make merry with me.

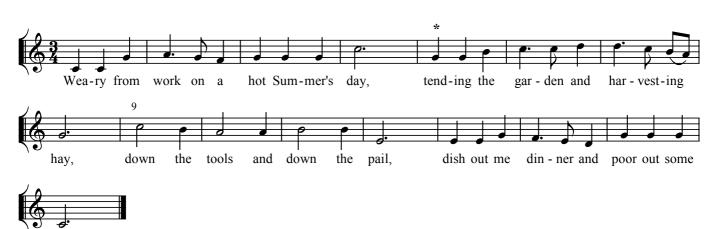
Hey fa la la la la, make merry with me.

My Hedge Row

Crispin Sexi



Hot Summer's Day



Said Shepherd Lad

Words Snorri Music Crispin



As Softly Warm Spring Breezes Blow

Words Snorri Music Crispin

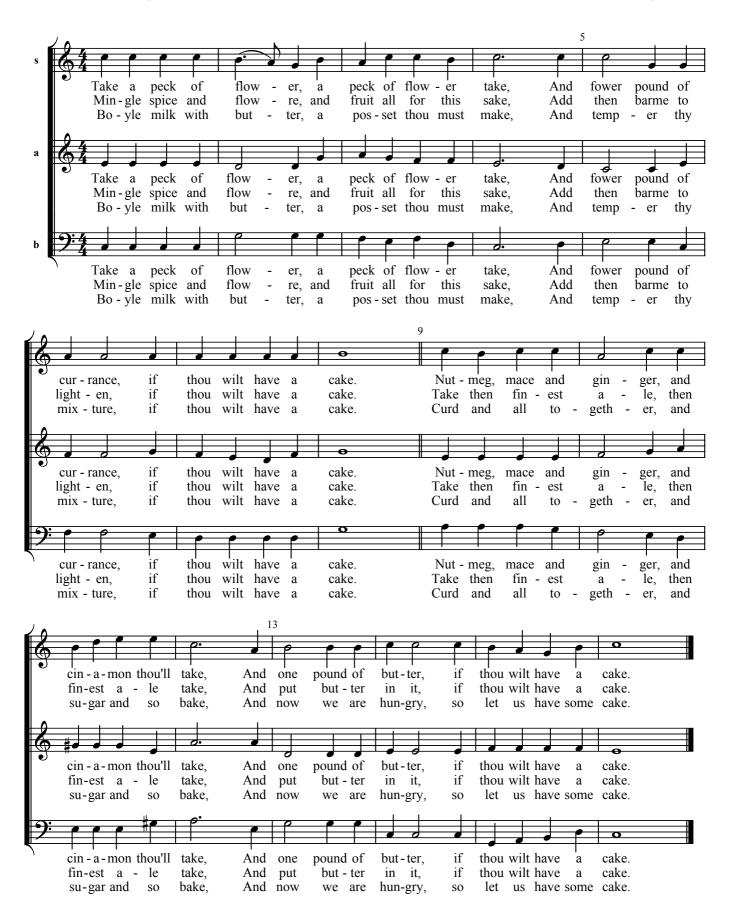




Take a Peck of Flower

Words Elinor Fettiplace

Music Crispin Sexi



Droplets Run



I Ache











Time is Hours





Oh Woe Is Me





be.

be.

Sing You And My Voice Doth Die

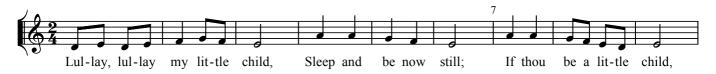


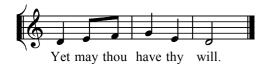




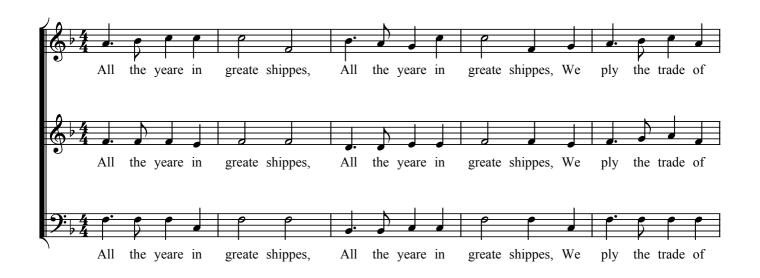
Lullay, Lullay My Little Child

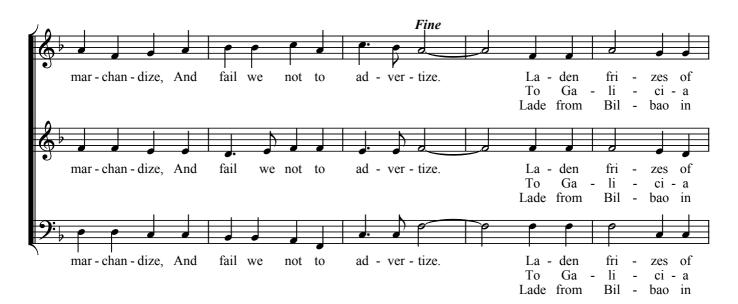
Words Anon Music Crispin Sexi

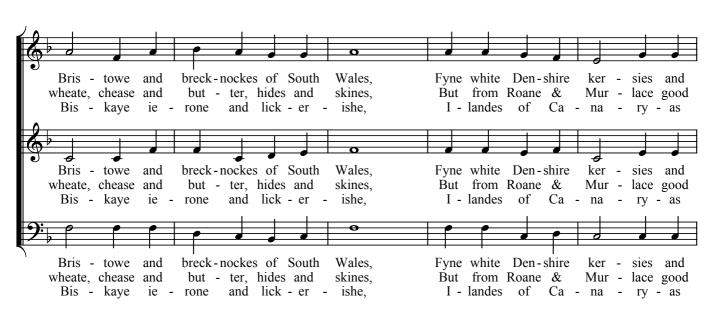


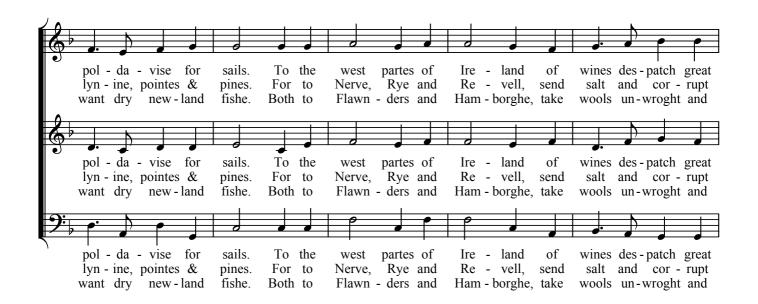


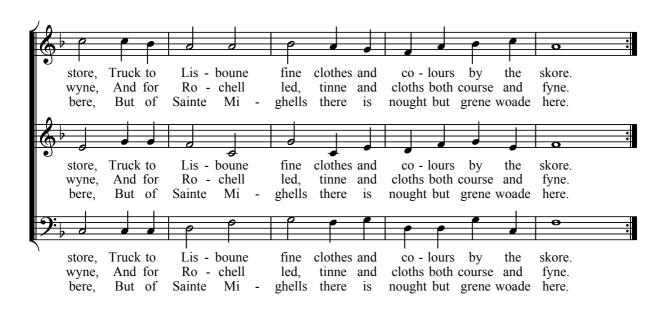
All the Yeare in Greate Shippes











I Think On Love



On Lush Vines

Crispin Sexi



Our cups fil-ling, Mer-ry we will sing of love and dy-ing.

Joan Came Home



