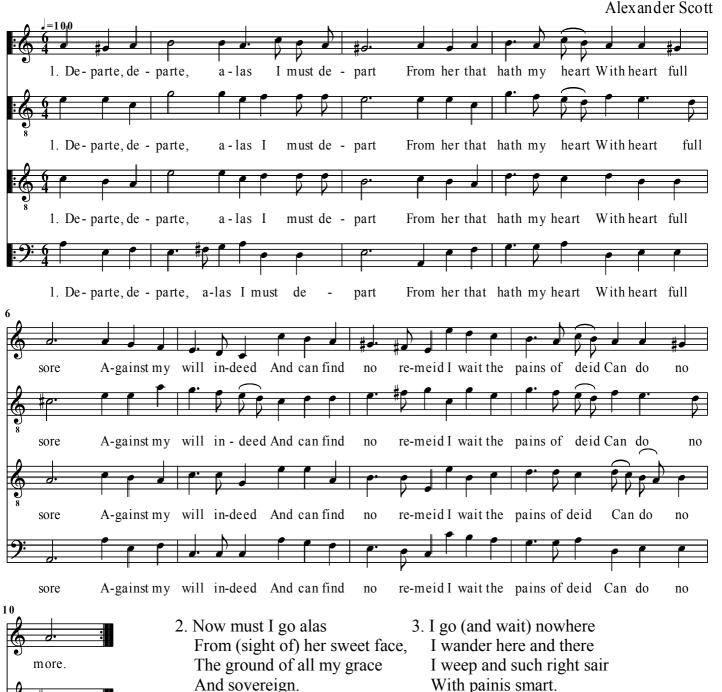
## Depart, Depart (The Lady Mary's Galliard)



more.

more.

more.

more.

- Now must I go alas
   From (sight of) her sweet face
   The ground of all my grace
   And sovereign.
   What chance that may fall me
   Shall I ne'er merry be
   Unto the time I see
   My sweet again.
- 4. Adieu my own sweet thing
  My (joy and) comforting
  My mirth and solacing
  Of earthly gloir.
  Fair well my lady bright
  And my remembrance right
  Fair well and have good night (pause)
  I say no more.
- 3. I go (and wait) nowhere I wander here and there I weep and such right sair With painis smart.

  Now must I pass away In wild and wilsum way.

  Alas! this woefull day We should depart.

Notes:

Line 2 of verses 2 and 4: bracketted words are not sung by lower voices. Upper voices fit all words in to quavers.

Lines 1 and 2 of verse 3: not decided exactly how we scan this, yet.

Pain, painis: pronounced pine, pinus Sair: pronounced as spelled. Remeid and deid: to rhyme with deed. Gloir: glore, and roll the 'r' a bit French style.