

Adieu, Sweet Amaryllis

John Wilbye

A-dieu, a-dieu, a-dieu, sweet Am-a-ryllis, a-dieu, sweet Am-a-ryllis, a-dieu, a-dieu, a-dieu, sweet Am-a-ryllis, a-dieu, a-dieu, a-dieu, sweet Am-a-ryllis, a-dieu, a-dieu, a-dieu, sweet Am-a-ryllis: For since - to part, to part - your will - is, O
heavy tid-ing, Here is for me no bid-ing: Yet

[30]

once a-gain, yet once a-gain, a-gain, ere that I part - with you, yet

[35]

once a-gain, yet once a-gain, a-gain, ere that I part - with you, Am-a-ril-lis,

[40]

Am-a-ril-lis, sweet a-dieu, a-dieu, a-dieu, A-dieu, sweet

[45]

Am-a-ril-lis, Am-a-ril-lis, sweet a-dieu.