

17. Diaphenia

Francis Pilkington

Canto

Di-a- phe- ni- a, like the daff- down- dil- ly,
 Di-a- phe- ni- a, like the spread- ing ros- es,
 Di-a- phe- ni- a, like to all things bless- ed,

Basso

5

white as the sun, fair as the lil- ly. Heigh ho, heigh
 that in thy sweets, all sweets en- clos- es, fair sweet, fair
 when all thy prais- es are ex- press- ed, dear joy, dear

10

ho! How I do lovethy: I do love thee as my
 sweet how I do lovethy: I do love thee as each
 joy, how I do lovethy: As the birds do love the

15

lambs are be- lov- ed of their dams.
 flow'r loves the sun's life- giv- ing pow'r,
 spring or the bees their care- ful king.

20

How bless'd were I if thou wouldst prove me.
 for, dead, thy breath to life might move me.
 Then in re- quite, sweet vir- gin, love me.