

[1] As Vesta was from Latmos hill descending
(Anon.)

As Vesta was from Latmos hill descending,
she spied a maiden Queen the same ascending,
Attended on by all the shepherds' swain,
to whom Diana's darlings came running down amain,
First two by two, then three by three together,
Leaving their goddess all alone hasted thither;
And mingling with the shepherds of her train,
with mirthful tunes her presence entertain.
Then sang the shepherds and nymphs of Diana,
Long live fair Oriana!

[2] Hark! Did ye ever hear?
(Anon.)

Hark! Did ye ever hear so sweet a singing?
They sing young love to waken, to waken,
The nymphs unto the woods,
their queen are bringing.
There was a note well taken,
Hark! O good!
O most divine,
O most divinely dittied:
a queen and song
most excellent,
most excellently fitted.
I never saw,
I never saw a fairer,
I never heard a rarer.
Then sung the nymphs and shepherds of Diana:
Long live fair Oriana!

[3] O Lord, make thy servant Elizabeth
(Book of Common Prayer)

O Lord, make thy servant Elizabeth our Queen to rejoice in thy strength; give her her heart's desire, and deny not the request of her lips, but prevent her with thine everlasting blessing and give her a long life even for ever and ever. Amen.

[4] O clap your hands
(Psalm 47)

O clap your hands together, all ye people: O sing unto God with the voice of melody.
For the Lord is high, and to be feared: he is the great King upon all the earth.
He shall subdue the people under us: and the nations under our feet.
He shall choose out an heritage for us: even the worship of Jacob, whom he loved.
God is gone up with a merry noise: and the Lord with the sound of the trump.
O sing praises, sing praises unto our God: O sing praises, sing praises unto our King.
For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.
God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon his holy seat.

For God, which is very high exalted, doth defend the earth, as it were with a shield.

[6] So beauty on the waters stood
Ben Jonson (1572–1637)

So beauty on the waters stood,
When love had sever'd earth from flood!
So when he parted air from fire,
He did with concord all inspire!
And them a motion he them taught,
That elder than himself was thought.
Which thought was, yet, the child of earth,
For Love is elder than his birth.

[7] Laboravi in gemitu meo
(Psalm 6, verse 6)

Laboravi in gemitu meo; lavabo per singulas noctes lectum meum:
lacrimis meis stratum meum rigabo.
(I am wearied in my groaning; every night wash I my bed
and water my couch with my tears.)

[8] Hence, stars, too dim of light
(Anon.)

Hence, stars, too dim of light
you dazzle but the sight,
you teach to grope by night.
See here the shepherds star,
excelling you so far,
Then Phoebus wiped his eyes,
and Zeph'rus cleared the Skies,
in sweet accented cries.
Then sang the shepherds and nymphs of Diana,
Long live fair Oriana.

[9] Oft have I vowed
(Anon.)

Oft have I vowed how dearly I did love thee,
And oft observed thee with all willing duty,
Sighs have I sent, still hoping to remove thee,
Millions of tears I tendered to thy beauty.
Yet thou, of sighs and silly tears regardless,
Suff'rest my feeble heart to pine with anguish,
Whilst all my barren hopes return rewardless,
My bitter days do waste, and I do languish.

[10] Time stands still

(Anon.)

Time stands still with gazing on her face,
Stand still and gaze, for minutes, hours and years to her give place.
All other things shall change but she remains the same,
Till heavens changed have their course and Time hath lost his name.
Cupid doth hover up and down, blinded with her fair eyes,
And Fortune captive at her feet contemned and conquered lies.
Whom Fortune, Love, and Time attend on,
Her with my fortunes, love and time I honour will alone.
If bloodless Envy say Duty hath no desert,
Duty replies that Envy knows herself his faithful heart.
My settled vows and spotless faith no fortune can remove,
Courage shall show my inward faith, and faith shall try my love.

[11] Adieu, ye city-prisoning towers

(Anon.)

Adieu, ye city-prisoning towers;
Better are the country bowers;
Winter is gone, the trees are springing,
Birds on every hedge sit singing.
Hark how they chirp, come love delay not,
Come, come sweet love, o come and stay not.

[12] Ye that do live in pleasures

(Anon.)

Ye that do live in pleasures plenty,
and dwell in Music's sweetest Airs,
whose eyes are quick, whose ears are dainty,
not clogg'd with earth or wordly cares,
come sing this song, made in Amphion's praise,
who now is dead, yet you his fame can raise.
Call him again, let him not die,
but live in Music's sweetest breath;
place him in fairest memory,
and let him triumph over death.
O sweetly sung, his living wish attend ye.
These were his words, "The mirth of heav'n God send ye."

[14] Hard by a crystal fountain

(Anon.)

Hard by a crystal fountain,
Oriana the Bright lay down asleeping.
The birds they finely chirped, the winds were stilled;
sweetly with these accenting the air was filled.
This is that Fair, whose head a crown deserveth,
which Heav'n for her reserveth.
Leave, shepherds, your lambs keeping,

upon the barren mountain,
and nymphs attend on her and leave your bowers,
for she the shepherd's life maintains and yours.
Then sang the shepherds and nymphs of Diana:
Long live fair Oriana!

[15] Draw on, sweet night

(Anon.)

Draw on, sweet night,
best friend unto those cares
that do arise from painful melancholy;
my life so ill through want of comfort fares,
that unto thee I consecrate it wholly.
Sweet night, draw on.
My griefs, when they be told
to shades and darkness,
find some ease from paining;
and while thou all in silence dost enfold,
I then shall have best time for my complaining.