

# Ye That Do Live In Pleasures

SSATB a cappella

John Wilbye

(1574-1638)

2 3 4 5

Cantus  
Ye that do live in pleasures plenty,

Quintus  
Ye that do live in pleasures plenty, ye that do live in

Altus  
Ye that do live in pleasures plenty,

Tenore  
Ye that do live in

Bassus  
Ye that do live in pleasures plenty,



6 7 8 9 10

ye that do live in pleasures plenty, And dwell in Music's sweet-est

pleasures plenty, And dwell in Music's sweet-est

Airs, and dwell

And dwell in

pleasures plenty, And dwell in Music's sweet-est

ye that do live in pleasures plenty, And dwell in Music's sweet-est

ye that do live in pleasures plenty, And dwell in Music's sweet-est

Airs, and



11 12 13 14 15

Airs, Whose eyes are quick, Whose ears are dainty

and dwell in Music's sweet-est

MUSIC'S SWEET-EST

Airs, Whose eyes are quick, Whose ears are dainty, Whose

Airs, in sweet-est

Airs, and dwell in Music's sweet-est

Airs, and dwell in Music's

Airs, and dwell in Music's sweet-est

Airs, in sweet-est







53 54 55 56 57 58

is dead. Yet you his Fame can raise, Call him a -  
 gain, let him not die, But live in Mu - sic's sweet - est breath,  
 Place him in me - mo - ry, Place him in fair - est me - mo -  
 ry, And let him tri - umph o - ver death, And

59 60 61 62 63

gain, let him not die, But live in Mu - sic's sweet - est breath,  
 Place him in me - mo - ry, Place him in fair - est me - mo -  
 ry, And let him tri - umph o - ver death, And

64 65 66 67 68

Place him in fair - est me - mo - ry, And let him tri - umph o - ver death, And

69 70 71 72 73 74

And let him tri - umph o - ver death: O sweet - ly

And let him tri - umph o - ver death: O sweet - ly

let him tri - umph o - ver death: O, O sweet - ly

let him tri - umph o - ver death; O sweet - ly

let him tri - umph o - ver death: O sweet - ly

75 76 77 78 79 80

- ly sung, his liv - ing wish at - tend ye, his liv - ing wish at - tend ye, These

- ly sung, his liv - ing wish at - tend ye, These were his

ly sung, his liv - ing wish at - tend ye, his liv - ing wish at - tend ye, These

ly sung, his wish, his liv - ing wish at - tend ye, These were

— sung, his liv - ing wish at - tend ye, These were

81 82 83 84 85 86 87

were his words, the mirth of heaven God send ye, the mirth of heaven God send ye.

words, the mirth of heaven God send ye, the mirth of heaven God send ye.

were his words, the mirth of heaven God send ye, the mirth of heaven God send ye.

— his words, the mirth of heaven, the mirth of heaven God send ye.

— his words, the mirth of heaven God send ye, God send ye.