

20. With fragrant flowers

Francis Pilkington

Canto

With fra- grant flow'rs we strew the way and
 Now th'air is sweet-er than sweet balm, and
 Now birds re- cord new har- mo- ny, and

Lute

5

make this our chief ho- ly day,
 sa- tyrs do dance a about the palm.
 trees do whis- tle me- lo- dy.

10

for though this clime were bless'd of yore, yet
 Now earth, with ver- dure that new- na- ture breeds gives
 Now ev- 'ry thing that na- ture breeds doth

15

was it nev- er proud be- fore.
 per- clad it- self in plea- sant light.
 weeds.

O gra-cious king, o gra-cious king,

20

o gra-cious king, o gra-cious king

25

of se-cond Troy, ac-

cept of our un-feign-ed joy. joy.

1) Note one course higher in orig.