Sister, awake!
Anonymous.
(from Thomas Bateson "First Set of English Madrigals" 1604)

Allegretto

Sister awake! close not your eyes! The
day her light discloses, And the bright morning doth arise
Out of her bed of roses.
See the clear sun, the world's bright eye,
In at our window see singing:

Lo, how he blesseth to easy
Us idle wenches.

Therefore awake! make haste I say, and
Cross a ricard.

Let us, without staying,
All in our gowns of green so gay.
Into the Park a-may- ing!