

# Sweet Thetis

Music by John Dowland, lyrics by JdH

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Sweet The - tis, nymph for - e - ver fair, As foam - ing waves her  
 Great Ad - am - as - tor does but see The O - cean's nymph, and  
 Dare earth de - sire the rest - less sea? How bit - ter shall her

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sil - ver hair, Pure and cold. And what can this fair maid - en be? No  
 lost is he. Love is bold. His roughem - brace af - fronts her so, She  
 chid - ing be. Hard to hold. She slips his grasp, is quick - ly gone, And

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child of earth - ly beaut - y, she, She, she, she, she,  
 will not hear, but says him no, No, no, no, no,  
 all his limbs be - come as stone, Stone, stone, stone, stone,

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She, she, dis - dain - ful she, The fair - est daughter of the cold Sea.  
 No, no, and al - ways no, She flees, and he must sure - ly fol - low.  
 Stone, stone, as cold - est stone, The Tit - an lies, for - ev - er a - lone.

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