

words by William Dunbar

# To a ladye

music by Michael Buck

*♩ = 60 with feeling*

*mp* 1. Sweit rois of ver - tew and of gen - til - nes,  
*mf* 2. In to your garthe this day I did per - sew,  
*f* 3. I dout that Merche, with his caild blast - is keyne,

de - lyt - sum lyl - lie of ev - erie lust - y - nes,  
 thair saw I flowr - is that fresche wer of hew;  
 hes slane this gent - ill herbe that I of mene,

*pp* rich - est in bon - tie and in bew - tie cleir,  
 both qyhyte and reid moist lust - y wer to seyne,  
 quhois pete - wous deithe dois to my hart sic pane

and ev - erie ver - tew that is held most deir, *p* ex -  
 and hal - sum herb - is up - one stalk - is grene; *p* yit  
 that I wald mak to plant his rute a - gane, *p* so

cept on - lie that ye are mer - cy - les.  
 leif nor flour fynd could I nane of rew.  
 con - fort - and his levis un - to me bene.