

# The bride this night

John Lyly (*Mother Bombie*, V.iii)

Chris Jackson

$\text{♩} = 120$   
**ALL THREE**



The bride this night can catch no cold, No cold; the bridegroom's young, not old;

4 **SYNIS NASUTUS BEDUNENUS**



Like i-vy he her fast does hold. And clips her, And lips her, And flips her too;

8 **ALL THREE SYNIS**



Then let them alone, they know what they do. At laugh and lie down if they play.

12 **NASUTUS BEDUNENUS SYNIS**



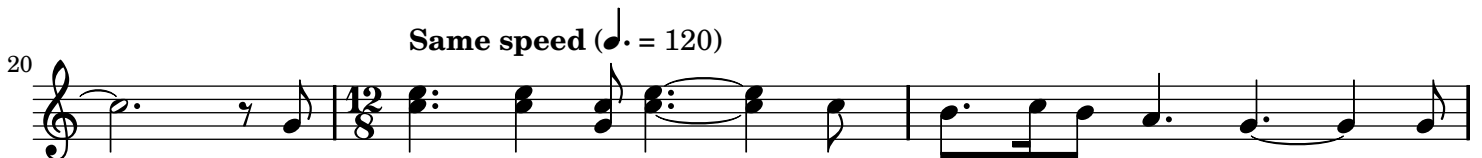
What ass against the sport can bray, Such tick-tack has held many a day, And

17 **NASUTUS BEDUNENUS ALL THREE**



longer, And stronger, It still holds too; Then let them alone, they know what they do.

20 **Same speed (♩ = 120)**



This night, In de-light, Does thump a-way so - rrow; Of

23



bi - lling, Take your fi - lling, So good mo - rrow, good mo - rrow.