

Afraid, alas, and why so suddenly?

Anonymous
late 15c

Arranged for recorders by Frances Demoretcky
Based on edition by Richard Mix (CPDL)

[♩ = 48] 2 3 4 5

Soprano
A - fraid, a - las, and why so sud-den-ly? Why so dis - mayed? Why should she

Alto
A - fraid, a - las, and why so sud-den-ly? Why so dis - mayed? — Why should she

Tenor
A - fraid Why so dis-mayed?

Bass
A - fraid, a - dis-mayed?

musicalion
click for more

6 7

S
hea - vy be, or o - ther - wise e - vil a -

A
hea - vy be, or o - ther - wise e - vil a -

T

B

8 9 10 11

S -paid? A - afraid,

A -paid? A - afraid,

T A - afraid,

B A - afraid,

12 13 14 15 16

S Why so dis-may'd Why should hea - vy be,

A hea - vy be,

T a - las, and why so one hea - vy be,

B a - las, and why so sud - den - ly? Why should she hea - vy be, or

musicalion
click for more

17 18 19 20 21

S or o-ther-wise e-vil a - paid?

A or o-ther-wise e-vil a - paid?

T or o-ther-wise e-vil a - paid?

B o-ther-wise e-vil a - paid?

22 23 24 25

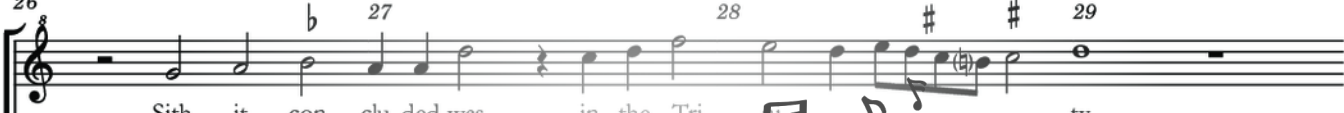
S 

A 

T 

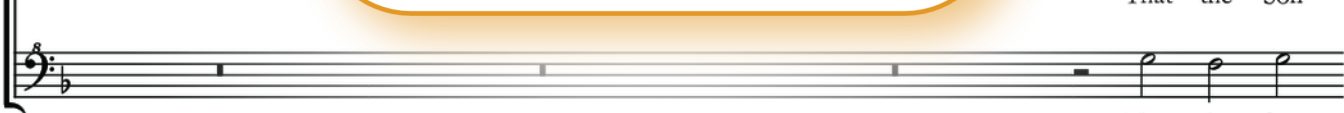
B 

26 27 28 29

S 
Sith it con - clu-ded was in the Tri - ty

A 
Sith it ty

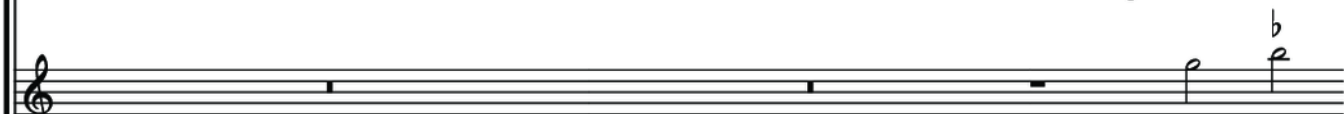
T 
That the Son

B 
That the Son

musicalion
click for more

30 31 32

S 
Though death be

A 
Though death

T 
of God should make us aff_ free, Though

B 
of God should make us all_ free,

33 34 35 36 37

S wai - led by ways_ of pi - ty, Yet when our La - dy's Son was slain, Our sou -

A be be-wai - led by ways of pi - ty, Yet when our La - dy's Son was slain, Our

T death be be-wai - led by ways of pi - ty, Yet when our La - dy's Son was slain, Our souls' com -

B Yet when our La - dy's Son was slain, Our souls' -

38 39 40 41

S - lescom - fort came a - gain: There - fore though death be

A souls' com - fort though death be

T - fort

B - com - fort came a - gain:

musicalion
click for more

42 43 44 45 46

S ne-ver so sore, Now, bles - sed La - dy, weep no more:

A ne-ver so sore, Now, bles - sed La - dy, weep no more:

T Now, bles - sed La - dy, weep no more: weep no

B Now, bles - sed La - dy, weep no more: Now, blessed

47 48 49

S A - - - - - fraid.

A A - - - - - fraid.

T more: A - - - - - fraid.

B La - dy, weep no more: A - - - - - fraid.

50 51 52 53 54 55

S The Jew with trea-son to death thy Son

A sea-son to death thy Son

T Me-thin - keth in my rea - son - - - - - thouought to be glad, - - - - -

B Me - thin-keth in my rea-son thouought to - - - - - be glad,

musicalion
click for more

56 57 58 59 60 61

S lad: They beathimforourguilt, Thy Son wasdough-ty, the friend was a-drad; To joy of

A lad: thoughhe no sin had:Thy Son was dough - ty, the fiend was a-drad;To joy

T They beathimforourguilt, Thy Son was sodough-ty, the frend was a - - - - -

B thoughhe no sin had:Thy Son wasdough - ty, the frend was a-drad; To

62 63 64 65 66

S ev-ery world - es wight, So now is known thy Son-nes might:

A of ev-ery world es wight, So now is known thy Son-nes might:

T -To joy of ev-ery world es wight, So now is known thy Son - nes might:

B joy of ev - ery world es wight, So now is known thy Son's might:

67 68 69 70 71

S There-fore though death be ne-ver se-vere, Now,

A T¹ Now,

T sed La - dy, weep no more:

B Now, bles - sed La - dy, weep no more:

musicalion
click for more

72 73 74 75 76

S bles - sed La - dy, weep no more: A - fraid.

A bles - sed La - dy, weep no more: A - fraid.

T weep no more: A - fraid.

B Now, bles-sed La - dy, weep no more: A - fraid.

77 78 79 80 81

S Well I re - mem - ber his woun - des were full smart;

A The crown at his head,

T Well I re - mem - ber his woun - des were full smart;

B The crown at his

82 83 84 85 86

S They bea - ting, they bruise - ing, or life did de - part:

A the spear at his bruise - ing, or life

T

B head, the spear at his heart, They bea - ting, they bruise - ing, or life

musicalion
click for more

87 88 89 90 91 92

S All was on red blood with - out a - ny shirt, But bles - sed be that hour that

A did de - part: with - out a - ny shirt, that

T de - part: All was on red blood with - out a - ny shirt; But bles - sed be that hour that

B did de - part: with - out a - ny shirt, But bles - sed be that hour that

93 94 95 96 97

S He suf-fered that sharp shower! There-fore though death be

A He suf-fered that sharp shower! There-fore though death be

T that He suf-fered that sharp shower!

B He suf-fered that sharp shower!

98 99 100 101 102

S ne-ver so sore, Now, ble-sed La-dy, weep no more:

A ne-ver so sore, , weep no more:

T Now, bles-sed La-dy, weep no more: weep no

B Now, bles-sed La-dy, weep no more: Now, blessed

musicalion
click for more

103 104 105

S A - fraid.

A A - fraid.

T more: A - - - - - fraid.

B La - dy, weep no more: A - fraid.

106 107 108 109 110 $\flat$

S Lay down all thy weep -

A Glo - ri - ous La - dy, of hea - ven high _____ queen, Lay down all thy weep -

T Glo - ri - ous La - dy, _____ of hea - ven high _____ queen,

B Glo - ri - ous La - dy, of hea - ven high _____ queen,

111 112 $\sharp$ 113 114 115

S -ing, let no more be seen! Thy dear Son is

A -ing, let no $\flat$ Thy dear

T Re - mem - ber thy joys, that joy - ful aye _____ been! Thy dear Son is

B Re - mem - ber thy joys, that joy - ful aye _____ been! Thy

musicalion
click for more

116 $\flat$ 117 $\sharp$ 118 119

S past his trou - ble and his _____ teen; His death was sweet, _____ it did us

A Son is past his trou - ble and his teen; it did us

T past his trou - ble his teen; His death was _____ sweet, _____

B dear Son is past his trou - ble and his teen; His death was sweet, it did us

120 121 122 123

S good;

A good;

T He bought us with His pre - cious blood:_____

B good;

124 125 126 127 128

S There-fore though death be ne-ver so sore, Now, bles - sed La - dy,

A fore though deat Now, bles - sed La - dy,

T more:

B Now, bles - sed La - dy, weep no more:

musicalion
click for more

129 130 131 132

S weep no more: A - fraid.

A weep no more: A - fraid.

T weep no more: A - fraid.

B Now, bles - sed La - dy, weep no more: A - fraid.

133 134 135 136 137

S Why so dis-mayed? Why should she hea - vy be,

A Why so dis-mayed? Why should she hea - vy be,

T a - las, and why so sud - den - ly? Why should she hea - vy be,

B a - las, and why so sud - den - ly? Why should she hea - vy be, or

138 139 140 141

S o-ther-wise e - vil a paid? _____

A - paid? _____

T or o-ther-wise e - vil a - paid? _____

B o-ther-wise e - vil a - paid? _____

musicalion
click for more

142 143 144 145 146

S

A

T

B

English text

Afraid, alas, and why so suddenly?
Why so dismayed? Why should she heavy be,
Or otherwise evil afraid? Afraid.

Sith it concluded was in the Trinity
That the Son of God should make us all free,
Though death be bewailed by ways of pity,
Yet when our Lady's Son was slain,
Our soules comfort came again:

Therefore though death be never so sore,
Now, blessed Lady, weep no more: Afraid.

Methinketh in my reason thou ought to be glad,
When Jews with their treason to death thy Son lad:
They
Th
Tr
S

The
Now, b

musicalion

[click for more](#)

Well I remember his woundes were full smart;
The crown at his head, the spear at his heart,
They beating and bruising, or life did depart;
All was on red blood without any shirt:
But blessed be that hour that He suffered
That sharp shower!

Therefore though death be never so sore,
Now, blessed Lady, weep no more: Afraid.

Glorious Lady, of heaven high queen,
Lay down all thy weeping, let no more be seen!
Remember thy joys, that joyful aye been!
Thy dear Son is past his trouble and his teen;
His death was sweet, it did us good;
He bought us with His precious blood:

Therefore though death be never so sore,
Now, blessed Lady, weep no more: Afraid.

Soprano

Afraid, alas, and why so suddenly?

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[♩ = 48]

2 3 4

A - fraid, a - las, and why so sud-den - ly? Why so dis-mayed?

5 6 7 8

Why should she hea - vy be, or o - ther-wise e - vil a -

9 10 11

- paid? A - fraid,

12 13 16

Why so dis - mayed? Why should hea - vy be,

17 18 19 20

or o - ther-wise e - vil a - paid?

21 22 23

24 25

26 27 28 29

Sith it con - cluded was in the Tri - ni - ty

musicalion
click for more

2

Soprano

30 31 32 33 34

Though death be wai - led by ways of pi -

35 36 37 38

- ty, Yet when our La - dy's Son was slain, Our sou - les com - fort came

39 40 41

a - - - gain: There - fore though death be

42 43 44 45

ne - ver so sore, Now, bles - sed La - dy,

46 47 48 49

weep no more: A - - - afraid.

50 51

The Jews with trea-son to

55 56 57 58

death thy Son lad: They beat him for our guilt, Thy

59 60 61

Son was dough - ty, the friend was a - drad; To joy of

62 63 64 65

ev - ery world - es wight, So now is known thy Son-nes might:_____

66 67 68

There - fore though death be

musicalion
click for more

Soprano

3

69 70 71 72
ne - ver so sore, Now, bles - sed La - dy,

73 74 75 76
weep no more: A - fraid.

77 78 79 80
Well I re - mem - ber his woun - des were full

81 82 83 84 85
smart; they bea - ting, they bruis - ing, or

86
life did de - f a - ny shirt,

90 91 92 93
But bles - sed be that hour that He suf - fered that

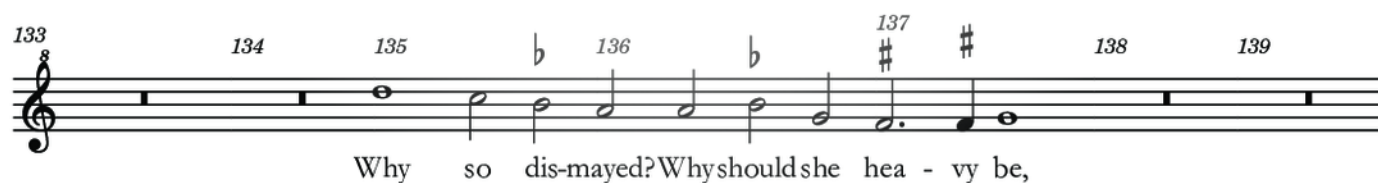
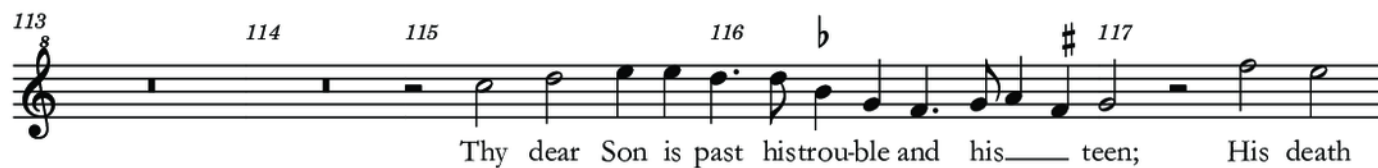
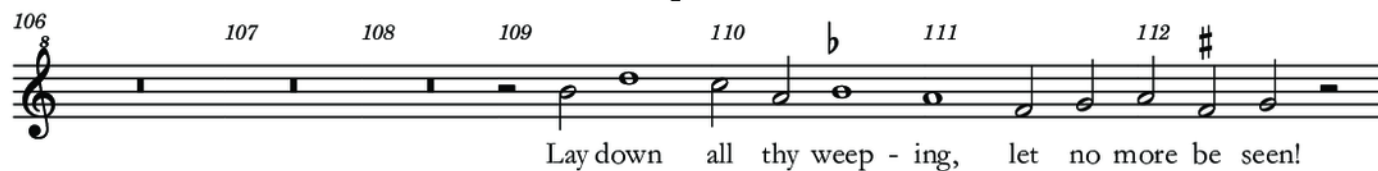
94 95 96 97
sharp shower! There - fore though death be

98 99 100 101
ne - ver so sore, Now, bles - sed La - dy,

102 103 104 105
weep no more: A - fraid.

4

Soprano



Alto

Afraid, alas, and why so suddenly?

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[♩ = 48]

2 3 4 5 6

A - afraid, a - las, and why sosud-den-ly? Why so dis - mayed? Why should she hea - vy be, or

7 8 9 10 11

o-ther-wise e - vil a - paid? A - afraid,

12 13 14 15 16 17

vy be,

18 19 22

or o-ther-wise e - vil a - paid?

23 24 25

26 27 28 29 30 31 32

Sith it con-clu - ded was in the Tri - ni - ty Though death

33 34 35 36 37

be be-wai - led by ways of pi - ty, Yet when our La - dy's Son was slain, Our

38 39 40 41 42

souls' com-fort came a - gain: There-fore though death be ne-ver so sore,

43 44 45 46 47 48 49

Now, bles - sed La - dy, weep no more: A - fraid.

50 51 52 53 54 55 56

The Jew with their trea-son to death thy Son lad:

57 58 59 60 61

though he no sin had: Thy Son was dough - ty, the fiend was a-drad; To joy

62 63 64 65 66

of ev-ery world es- wight, So— now is known thy Son-nemight:

67 68 69 70 71 72 73

There-fore Now, bles - sed La - dy,

73 74 75 76

weep no more: A - fraid.

77 78 79 80 81 82

The crown at his head, the spear at his heart,—

83 84 85 86 87

They bea-ting, they bruising, or life did de-part:

88 89 90 91 92

with - out a - ny shirt, that

93 94 95 96

He suf - fered that sharp shower! There -

musicalion
click for more

97 (b) 98 # 99 100 101 b
- fore though death be ne-ver so sore, Now, bles - sed La - dy,
102 # 103 104 105
weep no more: A - fraid.
106 b 107 108 b 109 b 110
Glo - ri-ous La - dy, of hea-ven high queen, Lay down all thy weep -
111 b 112 113 114 115 116
-ing, let no more be seen! Thy dear Son is past histrou-ble
117 118 119 120 121 # #
and histeen; 3 3 3
122 126
fore though death be ne-ver so sore,
127 b 128 # 129 130 131 132
Now, bles - sed La - dy, weep no more: A - fraid.
133 134 135 136 137 138
Why so dis - mayed? Why should she hea - vy be,
139 140 141 # 142 (b) 143
or o-ther-wise e - vil a - paid?
144 b 145 146

musicalion
click for more

Tenor

Afraid, alas, and why so suddenly?

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[♩ = 48]

1 2 3 4 5

A - fraid, a - las, and why so sud - den-ly? Why so dis-mayed?

6 7 8 9 10 11

A - fraid,

12 13 14 15 16

a - las, and w^h

17 21

or o-ther-wise e - vil a - paid?

22 23 24 25

26 27 28 29 30

That the Son of God should make us aff

31 32 33 34

free, Though death be be-wai - led by way of pi - ty,

35 36 37 38 39

— Yet when our La - dy's Son was slain, Our souls' com - fort — came a - gain: —

musicalion
click for more

40 41 42 43 44 45

Now, bles - sed La - dy, weep no more:

46 47 48 49

weep no more: A - - - - - fraid.

50 51 52 53 54

Me - thin - keth in my rea - son thou ough to be glad,

55 56 57 58 59

They beat him for our guilt, Thy Son was so dough -

60 61 62 63 64

-ty, the frend wa So now is known

65 70

thy Son - nes might: Now, bles - sed La - dy,

71 72 73 74 75 76

weep no more: weep no more: A - - - - - fraid.

77 78 79 80 81 82 83

Well I re-mem - ber his woun - des were full smart;

84 85 86 87 88

They bea - ting, they bruis - ing, or life did de - part: All was on red blood with -

89 90 91 92 93

-out a - ny shirt; But bles - sed be that hour that He suf-fered

musicalion

click for more

3



musicalion
click for more

Bass

Afraid, alas, and why so suddenly?

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late 15c

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[♩ = 48]

1 2 3 4 5

A - fraid, a - las, and why so sud-den-ly? Why so dis-mayed?

6 7 8 9 10 11

A - fraid,

12 13 14 15 16

a - las, and wh he hea - vy be, or

17 22

o-ther-wise e-vil a - paid?

23 24 25

26 27 28 29 30 31

That the Son of God should make us all

32 33 34 35 36 37

free, Yet when our La - dy's Son was slain, Our souls' -

38 39 40 41 42 43

-com-fort came a - gain: Now, bles - sed La - dy,

102 103 104 105
Now, bles - sed La - dy, weep no more: A - fraid.

106 107 108 109 110 111
Glo - ri - ous La - dy, of hea - ven high____ queen,

112 113 114 115
Re - member thy joys, that joy - ful aye____ been! Thy

116 117 118 119
dear Son is past his trou - ble and his teen; His death was sweet, it did us

120 121 122 123 124
good;

125 129
Now, bles - sed La - dy, weep no more: Now, bles - sed

130 131 132
La - dy, weep no more: A - fraid.

133 134 135 136 137
a - las, and why so sud - den - ly? Why should she hea - vy be, or

138 139 140 141 142
o - ther - wise e - vil a - paid?_____

143 144 145 146

Type: Sheet music

Título: [Afraid, alas, and why so suddenly?](#)

Compositor: [desconocido Anónimo](#)

Época: Renacimiento

Tema: Pascua / Semana Santa

Categoría: Obras de cámara

Dificultad: Mittel

Instrumentación Grupo: Música de cámara vientos

Arrangement: Flauta dulce 4

Instrumentación: Flauta dulce = Fl. dul(4)