

Thomas Weelkes: As Vesta was from Latmos hill descending

As Vesta was from Latmos hill descending,  
She spied a maiden Queen the same ascending,  
Attended on by all the shepherds swain,  
To whom Diana's darlings came running down amain.  
First two by two, then three by three together,  
Leaving their Goddess all alone, hasted thither  
Mingling with the shepherds of her train  
With mirthful tunes, her presence entertain.  
Then sang the shepherds and Nymphs of Diana:  
Long live fair Orianna!