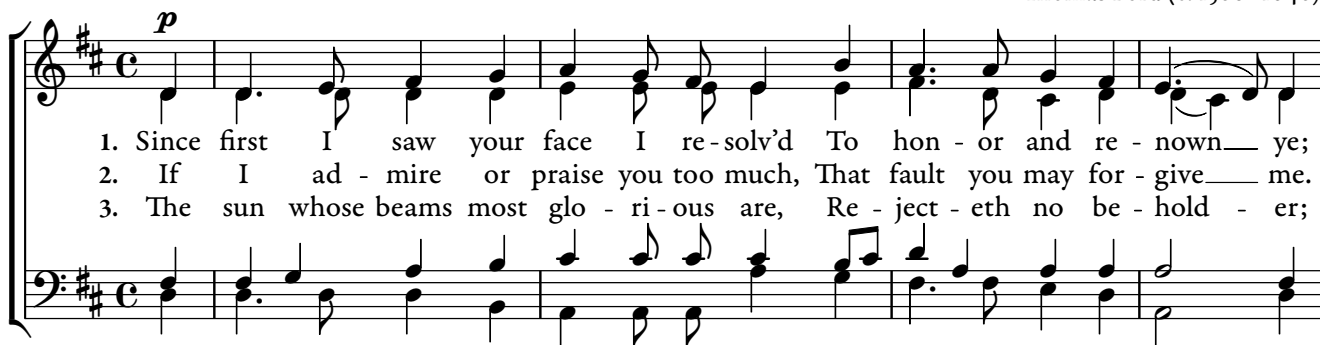


SINCE FIRST I SAW YOUR FACE

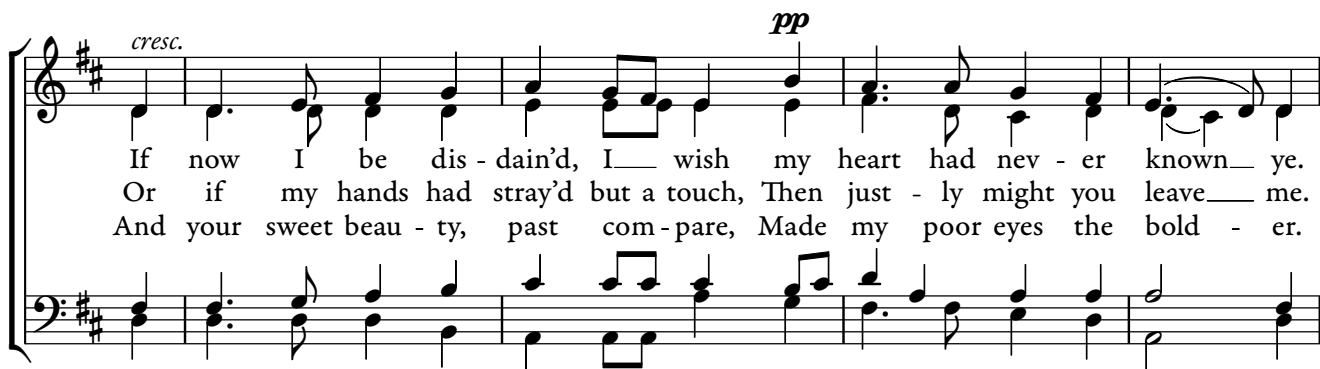
Thomas Ford (c. 1580-1648)

p



1. Since first I saw your face I re-solv'd To hon - or and re - nown__ ye;
2. If I ad - mire or praise you too much, That fault you may for - give__ me.
3. The sun whose beams most glo - ri - ous are, Re - ject - eth no be - hold - er;

cresc. *pp*



If now I be dis - dain'd, I__ wish my heart had nev - er known__ ye.
Or if my hands had stray'd but a touch, Then just - ly might you leave__ me.
And your sweet beau - ty, past com - pare, Made my poor eyes the bold - er.


p *cresc.*



What I that lov'd, and you that lik'd, Shall we be - gin to wran - gle?
I ask'd you leave, you bade me love; Is't now a time to chide me?
Where beau - ty moves, and wit de - lights, And signs of kind - ness bind me,

What I that lov'd, and you that lik'd, Shall we be - gin to wran - gle?
I ask'd you leave, you bade me love; Is't now a time to chide me?
Where beau - ty moves, and wit de - lights, And signs of kindness bind me,

p *pp*



No, no, no, no, no, my heart is fast And can - not dis - en - tan - gle
No, no, no, no, no, I'll love you still What for - tune e'er be - tide me.
There, O there, O there! where-e'er I go, I leave my heart be - hind me.