

Theseus, O Theseus

Henry Lawes

The - seus O The-seus, hark! but yet in vain; A-las de-ser-ted I com-plain;

This system contains the first five measures of the song. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature (C). The melody begins with a half note Bb, followed by a quarter rest, then a half note A, a quarter note G, and a half note F. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with half notes Bb, A, G, F, and E.

6

it was some neigh-b'ring Rock, more soft then he, whose hol-low bow-els pi-tty'd me, and beat-ing

This system contains measures 6 through 10. The melody continues with a half note E, a quarter note D, a half note C, and a quarter note B. The bass staff continues with half notes D, C, B, A, and G.

11

back that false & cru-ell name, did com-fort and re-venge my flame, then faith-less

This system contains measures 11 through 15. The melody features a half note B, a quarter note A, a half note G, and a quarter note F. The bass staff continues with half notes F, E, D, C, and B.

16

whi-ther wilt thou flye? stones dare not har-bour cru-el-ty. Tell me ye

This system contains measures 16 through 20. The melody includes a half note B, a quarter note A, a half note G, and a quarter note F. The bass staff continues with half notes F, E, D, C, and B. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

21

Gods, who e're ye are, why, O why, made ye him so faire? & tell me wretch why

This system contains measures 21 through 25. The melody begins with a half note B, a quarter note A, a half note G, and a quarter note F. The bass staff continues with half notes F, E, D, C, and B.

26

thou mad'st not thy selfe more true? Beau-ty from him might cop-ies take, & more maj-es-tick He

31

- roes make, and false-hood learn a wile from him too, to be-guile:

36

re-store my Clue, 'tis here most due, for 'tis a Lab-rinth of more sub-tle Art,

40

to have so faire a face; so fowle a heart: The rav'-nous Vul-ter tear his breast, the

45

row-ling stone dis-turbe his rest; let him next feele Ix-i-ous wheel, & add one fab-le

50

more to, curs-ing Po-ets store, & then yet rath-er let him live & twine his woof of days with

55

some thread stoln from mine; but if you'l tor-ture him, how e're tor-ture my heart,

59

you'l find him there: Till mine eyes drank up his, and his drank mine, I ne'r thought

63

souls might kiss, & spir-its joyne: Pict-ures till then, took me as much as men, Nat-ure and

68

Art move-ing a-like my heart; but his faire vis-age made me find plea-sures and fears, hopes,

73

sighs and tears, as sev-er-all sea-sons of the mind. Should thine Eye Ven-us on his dwell,

78

thou wouldst in-vite him to thy shell, & caught by that live—jet, ven-ture the sec-ond net,

83

and af - ter all thy dang-ers faith-lesse he; shouldst thou but slum - ber, would for - sake ev'n__

88

thee. The streams__ so court the yield-ingbankes, and glid-ingthence ne're pay__ their

93

thanks, the winds so woo the flowers, whisp' - ring a-mong fresh__ bowers, and hav - ing

97

rob'd them of their smels, flye thence per-fum'd to oth - er Cels; this is fam-il-iar hate, to smile, &

102

kill, though no - thing please thee, yet my ru - ine will: Death hov - er, hov-er, o're me

107

then, waves__ let your chris - tall womb, be both my fate and tomb, I'll

111

soon-er trust the sea then men. Yet for re-venge to heav'n I'll call,

116

and breath one curse be-fore I fall; proud of two Con-quests, Min-o-taure and

120

me, that by my faith, this by thy per-jur-ie. May'st thou for-get to wing thy

124

ships with white, that the black sails may to the long-ing sight of thy gray Fath-er tell thy fate, and

128

he be-queath that sea his name, fall-ing like me. Na-ture & Love thus brand thee,

133

whilst I dye, 'cause thou for-sak'st Ae-ge-us, 'cause thou draw'st nigh.

138

And ye, O Nymphs be - low who sit, in whose swift floods his vows he writ, snatch a sharp

142

Dia-mond from your rich - er Mines, & in some Mir-ror grave these sadd - er lines; which let some God con-vey to

145

him, that so he may in that both read at once and see those looks that caus'd my de - stin - y.

150

In Thet - is Armes I A - ri - ad - ne sleep, drown'd: First in mine own tears, then in the

156

deep: Twice ban-ish'd, first by love, and then by hate, the life that I pre-serv'd

162

be-came my fate, who leav-ing all was by him left a-lone, that from a Mon - ster

166

fre'd, him-selfe prov'-d one: Thus then I F... but looke, O mine eyes, be

171

now true spies, yon - der, yon-der comes my dear, now my won - der, once my fear; see

176

Sat - yrs dance a-long in a con-fu-sed throng, whilstorns and pipes rude noice, do mad their lust - y joyes;

180

Ros - es his fore-head crown & that re-crowns the flowers; where he walks up and down, he makes the

184

De - sarts Bowers; the I - vy and the Grape hide not, a - dorne his shape, and

188

green leaves cloath his wav-ing Rod, 'tis he; 'tis ei-ther The - seus, or some God.