

SINCE FIRST

D Major



Tenors
Sopranos, Altos, Basses

1, 2, 3

Attributed to Thomas Ford

Sopranos

Altos

Tenors

Basses

1. Since first I saw your face I re-solv'd To hon - our and re -

nown_ you; If now I be dis - dain'd I wish my heart had ne - ver

nown_ you; If now I be dis - dain'd I wish my heart had ne - ver

nown you; If now I be dis - dain'd I wish my heart had ne - ver

nown you; If now I be dis - dain'd I wish my heart had ne - ver

4

8

known you. What I that loved and you that liked, shall we be-gin to

known you. What I that loved and you that liked, shall we be-gin to

known you. What I that loved and you that liked, shall we be-gin to

known you. What I that loved and you that liked, shall we be-gin to

12

wran - gle? No, no, no! my heart is fast and can - not dis - en-tan - gle.

wran - gle? No, no, no, no, no! my heart is fast and can - not dis - en - tan - gle.

wran - gle? No, no, no, no, no! my heart is fast and can - not dis - en-tan - gle.

wran - gle? No, no, no, no, no! my heart is fast and can - not dis - en-tan - gle.

1. Since first I saw your face I resolv'd
To honour and renown you;
If now I be disdain'd I wish
My heart had never known you.
What I that loved and you that liked,
Shall we begin to wrangle?
No, no, no! my heart is fast
And cannot disentangle.

2. The Sun, whose beams most glorious are,
Rejecteth no beholder,
And your sweet beauty past compare,
Made my poor eyes the bolder:
Where beauty moves and wit delights,
And signs of kindness bind me,
There, oh there! Where e'er I go
I leave my heart behind me.

3. If I desire or praise you too much,
That fault you may forgive me;
Or if my hands had strayed but a touch,
Then justly might you leave me.
I asked you leave, you bade me love;
Is now the time to chide me?
No, no, no! I'll love you still,
What fortune e'er betide me.