

O turn not those fine eyes away

John Blow

3/4

O tum not, turn not those fine eyes a-way; O turn not,

turn not those fine eyes a-way; Nor blush you gave me, nor blush you gave me that kind

look: More than a thou-sand, a thou-sand, thou-sand

times me have you took, As I've been steal-ing, as I've been steal-ing, steal-ing

of a glimpse or ray: From those two lights which make per-
 25
 pe- tual, which make per- pe- tual, from those two lights, which make per- pe- tual, per- pe- tual
 30
 day; From those two lights, which make per- pe- tual, per- pe- tual day:
 See, fair one, see, see, see, see, fair one. see; see, fair one,
 35

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The top staff is soprano, the middle staff is alto, and the bottom staff is bass. The lyrics are written below the staves. Measure numbers 25, 30, and 35 are indicated above the staves. The lyrics are as follows:

of a glimpse or ray: From those two lights which make per-
 25
 pe- tual, which make per- pe- tual, from those two lights, which make per- pe- tual, per- pe- tual
 30
 day; From those two lights, which make per- pe- tual, per- pe- tual day:
 See, fair one, see, see, see, see, fair one. see; see, fair one,

40

see, see, see, see, fair one, see, I'm look- ing now, I'm look- ing now a- no- ther
Γ R. R. Γ R. R. Γ | . Γ Γ Γ |
e a δ a e a δ r e δ e | δ e a δ r e δ e |

45

way; You may be kind, you may be kind, and
Γ Γ Γ R. R. Γ Γ Γ Γ | Γ Γ Γ Γ Γ Γ Γ |
a r b a e a r δ g g | r a a e e δ r r b a δ e |

50

if I must not, if I must not see, I can be blind, blind for that mo- ment you the
Γ Γ Γ Γ R. R. R. R. | Γ Γ Γ Γ Γ Γ Γ Γ |
δ a r b a e δ b e a r e r e | r a a r δ r a |

55

fa- vour, you the fa- vour show, Then see a- gain, see, see a-
Γ Γ Γ Γ Γ Γ Γ Γ | o o # o o o | 4 a a a a |
a r δ g r a r δ r a | a r a a a e |

[60]

gain, to look on on- ly you, then see a- gain, see, see a- gain to look on on- ly you.

[65]

Come, think no more, no more on this sur-prise;

[70]

Come, think no more, no more on this sur-prise, But let your

[75]

lo-ver, but let your lo-ver make his court; We've long been

4 \bar{a}

80

at this pret- ty, pret- ty, pret- ty, pret- ty, pret- ty glan- cing sport; Now let our

85

tongues, now let our tongues de- clare, de- clare, what this im-

90

plies; 'Tis time we cease, 'tis time we cease the tat- tle of our eyes; 'tis time we cease, 'tis time we

95

cease the tat- tle of our eyes.