

Beauty sat bathing

Poem by Anthony Munday

Robert Jones

Beau- ty sat bath- ing by - a - spring Where
In- to a slum- ber then - I - fell, But

5

fair- est shades did hide her,
fond i- ma- gi- na- tion

6

The winds blew calm, the birds did not sing,
Seem- ed to see, but could not tell

7

The cool - streams ran be- side her, My
Her fea- - ture or her fa- shion. But

8

wan- ton thoughts en- tic'd my eye To see what was for-
 e'en as babes in dreams do smile And some- time fall a-

Chord letters: a, r, e, a, r, r, a, a

15
 bid- den, But bet- ter mem- o- ry cried fie,
 weep- ing: So I a- wak'd as wise the while

Chord letters: a, b, a, r, b, r, a, a, r

So vain - de- lights were
 As when - I fell a-

Chord letters: a, b, a, r, a, a, e, a, e

20
 chid- den, My chid- den.
 sleep- ing, But sleep- ing.

Chord letters: a, a, r, a, a, a, r, a, a