

# What if my mistress

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Thomas Morley

What if my mis- tress now will needs un-  
 My mis- tress frowns, and swears that now I  
 She blames my truth and cause- less- ly ac-  
 If she doth change, she must not be in  
 If she at once do please to fa- vour  
 But now let love in time re- dress all  
 Which if I find, my heart some oth- er-

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$\frac{3}{4}$  a | a a | r r | C e e e |  $\frac{3}{4}$  r a

con- stant be? Wilt thou be then so  
 love her not; The change she finds is  
 cus- eth me; I must not let mine  
 con- stan- cy; For why she doth pro-  
 more than one, - I a- greed in  
 these my wrongs; And let my love re-  
 where will dwell, For, lov- ing, not to

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 false in love as well as she? No,  
 that which my des- pair be- got, Des-  
 eyes re- port what they do see; My  
 fess to take such li- ber- ty; Her-  
 hum- ble sort to make my moan; I  
 ceive the due to her be- longs, Else  
 be be- lov'd, it is a hell. Since

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no, such false-hood flee, though wo-men  
 pair which is my love, since she all  
 thoughts re-strain'd must be; and yet she  
 self she will un-spake not to a stone, where sense of  
 thus I'll frame my song or change my  
 so my hap be-fell, I bid my

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faith-less be, No, no, such false-hood  
 faith for-got, Des-pair which is my  
 will go free, My thoughts re-strain'd must  
 bound am I, Her-self she will un-  
 love is none, I Else I spake not to a  
 mis-tress' longs, I Else I spake not to a  
 love fare-well, Since so my hap be-

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flee, though wo-men faith-less be.  
 love, since she all faith for-got.  
 be; and yet she will go free.  
 tie, and yet fast bound am I.  
 stone, where sense of love is none.  
 song or change my mis-tress' longs.  
 fell, I bid my love fare-well.