

8. Since first I saw your face

Thomas Ford

Alto 1

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Since first I saw your face, I re- solv'd to hon- our and re- nown yee. If
 If I ad- mire or praise you too much, that fault you may for- give me, or
 The sun, whose beams most glo- ri- ous are, re- ject- eth no be- hold- er, and

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now I be dis- dain- ed, I wish my heart had nev- er known yee. What
 if my hands had stray'd but a touch, then just- ly might you leave me. I
 your sweet beau- ty past com- pare, made my poor eyes the bold- der. Where

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I that lov'd and you that liked shall we be- gin to wran- gle? No, no,
 ask'd you leave; you bade me love, is't now a time to chide me? No, no,
 beau- ty moves and wit de- lights, and signs of kind- ness bind me, There, O

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no, my heart is fast and can- not dis- en- tan- gle.
 no, I'll love you still, what for- tune e'er be- tide me.
 there, where- e'er I go, I'll leave my heart be- hind me.