

9. There is a lady, sweet and kind Thomas Ford

There is a lady - sweet and kind, Was ne- ver
 Her ges- ture, mo- tion - and her smiles, Her wit, her
 Her free be- hav- vior, - win- ning looks, Will make a
 Had I her fast be- - twixt mine arms, Judge you that
 Should I re- main con- - fin- ed there, So long as
 Cu- pid is wing- ed - and doth range, Her coun- try

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Figured Bass:
 a a a r e a r r
 a r a r r e

face so pleas'd my mind, I did but see her
 voice, my heart be- guiles, Be- guiles my heart, I
 Law- yer burn his books, I touch'd her not, a-
 think such sports were harms, Wert an- y harm? No,
 Phoe- bus in his sphere, I to re- quest, she
 so my love doth change, But change the earth, or

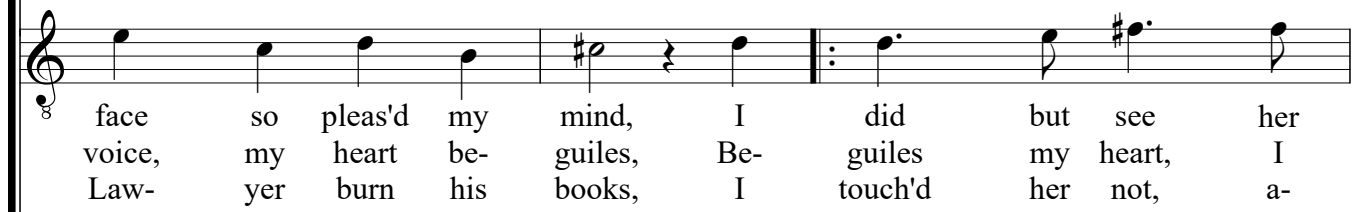
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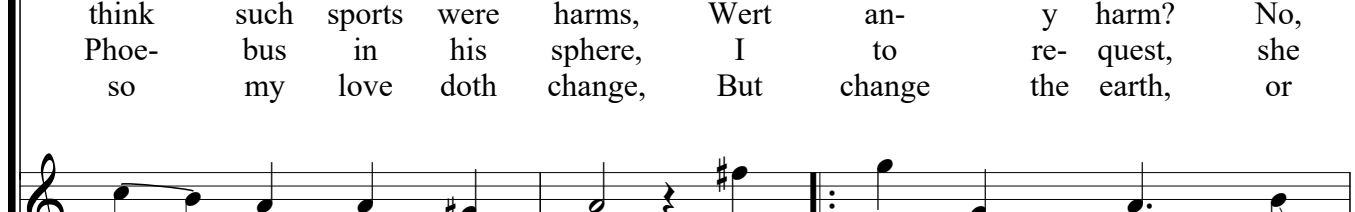
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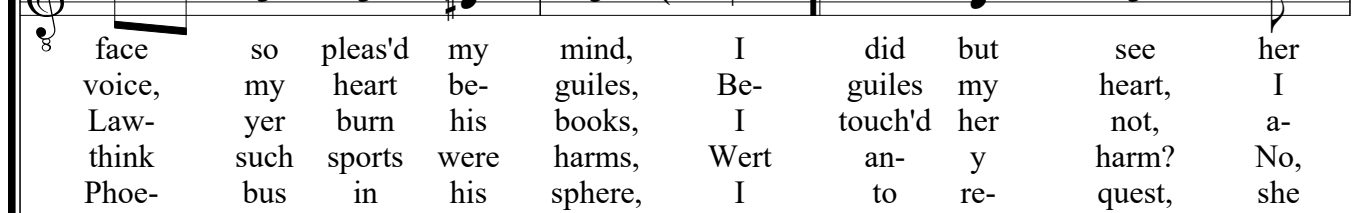
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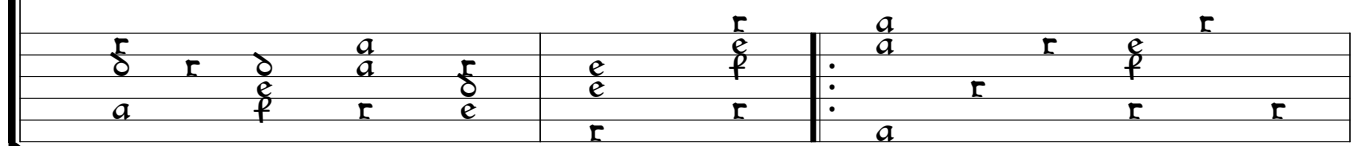












pass- ing by, And yet I love her till I die. I till I die.
 know not why, And yet I love her till I die. Be- till I die.
 las not I, And yet I love her till I die. I till I die.
 no, fie, fie, For I will love her till I die. Wert till I die.
 to de- ny, Yet would I love her till I die. I till I die.
 change the sky, Yet will I love her till I die. But till I die.

pass- ing by, And yet I love her till I die. I till I die.
 know not why, And yet I love her till I die. Be- till I die.
 las not I, And yet I love her till I die. I till I die.
 no, fie, fie, For I will love her till I die. Wert till I die.
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(Piano Accompaniment)

(Lyrics for Piano)

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