

8. Now let her change

Francis Pilkington

Canto

Now let her change and spare not; since she proves false, I
 When did I err in blind-ness, or vex her with un-
 Then, false, fare- well for ev- er; once false, prove faith- ful

Basso

5

care not. Feign- ed love so be- witch- ed my de- light, that still I
 kind- ness? If my care did at- tend her a- lone, why is she
 nev- er. He that now so tri- umphs in thy love shall soon my

10

dot- ed on her sight. But she is gone,
 thus un- time- ly gone? True love a- bides,
 pre- sent for- tunes prove. Were I as fair,

15

but she is gone, but she is gone, new de- sires em- brac- ing
 true love a- bides, true love a- bides till the day of dy- ing;
 were I as fair, were I as fair as di- vine A- don- nis,

and my de- serts dis- grac- ing. grac- ing.
 false love is ev- er fly- ing. fly- ing.
 love is not had where none is. none is.