

White as lillies was her face

#15 from The Second Book of Songs or Ayres

John Dowland

Cantus

White as Lil - lies was her face, When she smi - led,
 When I swore my heart her own, she dis - dain - ed,
 Vows and oaths and faith as - sured, Con - stant e - ver,
 Oh that Love should have the art, By sur - mis - es,
 All in vain is La - dies' love, Quick - ly choos - ed,
 To thy - self the sweet - est fair, Thou hast wound - ed
 By thine er - ror thou has lost, Heart un - feign - ed,
 For my heart, though set at nought, Since you will it,

Altus

White as Lil - lies was her face, When she smi - led,
 When I swore my heart her own, she dis - dain - ed,
 Vows and oaths and faith as - sured, Con - stant e - ver,
 Oh that Love should have the art, By sur - mis - es,
 All in vain is La - dies' love, Quick - ly choos - ed,
 To thy - self the sweet - est fair, Thou hast wound - ed
 By thine er - ror thou has lost, Heart un - feign - ed,
 For my heart, though set at nought, Since you will it,

Tenor

⁸ White as Lil - lies was her face, When she smi - led, She
 When I swore my heart her own, She dis - dain - ed, I
 Vows and oaths and faith as - sured, Con - stant e - ver, Chang -
 Oh that Love should have the art, By sur - mis - es, And
 All in vain is La - dies' love, Quick - ly choos - ed, Short -
 To thy - self the sweet - est fair, Thou hast wound - ed And
 By thine er - ror thou has lost, Heart un - feign - ed, Truth
 For my heart, though set at nought, Since you will it, Spoil

Bassus

White as Lil - lies was her face, When she smi - led, She
 When I swore my heart her own, She dis - dain - ed, I
 Vows and oaths and faith as - sured, Con - stant e - ver, Chang -
 Oh that Love should have the art, By sur - mis - es, And
 All in vain is La - dies' love, Quick - ly choos - ed, Short -
 To thy - self the sweet - est fair, Thou hast wound - ed And
 By thine er - ror thou has lost, Heart un - feign - ed, Truth
 For my heart, though set at nought, Since you will it, Spoil

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She be - guil - ed, I com - plain - ed, Chang - ing ne - ver, And dis - guis - es, Short - ly loos - ed, And con - found - ed, Truth un - stain - ed, Spoil and kill it, Quit - ting faith with fowl dis - grace, Yet she left me o - ver - thrown, Yet she could not be pro - cured, To de - stroy a faith - ful heart, For their pride is to re - move, Change - less faith with fowls des - pair, And the swain that lov - ed most, I will ne - ver change my thoughts, Vir - tue Care - less To be - that Out a - And my More as - But grieve

8

be - guil - ed, com - plain - ed, - ing ne - ver, dis - guis - es, - ly loos - ed, con - found - ed, un - stain - ed, and kill it, Quit - ting faith with fowl dis - grace, Yet she left me o - ver - thrown, Yet she could not be pro - cured, To de - stroy a faith - ful heart, For their pride is to re - move, Change - less faith with fowls des - pair, And the swain that lov - ed most, I will ne - ver change my thoughts, Vir - tue Care - less To be - that Out a - And my More as - But grieve

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ser - vice thus ne - glect - ed, Heart with sor -
 of my bit - ter groan - ing, Ruth - less bent
 - lieve my pains ex - ceed - ing, From her scant
 wan - ton look - ing wo - men, Should re - ward
 - las their looks first won us, And their pride
 ser - vice hath en - vi - ed, And my suc -
 - sured in love than ma - ny, More de - spised
 that beau - ty ere was born. But grieve that

ser - vice thus ne - glect - ed, Heart with sor -
 of my bit - ter groan - ing, Ruth - less bent
 - lieve my pains ex - ceed - ing, From her scant
 wan - ton look - ing wo - men, Should re - ward
 - las their looks first won us, And their pride
 ser - vice hath en - vi - ed, And my suc -
 - sured in love than ma - ny, More de - spised
 that beau - ty ere was born. But grieve that

8 ser - vice thus ne - glect - ed, Heart with sor - rows, with sor -
 of my bit - ter groan - ing, Ruth - less bent to, bent
 - lieve my pains ex - ceed - ing, From her scant ne - glect,
 wan - ton look - ing wo - men, Should re - ward their, re - ward
 - las their looks first won us, And their pride hath, their pride
 ser - vice hath en - vi - ed, And my suc - cors, my suc -
 - sured in love than ma - ny, More de - spised in, de - spised
 that beau - ty ere was born. But grieve that beau - ty, that

ser - vice thus ne - glect - ed, Heart with sor -
 of my bit - ter groan - ing, Ruth - less bent
 - lieve my pains ex - ceed - ing, From her scant
 wan - ton look - ing wo - men, Should re - ward
 - las their looks first won us, And their pride
 ser - vice hath en - vi - ed, And my suc -
 - sured in love than ma - ny, More de - spised
 that beau - ty ere was born. But grieve that

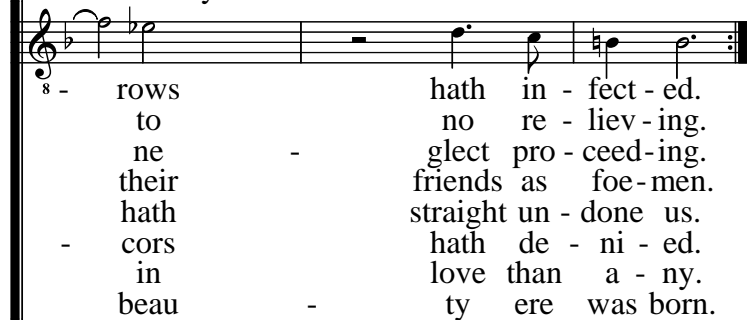
19



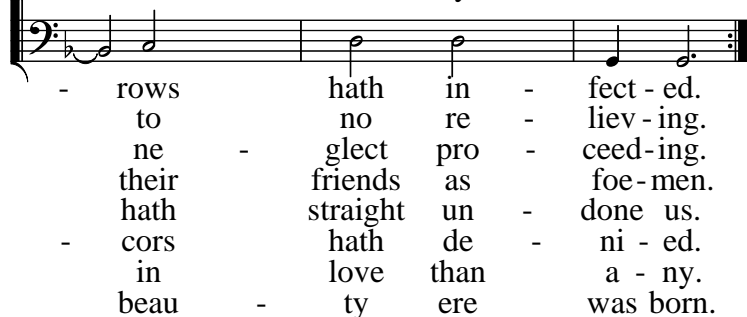
- rows hath in - fect - ed.
to no re - liev - ing.
ne - glect pro - ceed - ing.
their friends as foe - men.
hath straight un - done us.
- cors hath de - ni - ed.
in love than a - ny.
beau - ty ere was born.



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8 - rows hath in - fect - ed.
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