XV. White as lillies was hir face

John Dowland

S

1. White as Lil - lies was hir face, When she smi - led, She bee -
2. When I swore my hart hir own, Shee dis - dam - ed, I com -
3. Vowes and oaths and faith as - sured, Con - stant ev - er, Chang - ing
4. Oh that Love should have the art, By sur - mis - es, And dis -

A

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B

1. White as Lil - lies was hir face, When she smi - led, She be - gui -
2. When I swore my hart hir own, Shee dis - dam - ed, I com - plain -
3. Vowes and oaths and faith as - sured, Con - stant ev - er, Chang - ing nev -
4. Oh that Love should have the art, By sur - mis - es, And dis - guis -

Lute

gu - led, Quit - ting faith with soule dis - grace, Ver - tue ser - vice thus ne -
plain - ed, Yet she left mee ov - er - thrown, Care - les of me - les bit -
nev - er, guis - es, Yet she could not bee pro - cured, To be - leeve my paines ex -

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5. All in vaine is Ladies love,
   Quickly choosed,
   Shortly loosed,
   For their pride is to remove,
   Out alas their looks first won us,
   And their pride hath straight undone us.

6. To thy selfe the sweetest faier,
   Thou hath wounded,
   And confounded,
   Changles faith with soule dispaier,
   And my service hath envied,
   And my succours hath denied.

7. By thine error thou hast lost,
   Hart unfained,
   Truth unstained,
   And the swaine that loved most,
   More assured in love than many,
   More dispised in love than any,

8. For my hart though set at nought,
   Since you will it,
   Spoile and kill it,
   I will never change my thoughts,
   But grieve that beautie ere was borne.