

White as lilies

Thomas Morley
(1557-1602)

Tenor

8

White as li - lies was her face, When she smil-ed, She be - guil-ed,
For my heart though set at nought, Since ye will it, Spoil and kill it!
When I swore my heart her own, She dis-dain-ed, I com-plain-ed,
Vows and oaths and faith as - sured, Con-stant e - ver, Chang-ing ne - ver,
O that love should have the art, By sur-mis-es, And dis-guis-es,

Lute

T

5

Quit-ting faith with foul dis - grace — Vir - tue, ser-vice thus ne-glect - ed,
I will ne - ver change my thought, But grieve that beau - ty e'er was born To
Yet she left me o - ver-thrown, — Care-less of my bit - ter griev - mg,
Yet she could not be pro-cured, — To be-lieve my pains ex-ceed - ing,
To de-destroy a faith - ful heart, — Or that wan-ton - look-ing wo - men,

T

10

Heart with sor- — row hath in - fect - ed. Vir - tue, ser-vice thus ne-glect-ed,
mur - ther faith — with fro - ward scorn. But grieve that beau - ty e'er was born To
Ruth - less bent — to no re - liev - ing. Care-less of my bit - ter griev-ing,
From her scant — ne - glect pro - ceed - ing. To be-lieve my pains ex-ceed-ing,
Should re - ward — their friends as foe - men. Or that wan-ton - look-ing wo - men,

T

15

Heart with sor- — row hath in - fect - ed. —
mur - ther faith — with fro - ward scorn. —
Ruth - less bent — to no re - liev - ing. —
From her scant — ne - glect pro - ceed - ing. —
Should re - ward — their friends as foe - men. —