₹ ♭ € ↓

Though your strangenesse frets my hart,



- 1. Though your strangenesse frets my hart, yet may not I com-You per-suade me 'tis but Art That se-cret love must
- 2. Your wisht sight if I de-sire, Sus-pi-cions you pre-cause-less you your-selfe re-tire while I in vaine at-
- 3. When an o ther holds your hand, You sweare I hold your When my ri vals close doe stand, And I sit farre a -
- 4. Would my Ri val then I were, Some els your se cret So much less - er should I feare, And not so much at -



plaine: If an - o - ther you af - fect, T'is but a show faine,

tend, This a Lo-ver whets you say, Still made more ea -tend;

hart; I am neer-er yet then they, Hid in your bo -part,

friend: They en-joy you e - v'ry one, Yet I must seeme tend.



t'a - void sus - pect, ger by de - lay. some, as you say. your friend a - lone,

Is this faire ex-cus-ing? O no, all is a-bus-ing. Is this faire ex-cus-ing? O no, all is a-bus-ing. Is this faire ex-cus-ing? O no, all is a-bus-ing. Is this faire ex-cus-ing? O no, all is a-bus-ing.

Printed on: January 3, 2008

⁵ Facsimile has a dotted half note.



Though your strangenesse frets my hart,



- 1. Though your strangenesse frets my hart, yet Ι may not com per - suade 'tis but Art That me se - cret love must
- de sire, Sus pi-cions you Your wisht sight if Ι your-selfe re-tire while cause - less you Ι in vaine at -
- an o ther holds your hand, You sweare I ri - vals close doe stand, And When Ι sit farre
- Ri val then I were, Some els your se cret **4.** Would my much less - er should I feare, And not so much at -



If an - o-ther you af - fect, T'is but plaine: show t'a - void susa faine,

This a Lo-ver whets you say, Still made more ea - ger tend. tend:

hart; I am neer er yet then they, Hid in your bo-some, as you part,

must seeme your friend afriend: They en - joy you e - v'ry one, Yet Ι tend.



Is this faire ex - cus - ing? O all busing. pect, is no, a Is this faire ex - cus - ing? O all busing. is

lay. no, Is this faire ex - cus - ing? O say. no, all is busing.

a

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Is this faire ex - cus - ing? O all busing. lone, no, is a

Facsimile has a half note.Rest is editorial

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Though your strangenesse frets my hart, Bassus Thomas G

Thomas Campian

- 1. Though your strangenesse frets my hart, yet may not I com You per suade me 'tis but Art That se cret love must
- 2. Your wisht sight if I de sire, Sus pi-cions you pre cause less you your selfe re tire while I in vaine at -
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t'a - void sus - pect, ger by de - lay. some, as you say. your friend a - lone, Is this faire ex-cus-ing? O no, all is a-bus-ing. Is this faire ex-cus-ing? O no, all is a-bus-ing. Is this faire ex-cus-ing? O no, all is a-bus-ing. Is this faire ex-cus-ing? O no, all is a-bus-ing.

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