XV. White as Lillies was hir face,  
Canto.  
John Dowland

1. White as Lilies was hir face, When she smiled, She bee-
guil-ed, Quitting faith with foule dis-grace, Ver-

2. When I swore my hart hir owne, She dis-dain-ed, I com-
plain-ed, Yet shee left mee o-ver-thrownen, Care-

3. Vowes and oaths and faith as-sured, Con-stant e-ver, Chang-ing
ne-ver, Yet shee could not bee pro-cured, To be-
guis-es, To de-stroy a faith-full hart, Or that wan-ton

4. Oh that Love should have the art, By sur-mi-ses, And dis-
loos-ed, For their pride is to re-move, Out a-

5. All in vaine is Lad-ies love, Quick-ly choos-ed, Short-ly
found-ed, Chang-les faith with foule dis-paier, And my ser-

6. To thy selfe the sweet-est faier, Thou hast wound-ed, And con-
kill it, I will ne-ver change my thoughts But grieve that beau-

7. By thine er-ror thou has lost, Hart un-fain-ed, Truth un-
stain-ed, And the swaine that lov-ed most, More as-su-

8. For my hart though set at nought, Since you will it, Spoil and
thence ne-glect-ed, Heart with sor-

thus ne-glect-ed, Heart with sor-

paines ex-ceed-ing, From hir scant

look-ing wo-men, Should re-ward

looks first won us, And their pride

hath en-vi-ed, And my suc-

love then man-y, More dis-pised

tie ere was borne. But grieve that
rows hath in-flect-ed.
rowes hath in-fect-ed.
to no re-lie-ving.
ne-glect pro-ceed-ing.
their friends as foe-men.
hath straight un-done us.
cours hath de-ni-ed.
in love then an-y,
beau-tie ere was borne.
XV. White as Lillies was hir face,
Alto.
(1)

John Dowland

1. White as Lil-\lives was hir face, When she smil-\ed, She bee-
guil-\ed, Quit-ting faith with foule dis-\ grace, Ver-\\ue service
plain-\ed, Yet shee left mee o-\ver-\\e thrown, Care-\\les of my
ne-\ver, Yet shee could not bee pro-\\ured, To be-\\e e my
guis-\es, To des-\\oy a faith-\\ull hart, Or that wan-\ton
loos-\ed, For their pride is to re-\\move, Out a-\las their
found-\ed, Chang-\les faith with foule dis-\\ai-er, And my ser-\\ice
stain-\ed, And the swaine that lov-\ed most, More as-\\ured in
kill it, I will ne-\\er change my thoughts But grieve that beau-

2. When I swore my hart hir owne, She dis-\\ain-\ed, I com-

3. Vowes and oaths and faith as-\\ured, Con-\\ant e-\ver, Chang-\ing

4. Oh that Love should have the art, By sur-\\i-\ses, And dis-

5. All in vaine is La-\\ies love, Quick-\ly choos-\ed, Short-\ly

6. To thy selfe the sweet-est faier, Thou hast wound-\ed, And con-

7. By thine er-\\or thou has lost, Hart un-\\ain-\ed, Truth un-

8. For my hart thoughset at nought, Since you will it, Spoil and

thus ne-\\ect-\ed, Heart with sor-\rowes hath in-\ect-\ed.

bit-\ter gro-\\ing, Ruth-\\esse bent to no re-\lie-\ing.
paines ex-\ceed-\ing, From hir scant ne-\\ect pro-\ceed-\ing.
look-\ing wo-\\en, Should re-\\ard their friends as foe-\\en.
looks first won us, And their pride hath straight un-\\one us.
hath en-\\i-\ed, And my suc-\\ours hath de-\\i-\ed.
love then man-\y, More dis-\\ised in love then an-\y,
tie ere was borne. But grieve that beau-\tie ere was borne.
Facsimile has a quarter note here.
XV. White as Lillies was hir face, John Dowland

1. White as Lillies was hir face, When she smiled, She bee-
guil- ed, Quit- ting faith with foule dis- grace, Ver- tue ser- vice thus
plain- ed, Yet shee left mee o- ver- thrown, Care- les of my bit-
ne- ver, Yet shee could not bee proc- cured, To be- leave my paines

2. When I swore my hart hir owne, She dis- dain- ed, I com-
guis- es, To des- troy a faith- full hart, Or that wan- ton look-

3. Vowes and oaths and faith as- sured, Con- stant e- ver, Chang- ing
found- ed, Chang- les faith with foule dis- paier, And my ser- vice hath

4. Oh that Love should have the art, By sur- mi- ses, And dis-

5. All in vaine is La- dies love, Quick- ly choos- ed, Short- ly

6. To thy selfe the sweet- est faier, Thou hast wound- ed, And con-

7. By thine er- ror thou has lost, Hart un- fain- ed, Truth un-

8. For my hart though set at nought, Since you will it, Spoil and

ne- glect- ed, Heart with sor- rowes with sor- rowes hath in- fect- ed.
der gro- ning, Ruth- lesse bent to, bent to no re- lie- ving.

9. For the pride is to re- move, Out a- las their looks
ex- ceed- ing, From hir scant ne- glect, ne- glect pro- ceed- ing.
ing wo- men, Should re- ward their, re- ward their friends as foe- men.

10. And the swaine that lov- ed most, More as- sured in love

11. Kill it, I will ne- ver change my thoughts But grieve that beau- tie

12. Yet their looks, And their pride hath straight undone us.
en- vi- ed, And my suc- cours my suc- cours hath de- ni- ed.

13. More dis- pised in dis- pised in love then an- y, then man- y,

14. More dis- pised in dis- pised in love then an- y, then man- y,

15. More dis- pised in dis- pised in love then an- y, then man- y,

XV. White as Lillies was hir face,  
Basso.  
John Dowland

1. White as Lilies was hir face, When she smiled, She bee-guil-
ed, Quitting faith with foule dis-grace, Ver-tue ser-
ed, Yet she left mee o-ver-throwen, Care-les of my
ed, Yet she could not bee pro-cured, To be-believe my
es, To de-stroy a faith-full hart, Or that wan-ton
ed, For their pride is to re-move, Out a-las their
ed, Chang-les faith with foule dis-paiер, And my ser-
ed, And the swaine that lov-ed most, More as-
it, I will ne-ver change my thoughts But grieve that beau-
thus ne-glect-ed, Heart with sor-
bit-ter gro-ning, Ruth-lesse bent to no re-
paines ex-ceed-ing, From hir scant ne-glect pro-
look-ing wo-men, Should re-
looks first won us, And their pride hath straight un-
hath en-vi-ed, And my suc-
love then man-
tie ere was borne. But grieve that beau-