## XV. White as Lillies was hir face,

Canto.
John Dowland


1. White as Lil- lies was hir face, When she smil- ed, She bee-
2. When I swore my hart hir owne, She dis- dain- ed, I com-
3. Vowesand oaths and faith as- sured, Con-stant e- ver, Chang-ing
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 hastwound-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

guil- ed, Quit- ting faith with foule dis- grace, Ver- tue ser- vice plain-ed, Yet shee left mee o- ver-throwen, Care-les of my ne- ver, Yet shee could not bee pro- cured, To be- leeve my guis- es, To des- troy a faith- full 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- paier, And my ser- vice stain- ed, And the swainethat lov- ed most, More as- sured in kill it, I will ne- ver change my thoughts Butgrieve that beau15
thus ne- glect- ed, Heart with sor-bit- ter gro- ning, Ruth-lesse bent 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 suclove then man- $y$, More dis- pised tie ere was borne. But grieve that
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 wasborne.

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## XV. White as Lillies was hir face,

Alto.
John Dowland


1. White as Lil- lies was hir face, When she smil- ed, She bee-
2. When I swore my hart hir owne, She dis- dain- ed, I com-
3. Vowesand oaths and faith as- sured, Con-stant e- ver, Chang-ing
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 hastwound-ed, And con-
7. By thine er- ror thou has lost, Hart un- fain- ed, Truth un8. For my hart thoughset at nought, Since you will it, Spoil and

guil- ed, plain- ed, ne- ver, guis- es, loos- ed, found-ed, stain- ed, kill it,

Quit- ting faith with foule dis- grace, Ver- tue ser- vice Yet shee left mee o- ver-throwen, Care- les of my Yet shee could not bee pro- cured, To be- leeve my To des- troy a faith- full hart, Or that wan- ton For their pride is to re- move, Out a- las their Chang-les faith with foule dis- paier, And my ser- vice And the swaine that lov- ed most, More as- sured in I will ne- ver change my thoughts But grieve that beau-

thus ne- glect- ed, Heart with sor- rowes hath in- fect- ed.
bit- ter gro- ning, Ruth- lesse bent
paines ex- ceed- ing, From hir scant look- ing wo- men, Shouldre- ward looks first won us, And their pride hath en- vi- ed, And my suclove then man- y, More dis- pised tie ere wasborne. But grieve that
to no re- ne- glect pro- ceed- ing. their friends as hathstraight un- done us. cours hath de- ni- ed. in love then an- $y$, beau- tie ere wasborne.

[^0]XV. White as Lillies was heir face,


1. White as Lil- lies was hair face, When she smile- ed, She bee-
2. When I swore my hart hair owne, She dis- dain- ed, I com-
3. Vowes and oaths and faith as- sured, Constant e- ver, Chang-ing
4. Oh that Love should have the art, By sur- mi- ses, And dis-
5. All in vaine is La- dies love, Quick- ly choose- ed, Short- by
6. To thy selfe the sweet-est faier, Thou hast wounded, And con-
7. By thine er- for thou has lost, Hart un- fain- ed, Truth un-
8. For my hart though set at nought, Since you will it, Spoil and

gil- ed, Quit- ting faith with foule dis- grace, Var- tue ser- vice thus plain- ed, Yet shee left mee o- ver-throwen, Care- les of my bit-ne- ver, Yet shee could not bee pro- cured, To be- leeve my paine guis- es, To des- troy a faith- full hart, Or that wan- ton look-loos- ed, For their pride is to re- move, Out a- las their looks found-ed, Chang-les faith with foule dis- paier, And my ser- vice hath stain- ed, And the swainethat hov- ed most, More as- sured in love kill it, I will ne- ver change my thoughts Butgrieve that beau- tie

ne- glect- ed, Heart with sor- roweswith sor- rowe hath in- fact- ed. ter gro- ing, Ruth-lesse bent to, bent to no re- lie- vang. ex- ceed- ing, From hir scant ne- glect, ne- gleet pro-ceed-ing. ing wo- men, Should re- ward their, re- ward their friends as foe- men. first won us, And their pride hath, their pride hath straight un- done us. en- vi- ed, And my suc- ours my suc- sours hath de- ni- ed. then man- y, More dis- pied in dis- pied in love then an- y, ere was borne. But grieve that beau- tie, that beau- tie ere was borne.

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## XV. White as Lillies was hir face, <br> Basso.

John Dowland


1. White as Lil- lies was hir face, When she smil- ed, She bee- guil-
2. When I swore my hart hir owne, She dis- dain- ed, I com- plain-
3. Vowesand oaths and faith as- sured, Con-stant e- ver,Chang-ing ne-
4. Oh that Love should have the art, By sur- mi- ses, And dis- guis-
5. All in vaine is La- dies love, Quick- ly choos- ed, Short- ly loos-
6. To thy selfe the sweet-est faier, Thou hast wound-ed, And con- found-
7. By thine er- ror thou has lost, Hart un- fain- ed, Truth un- stain-
8. For my hart though set at nought, Since you will it, Spoil and kill

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ed, Quit- ting faith with foule dis- grace, Ver- tue ser- vice ed, Yet shee left mee o- ver-throwen, Care- les of my ver, Yet shee could not bee pro- cured, To be- leeve my es, To des- troy 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- paier, And my ser- vice ed, And the swaine that lov- ed most, More as- sured in it, I will ne- ver change my thoughts But grieve that beau15

thus ne- glect- ed, Heart with sor-bit- ter gro- ning, Ruth- lesse bent 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 suclove then man- y, More dis- pised tie ere was borne. But grieve that
rowes hath in- fect- ed. to no re- lie- ving. ne- glect pro- ceed- ing. their friends as foe- men. hathstraight un- done us. cours hath de- ni- ed. in love then an- y, beau- tie ere wasborne.


[^0]:    ${ }^{0}$ Facsimile has a quarter note here.

