

What if I seek - R. James 1600

What if I seek for love of thee? Shall I find beauty kind to desert that still
 But if I sue and live forlorn, then alas never was any wretch to more

What if I seek for love of thee? Shall I find beauty kind to desert that still shall dwell in me? Though thy looks have charmed mine eyes I misfortune born. Though thy looks have charmed mine eyes, I dwell in me? Though thy looks have charmed mine eyes I can for-bear to

can for-bear to love, but if ever sweet desire set my woe-ful heart on
 love, but if ever sweet desire set my woe-ful heart on
 love, but if desire set my woe-ful heart on

heart on fire, then can I ne-ver re-move.
 woe-ful heart, then can I ne-ver re-move.
 fire, then can I ne-ver re-move.
 If fire, then can I ne-ver re-move.