

Since first I saw your face

Adapted for recorders
Notation edited by Tim Thomas - June, 2013

Thomas Ford (?- 1648)

Soprano

1. Since first I saw your face I re-solv'd To Ho - nour and re -
 2. The Sun, whose beams most glo - ri - ous are, Re - ject - eth no be -
 3. If I de - sire or praise you too much, That fault you may for -

Alto

1. Since first I saw your face I re-solv'd To Ho - nour and re -
 2. The Sun, whose beams most glo - ri - ous are, Re - ject - eth no be -
 3. If I de - sire or praise you too much, That fault you may for -

Tenor

1. Since first I saw your face I re-solv'd To Ho - nour and re -
 2. The Sun, whose beams most glo - ri - ous are, Re - ject - eth no be -
 3. If I de - sire or praise you too much, That fault you may for -

Bass

1. Since first I saw your face I re-solv'd To Ho - nour and re -
 2. The Sun, whose beams most glo - ri - ous are, Re - ject - eth no be -
 3. If I de - sire or praise you too much, That fault you may for -

5

S.

nown_ you; If now I be dis - dain - ed I wish My heart had ne - ver known_ you.
 hol - der, And your sweet beau - ty past com - pare, Made my poor eyes the bol - der.
 give_ me; Or if my hands had strayed but a touch, Then just - ly might you leave_ me.

A.

nown_ you; If now I be dis - dain - ed I wish My heart had ne - ver known you.
 hol der, And your sweet beau - ty past com - pare, Made my poor eyes the bol - der.
 give_ me; Or if my hands had strayed but a touch, Then just - ly might you leave_ me.


T.


nown you; If now I be dis - dain - ed I wish My_ heart had ne - ver known you.
 hol - der, And your sweet beau - ty past com - pare, Made my poor eyes the bol - der.
 give me; Or if my hands had strayed but a touch, Then just - ly might you leave me.


B.


nown you; If now I be dis - dain - ed I wish My heart had ne - ver known you.
 hol - der, And your sweet beau - ty past com - pare, Made my poor eyes the bol - der.
 give me; Or if my hands had strayed but a touch, Then just - ly might you leave me.

10

S.  What I that loved and you that liked, Shall we be-gin to wran - gle?
Where beau - ty moves and wit de - lights, And signs of kind - ness bind me,
I asked you leave, you bade me love; Is now the time to chide me?

A.  What I that loved and you that liked, Shall we be-gin to wran - gle?
Where beau - ty moves and wit de - lights, And signs of kind - ness bind me,
I asked you leave, you bade me love; Is now the time to chide me?

T.  What I that loved and you that liked, Shall we be - gin to wran - gle?
Where beau - ty moves and wit de - lights, And signs of kind - ness bind me,
I asked you leave, you bade me love; Is now the time to chide me?

B.  What I that loved and you that liked, Shall we be-gin to wran - gle?
Where beau - ty moves and wit de - lights, And signs of kind-ness bind me,
I asked you leave, you bade me love; Is now the time to chide me?

15

S.  No, no, no! My heart is fast And can - not dis - en - tan - gle.
There, oh there! Where e'er I go I leave my heart be - hind me.
No, no, no! I'll love you still, What for - tune e'er be - tide me.

A.  No, no, no! My heart is fast And can - not dis - en - tan - gle.
There, oh there! Where e'er I go I leave my heart be - hind me.
No, no, no! I'll love you still, What for - tune e'er be - tide me.

T.  No, no, no! My heart is fast And can - not dis - en - tan - gle.
There, oh there! Where e'er I go I leave my heart be - hind me.
No, no, no! I'll love you still, What for - tune e'er be - tide me.

B.  No, no, no! My heart is fast And can - not dis - en - tan - gle.
There, oh there! Where e'er I go I leave my heart be - hind me.
No, no, no! I'll love you still, What for - tune e'er be - tide me.