

# Since first I saw your face

Thomas Ford

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Since first I saw your face I re-solv'd To ho-nour and re-nown ye; If  
If I de-sire or praise you too much, That fault you may for-give me; Or  
The Sun, whose beams most glo-ri-ous are, Re-ject-eth no be-hol-der, And

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now I be dis-dain-ed I wish My heart had ne-ver known ye. What  
if my hands had strayed but a touch, Then just-ly might you leave me. I  
your sweet beau-ty past com-pare, Made my poor eyes the bol-der: Where

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

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

No, no, no! my heart is fast And can - not dis - en - tan - gle.  
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