

# Fain would I change that note

Tobias Hume

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Fain would I change that - note To which fond love hath charm'd me, Long,  
O Love they wrong thee - much That say thy sweet is bitter, When

long to sing by rote, Fan- cy-ing that that harm'd me, Yet when this thought doth come  
thy ripe fruit is such, As noth-ing can be sweet- er, Fair house of joy and bliss

- Love is the per-fect sum - Of all de-light: I have no oth-er  
- Where tru-est plea-sure is, - I do a-dore thee: I know thee what thou

choice - Ei-ther for pen or voice, - To sing or write.  
art, - I serve thee with my heart, - And fall be-fore thee.