

Have you seen but a white lily grow? Robert Johnson

See the char-iot at hand here of Love, Where- in my la- dy
 Do but look on her eyes, they do light All that Love's world com-
 Have you seen but a bright li- ly grow, Be- fore rude hands have

The first system of the score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The middle staff is the bass line in bass clef. The bottom staff is the lute tablature, showing fret numbers on a six-line staff. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

5
 rid- eth! Each that draws is - - a - swan or a dove, And well the - car Love
 pris- eth! Do but look on - - her - hair, it is bright As Love's star - when it
 touch'd it? Have you mark'd but - - the - fall of the snow be- fore the - earth hath

The second system of the score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line in treble clef. The middle staff is the bass line in bass clef. The bottom staff is the lute tablature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. A measure rest is indicated by a '5' in a box at the beginning of the system.

10
 guid- eth. As she goes, all hearts do du- ty Un- to her -
 ris- eth! Do but mark, her fore- head's smooth- er Than words that -
 smutch'd it? Have you felt the wool of bea- ver? Or swan's down -

The third system of the score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line in treble clef. The middle staff is the bass line in bass clef. The bottom staff is the lute tablature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. A measure rest is indicated by a '10' in a box at the beginning of the system.

beau- ty; And en- am- our'd do wish, so they might - But en- joy such a
 soothe her; And from her arch- ed brows such a grace - Sheds it- self through the
 ev- er? Or have smelt o' the bud of the bri- er? Or the nard in the

all

sight, That they still were to run by her side, Through - swords, through -
 face, As a- lone there tri- umphs to the life All the gain, all the
 fire? Or have tast- ed the bag of the bee? Oh, so white, Oh, so

all

20
 seas, whi- ther she would ride, whi- - ther she would ride. ride.
 good, of the ele- ments' strife, of - the ele- ments' strife. strife.
 soft, Oh, so sweet is she, so - - sweet is she! she!

all