

Where are all thy beauties now? Thomas Campion

Cantus
 Where are all the beauties now all
 Thy rich state of twisted gold to
 Yet in spite of envy, this be
 When thy story long time hence shall

Altus
 Where are all the beauties now,

Tenor
 Where are all the beauties now, all

Bassus
 Where are all the beauties now, all

Lute

5

hearts en-chain- ing? Whi- ther are thy flatt'- rers gone with
 bays is turn- ed; Cold as thou art are thy loves that
 still pro- claim- ed, That none worth- ier than thy self thy
 be thus ex- cus'd, Let the blem- ish of thy rule be

all hearts en- chain- ing? Whi- ther are thy flatt'- rers gone with

hearts en- chain- ing? Whi- ther are thy flatt'- rers gone with

hearts en- chain- ing? Whi- ther are thy flatt'- rers gone with

all their feign- ing? All fled, and thou a-
 so much burn- ed: Who die in flatt- 'rers
 worth hath blam- ed: When their poor names are
 thus ex- cus- ed, None ev- er liv'd more

all their feign- ing? All fled, and thou a-
 all their feign- ing? All fled, and thou a-
 all their feign- ing? All fled, and thou a-

\uparrow \uparrow \uparrow \uparrow | | \uparrow \uparrow | |

r e e a b p e e | a b b | : r e a o o r | a b r

lone still here re- main- ing.
 arms are sel- dom mourn- ed.
 lost thou shalt live fam- ed.
 just, none more a- bus- ed.

lone still here re- main- ing.
 lone still here re- main- ing.
 lone still here re- main- ing.

\uparrow \uparrow | | \uparrow \uparrow \uparrow \uparrow | |

a a b | a o o b a a b | a r r b | a r r |

r a o | a r r b | r | a