

7. So, so, leave off

Alfonso Ferrabosco II

Voice

So, so, leave off this last la- men- - - ting kiss, Which
 Go, go, and if that word hath not - - quite killed thee, Ease

Lute

sucks two souls, and va- pors both a- way. Turn thou ghost, that way; and
 me with death by bid- ding me go too. O, if it have, let my

let me turn this; And let our- selves be night our - hap- py day.
 word work on me, And a just of- fice on a - mur- d'rer do.

We ask none leave to love, nor will we owe An- y so cheap
 Ex- cept it be too late to kill me so, Being dou- ble dead,

a death - - as say- ing Go! Go!
 go- ing - - and bid- ding go. go.