

28. Tell me, O love

Alfonso Ferrabosco II

5

Tell me, O love,

10

15

when shall it be That thy fair eyes shall shine on me?

20

I pray thee, shep- herd,
Whom no- thing now re- vi- veth?

25

30

I pray thee, shep- herd, leave thy fears; Drown not thy heart and eyes with

35

tears; Such sighs my sense de- pri- veth.

A- las, sweet Nymph,

40

O do not me

I can- not choose since thou es- tran- ged lives from me,

45

for that ac- cuse, My Love, my life doth live in thee. A- las,

A- las, what joy is

50

55

what joy is in such love, And ne- ver o-

in such love That e- ver lives a- part?

60

ther com- forts prove, But cares that kill the heart? And so will I!
O let me die! Yet

65

Yet stay, sweet love, and sing this song with
stay, sweet love, and sing this song with me:

70

me: Time brings to pass what Love
Time brings to pass what love thinks could not be,

75

thinks could not be, time brings to pass what Love thinks could not be.
time brings to pass what love thinks could not be.