

# 4. Now I see thy looks were feigned

Poem by Thomas Lodge

Thomas Ford

Now I see thy looks were feign- ed, quick- ly lost and quick- ly gain- ed;  
 Of thine eye I made my mir- ror; from thy beau- ty came my er- ror;  
 Fain'd ac- cep- tance when I ask- ed, love- ly words with cun- ning mask- ed,  
 Now I see, O seem- ly cru- el; o- thers warm them at my fu- el.  
 Prime youth lasts not; age will fol- low, and make white those tres- ses yel- low.

Now I see thy looks were feign- ed, quick- ly lost and quick- ly gain- ed;  
 Of thine eye I made my mir- ror; from thy beau- ty came my er- ror;  
 Fain'd ac- cep- tance when I ask- ed, love- ly words with cun- ning mask- ed,  
 Now I see, O seem- ly cru- el; o- thers warm them at my fu- el.  
 Prime youth lasts not; age will fol- low, and make white those tres- ses yel- low.

Now I see thy looks were feign- ed, quick- ly lost and quick- ly gain- ed;  
 Of thine eye I made my mir- ror; from thy beau- ty came my er- ror;  
 Fain'd ac- cep- tance when I ask- ed, love- ly words with cun- ning mask- ed,  
 Now I see, O seem- ly cru- el; o- thers warm them at my fu- el.  
 Prime youth lasts not; age will fol- low, and make white those tres- ses yel- low.

Now I see thy looks were feign- ed, quick- ly lost and quick- ly gain- ed;  
 Of thine eye I made my mir- ror; from thy beau- ty came my er- ror;  
 Fain'd ac- cep- tance when I ask- ed, love- ly words with cun- ning mask- ed,  
 Now I see, O seem- ly cru- el; o- thers warm them at my fu- el.  
 Prime youth lasts not; age will fol- low, and make white those tres- ses yel- low.

	δ	r	a	r	δ	r	a	a
	a	a	a	e	a	a	a	a
C	r	r	r	r	a	a	r	r
			a	r	δ	a	a	a



soft thy skin, like wool of we- thers, heart in- con- stant, light as fea- thers,  
 all thy words I count- ed wit- ty; all thy sighs I deem- ed pi- ty,  
 ho- ly vows but heart un- ho- ly. Wretch- ed man, my trust was fol- ly!  
 Wit shall guide me in this dur- ance, since in love is no as- sur- ance.  
 Wrin- kled face for looks de- light- ful shall ac- quaint the dame de- spite- ful.



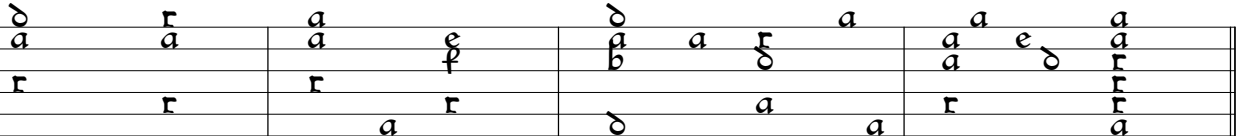
soft thy skin, like wool of we- thers, heart in- con- stant, light as fea- thers,  
 all thy words I count- ed wit- ty; all thy sighs I deem- ed pi- ty,  
 ho- ly vows but heart un- ho- ly. Wretch- ed man, my trust was fol- ly!  
 Wit shall guide me in this dur- ance, since in love is no as- sur- ance.  
 Wrin- kled face for looks de- light- ful shall ac- quaint the dame de- spite- ful.



soft thy skin, like wool of we- thers, heart in- con- stant, light as fea- thers,  
 all thy words I count- ed wit- ty; all thy sighs I deem- ed pi- ty,  
 ho- ly vows but heart un- ho- ly. Wretch- ed man, my trust was fol- ly!  
 Wit shall guide me in this dur- ance, since in love is no as- sur- ance.  
 Wrin- kled face for looks de- light- ful shall ac- quaint the dame de- spite- ful.



soft thy skin, like wool of we- thers, heart in- con- stant, light as fea- thers,  
 all thy words I count- ed wit- ty; all thy sighs I deem- ed pi- ty,  
 ho- ly vows but heart un- ho- ly. Wretch- ed man, my trust was fol- ly!  
 Wit shall guide me in this dur- ance, since in love is no as- sur- ance.  
 Wrin- kled face for looks de- light- ful shall ac- quaint the dame de- spite- ful.





tongue un-trust- y, sub-tle-sight- ed, wan- ton will, with change de- light- ed.  
 thy false tears that me ag-griev- ed first of all my trust de- ceiv- ed.  
 Li- ly white and pret- ty wink- ing, so- lemn vows but sor- ry think- ing.  
 Change thy pas- ture; take thy plea- sure. Beau- ty is a fad- ing trea- sure.  
 And when time shall date thy glo- ry, then too late thou wilt be sor- ry.



tongue un- trust- y, sub- tle- sight- ed, wan- ton will, with change de- light- ed.  
 thy false tears that me ag- griev- ed first of all my trust de- ceiv- ed.  
 Li- ly white and pret- ty wink- ing, so- lemn vows but sor- ry think- ing.  
 Change thy pas- ture; take thy plea- sure. Beau- ty is a fad- ing trea- sure.  
 And when time shall date thy glo- ry, then too late thou wilt be sor- ry.



tongue un- trust- y, sub- tle- sight- ed, wan- ton will, with change de- light- ed.  
 thy false tears that me ag- griev- ed first of all my trust de- ceiv- ed.  
 Li- ly white and pret- ty wink- ing, so- lemn vows but sor- ry think- ing.  
 Change thy pas- ture; take thy plea- sure. Beau- ty is a fad- ing trea- sure.  
 And when time shall date thy glo- ry, then too late thou wilt be sor- ry.



tongue un- trust- y, sub- tle- sight- ed, wan- ton will, with change de- light- ed.  
 thy false tears that me ag- griev- ed first of all my trust de- ceiv- ed.  
 Li- ly white and pret- ty wink- ing, so- lemn vows but sor- ry think- ing.  
 Change thy pas- ture; take thy plea- sure. Beau- ty is a fad- ing trea- sure.  
 And when time shall date thy glo- ry, then too late thou wilt be sor- ry.



a	e	a	a	a	a	e	r	r	r	r	e	e
b	a	a	b	b	a	e	r	r	r	r	e	e
r	r	r	a	r	a	r	r	e	e	e	e	r
			d	a	a	r	r	e	a	r	e	r



Si- ren plea- sant, foe to rea- son, Cu- pid plague thee for thy trea- son!



Si- ren plea- sant, foe to rea- son, Cu- pid plague thee for thy trea- son!



Si- ren plea- sant, foe to rea- son, Cu- pid plague thee for thy trea- son!



Si- ren plea- sant, foe to rea- son, Cu- pid plague thee for thy trea- son!
