

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.

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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.

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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.

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Figured bass notation for the first system:

♭	e	a	a	♭	a	e	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭
♭	a	r	a	♭	a	r	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭
r	r	r	a	♭	r	a	a	r	r	e	a	r	e	♭

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

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Figured bass notation for the second system:

♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭
♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭
♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭
♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭	♭