

5. Go, passions, to the cruel fair Thomas Ford

5

Go, pas- sions, to the cru- el fair. Plead my sor- rows nev- er
Urge her (but gent- ly, I re-quest) with breach of faith and wrack
Im- por- tune pi- ty at the last (pi- ty in those eyes should

10

15

ceas- ing. Tell her thosesmiles, thosesmiles are emp- ty
of vows. Say that my grief, my grief, and mind's un-
hov- er). Re- count my sighs, my sighs and tor- ments

ceas- ing, nev- er ceas- ing. Tell her those smiles are emp- ty
of vows, and wrack of vows. Say that my grief, and mind's un-
hov- er, eyes should ho- ver). Re- count my sighs and tor- ments

25

with swift pace date of joy in dull dis- grace. grace.
there to die in sad woe and mi- ry. ry.
ma- ny days of blast- ed hopes and slack de- lays. lays.

swift pace, date of joy in dull dis- grace. hast- grace.
to die in sad woe and mi- ry. ply- ry.
ny days of blast- ed hopes and slack de- lays. spend- lays.

Rhythmic patterns below the bass staff:

a	a		[. .] []	Γ Γ Γ Γ	Γ. R Γ Γ			1
a	ꝝ		a	a b	a e	a	ꝝ	2 a
ꝝ			b	a b	e	ꝝ	a	a
a	r		a r	r	ꝝ	r	r	r
ꝝ			a r	a r	a	r	r	a

1) Note values half in orig.