

7. Fair, sweet, cruel

Thomas Ford

Fair, sweet, cru- el why dost thou fly me? Why
 Fie, fie, sweet- est, here is no dan- ger, here

Fair, sweet, cru- el why dost thou
 Fie, fie, sweet- est, here is no

Fair, sweet, cru- el why dost thou fly me?
 Fie, fie, sweet- est, here is no dan- ger,

Fair, sweet, cru- el why dost thou fly me? Why
 Fie, fie, sweet- est, here is no dan- ger, here

$\begin{matrix} a & a & a & e & a & a & f & h & e & f & a & r \\ a & b & r & r & b & a & b & r & a & r & r & r \\ r & & & & a & & & & & & & \end{matrix}$

5

dost thou fly me? Go not, go not, oh go not
 is no dan- ger. Fly not, fly not, oh fly not;

fly me? Why dost thou fly me? Oh go not from
 dan- ger, here is no dan- ger. Oh fly not; Love

Why dost thou fly me? Go not, from
 here is no dan- ger. Fly not; Love

dost thou fly me? Go not, oh go not from
 is no dan- ger. Fly not, oh fly not; Love

$\begin{matrix} a & a & e & b & a & r & a & a & a & a \\ a & r & r & r & b & b & r & a & a & a \\ a & & & & r & & & & & & & \end{matrix}$

from thy dear- est. Though thou dost ha- sten, I am
Love pur- sues thee. I am no foe, nor for- eign

thy dear- est. Though thou dost ha- sten, I am
pur- sues thee. I am no foe, nor for- eign

thy dear- est. Though thou dost ha- sten, I am
pur- sues thee. I am no foe, nor for- eign

thy dear- est. Though thou dost ha- sten, I am
pur- sues thee. I am no foe, nor for- eign

a o o o r a e a a o o o a a
 r r r o o o o o o o a
 a r a

nie thee; when thou seem'st far, then am I
stran- ger. Thy scorns with fresh- er hope re-

nie thee; when thou seem'st far, then am I near-
stran- ger. Thy scorns with fresh- er hope re- news

nie stran- thee; when thou seem'st far, then am I near-
ger. Thy scorns with fresh- er hope re- news

nie stran- thee; when thou seem'st far, then am I
ger. Thy scorns with fresh- er hope re-

e r a a a a a e o
 a a a b a a a e o
 r r a a r

