

12. Look, mistress mine

Francis Pilkington

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Canto

Alto

Tenor

Basso

Lute

Look, mis-tress mine, with-in this hol-low breast. See here in-Where-fore most rare and Phoe-nix rare-ly fine. Be-hold once

Look, mis-tress mine, with-in this hol-low breast. See here in-Where-fore most rare and Phoe-nix rare-ly fine. Be-hold once

Look, mis-tress mine, with-in this hol-low breast. See here in-Where-fore most rare and Phoe-nix rare-ly fine. Be-hold once

Look, mis-tress mine, with-in this hol-low breast. See here in-Where-fore most rare and Phoe-nix rare-ly fine. Be-hold once

Lute tablature: $\frac{3}{2}$ r / r a r e e e e r r a e r

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Canto

Alto

Tenor

Basso

Lute

clos'd a tomb of ten-der skin, where-in, fast lock'd, is fram'd a Phoe-nix more the harms I do pos-sess. Re-gard the heart that through your fault doth

clos'd a tomb of ten-der skin, where-in, fast lock'd, is fram'd a Phoe-nix more the harms I do pos-sess. Re-gard the heart that through your fault doth

clos'd a tomb of ten-der skin, where-in, fast lock'd, is fram'd a Phoe-nix more the harms I do pos-sess. Re-gard the heart that through your fault doth

clos'd a tomb of ten-der skin, where-in, fast lock'd, is fram'd a Phoe-nix more the harms I do pos-sess. Re-gard the heart that through your fault doth

Lute tablature: a a a a r e r a e p p e a e p r r a e e a a a r

nest, pine, that, save your-self, at- tend- ing rest, there is no pas- sage in, yet find- eth no re- dress.

nest, that, save your-self, pine, at- tend- ing rest there is no pas- sage in, there is no pas- sage in, yet find- eth no re- dress, yet find-eth no re- dress.

nest, pine, that, save your-self, at- tend- ing rest yet find- eth no re- dress, yet find-eth no re- dress.

nest, pine, that, save your-self, there is, there is no pas- sage in, eth, find-eth no re- dress.

a r a a a a a e a a a a e a

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

Wit- ness the wound that through your dart doth bleed, and For end, wave wings, and set your nest on fire, or

Wit- ness the wound that through your dart doth bleed, For end, wave wings, and set your nest on fire,

Wit- ness the wound that through your dart doth bleed, For end, wave wings, and set your nest on fire,

Wit- ness the wound that through your dart doth bleed, and craves your For end, wave wings, and set your nest on fire, or pi- ty

a a r e f e r r e r a r f e r h g f e e b r

1) No sharp in orig, but see lute part.

