

# Who is it that this dark night

Sir Philip Sidney

Thomas Morley

Vocal

Who is it that this dark night, who  
But time will these thoughts re - move, but  
But the wrongs love bears will make, but

8

is it that this dark night Un - der my win-dow plain  
time will these thoughts re - move; Time doth work what no man  
the wrongs love bears will make, Love at length leave un - der

15

- eth? It is one that from thy sight Be - ing, ah, ex -  
know - eth. Time doth as the sub - ject prove; With time still th' af -  
- tak - ing. No, the more fools it doth shake In a ground of

23

- il'd, dis - dain - eth Ev - 'ry o - ther vul - gar light. It is one that  
- fec - tion grow - eth In the faith - ful tur - tle - dove. Time doth as the  
so firm mak - ing Deep - er still they drive the stake. No, the more fools

31

from thy sight Be - ing, ah, ex -  
sub - ject prove; With time still th' af -  
it doth shake In a ground of

35

- il'd, dis - dain - eth Ev - 'ry o - ther vul - gar light. Why,  
- fec - tion grow - eth In the faith - ful tur - tle - dove. What  
so firm mak - ing Deep - er still they drive the stake. Peace!

Lute

#7 from Morley's First Book of Ayres

Due to notation limitations, the nine verses are here shown as three, repeating the music.

43

a-las, and are you he, why, a-las, and are you he?  
 if you new beau - ties see, what if you new beau - ties see?  
 I think that some give ear, peace! I think that some give ear,

51

Be not those fond fan-cies chan-ged? Dear, when you find  
 Will not they stir new af - fec - tion? I will think they  
 Come no more lest I get an - ger. Bliss! I will my

59

change in me Though from me you  
 pic - tures be, Im - age like of  
 bliss for - bear Fear - ing, sweet, you

63

be es - tran - ged Let my change to ru - in be. Dear, when you find  
 Saint's per - fec - tion Poor - ly coun - ter - feit - ing thee. I will think they  
 to en - dan - ger; But my spul shall har - bour there. Bliss! I will my

71

change in me Though from me you  
 pic - tures be, Im - age like of  
 bliss for - bear Fear - ing, sweet, you

75

be es - tran - ged Let my change to ru - in be. Well,  
 Saint's per - fec - tion Poor - ly coun - ter - feit - ing thee. But  
 to en - dan - ger; But my spul shall har - bour there. Well,

83

in ab - sence this will die, well, in ab - sence this will die;  
 the rea - son's pur - est light, but the rea - son's pur - est light  
 be gone, be gone, I say, well, be gone, be gone, I say,

91

Leave to see, and leave to won - der. Ab - sence sure will  
 Bids you leave such minds to nour - ish; Dear, do Rea - son  
 Lest that Ar - gus' eyes per - ceive you. O un - just - est

99

help, if I Can - learn now my -  
 no such spite; Ne - ver doth thy  
 For - tune's sway, Which can make me

103

- self to sun - der From what in my heart doth lie. Ab - sence sure will  
 beau - ty flour - ish More than in my rea - son's sight. Dear, do Rea - son  
 thus to leave you And from louts to run a - way! O un - just - est

111

help, if I Can - learn now my -  
 no such spite; Ne - ver doth thy  
 For - tune's sway, Which can make me

115

- self to sun - der From what in my heart doth lie.  
 beau - ty flour - ish More than in my rea - son's sight.  
 thus to leave you And from louts to run a - way!