

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

Lute

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,
 know - eth. Time doth as the sub - ject prove; With time still
 - tak - ing. No, the more fools it doth shake In a ground

22
 ex -
 th' af -
 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!

#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
 if you new beau - ties see, what if you new beau - ties
 I think that some give ear, peace! I think that some give

50

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

58

you find change in me Though from me you
 think they pic - tures be, Im - age like of
 will my 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
 the rea - son's pur - est light, but the rea - son's pur - est
 be gone, be gone, I say, well, be gone, be gone, I

90

die; Leave to see, and leave to won - der. Ab-sence
light Bids you leave such minds to nour - ish; Dear, do
say, Lest that Ar - gus' eyes per - ceive you. O un-

98

sure will help, if I Can learn now my-
Rea - son no such spite; Ne - ver doth thy
- just - est 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!