

# Farewell fond Youth

à 3

from "A Muscicall Dreame ..." 1609

Robert Jones

ed. Andreas Stenberg

Cantvs

Fare-well fond youth, if thou hadst not bin blind out of my eye thou

Altvs

Fare-well fond youth, if thou hadst not bin blind out of my eye thou

Bassvs

Fare-well fond youth.

[Lute in g]

The first system of the score consists of five staves. The top three staves are for the vocal parts: Cantus (Soprano), Altus (Alto), and Bassus (Bass). Each staff contains a melodic line with lyrics underneath. The lyrics for the Cantus and Altus parts are "Fare-well fond youth, if thou hadst not bin blind out of my eye thou". The Bassus part has the lyrics "Fare-well fond youth." Below the vocal staves is a lute tablature staff labeled "[Lute in g]". It contains a sequence of letters (d, a, a, b, a, d, c, a, a, e, c, a, a, d, d, a) arranged in a grid format across two measures.

mighst have read my mind, but now I plaine-ly see

mighst have read my mind, but now I plaine-ly see how

The second system of the score continues the vocal parts and lute tablature. The Cantus and Altus parts have the lyrics "mighst have read my mind, but now I plaine-ly see". The Bassus part has the lyrics "mighst have read my mind, but now I plaine-ly see how". The lute tablature staff continues with letters (c, a, c, a, e, a, a, d, d, d, d, a, d, c, a, c, a, a, a, f, a, a, a, d, a, c) arranged in a grid format across two measures.

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how thou wouldst faine leave me, sure I was a curst, not to go at first

thou wouldst faine leave me, sure I was a curst,

d d a a c c a d c | a a c f f  
 f a e e c | a c a e c | a a e c a  
 d c a c c | c c a e c | a a e c a

sure I was a curst O fie, fie no, sweete stay & I will

not to go at first sure I was a curst O fie, fie, fie no, sweete stay and

a a a c d a d c a  
 a b a c a | c d a a a a | a a a a  
 b b a c a | d e c b c | b c a a c d a  
 d | a a c d a | c e

tell thee why no, sure I was a curst, not to go at first sure I was a  
I will tell thee why no, sure I was a curst, not to go at

d c a a e a a a c f f a a  
a c a c b c a e c a a e c a d

curst O fie, fie no, sweet stay and I will tell thee why no.  
first sure I was a curst O fie no, sweet stay and I will tell thee why no.

a a c d a c d a d c a d c a e a a  
a a c d a a a a a a d c a e a a  
b a d c a e c b c a c c c  
a a c d a c e a c c a a

2. Once more farewell, since first I heard thee speake,  
And had but sung farewell, my heart woul break,  
But now since I doe find thy love is like the wind,  
What a foole was I  
To be like to die.  
What a foole was I, I was not,  
Yet fay I was a foole I passe not.

3. Wors me alasse, why did I let him goe,  
These be fruites of idle sayin no,  
Now that he can disprove me,  
how shall he ever love me,  
Nay but is he gone,  
Then I am undone,  
Nay but he is gone, O hold him,  
Fie, forty things are yet untold him.