

Resolv'd to love

Private Musicke. Or the First Booke of Ayres and Dialogues, 1620, No. 2.
Words from *Diana* (1592), a sonnet sequence by Henry Constable (1562-1613)

Martin Peerson (c.1571-c.1651)

Cantus

Contra-Tenor

Tenor

Bassus

Re-solv'd to love, un-wor-thy to ob-taine,
Much sor-row in it selfe my love doth move,
All paine if you com-mand it, joy shall prove,

5

C

CT

T

B

I doe not fa-vour crave, but hum-ble wise, To thee my sighes in verse I
More my di-spaire to love a hope-lesse blisse: My fol-ly most to love when
And wise-dome to seeke joy: then say but this, Be-cause my plea-sure in thy

11

C

CT

T

B

sa-cri-fice, One-ly some pit-ty and no helpe to gaine. gaine.
sure to misse, Oh helpe me but this last griefe to re-move. move.
tor-ment is, I doe com-mand thee with-out hope to love. love.

One-ly some pit-ty and no helpe to gaine. gaine.
Oh helpe me but this last griefe to re-move. move.
I doe com-mand thee with-out hope to love. love.

One-ly some pit-ty and no helpe to gaine. gaine.
Oh helpe me but this last griefe to re-move. move.
I doe com-mand thee with-out hope to love. love.