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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  
(Descant)

Contra-Tenor  
(Treble or Tenor)

Tenor  
(Tenor)

Bassus  
(Bass)

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 grieve 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 grieve 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 grieve to re - move. move.  
I doe com - mand thee with - out hope to love. love.