

Who ever thinks or hopes of love

From the Firste Booke of Songes 1597

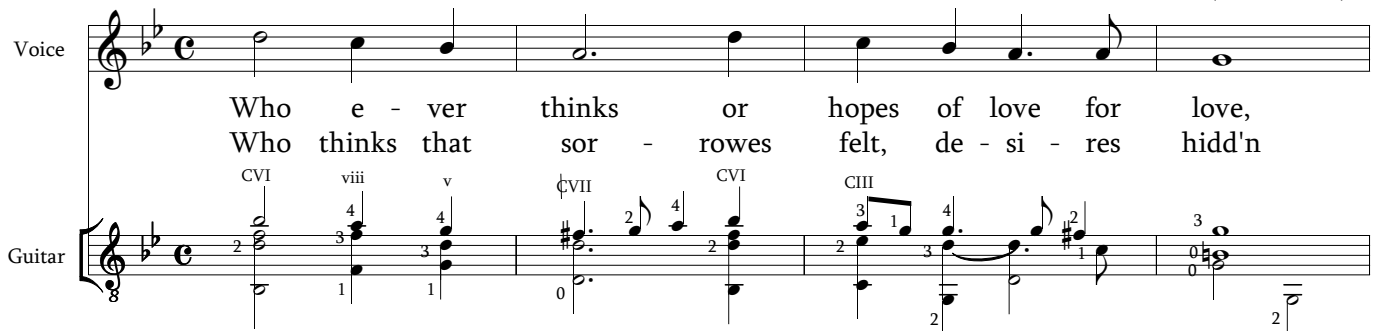
Fulke Greville
(1554 - 1628)

John Dowland
(1563-1626)

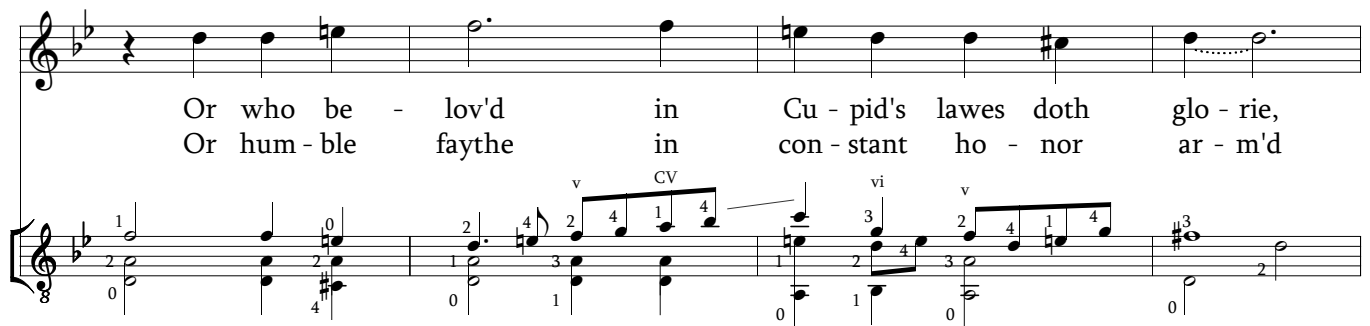
Voice

Who e - ver thinks or hopes of love for love,
Who thinks that sor - rows felt, de - si - res hidd'n

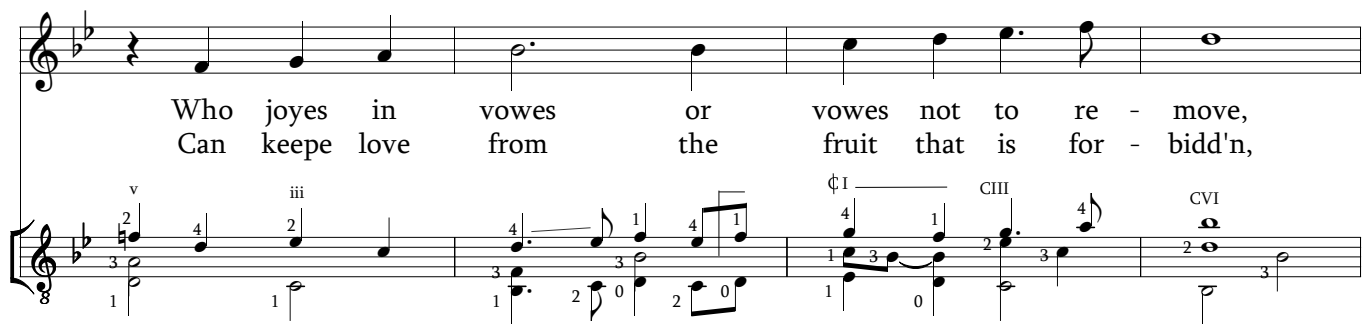
Guitar



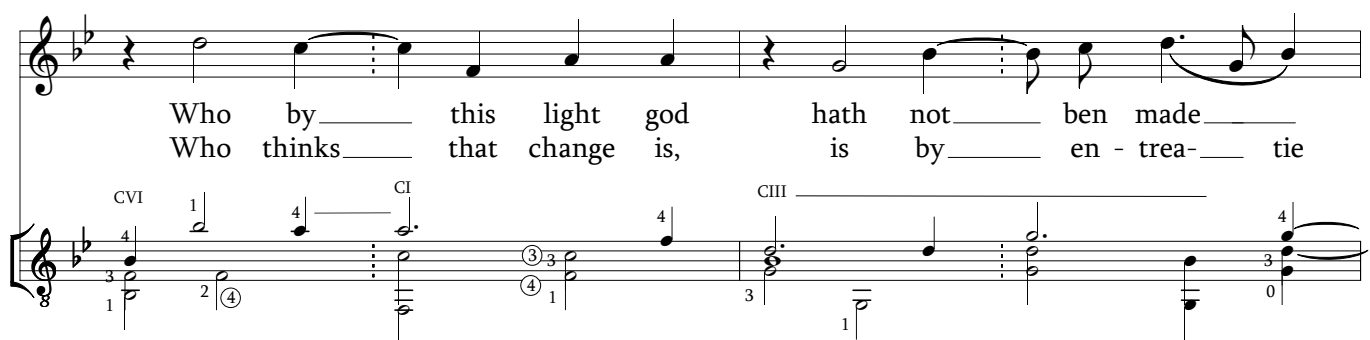
Or who be - lov'd in Cu - pid's lawes doth glo - rie,
Or hum - ble faythe in con - stant ho - nor ar - m'd



Who joyes in vowes or the vowes not to re - move,
Can keepe love from the fruit that is for - bidd'n,



Who by _____ this light god hath not _____ ben made _____
Who thinks _____ that change is, is by _____ en - trea - tie



sor - rie: Let him see me e -
charm'd, Look - ing on me let

clip - sed from my sun With dark cloudes of an
him know love's de - lights Are trea - sures hid in

earth, with dark cloudes of an earth, quite o -
caves, are trea - sures hid in caves, but kept

ver - runne. runne.
by Sprights. Sprights.