

# Go from my Window

Anonymous

5

Go from my  
Be - gone my

window love  
love be -

go. \_\_\_\_\_  
gone. \_\_\_\_\_

Go from my  
Be - gone my

5

window my  
love my

dear. \_\_\_\_\_  
dear. \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ The  
\_\_\_\_\_ The

wind and the  
wea- ther is

5

rain will \_\_\_\_\_  
warm 'twill \_\_\_\_\_

drive you back a -  
do \_\_\_\_\_ you no

gain. \_\_\_\_\_  
harm. \_\_\_\_\_

10

You can - not  
Thou canst not

be - lodged  
be - lodged

here. \_\_\_\_\_  
here. \_\_\_\_\_

15

5

Lute part from Thysius MS.

Text:

Verse 1 from Beaumont and Fletcher's "Knight of the Burning Pestle"

Verse 2 from Heywood's "The Rape of Lucrece".

#### EXTRA VERSES

Come up to my window, Love, come come come  
Come to my window, my dear.  
The wind nor the rain shall trouble thee again;  
Thou shalt be lodged here.

Begone, begone my willie [juggy], my billie .[puggy].  
Begone my love, my dear  
The weather is warm, 'twill do you no harm.  
Thou canst not be lodged here.

Quho is at my windo, quho, qhuo?  
Go from my window, go, go.  
Quho callis thair, sa lyke a stranger  
Go from my window go

Lord I am heir, ane wretchit mortal,  
That for thy mercy dois cry and call  
Unto the, my Lord celestial  
Se quho is at my window, quho.