

What if my mistress

5

Thomas Morley

What if my mis- tress now will needs un-
 My mis- tress frowns, and swears that now I
 She blames my truth and cause- less- ly ac-
 If she doth change, she must not be in
 If she at once do please to fa- vour
 But now let love in time re- dress all
 Which if I find, my heart some oth- er-

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con- stant be? Wilt thou be then so
 love her not; The change she finds is
 cus- eth me; I must not let mine
 con- stan- cy; For why she doth pro-
 more than one, - I a- greed in
 these my wrongs; And let my love re-
 where will dwell, For, lov- ing, not to

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10
 false in love as well as she? No,
 that which my des- pair be- got, Des-
 eyes re- port what they do see; My
 fess to take such li- ber- ty; Her-
 hum- ble sort to make my moan; I
 ceive the due to her be- longs, Else
 be be- lov'd, it is a hell. Since

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15

no, such false-hood flee, though wo-men
 pair which is my hood love, since she all
 thoughts re-strain'd must be; and yet she
 self she will un-spake not to a stone, where sense of
 thus I'll frame my song or change my
 so my hap be-fell, I bid my

20

faith-less be, No, no, such false-hood
 faith for-got, Des-pair which is my
 will go free, My thoughts re-strain'd must
 bound am I, Her-self she will un-
 love is none, I spake not to a
 mis-tress' thus I'll frame my
 love fare-well, Since so my hap be-

25

flee, though wo-men faith-less be.
 love, since she all faith for-got.
 be; and yet she will go free.
 tie, and yet fast bound am I.
 stone, where sense of love is none.
 song or change my mis-tress' longs.
 fell, I bid my love fare-well.