

Dear, do not your fair beauty wrong

From Thomas May The Old Couple

Robert Johnson

$\text{♩} = 112$

Dear, do not your fair beauty wrong, In thinking
still you are - too young. The rose and lily in your cheek
Flour- ish and no more - ripe- ning seek. - En- flam- ing beams, shot from your
eye, Do show love's mid- sum- mer is nigh. Your cher- ry lip,

red, soft, and sweet, Pro- claims such fruit for - taste is meet.

20 Love is still young, a bux- om boy, And young- lings are al- lowed

rit. a tempo 25
to - toy. Then lose no time, for love hath wings, And

flies a- way, and flies a- way, and flies a- way - from - a- ged things.