

Dear, do not your fair beauty wrong Robert Johnson

Dear, do not your fair beauty wrong, In think- ing

5

still you are - too young. The rose and li- ly in your cheek

10

Flour- ish and no more - ripe- ning seek. - En- flam- ing

a

beams, shot from your eye, Do show love's mid- sum- mer is

15

nigh. Your cher- ry lip, red, soft, and

a

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

Figured bass: $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ | $\dot{3}$ | $\dot{4}$ $\dot{5}$ $\dot{6}$ $\dot{7}$ | $\dot{1}$

20 Love is still young, a bux-om boy, And

Figured bass: $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ | $\dot{3}$ | $\dot{4}$ $\dot{5}$ $\dot{6}$ $\dot{7}$ | $\dot{1}$

young- lings are al- lowed to - - - toy.

rit.

Figured bass: $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ | $\dot{3}$ | $\dot{4}$ $\dot{5}$ $\dot{6}$ $\dot{7}$ | $\dot{1}$

a tempo 25 Then lose no time, for love hath wings, And flies a- way, and

Figured bass: $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ | $\dot{3}$ | $\dot{4}$ $\dot{5}$ $\dot{6}$ $\dot{7}$ | $\dot{1}$

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

Figured bass: $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ | $\dot{3}$ | $\dot{4}$ $\dot{5}$ $\dot{6}$ $\dot{7}$ | $\dot{1}$