

# And would you see

Philip Rosseter

And would you see my mis- tress' face? It is a flow- 'ry  
 It is a sweet de- li- cious morn Where day is breed- ing,  
 It is the hea- vens' bright re- flex, Weak eyes to daz- zle  
 It is a face of death that smiles, Plea- sing though it  
 It is fair beau- ty's fresh- est youth, It is the feign'd E-

Tablature: a r a e a | r e a e | a b a a | a r a a |

Chordal notation: r | r a | r a | r a | r a |

gar- den place Where knots of beau- ties have such grace That  
 ne- ver born. It is a mea- dow yet un- shorn Whom  
 and to vex; It is the I- dae- a of her sex, En-  
 kills the whiles, Where death and love in pret- ty wiles Each  
 lys- ium's truth, The Spring that win- ter'd hearts re- neweth; And

Tablature: | | r a a b | b r a |

Chordal notation: | | r a a | b r a |

all is work and no- where space, where no- where space.  
 thou- sand flow- ers do a- dorn, it do a- dorn.  
 vy of whom doth world per- plex, it world per- plex.  
 o- ther mu- tual- ly be- guiles, where ly be- guiles.  
 this is that my soul pur- sueth, the soul pur- sueth.

Tablature: a a | 1 e f d e a | 2 e f d e a |

Chordal notation: a a | 1 e f d e a | 2 e f d e a |