O turn not those fine eyes away

John Blow

O turn not, turn not those fine eyes a- way;

O turn not, turn not those fine eyes a- way; Nor blush you gave me, nor blush you

gave me that kind look: More than a thou- sand, a

thou- sand, thou- sand times me have you took, As I've been steal- ing, as I've been

steal- ing, steal- ing of a glimpse or ray: From those two

lights which make per- pe- tual, which make per- pe- tual, from those two lights, which make per-

pe- tual, per- pe- tual day; From those two lights, which make per- pe- tual, per- pe- tual

day: See, fair one, see, see, see, see, fair one,

see; see, fair one, see, see, see, see, fair one,

see, I'm look- ing now, I'm look- ing now a- no- ther way;

You may be kind, you may be kind, and if I must not, if I must not see,
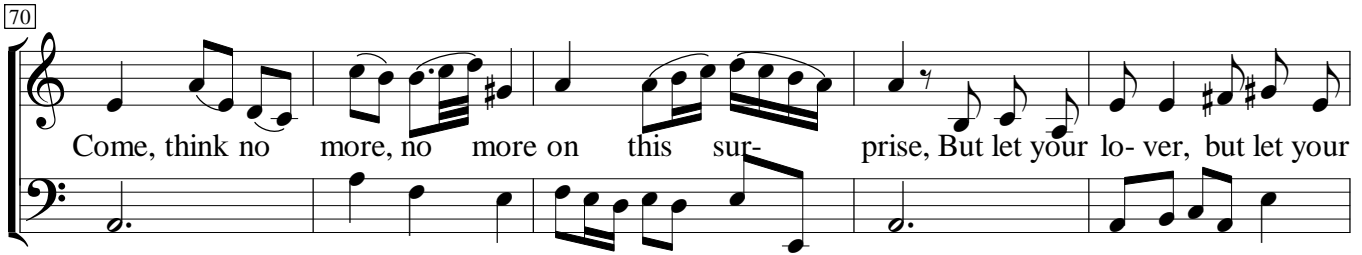
I can be blind, blind for that mo- ment you the fa- vour,

you the fa- vour show, Then see a- gain, see, see a- gain, to look on on- ly

you, then see a- gain, see, see a- gain to look on on- ly you.

Come, think no more, no more on this sur- prise;

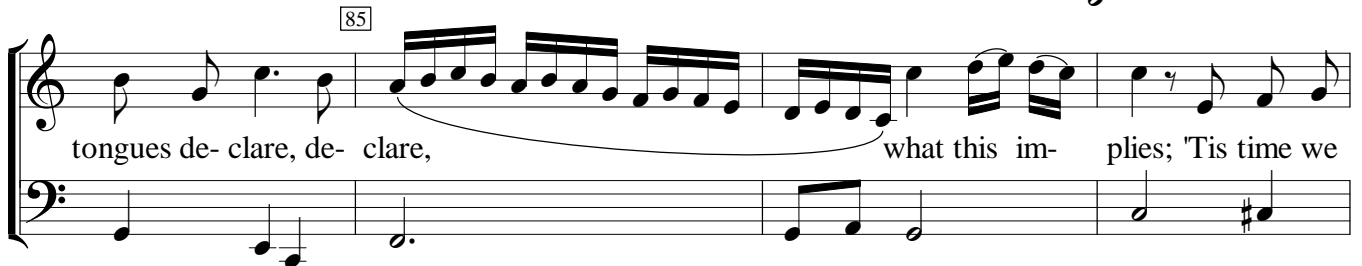Come, think no more, no more on this sur- prise, But let your lo- ver, but let your

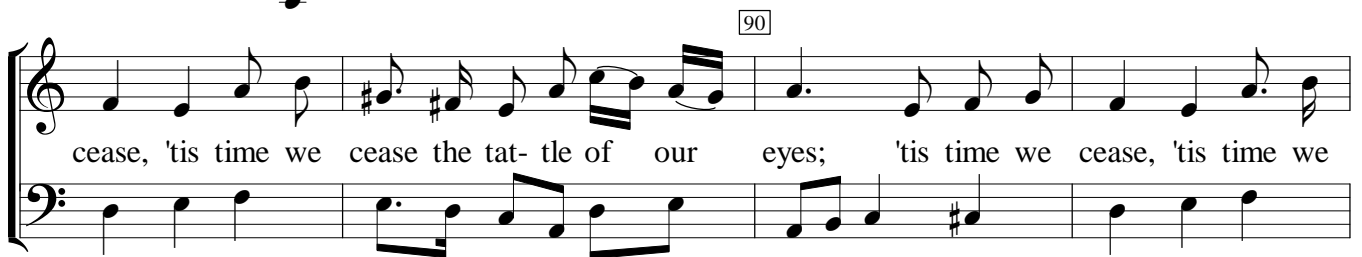lo- ver make his court; We've long been at this pret- ty, pret- ty,

pret- ty, pret- ty, pret- ty glan- cing sport; Now let our tongues, now let our

tongues de- clare, de- clare, what this im- plies; 'Tis time we

cease, 'tis time we cease the tat- tle of our eyes; 'tis time we cease, 'tis time we

cease the tat- tle of our eyes.