

3. Can she disdain

Francis Pilkington

Canto

Can she dis-dain? Can
Am I not pleas-ing
Love scorns the ab-ject

Lute

5

I per-sist to love? Can she be cru-el,
in her proud-er eyes? Oh that she know Love's
earth his sac-red fires, u-nites di-vid-ed

Lute

I sub-ject-ed still? Time will my truth, com-
pow'r as well as I! Wit-ty she is, but
minds, dis-sev-ers none. Con-tempt springs out of

Lute

10

pas-si-on hers ap-prove, re-lease the
Love's more - wit-ty wise. She breathes on
flesh-ly - base de-sires, set-ting de-

Lute

15

thrald earth; and con- quer fro- ward will.
 earth; he reigns in heav'n on high.
 bate twixt love and u- ni- on.

20

I love not lust. Oh,

25

oh there- fore let her deign to equ- al my de- sires, to

30

equ- al my de- sires, my de- sires with like a- gain. I gain.