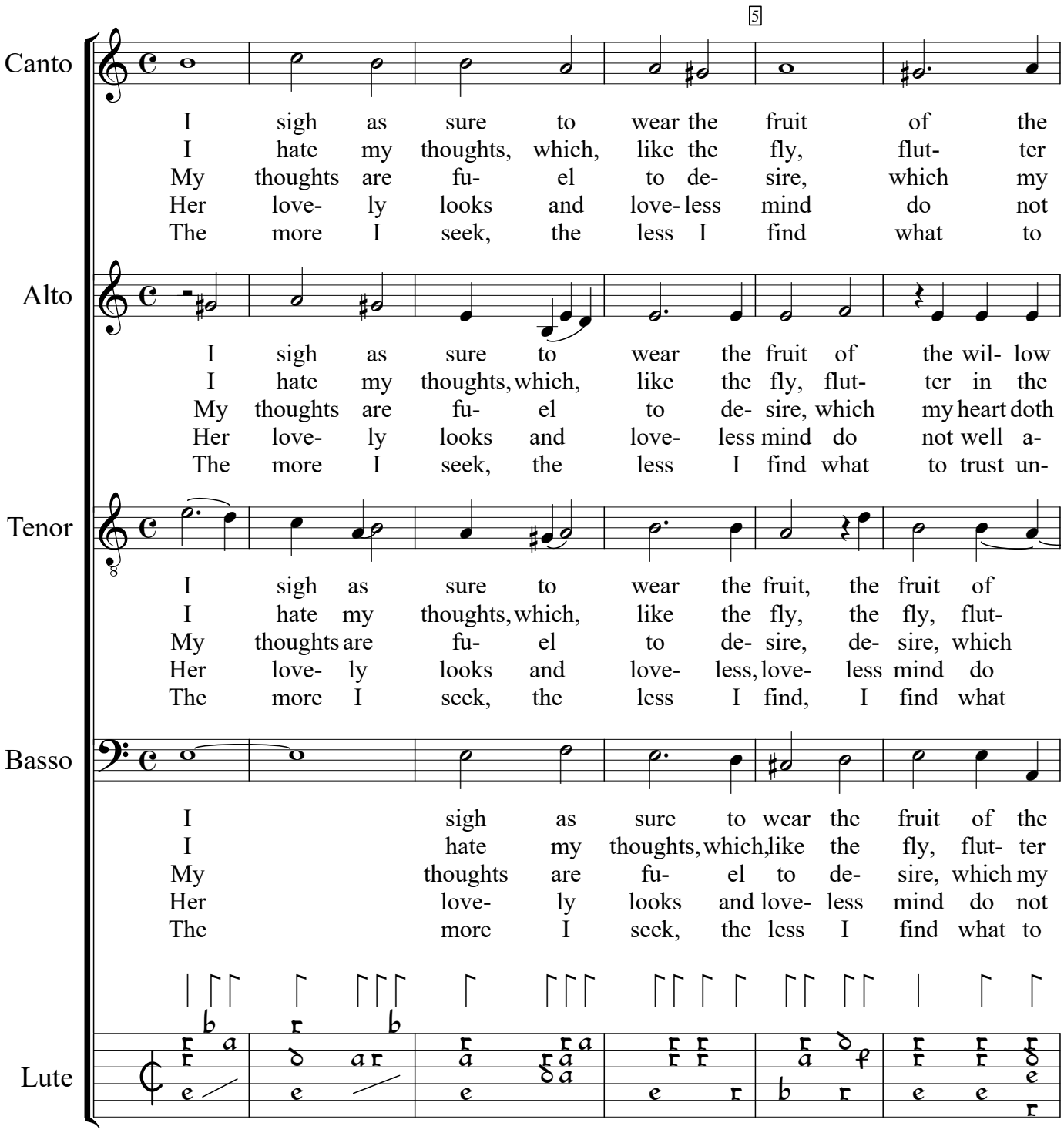
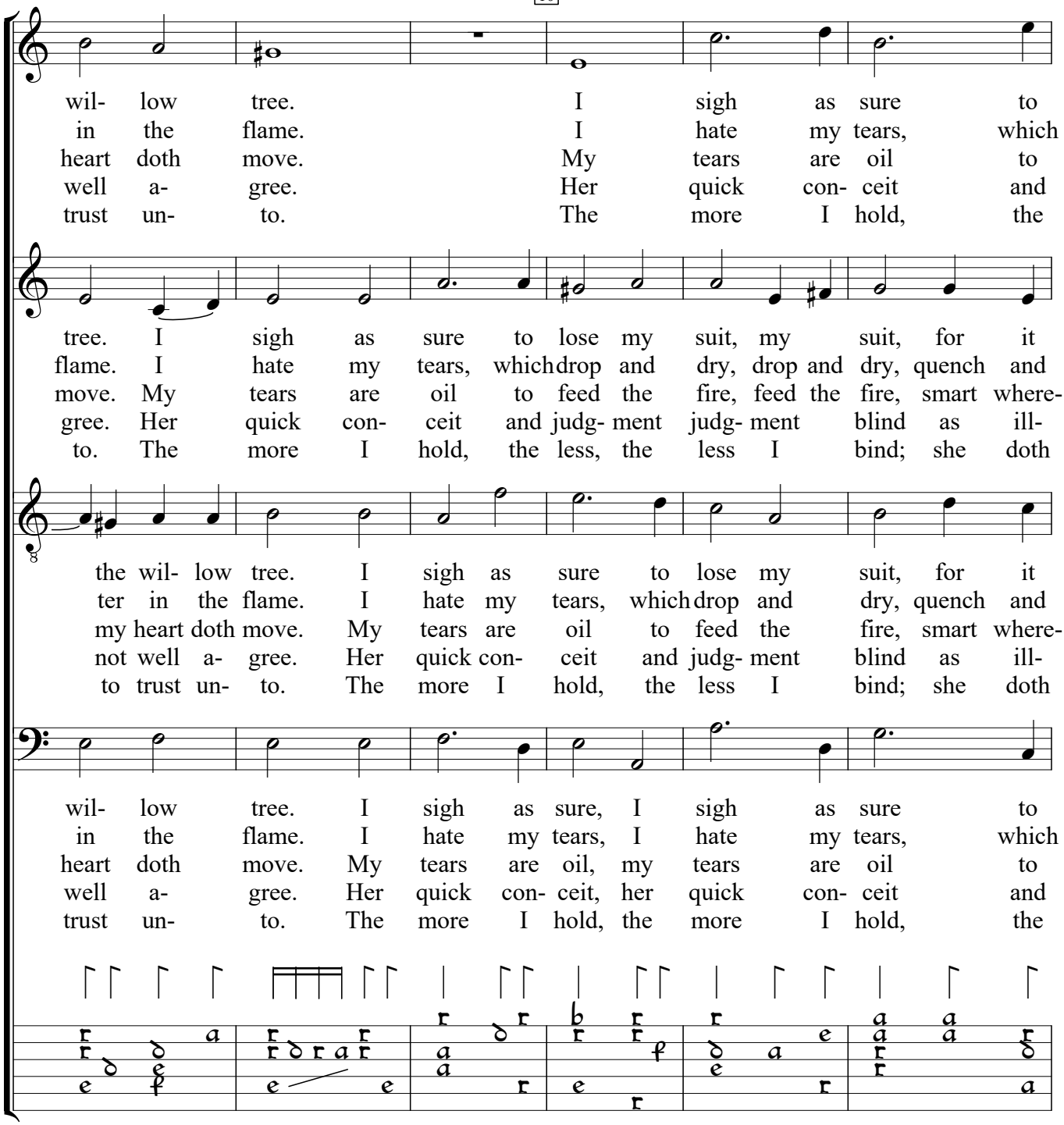
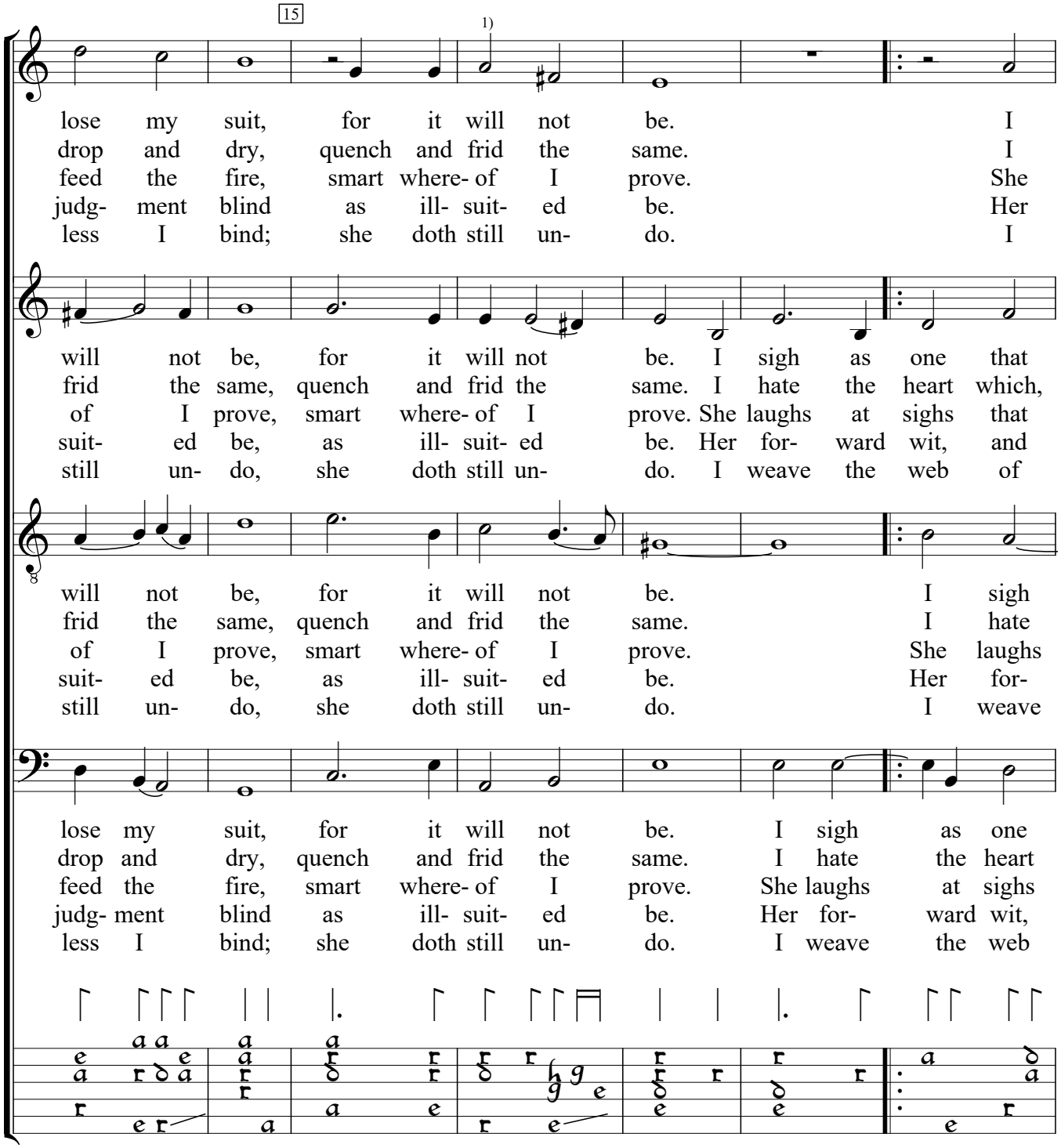
15. I sigh as sure

Francis Pilkington

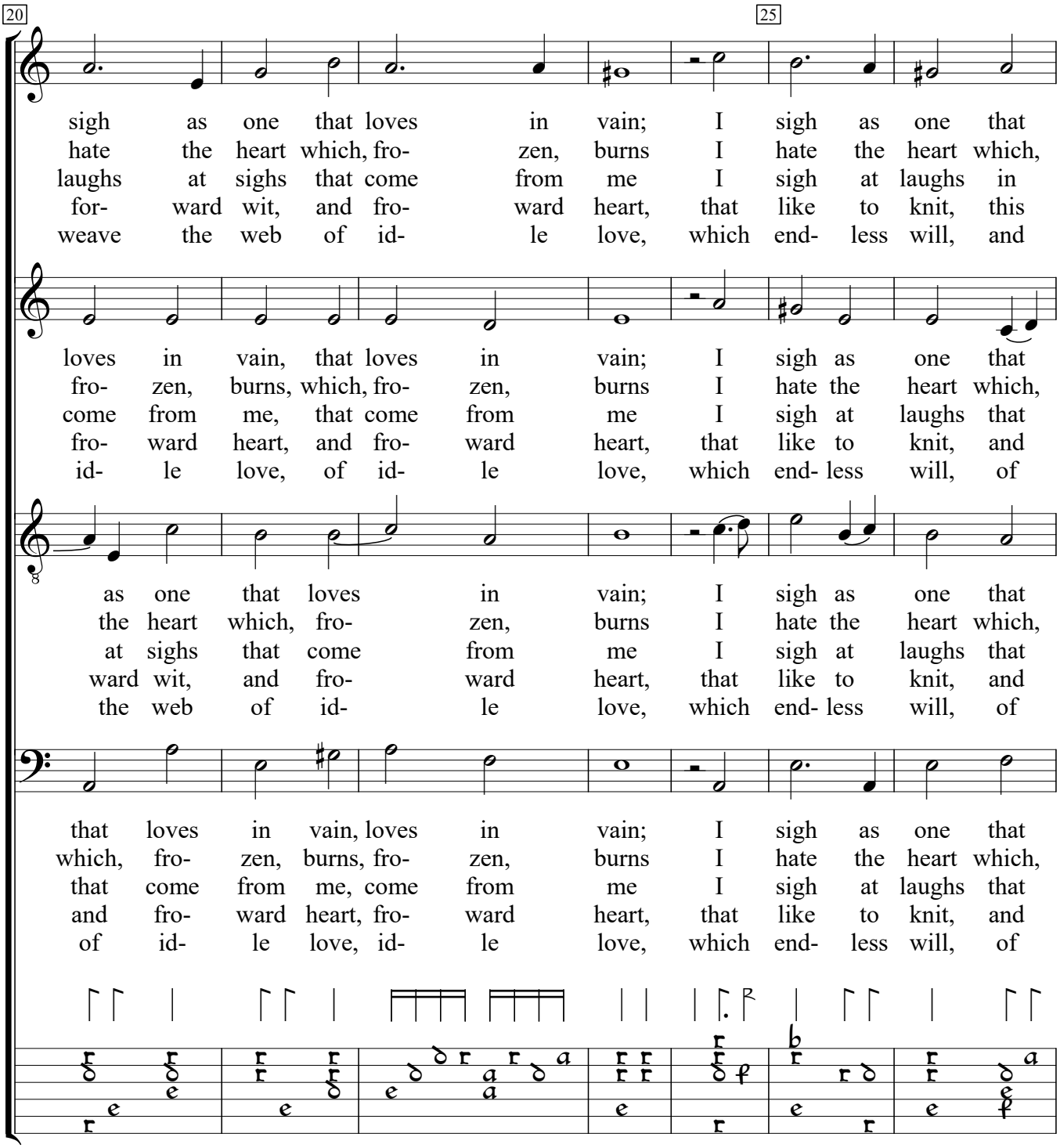


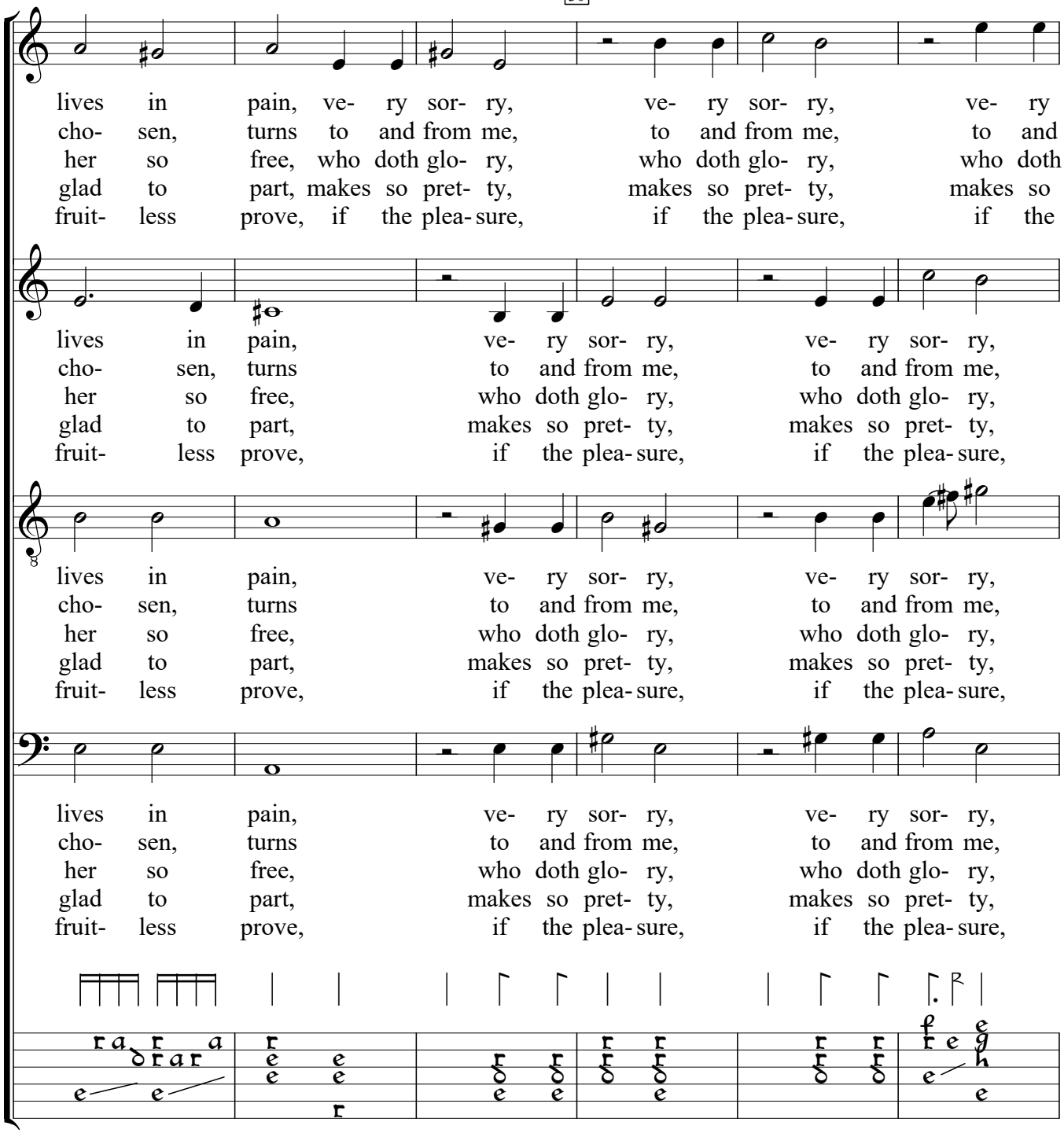
First Book of Songs (1605), f.i1v. Encoded and edited by Sarge Gerbode.

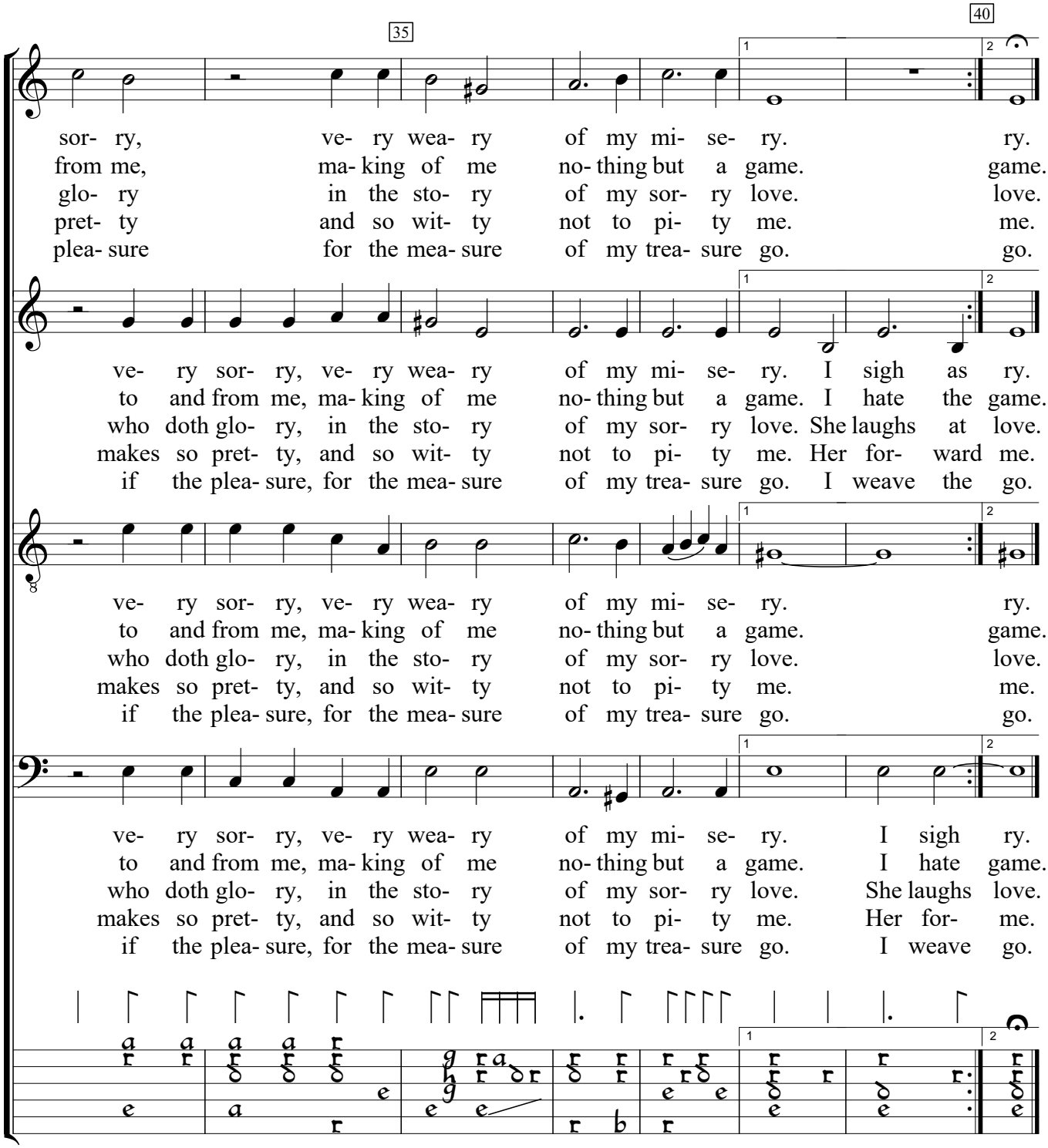

wil- low tree. I sigh as sure to
in the flame. I hate my tears, which
heart doth move. My tears are oil to
well a- gree. Her quick con- ceit and
trust un- to. The more I hold, the
tree. I sigh as sure to lose my suit, my suit, for it
flame. I hate my tears, which drop and dry, drop and dry, quench and
move. My tears are oil to feed the fire, feed the fire, smart where-
gree. Her quick con- ceit and judg- ment judg- ment blind as ill-
to. The more I hold, the less, the less I bind; she doth
the wil- low tree. I sigh as sure to lose my suit, for it
ter in the flame. I hate my tears, which drop and dry, quench and
my heart doth move. My tears are oil to feed the fire, smart where-
not well a- gree. Her quick con- ceit and judg- ment blind as ill-
to trust un- to. The more I hold, the less I bind; she doth
wil- low tree. I sigh as sure, I sigh as sure to
in the flame. I hate my tears, I hate my tears, which
heart doth move. My tears are oil, my tears are oil to
well a- gree. Her quick con- ceit, her quick con- ceit and
trust un- to. The more I hold, the more I hold, the



1) In orig, "it may not be, but in the other parts, it's "will", so I go with the majority.


20
25
sigh as one that loves in vain; I sigh as one that
hate the heart which, fro- zen, burns I hate the heart which,
laughs at sighs that come from me I sigh at laughs in
for- ward wit, and fro- ward heart, that like to knit, this
weave the web of id- le love, which end- less will, and
loves in vain, that loves in vain; I sigh as one that
fro- zen, burns, which, fro- zen, burns I hate the heart which,
come from me, that come from me I sigh at laughs that
fro- ward heart, and fro- ward heart, that like to knit, and
id- le love, of id- le love, which end- less will, of
as one that loves in vain; I sigh as one that
the heart which, fro- zen, burns I hate the heart which,
at sighs that come from me I sigh at laughs that
ward wit, and fro- ward heart, that like to knit, and
the web of id- le love, which end- less will, of
that loves in vain, loves in vain; I sigh as one that
which, fro- zen, burns, fro- zen, burns I hate the heart which,
that come from me, come from me I sigh at laughs that
and fro- ward heart, fro- ward heart, that like to knit, and
of id- le love, id- le love, which end- less will, of


lives in pain, ve- ry sor- ry, ve- ry sor- ry, ve- ry
cho- sen, turns to and from me, to and from me, to and
her so free, who doth glo- ry, who doth glo- ry, who doth
glad to part, makes so pret- ty, makes so pret- ty, makes so
fruit- less prove, if the plea- sure, if the plea- sure, if the
lives in pain, ve- ry sor- ry, ve- ry sor- ry,
cho- sen, turns to and from me, to and from me,
her so free, who doth glo- ry, who doth glo- ry,
glad to part, makes so pret- ty, makes so pret- ty,
fruit- less prove, if the plea- sure, if the plea- sure,
lives in pain, ve- ry sor- ry, ve- ry sor- ry,
cho- sen, turns to and from me, to and from me,
her so free, who doth glo- ry, who doth glo- ry,
glad to part, makes so pret- ty, makes so pret- ty,
fruit- less prove, if the plea- sure, if the plea- sure,
lives in pain, ve- ry sor- ry, ve- ry sor- ry,
cho- sen, turns to and from me, to and from me,
her so free, who doth glo- ry, who doth glo- ry,
glad to part, makes so pret- ty, makes so pret- ty,
fruit- less prove, if the plea- sure, if the plea- sure,


35
40
1
2
sor- ry, ve- ry wea- ry of my mi- se- ry. ry.
from me, ma- king of me no- thing but a game. game.
glo- ry in the sto- ry of my sor- ry love. love.
pret- ty and so wit- ty not to pi- ty me. me.
plea- sure for the mea- sure of my trea- sure go. go.
ve- ry sor- ry, ve- ry wea- ry of my mi- se- ry. I sigh as ry.
to and from me, ma- king of me no- thing but a game. I hate the game.
who doth glo- ry, in the sto- ry of my sor- ry love. She laughs at love.
makes so pret- ty, and so wit- ty not to pi- ty me. Her for- ward me.
if the plea- sure, for the mea- sure of my trea- sure go. I weave the go.
ve- ry sor- ry, ve- ry wea- ry of my mi- se- ry. ry.
to and from me, ma- king of me no- thing but a game. game.
who doth glo- ry, in the sto- ry of my sor- ry love. love.
makes so pret- ty, and so wit- ty not to pi- ty me. me.
if the plea- sure, for the mea- sure of my trea- sure go. go.
ve- ry sor- ry, ve- ry wea- ry of my mi- se- ry. I sigh ry.
to and from me, ma- king of me no- thing but a game. I hate game.
who doth glo- ry, in the sto- ry of my sor- ry love. She laughs love.
makes so pret- ty, and so wit- ty not to pi- ty me. Her for- me.
if the plea- sure, for the mea- sure of my trea- sure go. I weave go.