

# Since First I Saw Your Face

Thomas Ford (1580-1648)

Soprano

1. Since first I saw your face I re-solv'd To hon - our and re - nown you; If  
 2. The Sun, whose beams most glo - ri - ous are, re - je - cteth no be - hol - der, And  
 3. If I de - sire or praise you too much, that fault you may for - give me; Or

Alto

1. Since first I saw your face I re-solv'd To hon - our and re - nown you; If  
 2. The Sun, whose beams most glo - ri - ous are, re - je - cteth no be - hol - der, And  
 3. If I de - sire or praise you too much, that fault you may for - give me; Or

Tenor

1. Since first I saw your face I re-solv'd To hon - our and re - nown you; If  
 2. The Sun, whose beams most glo - ri - ous are, re - je - cteth no be - hol - der, And  
 3. If I de - sire or praise you too much, that fault you may for - give me; Or

Bass

1. Since first I saw your face I re-solv'd To hon - our and re - nown you; If  
 2. The Sun, whose beams most glo - ri - ous are, re - je - cteth no be - hol - der, And  
 3. If I de - sire or praise you too much, that fault you may for - give me; Or

5

S

now I be dis - dain'd I wish my heart had ne - ver known you.  
 your sweet beau - ty past com - pare made my poor eyes the bol - - der:  
 if my hands had strayed but a touch, then ju - stly might you leave me.

A

now I be dis - dain'd I wish my heart had ne - ver known you.  
 your sweet beau - ty past com - pare made my poor eyes the bol - - der:  
 if my hands had strayed but a touch, then ju - stly might you leave me.

T

now I be dis - dain'd I wish my heart had ne - ver known you.  
 your sweet beau - ty past com - pare made my poor eyes the bol - - der:  
 if my hands had strayed but a touch, then ju - stly might you leave me.

B

now I be dis - dain'd I wish my heart had ne - ver known you.  
 your sweet beau - ty past com - pare made my poor eyes the bol - - der:  
 if my hands had strayed but a touch, then ju - stly might you leave me.

8

S  
A  
T  
B

What? Where I I that loved and you that liked, shall we be - gin to wran - gle?  
Where I asked you leave, you wit de - lights and signs of kind - ness bind me,  
I I asked you leave, you bade me love; is now the time to chide me?

What? Where I I that loved, and you that liked, shall we be - gin to wran - gle?  
Where I asked you leave, you wit de - lights and signs of kind - ness bind me,  
I I asked you leave, you bade me love; is now the time to chide me?

13

S  
A  
T  
B

No, no, no! my heart is fast and can - not dis - en - tan - gle.  
There, Oh there, Oh there! where e'er I go, I leave my heart be - hind me.  
No, no, no, no, no, I'll love you still, what for - tune e'er be - tide me.

No, no, no, no, no, I'll love you still, what for - tune e'er be - tide me.  
There, Oh there, Oh there! where e'er I go, I leave my heart be - hind me.  
No, no, no, no, no, I'll love you still, what for - tune e'er be - tide me.