

BASSUS



Shoot, false love, I care not

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la la la Fa la la la la la Shoot, false love, I care not, Spend thy shafts and spare not,

Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la Fa la la la la la I fear not, I, thy might, And

less I weigh thy spite, So lightly I es-teem thee, As

now a child I deem thee, Fa la

la la la la la la I fear not, I, thy might, And less I weigh thy spite,

So lightly I es-teem thee, As now a child I deem thee, Fa la

la la

2. Long thy bow did fear me,
While thy pomp did blear me, Fa la
But now I do perceive
Thy art is to deceive,

And every simple lover
All thy falsehood can discover:
Then weep, love, and be sorry,
For thou hast lost thy glory. Fa la