

# Since first I saw your face

Adapted for recorders

Thomas Ford (? - 1648)

Soprano

1. Since first I saw your face I re-solv'd To ho - nour and re -  
2. The Sun, whose beams most glo - ri - ous are, Re - ject - eth no be -  
3. If I de - sire or praise you too much, That fault you may for -

Alto

1. Since first I saw your face I re-solv'd To ho - nour and re -  
2. The Sun, whose beams most glo - ri - ous are, Re - ject - eth no be -  
3. If I de - sire or praise you too much, That fault you may for -

Tenor

1. Since first I saw your face I re-solv'd To ho - nour and re -  
2. The Sun, whose beams most glo - ri - ous are, Re - ject - eth no be -  
3. If I de - sire or praise you too much, That fault you may for -

Bass

1. Since first I saw your face I re-solv'd To ho - nour and re -  
2. The Sun, whose beams most glo - ri - ous are, Re - ject - eth no be -  
3. If I de - sire or praise you too much, That fault you may for -

4

S

- nown\_ you; If now I be dis - dain - ed I wish My heart had ne - ver known\_ you.  
- hol - der, And your sweet beau - ty past com - pare, Made my poor eyes the bol - der:  
- give\_ me; Or if my hands had strayed but a touch, Then just - ly might you leave\_ me.

A

- nown\_ you; If now I be dis - dain - ed I wish My heart had ne - ver known you.  
- hol - der, And your sweet beau - ty past com - pare, Made my poor eyes the bol - der:  
- give\_ me; Or if my hands had strayed but a touch, Then just - ly might you leave\_ me.


T

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- hol - der, And your sweet beau - ty past com - pare, Made my poor eyes the bol - der:  
- give me; Or if my hands had strayed but a touch, Then just - ly might you leave me.

S



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

A



What I that loved and you that liked, Shall we be - gin to wran - gle?  
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I asked you leave, you bade me love; Is now the time to chide me?

13

S



No, no, no! My heart is fast And can - not dis - en - tan - gle.  
There, oh there! Where e'er I go I leave my heart be - hind me.  
No, no, no! I'll love you still, What for - tune e'er be - tide me.

A



No, no, no! My heart is fast And can - not dis - en - tan - gle.  
There, oh there! Where e'er I go I leave my heart be - hind me.  
No, no, no! I'll love you still, What for - tune e'er be - tide me.

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