

# Since first I saw your face

Thomas Ford, 1607

Since first I saw your face, I re - solved To hon - our and re - nown ye; If  
If I ad - mire or praise you too much, That fault you may for - give me; Or  
The sun, whose beams most glor - i - ous are, Re - ject - eth no be - hol - der. And

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now I be dis - dain - ed, I wish My heart had nev - er known ye. What,  
if my hands had stray'd but a touch, Then just - ly you might leave me. I  
your sweet beau - ty past com - - pare Made my poor eyes the bold - er; Where

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I that lov'd and you that lik'd, Shall we be-gin to wrang - le?  
ask'd your leave, you bade me love; Is't now a time to chide me?  
beau - ty moves and wit de - lights, And signs of kind - ness bind me,

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Where beau - ty moves and wit de - lights, And signs of kind-ness bind me,

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

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