

When I was otherwise

William Byrd (c.1540-1623)

Superius [Soprano]
 Medius [Alto]
 Contratenor [Tenor]
 Tenor [Tenor]
 Bassus [Bass]

When I was o - ther - wise than now I
 When I was o - ther - wise than now, than now I
 When I was o - ther - wise than now I am, than now I
 When I was o - ther - wise than now I am, than now I
 When I was o - ther - wise than now I

am, I lov - ed more but skill - ed not so much,
 am, I lov - ed more but skill - ed not so much,
 am, I lov - ed more but skill - ed not so much, fair words and
 am, I lov - ed more but skill - ed not so much,
 am, I lov - ed more but skill - ed not so much, so

fair words and smiles, could have con - tent - ed
 fair words and smiles could have, could have con - tent - ed
 smiles could have con - tent - ed then, could have con - tent - ed
 fair words and smiles, could have con - tent - ed then, con - tent - ed then, my
 much, fair words and smiles could have con - tent - ed

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then, my sim - ple age, my sim - ple age and ig - no -
 then, my sim - ple age, my sim - ple age, my sim - ple age and ig - no - rance was such, and ig - no -
 then, my sim - ple age and ig - no - rance was such, and ig - no -
 sim - ple age and ig - no - rance, my sim - ple age and ig - no - rance was such,
 then, my sim - ple age, my sim - ple age and ig - no -

-rance was such: But at the length, but at the length
 -rance was such: But at the length, but at the length, but at the length ex - pe - ri -
 -rance was such: But at the length, but at the length ex - pe - ri -
 was such: But at the length, the length, but at the length, but at the length ex -
 -rance, was such: But at the length, but at the length ex - pe - ri -

ex - pe - ri - ence made me won - der, that hearts
 -ence made me won - der, made me won - der, that hearts and tongues, that
 -ence made me won - der, ex - pe - ri - ence made me won - der, that hearts and tongues, that hearts
 -pe - ri - ence, ex - pe - ri - ence made me won - der, that hearts and tongues did
 -ence, ex - pe - ri - ence, ex - pe - ri - ence made me won - der, that hearts and

and tongues did lodge so far a - sun - der, but at the length,
hearts and tongues did lodge so far a - sun - der. But at the length, *but at the length, but*
and tongues did lodge so far a - sun - der. But at the length, the length, but at the length, *but*
 lodge, did lodge so far a - - - sun - der. But at the length, *but*
 tongues did lodge so far, so far a - sun - der. But at the length, but

but at the length ex - pe - ri - ence made me won - der,
at the length ex - pe - ri - ence made me won - der, made me won - der,
at the length ex - pe - ri - ence, ex - pe - ri - ence made me won - der, that
at the length ex - pe - ri - ence made me won - der, ex - pe - ri - ence made me won - der, that
at the length ex - pe - ri - ence, ex - pe - ri - ence, ex - pe - ri - ence made me won - der,

that hearts and tongues did lodge so far a - sun - der,
 that hearts and tongues, *that hearts and tongues* did lodge so far a - sun - der,
 hearts and tongues did lodge, did lodge so far a - - - sun - der, that
 hearts and tongues, *that hearts and tongues* did lodge so far a - sun - der, that
 that hearts and tongues did lodge so far, so far a - sun - der,

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that hearts and tongues did lodge so far a - sun - der.

that hearts and tongues, did lodge so far a - sun - der, so far a - sun - der.

hearts and tongues did lodge so far a - sun - der, so far a - sun - der.

hearts and tongues, *that hearts and tongues* did lodge so far, so far a - sun - der.

that hearts and tongues did lodge so far a - sun - der.

Source: William Byrd, *Songs of sundrie natures...* (London, 1589-1610), no.30 (31 in 1610 edition).

As watermen which on the Thames do row,
 Look to the East, but West keeps on the way,
 My Sovereign sweet, her countenance settled so,
 To feed my hope while she her snares might lay,
 And when she saw, that I was in her danger,
 Good God, how soon she proved then a ranger.

I could not choose but laugh although too late,
 To see great craft deciphered in a toy,
 I love her still, but such conditions hate,
 Which so profanes my Paradise of joy.
 Love whets the wits, whose pain is but a pleasure,
 A toy, by fits, to play withal at leisure.

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