Sweet Kate

Robert Jones
(1577-1615)

Soprano

Sweet Kate of late ran a-way and left me
Un- kind, I find thy de-light is in tor-
Her words, like swords, cut my sor-ry heart in

Alto

Sweet Kate of late ran a-way and left
Un- kind, I find thy de-light is in
Her words, like swords, cut my sor-ry heart

Lute

5

S

plain- ing. A- bide I cried or I die with thy dis-
ment- ing. A- bide I cried or I die with thy con-
sun- der. Her flouts with doubts kept my heart's af-fec-tions

A

me plain-ing. A- bide I cried or I die with thy
tor-ment-ing. A- bide I cried or I die with thy
in sun-der. Her flouts with doubts kept my heart's af-fec-

Lute

10

S

dain- ing. Te-hee-hee quoth she glad-ly would I
sen- ting. Te-hee-hee quoth she make no fool of
un- der. Te-hee-hee quoth she what a fool is

A

dis-dain-ing. Te-hee-hee quoth she glad-ly would I see
con-sen-ting. Te-hee-hee quoth she make no fool of me,
tions un-der. Te-hee-hee quoth she what a fool is he,

Lute

S

see a - ny man to die with lo-
me, men I know have oaths at plea-
he, stands in awe of once de- ny-

A

a - ny man to die with lo-
men I know have oaths at plea-
stands in awe of once de - ny-

Lute

S

ving Ne - ver a - ny yet died of such a
sure. But their hopes at - tained they be-wray they
ing. Cause I had e - nough to be-come more

A

ving. Ne - ver a - ny yet died of such a fit
sure. But their hopes at-tained they be-wray they fained
ing. Cause I had e-nough to be-come more rough

Lute

15

S

fit Nei - ther have I fear of pro- ving.
fained And their oaths are kept at lei- sure.
rough, So I did, O hap - py try- ing!

A

Nei - ther have I fear of pro- ving.
And their oaths are kept at lei- sure.
So I did, O hap - py try- ing!

Lute