


Now I see thy looks were feigned


Thomas Ford
(c. 1580-1648)

Soprano




1. Now I see thy looks were feign-ed, Quick-ly lost and
 2. Of thine eye I made my mir-ror, from thy beau-ty
 3. Feign'd ac-cept-ance when I ask-ed, Love-ly words with
 4. Now I see, O seem-ly cru-el, O-thers warm them
 5. Prime youth lasts not, age will fol-low, And make white those

Alto




Tenor




8 Now I see thy looks were feign-ed, Quick-ly lost and
 Of thine eye I made my mir-ror, from thy beau-ty
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 Now I see, O seem-ly cru-el, O-thers warm them
 Prime youth lasts not, age will fol-low, And make white those

Bass




S




5 quick-ly gain-ed. Soft thy skin like wool of we-thers, Heart un-con-stant,
 came my er-ror; All thy words I coun-ted wit-ty, All thy sighs I
 cun-ning mask-ed, Ho-ly vows but heart un-ho-ly Wretch-ed man! my
 at my fu-el. Wit shall guide me in this dur-ance Since in love is
 tress-es yel-low; Wrink-led face for looks de-light-ful Shall ac-quaint the

A




T



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B



S
light as feath-ers. Tongue un - trus - ty, sub-tle-sight-ed, Wan - ton will with
deem - ed pi - ty; Thy false tears that me ag-griev-ed First of all my
trust was fol - ly. Li - ly - white and pret-ty wink-ing, Sol - emn vows, but
no as - sur-ance. Change thy pas - ture, take thy plea-sure, Beau - ty is a
dame de - spite - ful And when time shall date thy glo - ry Then too late thou

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trust de - ceiv - ed.
sor - ry think-ing. Si - ren plea-sant, foe to rea-son, Cu - pid plague thee for thy trea-son.
fad - ing trea-sure.
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