

# The Gods have heard

Sources: *Airs, or Phantastick Spirits - London - 1608.*

*Edm. Warren - 1778*

This edition: André Vierendeels (14/04/77)

Thomas Weelkes

(1576 - 1623)

T1

1. The Gods have heard my vows, \_\_\_\_\_ fond Ly - ce whose fair brows won't scorn with  
 2. But now those spring - time ro - ses are turn'd to win - ter poses, to rue and  
 3. Now youths with hot de - sire \_\_\_\_\_ see, see that flame - less fire which erst your

T2

1. The Gods have heard my vows, \_\_\_\_\_ fond Ly - ce whose fair brows won't scorn with  
 2. But now those spring - time ro - ses are turn'd to win - ter poses, to rue and  
 3. Now youths with hot de - sire \_\_\_\_\_ see, see that flame - less fire which erst your

B

1. The Gods have heard my \_\_\_\_\_ vows, \_\_\_\_\_ fond Ly - ce whose fair brows won't scorn with  
 2. But now those spring - time \_\_\_\_\_ ro - ses are turn'd to win - ter poses, to rue and  
 3. Now youths with hot de - sire \_\_\_\_\_ see, see that flame - less fire which erst your

6

such dis - dain, my love, my love, my tears, \_\_\_\_\_ my \_\_\_\_\_ pain, \_\_\_\_\_ my \_\_\_\_\_  
 thyme and sage to rue, to thyme and sage \_\_\_\_\_ fit - - - ting, \_\_\_\_\_ fit -  
 hearts so burn'd so burn'd so burn'd quick in - to \_\_\_\_\_ ash - - -

such \_\_\_\_\_ dis - dain, my love, my love, my \_\_\_\_\_ tears, my \_\_\_\_\_ pain, \_\_\_\_\_ my \_\_\_\_\_  
 thyme \_\_\_\_\_ and sage to rue, to thyme and \_\_\_\_\_ sage fit - ting, \_\_\_\_\_ fit -  
 hearts \_\_\_\_\_ so burn'd so burn'd so burn'd quick \_\_\_\_\_ in - to ash - - -

such dis - dain, my love, my love, my tears, my \_\_\_\_\_ pain, my  
 thyme and sage to rue, to thyme and sage fit - - - ting, fit -  
 hearts so burn'd so burn'd so burn'd quick in - to \_\_\_\_\_ ash - - -

14

\_\_\_\_\_ tears, \_\_\_\_\_ my \_\_\_\_\_ pain, Fa la la la la la fa la la.  
 - - ting \_\_\_\_\_ that \_\_\_\_\_ shrivell'd age. Fa la la la la la fa la la.  
 - - - - - - - es turn'd. Fa la la la la la fa la la.

\_\_\_\_\_ tears, \_\_\_\_\_ my \_\_\_\_\_ pain, Fa la la la la la fa la la.  
 - - ting \_\_\_\_\_ that shrivell'd age. Fa la la la la la fa la la.  
 - - - - - - - es turn'd. Fa la la la la la fa la la.

tears, my \_\_\_\_\_ pain, Fa la la la la la la la fa la la.  
 ting that shrivell'd age. Fa la la la la la la la fa la la.  
 - - - - - - - es turn'd. Fa la la la la la la la fa la la.