

Shoote, false Love

n. 2 from *Of Thomas Morley the first booke of Balletts to five voyces, 1595*

Original English text

Shoote, false Love, I care not,
Spend thy shafts, and spare not. Fa la la.
I feare not I thy might,
And lesse I way thy spight,
All naked I unarme mee,
If thou canst now shoot and harme mee.
So lightly I esteeme thee,
As now a Childe I deeme thee. Fa la la.

Long thy bow did feare mee,
While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la.
But now I doe perceive
Thy art is to deceive,
And ev'ry simple lover
All thy falsehood can discover.
Then weape, Love, and be sorie
For thou hast lost thy glory. Fa la la.

Modern English text

Shoot, false Love, I care not,
Spend thy shafts, and spare not. Fa la la.
I fear not I thy might,
And less I weigh thy spite,
All naked I unarm me,
If thou canst now shoot and harm me.
So lightly I esteem thee,
As now a child I deem thee. Fa la la.

Long thy bow did fear me,
While thy pomp did blear me. Fa la la.
But now I do perceive,
Thy art is to deceive.
And ev'ry simple lover
All thy falsehood can discover.
Then weep Love, and be sorry
For thou hast lost thy glory. Fa la la.

Italian translation

*Scocca, Amore ingannatore, non m'importa,
spendi le tue frecce, non risparmiare. Fa la la.
non temo, io, il tuo potere,
e ancor meno do peso alle tue provocazioni,
completamente vulnerabile mi disarmo,
Se ora vuoi colpirmi e ferirmi.
Così poco ti stimo,
poiché ora ti considero un bambino. Fa la la.*

*A lungo il tuo arco ho temuto,
mentre la tua pomposità mi ha confuso. Fa la la.
Ma ora comprendo:
La tua arte è ingannare.
E ogni semplice amante
tutta la tua falsità può scoprire.
Quindi piangi Amore, e sii dispiaciuto
Perché hai perso la tua gloria. Fa la la.*

transcribed by
Leonardo Lollini

Thomas Morley
(1557-1603)

CANTUS [♩ = 90 ca.]

QUINTUS

ALTUS

TENOR

BASSUS

5

Shoo^t, false Love, I care not, Spend thy shafts, and spare not.
Long thy bow did fear me, While thy pomp did blear me.

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Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la. I
Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la. I
Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la. I
Fa la la. I
Fa la la. I
Fa la la. I

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fear not, I, thy might,
now I do per - ceive And less I way thy spite,
Thy art is to de - ceive, All na-ked I un - arm me, If thou
 And ev-'ry sim - ple lo - ver All thy

fear not, I, thy might,
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canst now shoot and harm me. So light - ly I es - teem thee, As now a child I
false-hood can dis - co - ver. Then weep, Love, and be sor - ry For thou hast lost thy

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Then weep, Love, and be sor - ry For thou hast lost thy

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deem thee. Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la,
glo - ry.

deem thee. Fa la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la

8
deem thee. Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la

8
deem thee. Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la

deem thee. Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la

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1. 2.

Fa la la. I But la.

la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la. I But la.

la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la. I But la.

la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la la. I But la.

la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la. I But la.