

# Sweete Kate of late ran away and left me

From "a Musical Dreame"

or The Fourth booke of Ayres... 1609

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Robert Jones

Cantvs

Sweete Kate of late ran a-way and left me  
A bide I cride or I die with thy dis -

Altvs

Sweete Kate of late ran a - way and left  
A bide I cride or I die with thy

Bassvs

Sweet Kate

d c d f h | d c d a c e f | a | d d

[Lute in g]

c | a | b f f

a | a c | d | c d

4

playn - ing Teheehee quoth shee gladly would I  
day - ning

me playn-ing Teheehee quoth shee gladly would I see  
dis - day-ning

d b d f | a a d | a d a

a b d f | a a d | b d c

a | c c a | d | d a a

d | a

7

see a-ny man to die with lo - ving Newer an-ny  
 a - ny man to die with lo - - - ving Newer an-ny yet

a a c a a a a  
 a b d b b b c e f c c a  
 c a c c a a

10

yet died of such a fitte Neither have I Feare of pro - ving  
 died of such a fitte Neither have I Feare of pro - - ving

a a c a a a a  
 b d c a a c e f a a  
 C d a a c b d b b c c c c a a

2.  
 Unkind, I find, Thy delight is in tormenting,  
 Abide, I Cride, Or i die with thy consenting.  
 Te hee hee quote she, Make no foole of me,  
 Men I know have oathes at pleasure  
 but their hopes attaind,  
 They bewray they faind,  
 And their oathes are kept at leasure

3.  
 Her words, Like swords,  
 Cut my sorry heart in sunder  
 her flouts, With doubts,  
 Kept my hearts affections under  
 Te hee hee quoth shee,  
 What a foole is he,  
 Stands in awe of once denying,  
 Cause I had inough,  
 To become more rough,  
 So I did, O happy trying.