

Get you hence

With lyra viol

Robert Johnson

[Autolycus]

1,2

Get you hence, for I must go Where it fits not you to know,

[5] [Dorcas] [Mopsa] [Dorcas] [Mopsa]

Whither? Oh, whi- ther, Whi- ther? It be- fits thy oath full well, Thou to me thy

[10] [Dorcas]

sec- rets tell: And me too, let me go thi- ther. If thou go'st to

[15] [Autolycus] [Dorcas]

grange, or mill; If to ei- ther, thou dost ill. Nei- ther, What, nei- ther?

[Autolycus] [Dorcas] [20] [Mopsa]

Nei- ther. Thou hast vow'd thy love to me; Thou hast sworn

[25]

my love to be: Then whi- ther go'st, say whi- ther, whi- ther?