And would you fain the reason know? Philip Rosseter

r l		<u> </u>			-								
(O)° €	-	•	_6_				-	0	-	6			
J	And	would	you	fain	the	rea-	son	know	Why	r my	sad	eyes	so
	And	will	you	ask	why	pale	Ι	look?	'Tis	not	with	por-	ing
	Do	not	de-	mand	why	Ī	am	mute.	Love's	si-	lence	doth	all
	Do	not	ad-	mire	why	Ι	ad-	mire.	My	fe-	ver	is	no
	If	why	Ι	love	you	should	see	cause,	Love	should	have	form	like
	No	fault	up-	on	my	love	es-	ру,	For	you	per-	ceive	not
	Then	let	my	suf-	france	be	mine	own,	Suf-	fic-	eth	it	these
	_				k		_					_	
? , e)	•		0	P				•
ų – – –	1						I						

				4	5				I			
6	•		•	•	•	P	•	•	20 •	5	•	-
	oft-	en	flow?	My	heart	ebbs	joy	when	they	do	SO	And
	on	my	book.	My	mis-	tress'	cheek	my	blood	hath	took,	For
	speech	con-	fute.	They	set	the	note,	then	tune	the	lute;	Hearts
	0-	ther's	fire,	Each	se-	v'ral	heart	hath	his	de-	sire,	Else
	0-	ther	laws.	But	Fan-	cy	pleads	not	by	the	clause,	'Tis
	with	my	eye;	My	pal-	ate	to	your	taste	may	lie,	Yet
	rea-	sons	shown.	Rea-	son	and	Love	are	ev-	er	known	То
9 :	•				•						•	
Ľ		,	0		•••					,		

