P.3.5

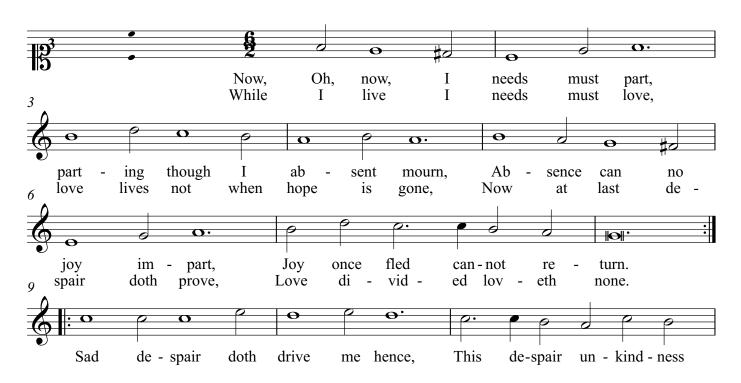
#### Now, Oh, now, I needs must part

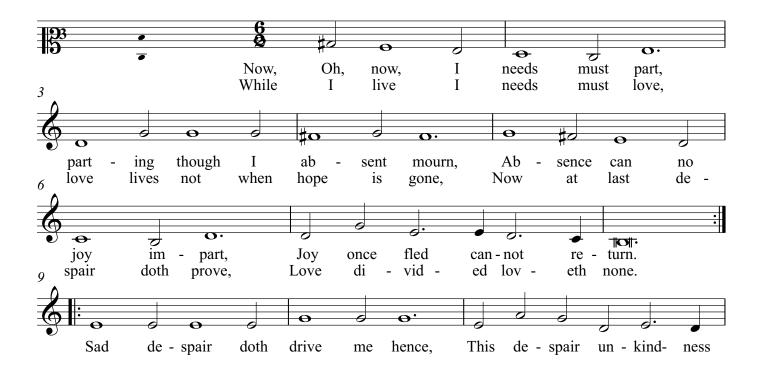


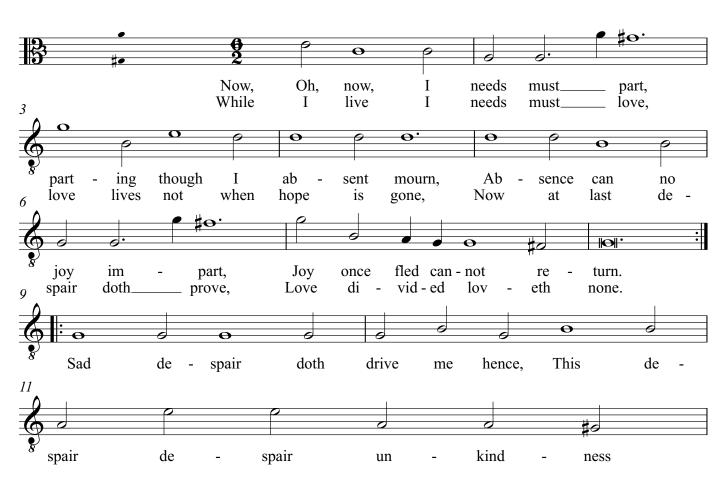


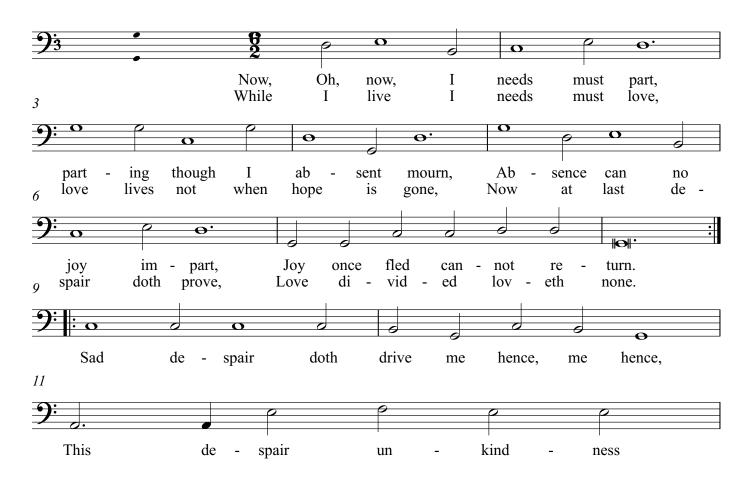


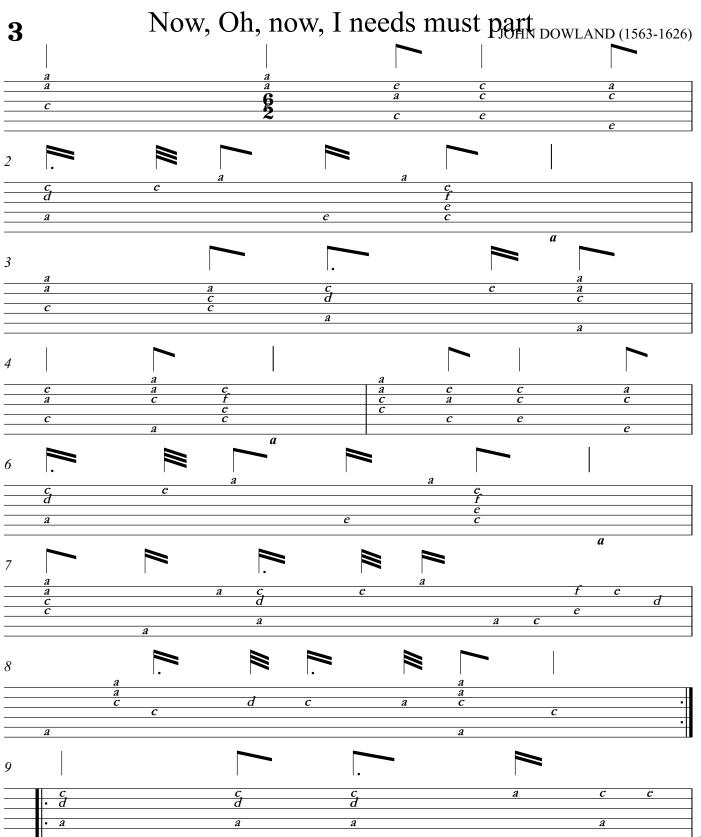




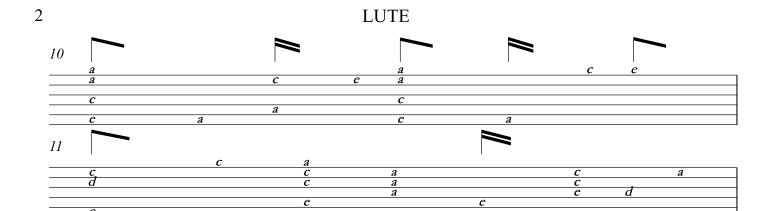


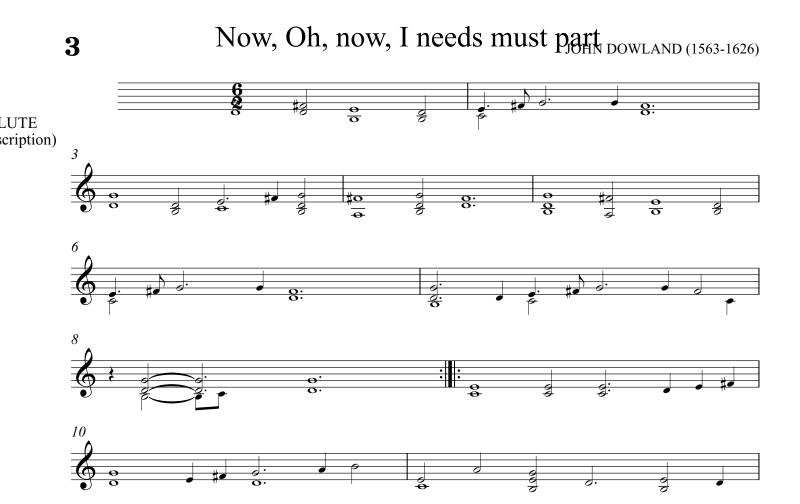






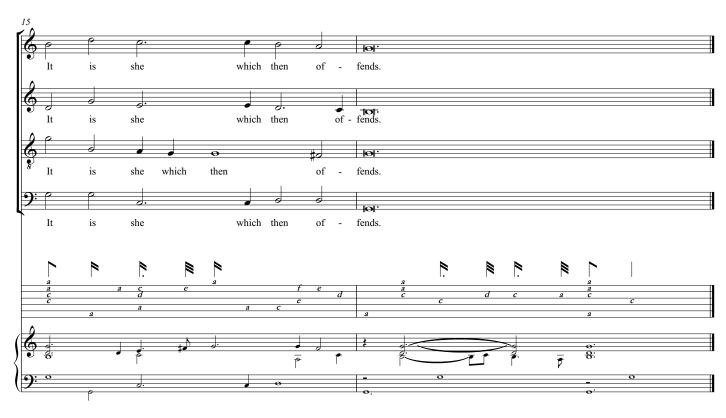
V.S.







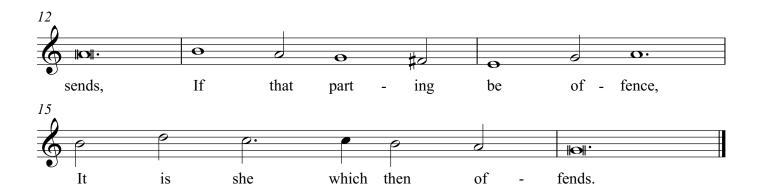


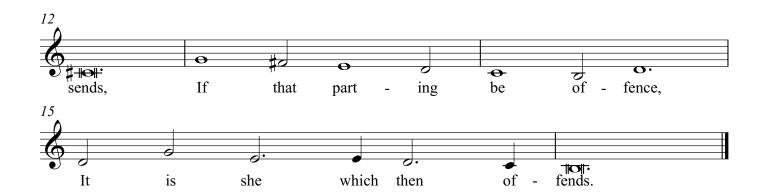


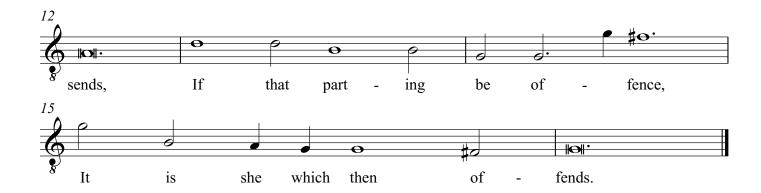
Dear, when I from thee am gone, Gone are all my joys at once, I loved thee and thee alone In whose love I joyed once: And although your sight I leave, Sight wherein my joys do lie Till that death do sense bereave, Never shall affection die. [Sad despair, etc.]

Dear, if I do not return,
Love and I shall die together,
For my absence never mourn
Whom you might have joyed ever:
Part we must, though now I die,
Die I do to part with you.
Him despair doth cause to lie,
Who both lived and dieth true.
[Sad despair, etc.]

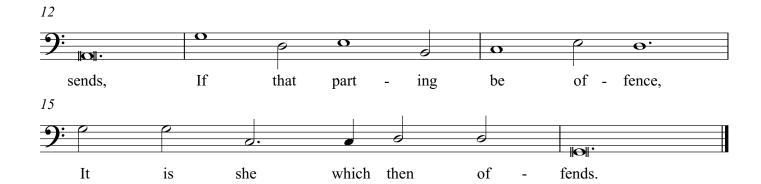
#### Cantus



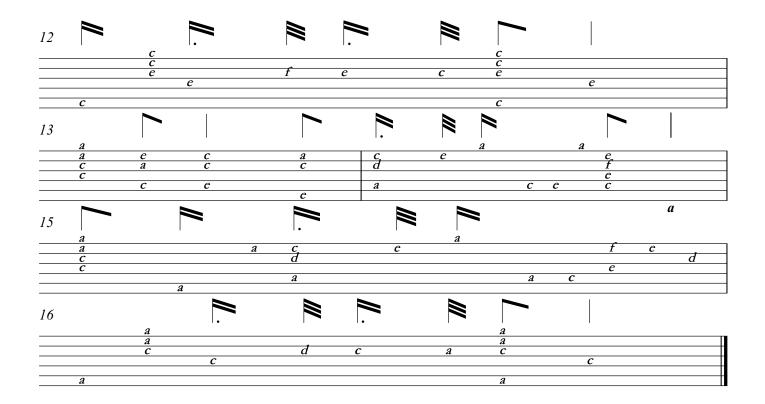


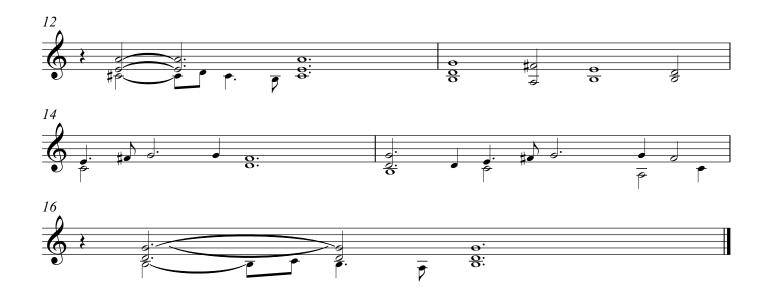


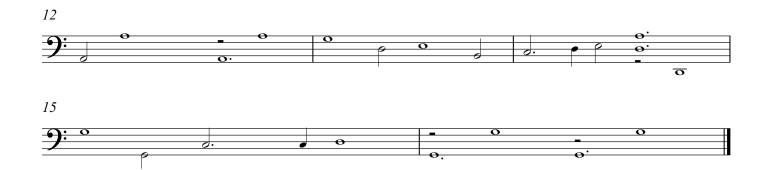
#### Bassus



### Lute in G







Dear, when I from thee am gone, Gone are all my joys at once, I loved thee and thee alone In whose love I joyed once: And although your sight I leave, Sight wherein my joys do lie Till that death do sense bereave, Never shall affection die. [Sad despair, etc.]

Dear, if I do not return, Love and I shall die together, For my absence never mourn Whom you might have joyed ever: Part we must, though now I die, Die I do to part with you. Him despair doth cause to lie, Who both lived and dieth true. [Sad despair, etc.]