

# Twenty-one Lute Songs or Duets

Source: The Second Booke of Songs and Ayres, 1601

Robert Jones

## 1. Love wing'd my hopes

Love wing'd my hopes and taught me howe to  
 But my vaine hopes proude of their new taught  
 And none but love their woe -full hap did

*a*

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flie farre from base earth but not to  
 flight, en - a - mour'd sought to woo the  
 rue, for love did know that their de -

*a*

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mount \_\_\_\_\_ too hie, for true \_\_\_\_\_ plea - sure lives in \_\_\_\_\_  
 Sunnes \_\_\_\_\_ fayre light, whose rich \_\_\_\_\_ bright nesse mooved their \_\_\_\_\_  
 - sires \_\_\_\_\_ were true, though fate \_\_\_\_\_ frown - ed, and now \_\_\_\_\_

*a*

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mea - sure                      which if men for - sake,                      which if men for - sake,  
 light nesse                      to as - pire so hye,                      to as - pire so hye,  
 drown - ed,                      they in sor - row dwell,                      they in sor - row dwell,

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blind - ed they                      in - to fol - lie runne,                      and grieve,  
 that all scorcht                      and con sum'd with fire,                      now drown'd  
 it was the                      pur - est light of heaven,                      for whose

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and grieve for plea - sure take;                      blind - ed they                      in -  
 in woe, in woe they lye;                      that \_\_\_\_\_ all scorcht                      and \_\_\_\_\_  
 fayre love, fayre love they fell;                      it \_\_\_\_\_ was the                      pur -

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- to fol - lie runne,                      and grieve,                      and grieve for plea - sure take.  
 \_\_\_\_\_ con sum'd with fire,                      now drown'd in woe, in woe they lye.  
 - est light of heaven,                      for whose fayre love, fayre love they fell.