

X. Thinkst thou then by thy feigning

John Dowland

Cantus
 Thinkst thou then by thy feig - ning, sleep with a proud dis - dai - ning,
 or with thy craf - ty clo - sing, thy cru - el eyes re -

Altus
 Thinkst thou then by thy feig - ning, sleep with a proud dis - dai - ning,
 or with thy craf - ty clo - sing, thy cru - el eyes

Tenor
 8 Thinkst thou then by thy feig - ning, sleep with a proud dis - dai - ning,
 or with thy craf - ty clo - sing, thy cru - el

Bassus
 Thinkst thou then by thy feig - ning, sleep with a proud dis - dai - ning,
 or with thy craf - ty clo - sing, thy cru - el eyes re -

5
 2.
 po - sing, to drive me from thy sight, when sleep yields
 while sleep feig - ned is, may not I

8
 eyes re - po - sing, to drive me from thy sight, when sleep yields
 while sleep feig - ned is, may not I

po - sing, to drive me from thy sight, when sleep yields
 while sleep feig - ned is, may not I

8
 1. 2.
 more de - light, such harm - less beau - ty gra - cing. And
 steal a kiss, thy qui - et arms em - bra - cing.

8
 more de - light, such harm - less beau - ty gra - cing. And
 steal a kiss, thy qui - et arms em - bra - cing.

more de - light, such harm - less beau - ty gra - cing. And
 steal a kiss, thy qui - et arms em - bra - cing.

O that thy sleep dissembled, Were to a trance resembled, Thy cruel eyes deceiving, Of lively sense bereaving: Then should my love requite	Thy love's unkind despite, While fury triumph'd boldly: In beauty's sweet disgrace, And liv'd in deep embrace: Of her that lov'd so coldly.	Should then my love aspiring, Forbidden joys desiring: So far exceed the duty That virtue owes to beauty? No, Love seek not thy bliss,	Beyond a simple kiss, For such deceits are harmless, Yet kiss a thousand fold, For kisses may be bold When lovely sleep is armless.
---	---	--	---