

# Ah were she pittifull

*Private Musicke. Or the First Booke of Ayres and Dialogues, 1620, No. 3.*  
Words from *Pandosto, the Triumph of Time* (1588), a play by Robert Greene (1558-1592)

Martin Peerson (c.1571-c.1651)

Cantus  
(Descant or Descant)

Contra-Tenor  
(Treble or Tenor)

Tenor  
(Tenor)

Bassus  
(Bass)

Ah were she pit - ti - full, as she is faire,  
But beau - ty be - ing pit - ti - less and sterne,

5

C

CT

T

B

Or but so milde as she is seem - ing so, Then were my hopes great -  
Cru - ell in deede, though milde in out - ward show: Will nei - ther hopes, or \_

11

C

CT

T

B

- er then my di - spaire, Then all the world were heaven, and no - thing woe.  
my dis-paire dis - cerne, But leads me to a hell of end - lesse woe.  
Then all the world were heaven, and no - thing woe.  
But leads me to a hell of end - lesse woe.  
Then all the world were heaven, and no - thing woe.  
But leads me to a hell of end - lesse woe.  
Then all the world were heaven, and no - thing woe.  
But leads me to a hell of end - lesse woe.