

# Shall I come, sweet love, to thee?

Text och musik: Thomas Campion

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T1

T2

B1

B2

B3

8

4

Shall I come, sweet love to thee, when the evening beams are set? Shall I

Shall I come, sweet love to thee, \_ when the ev - ning set? Shall I

Shall I come, sweet love to \_ thee, \_ when the ev - ning beams are set? Shall I

8

not ex - clu - ded be? Will you finde no feigned let? Let me not for pi - tie,

not ex - clu - ded be? \_ Will you finde no feigned let? \_ Let me not for pi - tie,

not ex - clu - ded \_ be? \_ Will you finde no feigned let? \_ Let me not for pi - tie,

Shall I come, sweet love, to thee?

12

T1  
8  
more tell the long, long \_ houres, tell the long houres at your door. Who can

T2  
8  
more tell the long \_ houres at your door. \_ Who can

B1  
more tell \_ the long \_ houres \_ at your door. \_ Who can

B2  
more tell \_ the long \_ houres \_ at your door. \_ Who can

B3  
more tell \_ the long \_ houres \_ at your door. \_ Who can

16

8  
tell what thief or foe, in the co - vert of the night, for his

8  
tell what thief or foe, \_ in the co - vert night, for his

8  
tell what thief or \_ foe, \_ in the co - vert of the night, for his

8  
tell what thief or foe, in the co - vert of the \_ night, for his

Shall I come, sweet love, to thee?

20

8

T1  
prey, will work my woe. Or thro' wicked foule des - pite? So may I die un - re -

T2  
8  
prey, will work my woe. Or thro' wicked foule des - pite? So may I die un - re -

B1  
prey, will work my woe. Or thro' wick'd foule des - pite? So may I die un - re -

B2  
prey, will work my woe. Or thro' wicked foule des - pite? So may I die un - re -  
prey, will work my woe. Or thro' wicked des - pite? So may I die un - re -

B3  
prey, will work my woe. Or thro' wicked des - pite? So may I die un - re -

24

8

- dressed, ere my long, long \_ love, ere my long love be pos - sessed. But to

- dressed, ere my long \_ love be pos - sessed. \_ But to

- dressed, ere \_ my long \_ love \_ be possessed. \_ But to

- dressed, ere my long love be \_ pos - sessed. But to

Shall I come, sweet love, to thee?

28

T1

8

let such dangers

passe, which a

lover's thoughts dis -

daine, 'tis e -

T2

8

let such dangers

passe, which a

lov - er dis -

daine, 'tis e -

B1

8

let such dangers

passe, which a

lov - er dis -

daine, 'tis e -

B2

8

let such dangers

passe, which a

lov - er's

thoughts dis -

daine, 'tis e -

B3

8

let such dangers

passe, which a

lover's thoughts dis -

daine, 'tis e -

32

8

- nough in such a

place, to at -

tend love's joys in

vaine. Do not

mock me in thy

mock me in thy

36

8

- nough in such a

place, to at -

tend joys in

vaine. Do not

mock me in thy

- nough in such a

place, to at -

tend love's joys in

vaine. Do not

mock me in thy

- nough in such a

place, to at -

tend joys in

vaine. Do not

mock me in thy

Shall I come, sweet love, to thee?

bed, while those cold, cold \_ nights, while those cold nights freeze me \_ dead.

bed, while those cold \_ nights freeze me dead. \_

bed, while \_ those cold \_ nights \_ freeze me dead. \_

bed, while those cold nights freeze \_ me dead.