


# Since First I Saw Your Face


Attributed to **Thomas Ford (1580-1648)**

Soprano




1. Since first I saw your face I re - solv'd To hon - our and re - nown you; If  
2. The Sun, whose beams most glo - ri - ous are, Re - ject - eth no be - hold - er, And  
3. If I de - sire or praise you too much, That fault you may for - give\_\_ me; Or

Alto




1. Since first I saw your face I re - solv'd To hon - our and re - nown you; If  
2. The Sun, whose beams most glo - ri - ous are, Re - ject - eth no be - hold - er, And  
3. If I de - sire or praise you too much, That fault you may for - give\_\_ me; Or

Tenor



1. Since first I saw your face I re - solv'd To hon - our and re - nown you; If  
2. The Sun, whose beams most glo - ri - ous are, Re - ject - eth no be - hold - er, And  
3. If I de - sire or praise you too much, That fault you may for - give\_\_ me; Or


Bass



1. Since first I saw your face I re - solv'd To hon - our and re - nown you; If  
2. The Sun, whose beams most glo - ri - ous are, Re - ject - eth no be - hold - er, And  
3. If I de - sire or praise you too much, That fault you may for - give\_\_ me; Or


5

S




now I be dis - dain'd I\_\_ wish My heart had ne - ver known\_\_ you.  
your sweet beau - ty past com - pare, Made my poor eyes the bold - er:  
if my hands had strayed but a touch, Then just - ly might you leave\_\_ me.

A




now I be dis - dain'd I wish My heart had ne - ver known\_\_ you.  
your sweet beau - ty past com - pare, Made my poor eyes the bold - er:  
if my hands had strayed but a touch, Then just - ly might you leave\_\_ me.

T



now I be dis - dain'd I wish My\_\_ heart had ne - ver known\_\_ you.  
your sweet beau - ty past com - pare, Made\_\_ my poor eyes the bold - er:  
if my hands had strayed but a touch, Then\_\_ just - ly might you leave\_\_ me.

B



now I be dis - dain'd I wish My heart had ne - ver known\_\_ you.  
your sweet beau - ty past com - pare, Made my poor eyes the bold - er:  
if my hands had strayed but a touch, Then just - ly might you leave\_\_ me.

Since First I Saw Your Face

2

S  
A  
T  
B

What I that loved and you that liked, Shall we be - gin to wran - gle?  
Where beau - ty moves and wit de - lights, And signs of kind - ness bind me,  
I asked you leave, you bade me love; Is now the time to chide me?

What I that loved and you that liked, Shall we be - gin to wran - gle?  
Where beau - ty moves and wit de - lights, And signs of kind - ness bind me,  
I asked you leave, you bade me love; Is now the time to chide me?

13

S  
A  
T  
B

No, no, no! my heart is fast And can - not dis - en - tan - gle.  
There, oh there! Where e'er I go I leave my heart be - hind me.  
No, no, no! I'll love you still, What for - tune e'er be - tide me.

No, no, no, no, no! my heart is fast And can - not dis - en - tan - gle.  
There, oh there! oh there! Where e'er I go I leave my heart be - hind me.  
No, no, no, no, no! I'll love you still, What for - tune e'er be - tide me.