

1. Now in the sad declension of thy time

Tenor or
Soprano

Now in the sad de- clen- sion of thy time, when all the world for-

Thoroughbass

5

-sakes and lays thee by, I but un- veil my _ love, masked in the

9

prime of thy tran- scen- dent glo- ries. For mine eye, judge thee not wo- man

12

but a _ de- i- ty; and till those ro- ses blush- ing on thy cheek, those

16

lil- ies and those vi- o- lets were seen to with- er thus, till all those sweet we

19

seek in ru- in lay, I could ne'r be- gin to court thee with- out haz- ard of a sin.