Anonymous Songs

for

voice and piano

by

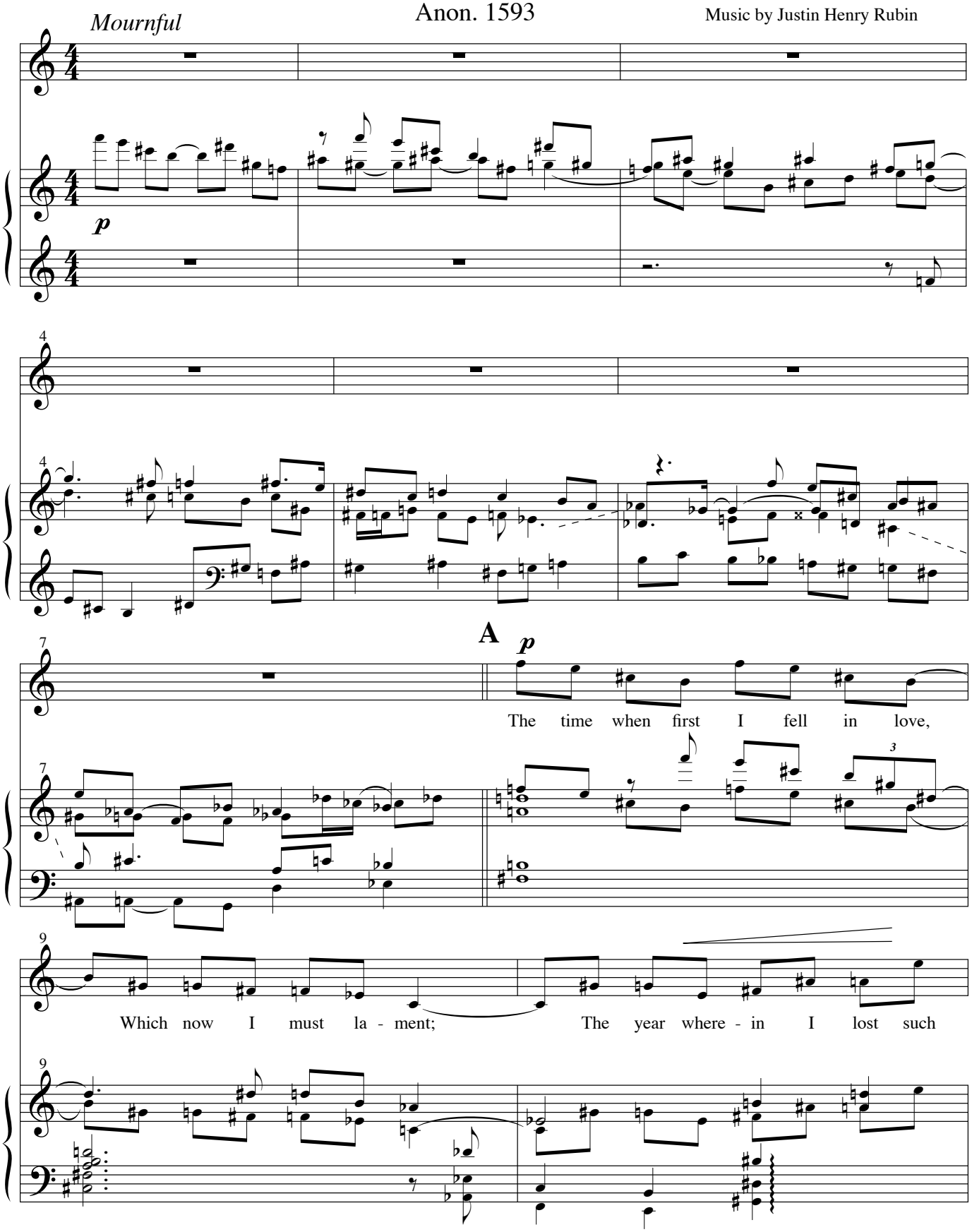
Justin Henry Rubin

HARVEY MUSIC EDITIONS

The time when first I fell in love

Anon. 1593

Music by Justin Henry Rubin



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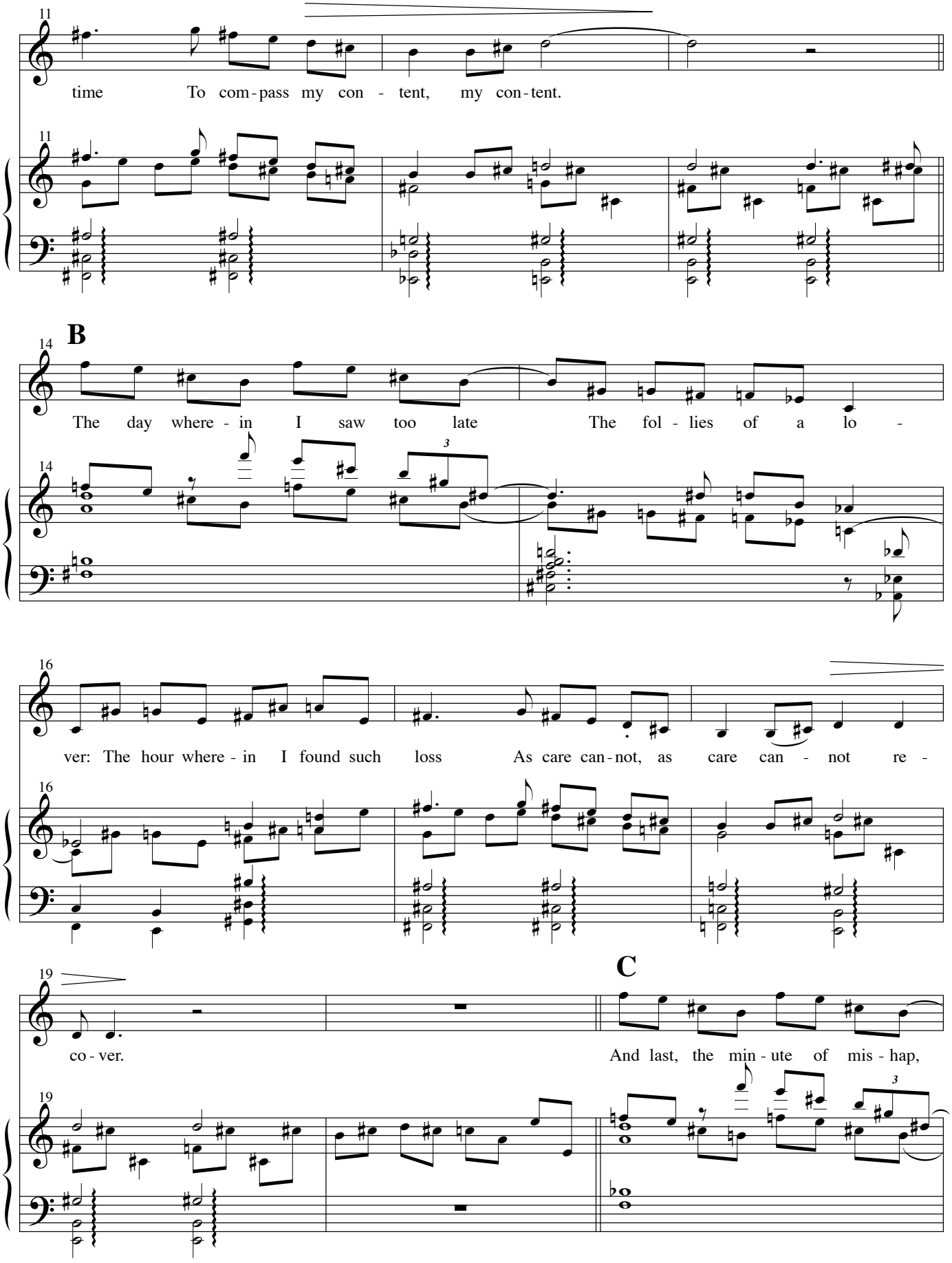
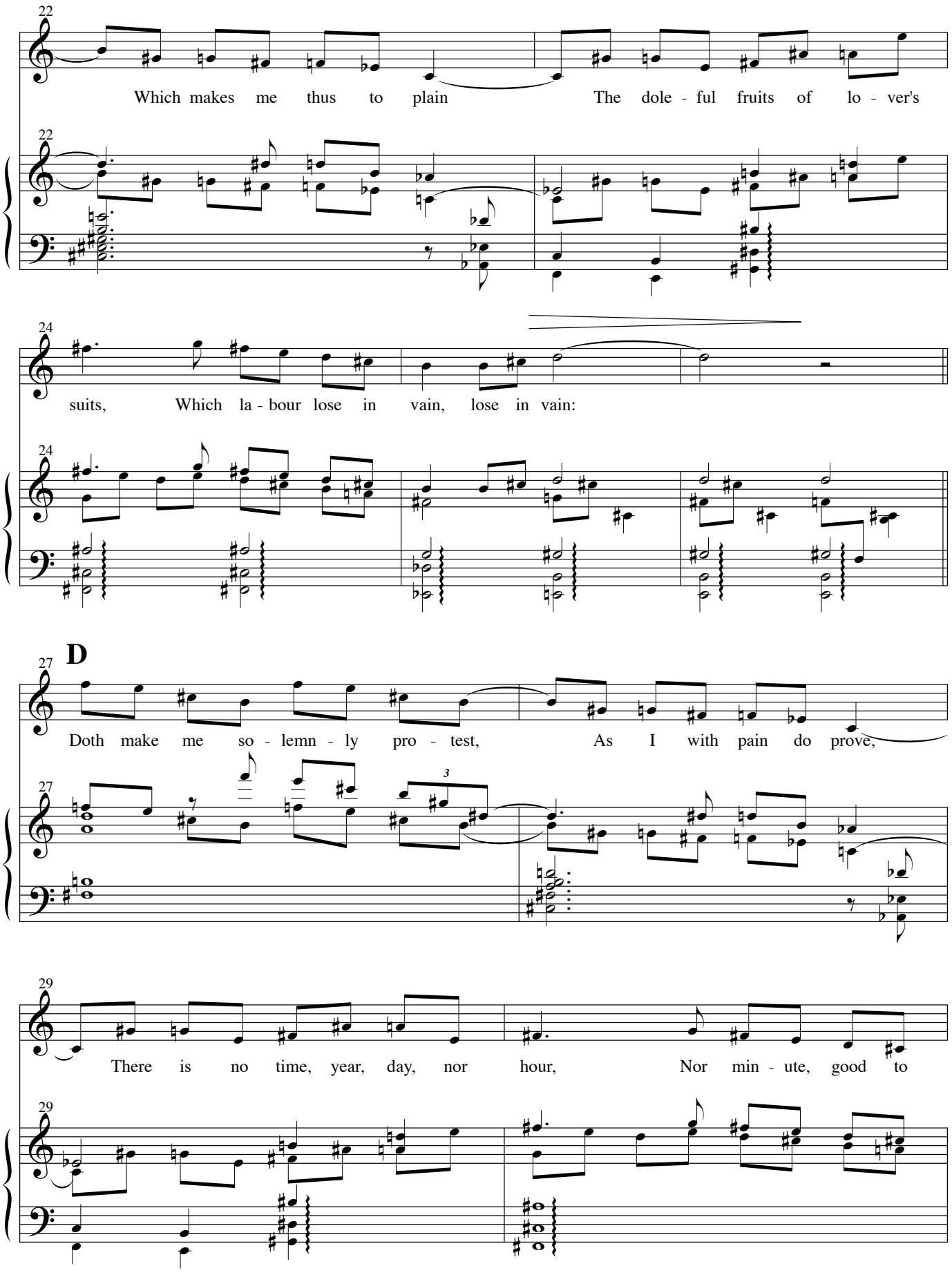
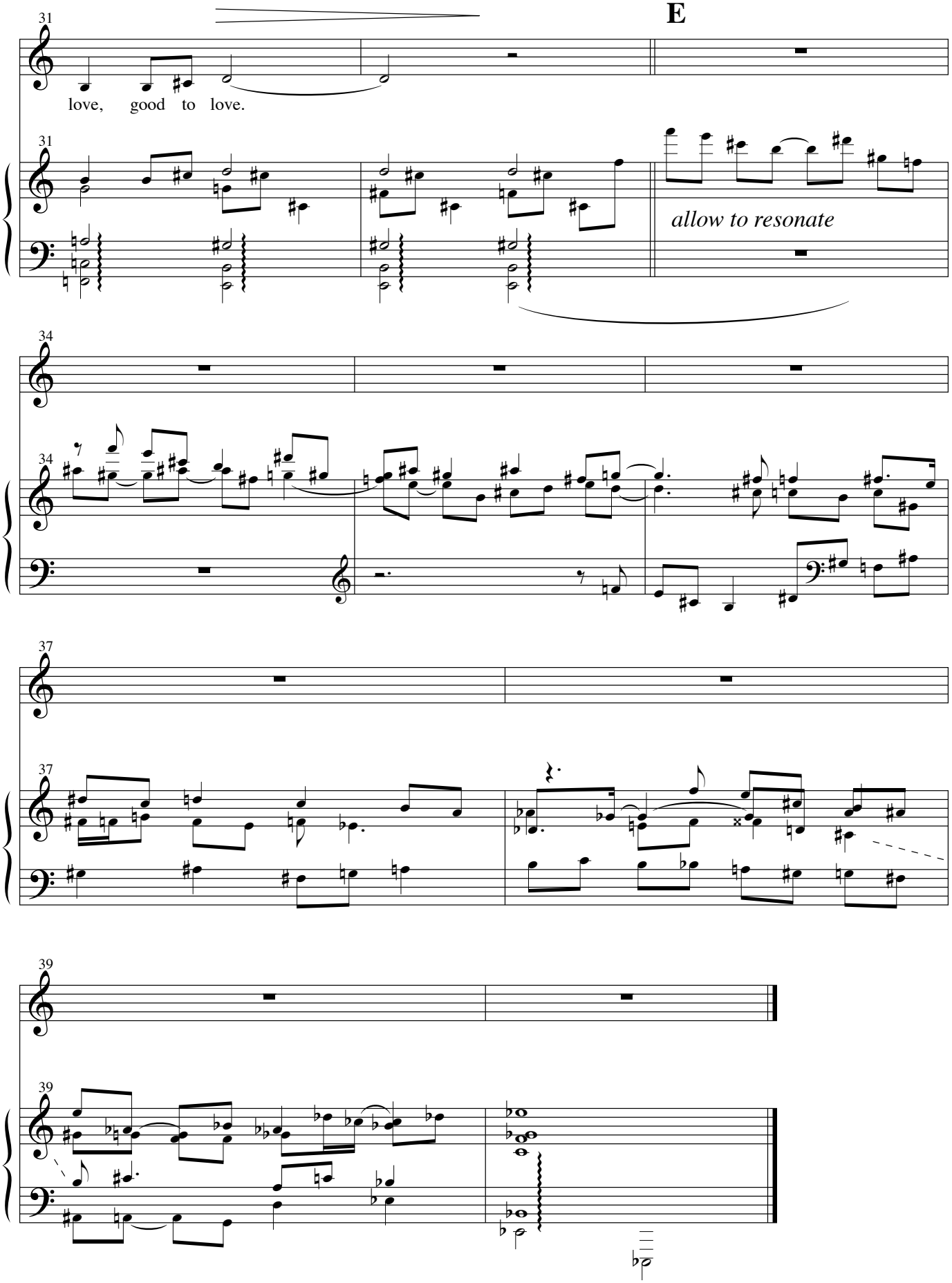

11
time To com - pass my con - tent, my con - tent.
B
14
The day where - in I saw too late The fol - lies of a lo -
16
ver: The hour where - in I found such loss As care can - not, as care can - not re -
19
co - ver.
C
And last, the min - ute of mis - hap,


22
Which makes me thus to plain
The dole - ful fruits of lo - ver's
22
24
suits,
Which la - bour lose in
vain,
lose in vain:
24
D
27
Doth make me so - lemn - ly pro - test,
As I with pain do prove,
27
3
29
There is no time, year, day, nor
hour,
Nor min - ute, good to
29


E
31
love, good to love.
31
allow to resonate
34
34
37
37
39
39

Sighs

Anon. 1640

Music by Justin Henry Rubin

With motion

f

A *f*

All night I muse,

all day I cry,

Rit. poco

Ay me!

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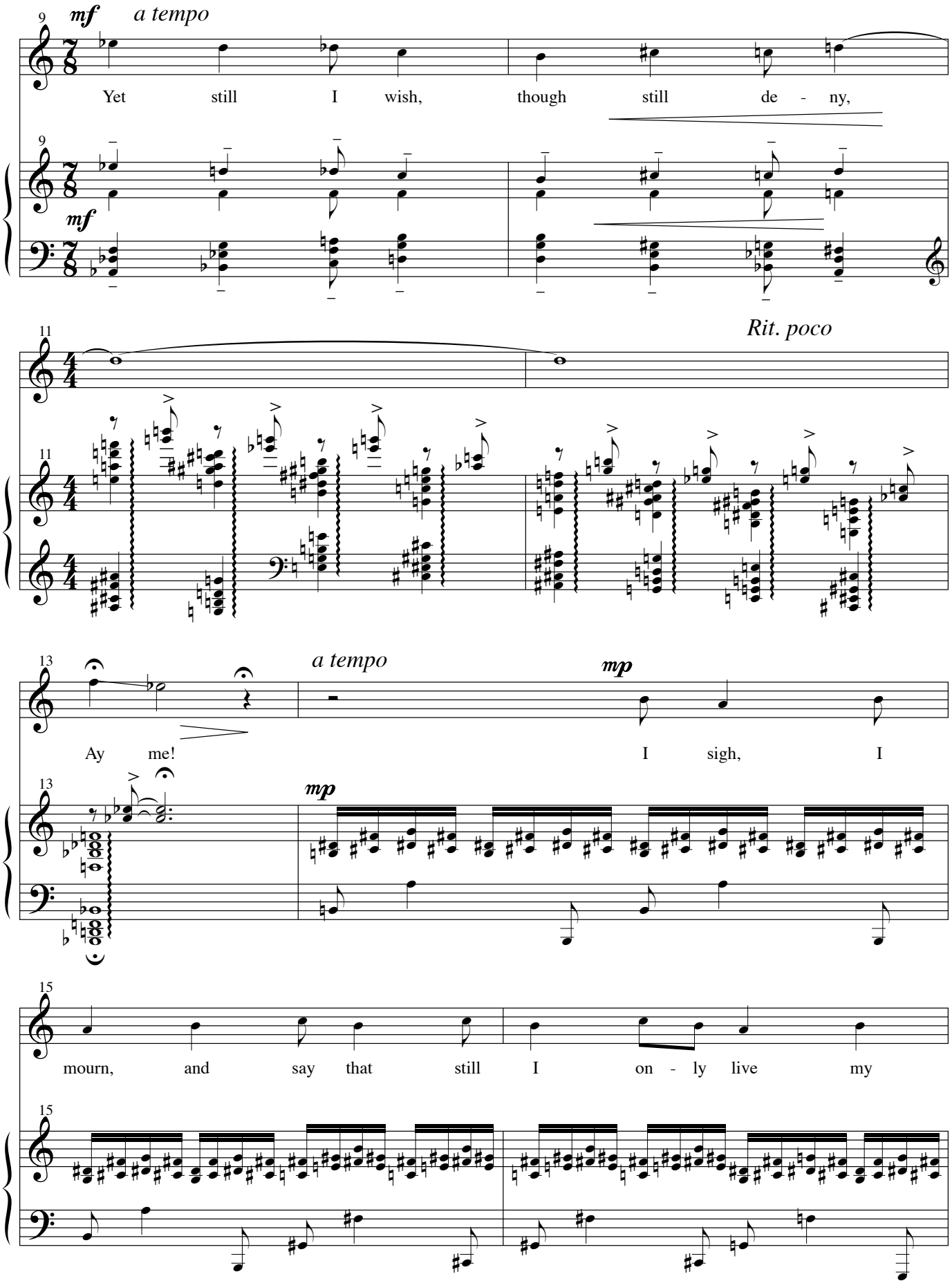
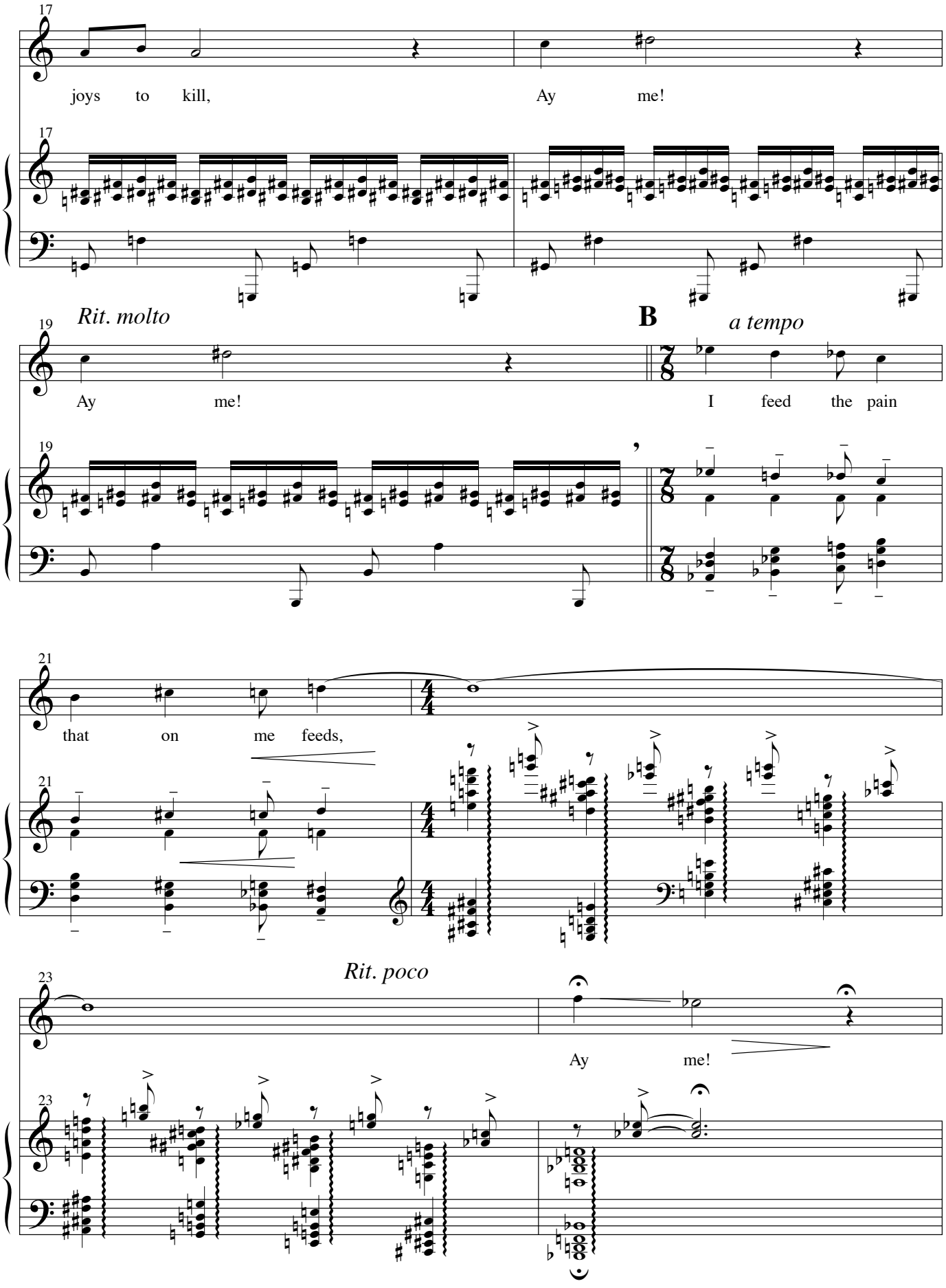
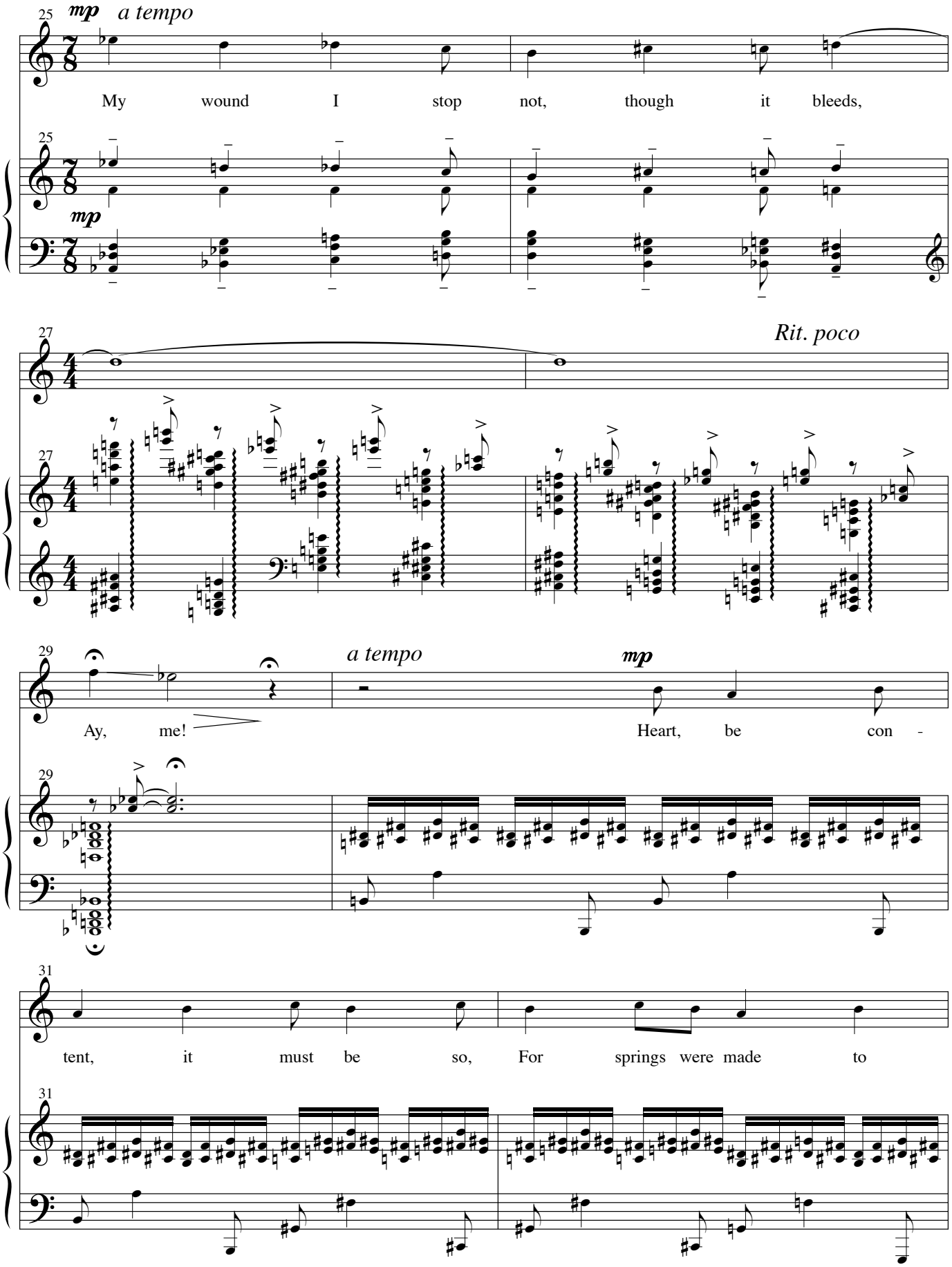
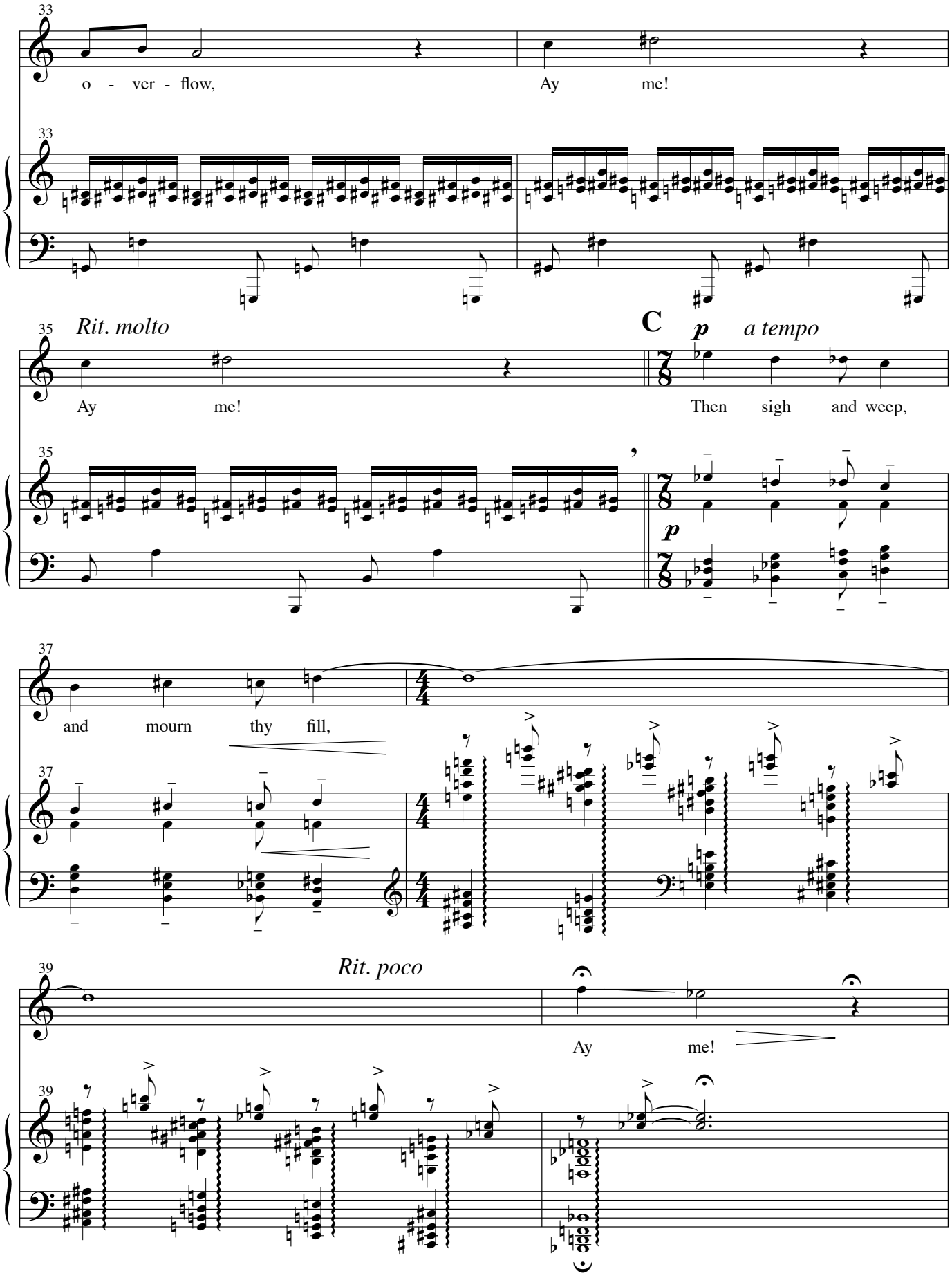
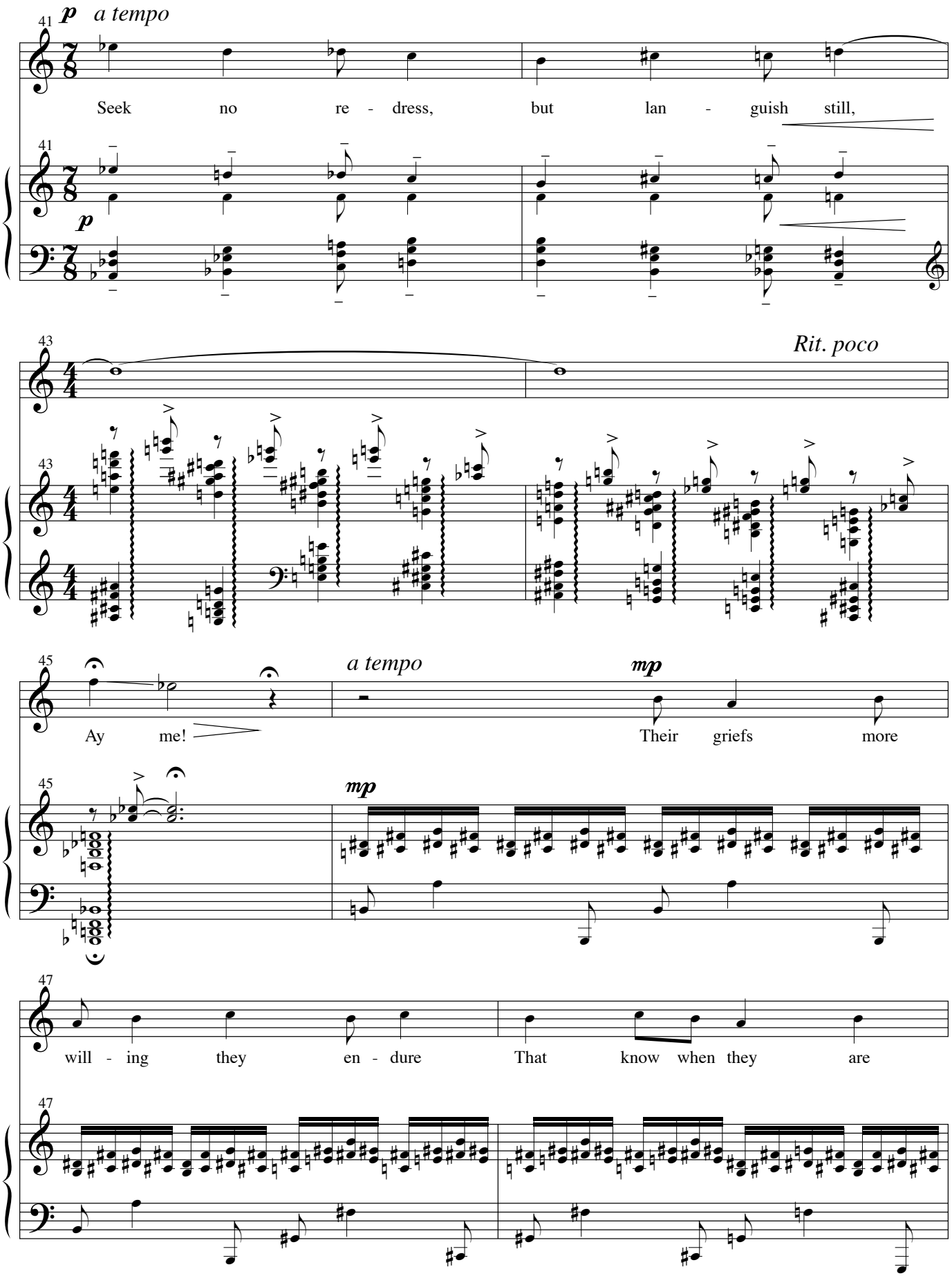
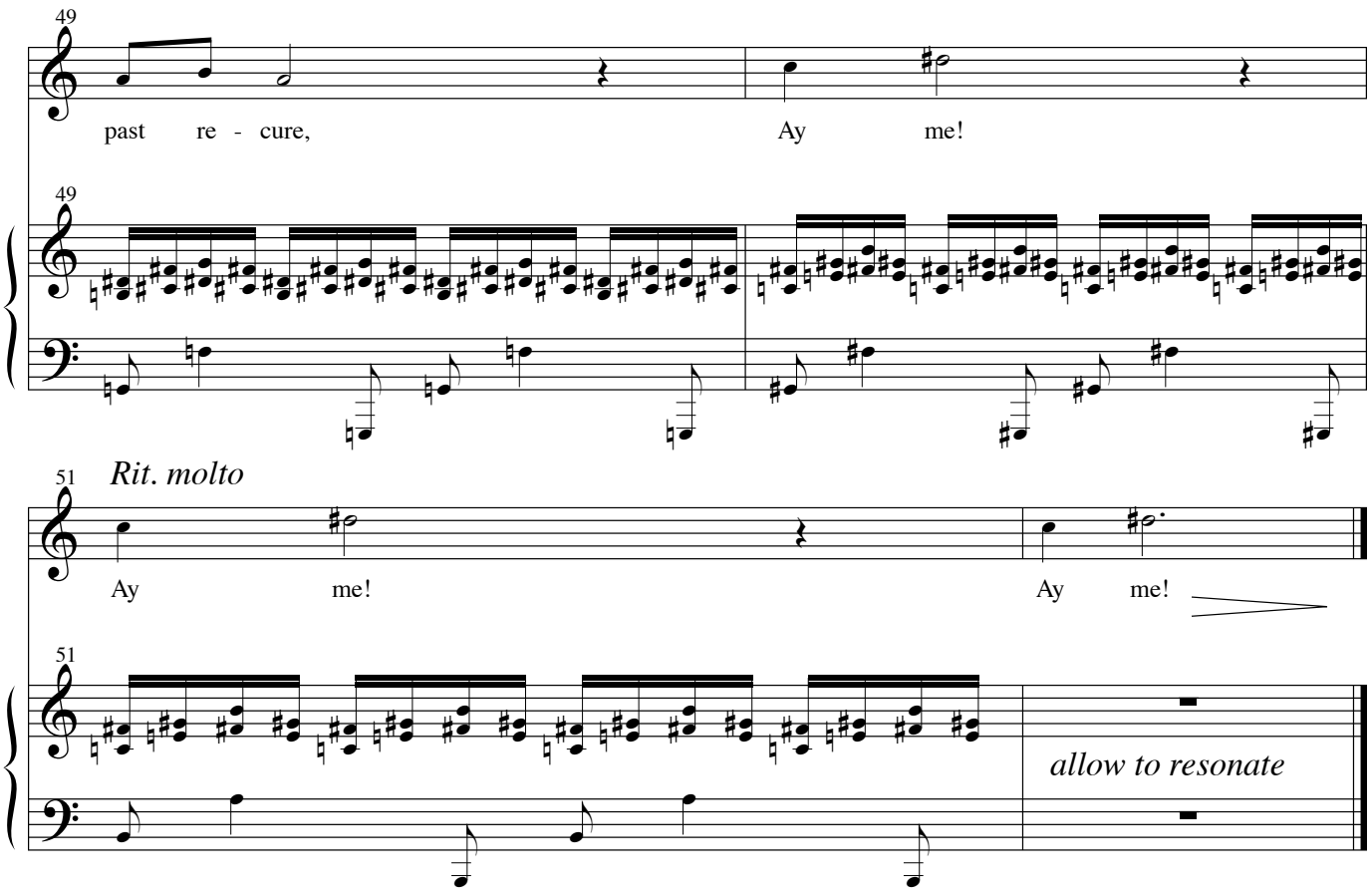

9
mf
a tempo
Yet still I wish, though still de - ny,
11
Rit. poco
13
a tempo
mp
Ay me! I sigh, I
15
mourn, and say that still I on - ly live my


17
joys to kill,
Ay me!
17
19
Rit. molto
B
a tempo
Ay me!
I feed the pain
19
21
that on me feeds,
21
Rit. poco
23
Ay me!
23


25
mp
a tempo
My wound I stop not, though it bleeds,
27
Rit. poco
29
a tempo
mp
Ay, me!
Heart, be con -
31
tent, it must be so, For springs were made to


33
o - ver - flow,
Ay me!
35
Rit. molto
Ay me!
C
p a tempo
Then sigh and weep,
37
and mourn thy fill,
39
Rit. poco
Ay me!


41
p
a tempo
Seek no re - dress, but lan - guish still,
43
Rit. poco
45
a tempo
mp
Ay me!
Their griefs more
47
will - ing they en - dure
That know when they are


49
past re - cure,
Ay me!
49

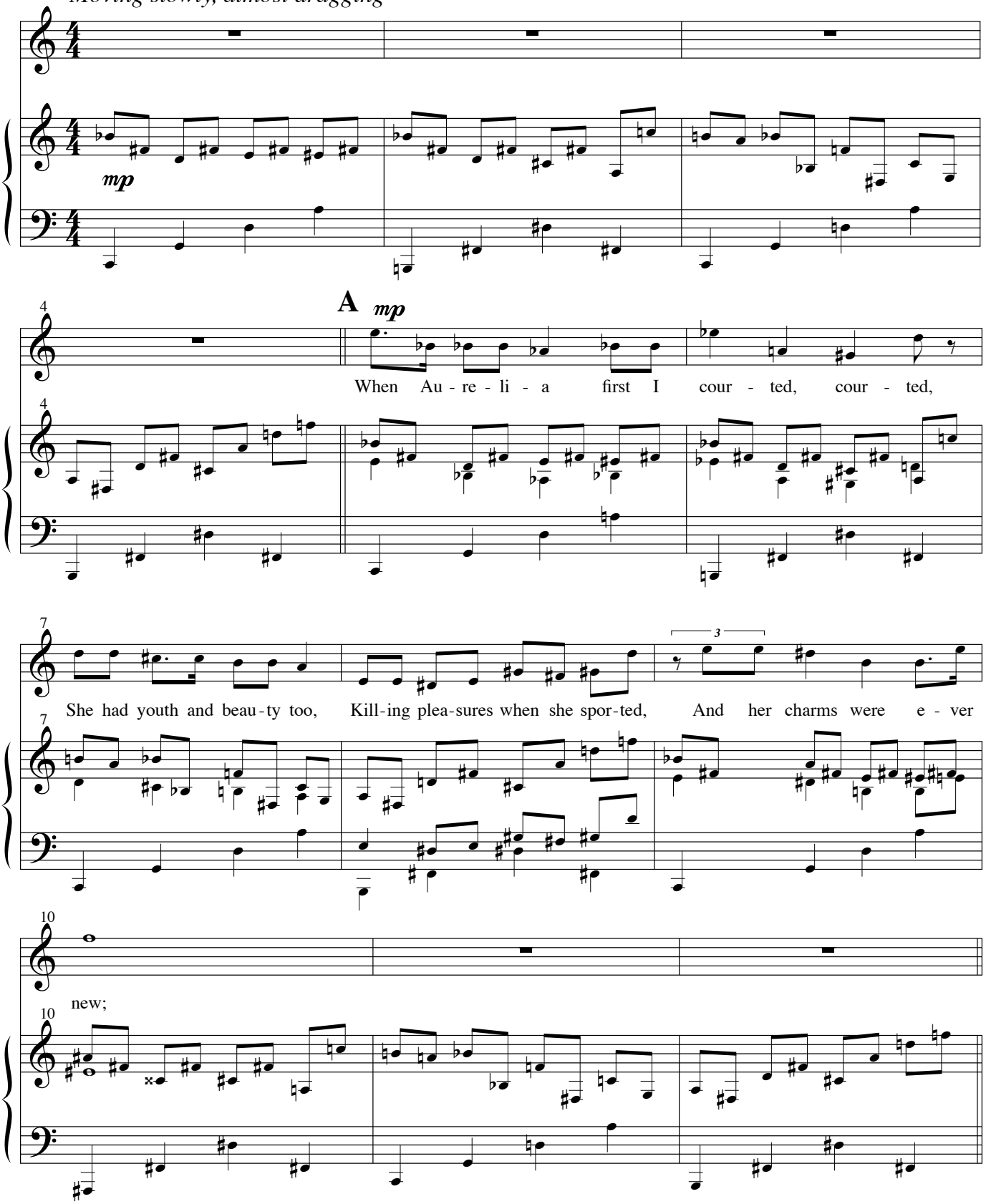
51
Rit. molto
Ay me!
Ay me!
51
allow to resonate

When Aurelia first I courted

Anon. 1671

Music by Justin Henry Rubin

Moving slowly, almost dragging



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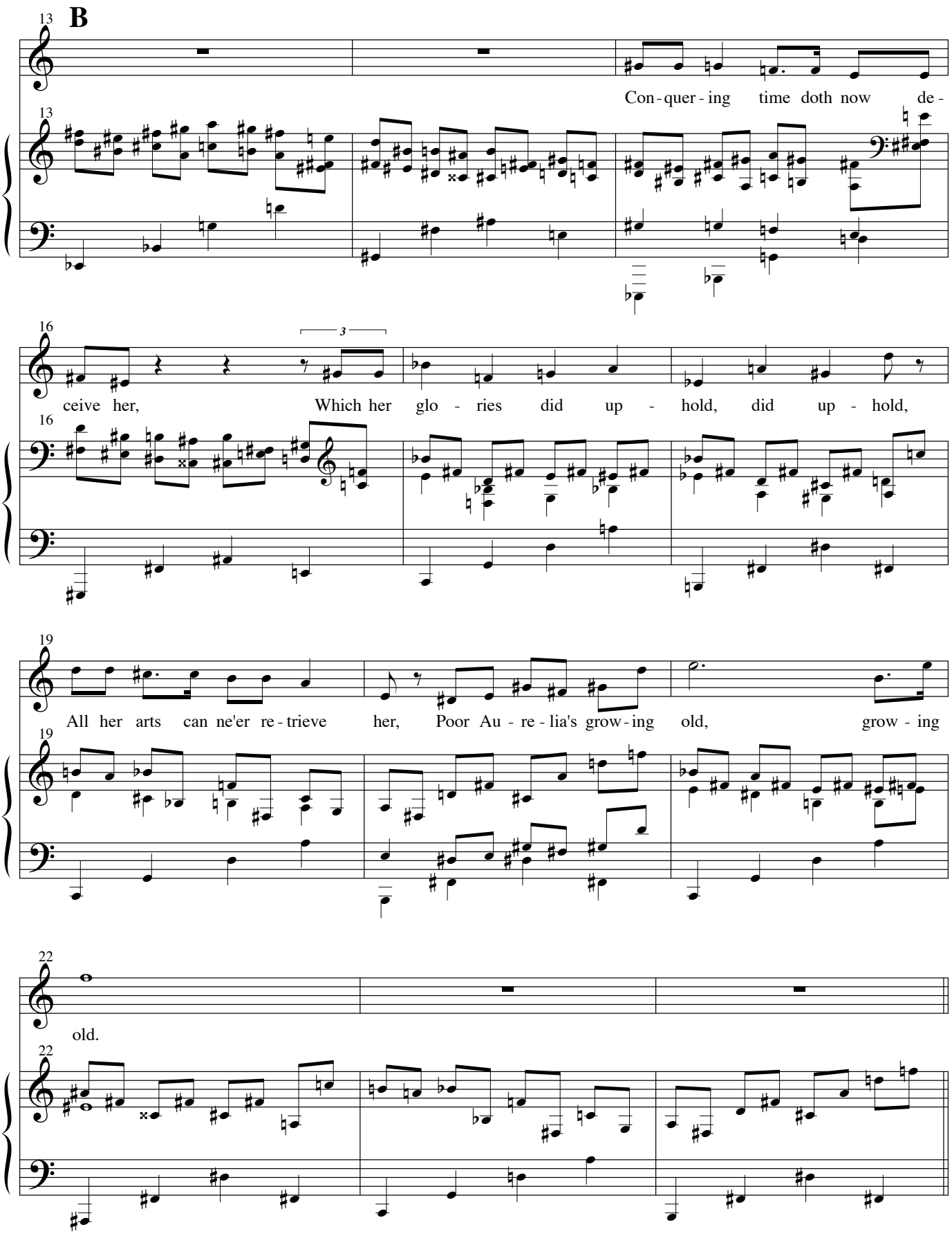
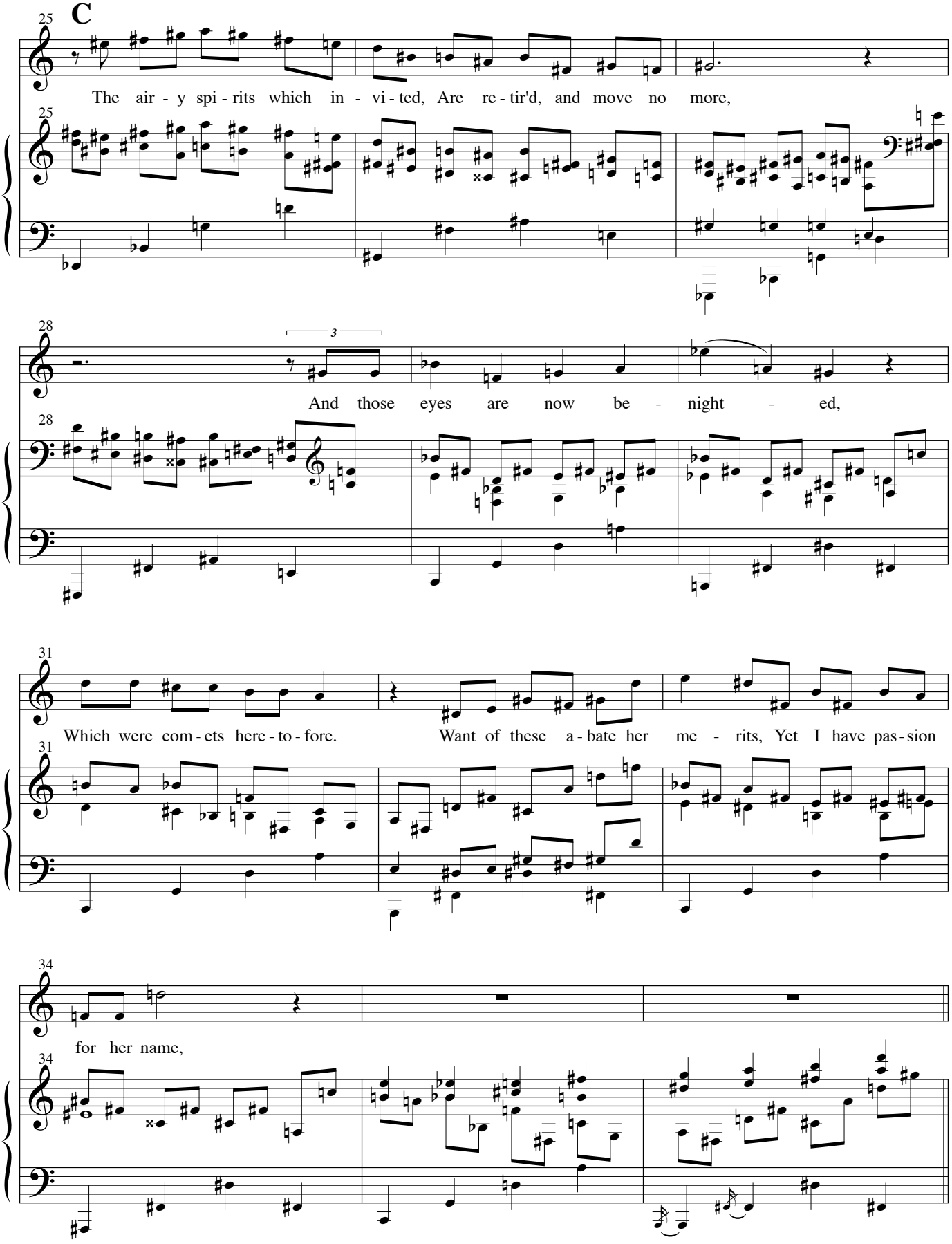
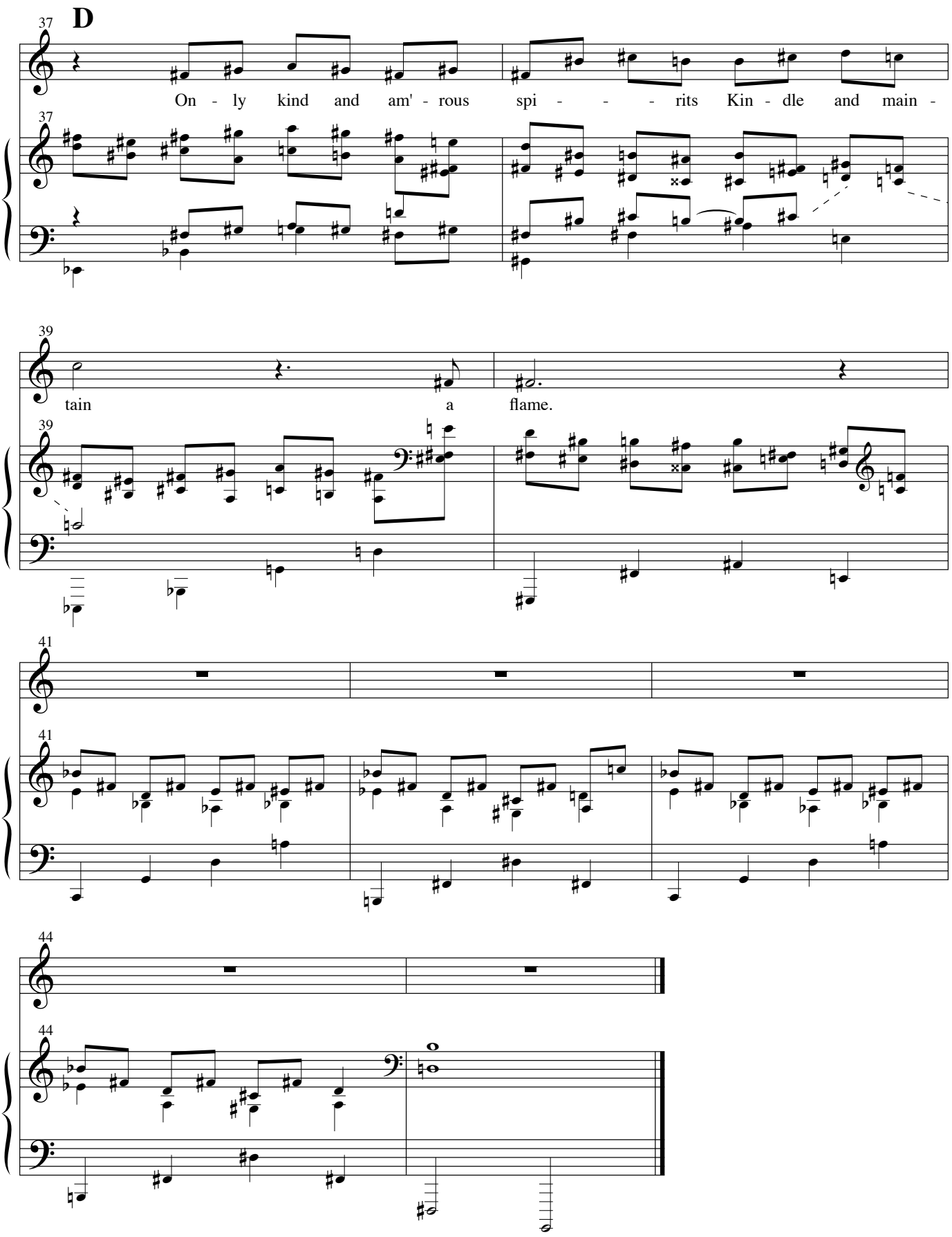

B
13
Con - quer - ing time doth now de -
16
ceive her, Which her glo - ries did up - hold, did up - hold,
19
All her arts can ne'er re - trieve her, Poor Au - re - lia's grow - ing old, grow - ing
22
old.


C
25
The air - y spi - rits which in - vi - ted, Are re - tir'd, and move no more,
28
And those eyes are now be - night - ed,
31
Which were com - ets here - to - fore. Want of these a - bate her me - rits, Yet I have pas - sion
34
for her name,


D
37
On - ly kind and am' - rous spi - - - rits Kin - dle and main -
39
tain a flame.
41
44