

Bass 1

# 107 Somewhat musing choir

Fayrfax

## 1. 107 Somewhat musing choir

Andante ♩ = 76

Some - what mu - sing and more mour - ning, in

re - mem - b'ring th'un - stead - fast - ness; this world\_ be - - ing\_

of such wheel - ing, me con - tra - ring, what

may I guess? I fear doubt - less re - me - di - less is now to

cease my woe - ful chance; for\_ un - kind - ness with - out - en less and

no re - dress me doth a - vance With dis - ple - sance\_ to my

grie - - - - - vance And

18

no su - rance of rem - e - dy; \_\_\_\_\_ lo, in this

20

trance now in sub - stance such is my chance, \_\_\_\_\_ wil - ling to\_

23

\_\_\_\_\_ die. \_\_\_\_\_ Me - think tru - ly \_\_\_\_\_

26

\_\_\_\_\_ bound - en am I and that great - ly to be con - tent \_\_\_\_\_

28

\_\_\_\_\_ say - ing plain - ly; For - tune doth wry all con - tra -

31

- ry from my in - tent. \_\_\_\_\_ My life was lent

35

to an in - tent; \_\_\_\_\_ it

36

is nigh spent; \_\_\_\_\_ Wel - come, for - tune, wel - come for - tune! \_\_\_\_\_

37



— Yet I ne went thus to be\_\_ shent\_\_\_\_\_ but she it meant; such is her wone.

**rall.**.....

40

