

107 Somewhat musing choir

Fayrfax

1. 107 Somewhat musing choir

Andante $\text{♩} = 76$

1

and more mour - ning, in

3

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

6

me_ con - tra - ring, what may I guess? I fear doubt-less re -

8

- me - di - less is now to cease my woe - ful chance; with dis -

14

- ple - sance to my grie - - - - - vance And

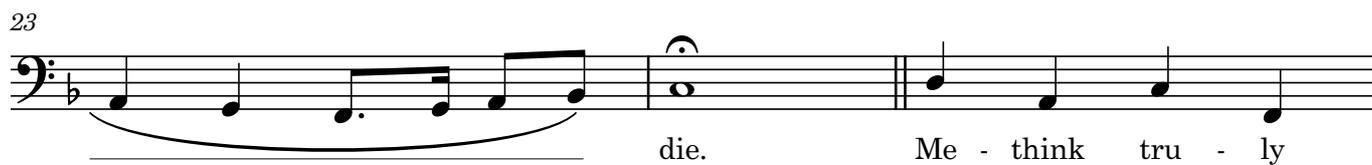
18

no su - rance of re - 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



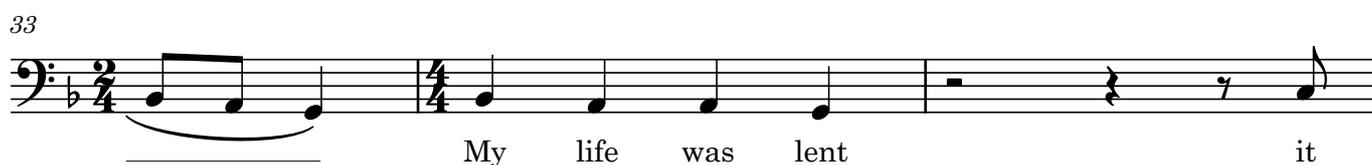
bound - en am I and that great - ly say - ing plain - ly; For-

30



- tune doth wry all con - tra - ry from my in - tent.

33



My life was lent it

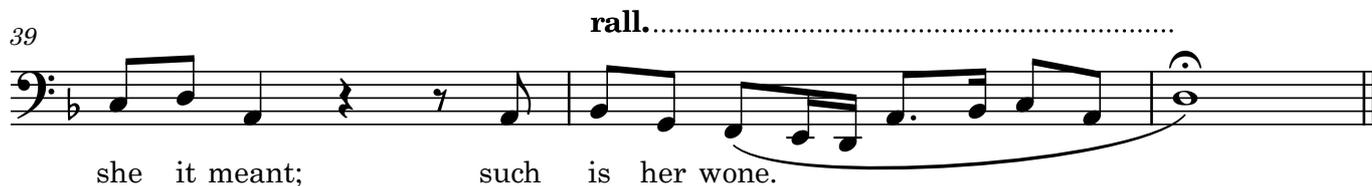
36



is nigh spent Wel - come, for - tune! but

39

rall......



she it meant; such is her wone.