

Tenor

# 27 Ah the Sighs choir

Cornish

## 1. 27 Ah the Sighs choir

Andante ♩ = 80

Ah, the sighs that come from my heart, They grieve me pas - sing

sore Since ye must needs from me de - part, Fare -

- well, my joy, for e - ver more, Oft to me her goodly sweet face,  
I was wont her to be - hold  
And I think I see her yet,

Was wont to cast an eye; And now ab - sence to  
And take in arm - es twain; And now with sighs ma -  
As would to god I could There might no joys com -

be in place: A - las, for woe I die, I die.  
- ni - fold Fare - well, my joy, and wel - come pain.  
- pare with it Un - to my heart as now she should.

1.  
A - las, for woe I die, I die.  
Fare - well, my joy, and wel - come pain.  
Un - to my heart as now she should.

2

Tenor

2.

**rit.**.....

22



8 woe I die, I \_\_\_\_\_  
joy, and wel - come \_\_\_\_\_  
heart as now she \_\_\_\_\_

die.  
pain.  
should.