

Love is a sickness full of woes

SAMUEL DANIEL
(1562 - 1619)

JOHN IRELAND

Allegretto con moto (♩ - 72 - 76) *semplice*

VOICE

PIANO

Love is a sick - ness full of

woes, All re - me - dies re - fus - ing; A plant that with most cut - ting

grows, — Most bar - ren with best us - ing, Why so?

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More we en - joy it, more it dies; If not en - joy'd, it sigh - ing

cries Heigh ho! Heigh ho!

Love is a tor - ment of the mind, A

tem - pest ev - er - last - ing; And Jove hath made it of a



kind Not well, nor full nor fast-ing. Why



so? Mere we en-joy it, more it dies; If not en-



-joy'd, it sigh-ing cries — Heigh — ho! — Heigh —



ho! *poco riten.*

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