

Since from my dear

Henry Purcell

(Andante)

Since from my dear my dear my dear, — since from my dear, my dear my

p *(simile)*

8

dear my dear, my dear — As - tre - a's sight I was so

14

rude - - ly torn, My soul has never never

21

ne-ver has ne-ver ne-ver, ne-ver known de - light, Un - less it were — to mourn

mf

to mourn, un - less, un - less it were to mourn mourn. But

oh! a - las, a - las, with weep - ing eyes, And bleed - ing,

bleed - ing heart I lie; Think - ing on her, on her whose ab - sence

'tis, That makes me wish to die, die, die, die,

makes me, makes me wish to die, die, die,