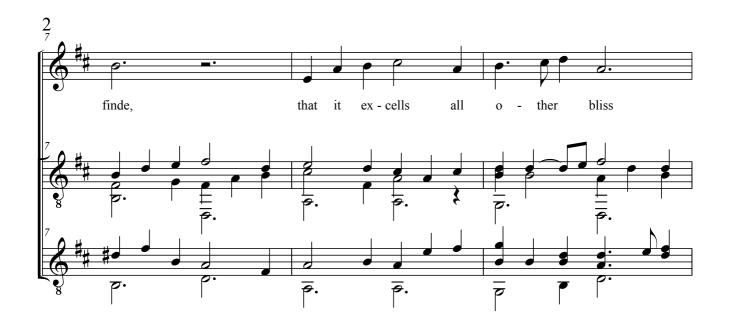
My mind to me a kingdom is Dow Partbooks (Christ Church, Oxford MSS 984-988)

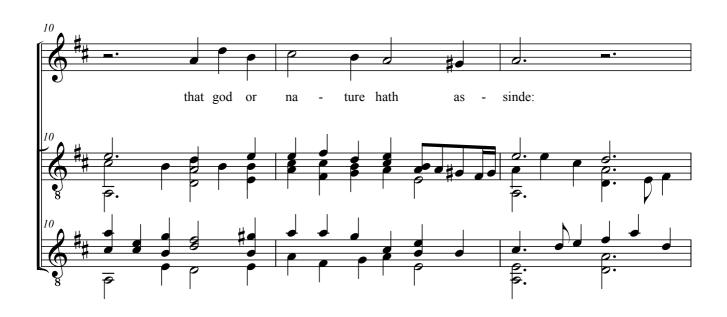
William Byrd (ca.1540-1623)

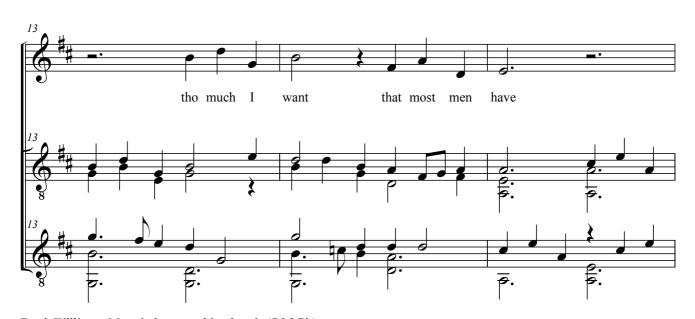
Transcription Anton Höger



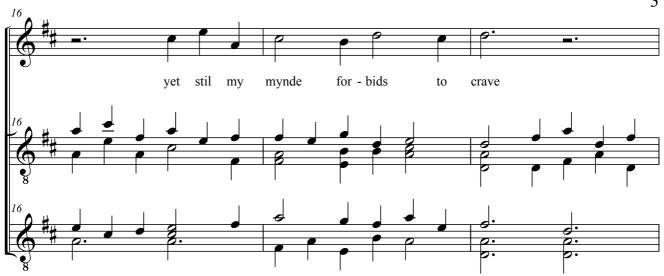


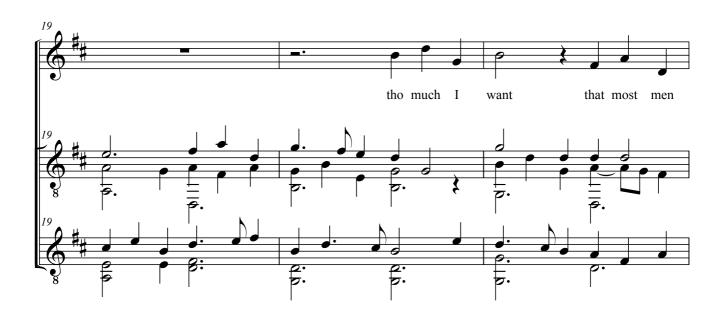


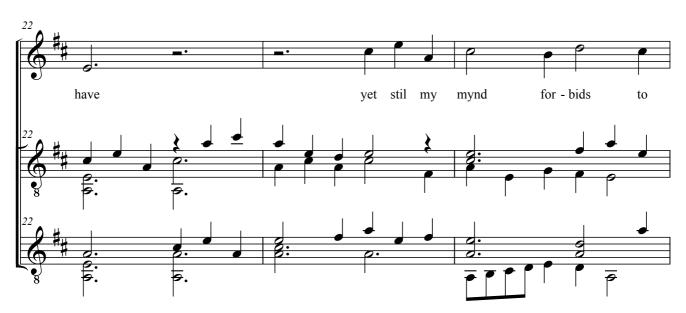




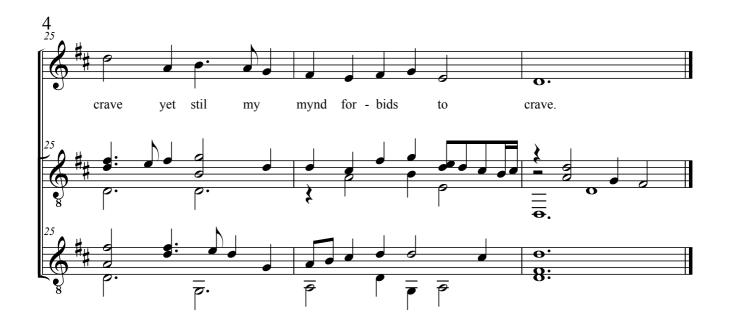
Byrd, William - My mind to me a kingdom is (S&2Git)







Byrd, William - My mind to me a kingdom is (S&2Git)



- 2. No princely port nor welthie store, no force to winne a victorie, no wyly wit to salve a sore, no shape to winne a loving eye: to none of these I yeld as thrall, for why my minde despise them all.
- 3. I see that plentie surfeits oft, and hastie clymbers soonest fall: I see hat such as are a loft, mishap doth threaten most of all: these get with toyle and keepe with feare, such cares my minde can never beare
- 4. I presse to beare no haughtie sway, I wish no more then may suffice: I doe no more than well I may, look what I want my minde supplies, loe thus I triumph like a King, my minde content with any thing.
- 5. I laugh not at anothers losse, nor grudge not at anothers gaine: no worldly waves my minde can tosse, I brooke that is anothers bane: I feare no foe nor nor fawne on friend, I loth not lyfe nor dread mine end.
- 6. My wealth is health and perfecte ease, and conscience cleere my chiefe defence, I never seeke by brybes to please, nor by desert to give offence: thus doe I live, thus will I dye, would all did so as well as I.