

Gather Your Rosebuds Opt Select Ayres and Dialogues

(London, John Playford, 1669)

Henry Lawes

Bearbeitung Anton Höger

Soprano

Ga- ther your Rose- buds while you may, Old

G-Lute

G-Lute

5

Time is still a fly- ing; And that same Flow'r that smiles to day, to- mor- row

G-Lute

G-Lute

9

will be dy- ing. The glo- rious Lamp of Heav'n the Sun, the higher he is a

G-Lute

G-Lute

13

get- ting; The soon- er must his race be run, And near- er he's to set- ting.

e c c e f h k a h f e f h f e c a
 a a a g h h c a g c c a
 c c c e a c e a a a e a
 b a c c a c e b c a c e a a c
 c c c e e a

17

That age is best that is the first, while

e f h a f e c a a e a a e h e c a
 c a g a c c c f a e c
 c a a a e a a c a c a a a
 a a c c a e a a a c a c a a
 c e a c c c a c b d c d c
 e a c c c a

21

youth and blood are war- mer, Ex- pect not the last and

a a e c e e a c c f e c
 a b e a a e d c a c e b
 c c a a a a c a a a
 c b c b a a d c a b
 c b e c c e e a c e

24

worst, Time still suc- ceeds the for- mer Then be not coy, but use your time,

28

While you may go mar- ry, For ha- ving once but lost your prime, you may for

32

e- ver tar- ry.