

A doleful deadly pang

Nicholas Strogers

Intabulation by Anton Höger

a L

g L

A dole- ful dead- ly pang con-

a L

g L

a

a

5

sumes my pin- ing heart, which beau- ty's wound- ing shot re- news

a L

g L

a

a

9

with still in- creas- ing smart. A- las, I sigh and sob,

a a b a a f l i h e f
 a c a a b b a a c a
 a c a a a c a c
 a a a a

13

I will go plead for life. Love's va- pours that dis-til to

a a f f l k l f f l i h f f f c
 d c a c d c a a f d c a a d
 a d c a a c a a a d c a d a c d a
 c c a d a a a a

17

tears, in drown- ing eyes be rife. Oh pi- ty me, I

d d f h f i f d b a b d f i f d c d h f l
 c a d a f h d f a c a a a
 d c a d b a b a c a c d c a c
 a d c a a a d a e a c a c a

21

die, Oh pi-ty me, I die, I die, I die, I die, I

h i l n l i h i d a f d f f h e k f f c

a h i a a a c c a f c a a

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

a a a a c d a c a c a e c e e a

a

25

die, I die, I die.

f c f d a

a a a

a c a c a a b c

e a b a

A doleful deadly pang consumes my pining heart,
 which beauty's wounding shot renews with still increasing smart.

Alas, I sigh and sob, I will go plead for life.
 Love's vapours that distil to tears, in drowning eyes be rife.
 Oh pity me, I die.