

Ah were she pittifull

Private Musicke. Or the First Booke of Ayres and Dialogues, 1620, No. 3.
Words from *Pandosto, the Triumph of Time* (1588), a play by Robert Greene (1558-1592)

Martin Peerson (c.1571-c.1651)

Cantus

Contra-Tenor

Tenor

Bassus

Ah were she pit - ti - full, as she is faire, Or but so
But beau - ty be - ing pit - ti - less and sterne, Cru - ell in

6

C

CT

T

B

milde as she is seem - ing so, Then were my hopes great -
deede, though milde in out - ward show: Will nei - ther hopes, or

11

C

CT

T

B

- er then my di - spaire, Then all the world were heaven, and no - thing woe.
my dis-paire dis - cerne, But leades me to a hell of end - lesse woe.
Then all the world were heaven, and no - thing woe.
But leades me to a hell of end - lesse woe.
Then all the world were heaven, and no - thing woe.
But leades me to a hell of end - lesse woe.
Then all the world were heaven, and no - thing woe.
But leades me to a hell of end - lesse woe.