Robert Lucas Pearsall (1795-1856)mf I saw love-ly Phil-lis ly-ing on li-lies, And fai-rer was she than her flow-er-y 8 Then____ did she fly_{-} bed; But when she did spy me, O, $_{-}$ me; Not heed ing nor 16 hear-ing one word that I Why did she fly, when I wished her to stay? said. 23 is not well done, to___drive lo-vers a - way; For they'll sing fa la 31 mf la la, they'll sing fa la la. And when I next 39 meet her, how shall I greet her? If she should come smi-ling-ly for-ward to me, No, 46 no I will spite her: I'll shun____ her and slight___ her, And cold and un - feel-ing as 54 marble I'll be. What do I care, e'en though she des pair? Her hands let her wring, I_ 62 I will sing fa la _ will mer - ri-ly sing; la la, I'll 69 sing fa la la.

Copyright 2023 The Dolmetsch Organisation, Haslemere, UK