

Bass Recorder

I saw lovely Phillis

Robert Lucas Pearsall

(1795-1856)

mf $\text{♩} = 90$

I saw love-ly Phil-lis ly-ing on li-lies, And fai-rer was she than her flow-er - y

8

bed; But when she did spy me, O, Then___ did she fly___ me; Not heed ing nor

16

hear-ing one word that I said. Why did she fly, when I wished her to stay? It

23

is not well done, to___drive lo-vers a - way; For they'll sing fa la la___

31

___ la, they'll sing fa la la la la la la la 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

___ will mer - ri - ly sing; I will sing fa la la___

68

___ la, I'll sing fa la la la la la la la la la.