

My true love hath my hart, and I have his

from British Library Add. Ms. 15117 Anon, lyrics by Sir Philip Sidney (1554-86)

D D A D G A D G A D G

My true love hath my hart, and I have his, By just ex -
His hart in me, keeps me and him in one, My hart in
His hart his wound re - ceav - ed from my sight: My hart was

C Am C D G Am D G

change, one for the o - ther giv'ne. I holde his deare,
him, his thoughts and sen - ses guides: He loves my hart, me,
wound - ed, with his wound - ed hart, For as from me,

C Am D G Am G Am E A Am

I holde his deare, and myne he can - not misse: There ne - ver
He loves my hart, me, for once it was his owne: I cher - ish
for as from me, on him his hurt did light, So still me

D A G D A(no3rd) D Am D G

was a bet - ter bar - gaine driv'ne. Both e - quall hurt, in
his, be - cause in me it hurt did bides. smart:

Am Dm E A D D G D G

this change sought our blisse: My true love hath My true love

Am Em G D Am G D A D

hath my hart my hart my hart and I have his.