

Fortune my foe

from the Roxburghe ballads

Anon

Dm A Dm A Dm C Dm A Dm A Dm A

For - tune my Foe, why dost thou frown on me? And will thy fav - ours
In vain I sigh, in vain I wail and weep; In vain my eyes re -
Then will I leave my love in For - tunes hands, My dear - est love, in

Dm C Dm A(no3rd) F F

nev - er bet - ter be? Wilt thou, I say, for ev - er breed my
frain from qui - et sleep; In vain I shed my tears both night and
most un - con - stant bands, And on - ly serve the sor - rows due to

C Dm Gm A(no3rd) D

pain? And wilt thou not re - store my joys a - gain?
day; In vain my love after my sor - rows to be - wray.
me; Sor - row, here after thou shalt my Mis - tress be.