

Joy to the person of my love

William Stirling's cantus partbook, 1639

Anon

Dm *C* *F* *Gm* *C* *F* *Gm* *A(no3rd)* *D*

Joy to the per - son of my Love Al - tho she doth me dis - dain,
 Fixt are my thoughts, and can - not re - move, But yet I love in vaine.

Dm *Gm* *Dm* *Am* *Bb* *F* *Am* *C(no3rd)* *F*

Shall I lose the sight of my joy and hearts de - light, Or shall I cease my suit?
 Shall I strive to touch: Oh no, that were too much, She is for - bid - den fruit.

F *C* *F* *Bb* *A* *Dm* *Gm* *A(no3rd)* *D*

Ah woe is me, that ev - er I did see The beau - ty that did me be - witch.
 But now a - las I must for - goe her face The trea - sure I es - teemed so much.