

Begone, sweit night

from Duncan Burnett's music book, c.1610

Anon.

C F G F G(no3rd) C C Am

Be - gone, sweit night, and I will call thee kynd! Where does thou
A - rise, bright day, it's time to claim thy right; Dis - perse the

G Em C Am G C C F G(no3rd)

dwell, since not up - on mine eyes? It's more nor tyme that I my wayes sould
cluids, and with thy gold - en beams Both com - fort me and strick the churl - ish

C C Am G Em C Am G

find. night Be - gone! and when thou comes a - gain, come twyse.
That wold not go thou nor yeeld me plea - sant dreames.

C Am Dm G Dm E(no3rd)

A - way,
A - ryse,

a - way!
a - ryse!

For And I with must thy go gold - en and

A D G D(no3rd) G C D A D

meit my love
fing - er point

at the peip of
me to where scho
lies.

Bot thou to
Teach me bot
Death are
once and

C D Em G D(no3rd) G F C G C

too, too neir of kin To come and go as thy de - syre hath beine.
set me in hir sight That I may know who yeelds the great - er light.