

Sweete come againe

from the First Book of Ayres, 1601

Philip Rosseter (1567 or 8 - 1623)

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

Sweete come a - gaine, your hap - pie sight so much de - sir'd
 If true de - sire, Or faith - full vow so of end - les loue,
 You had the power My Or My wan - dring thoughts first to - re - straine,
 And till we meete, Teach ab - sence in - ward art to find,

D Am C G G G(no3rd) D

since you from hence are now re - tir'd I seeke in vaine,
 Thy heart en - flam'd moue With e - quall fire;
 You first did heare turbe please the mind, A Such child be - fore:
 Both to dis - turbe and please the mind, Such thoughts are sweete,

Am E Caug F Dm Em Am E(no3rd) A

stil must I mourn, & pine long in long - ing paine,
 O then my joies. So long de - straught shall rest,
 Now it is growne Con - firm'd, do you shall it keepe,
 And such re - maine In hearts whole flames are true,

