

As you came from Walsingham

Lyrics by Thomas Deloney (d.1600)
from The Garland of Good Will, 1631

Music by Anon

Gm F Gm Gm F Bb

As you came from the ho - ly land of Wal - sing - ham,
She is nei - ther white nor brown, but as the hea-uens fair:
She hath left me here a - lone, all a - lone vn - known:
I haue loued her all my youth, but now am old as you see:
Such is the loue of Wo - men kind, or the word (Loue) a - bused:

F D Gm F D G

Met you not with my true loue by the way as you came?
There is none hath her form so di - uine on the earth, in the ayr. What
Who some - time loued me as her life, and called me her own. tree. What
Loue lik - eth not the falling fruit, nor the with - er - ed tree. What
Vn - der which many child - ish de - sires, and con - ceits are ex - cused.

Gm *D* *Gm* *D* *Gm* *D* *Gm* *F* *Bb*

How should I know your true loue, that haue met many a one,
Such an one did I meet (good Sir) with An - gell - like face: Who
is the cause shee hath left thee a - lone and a new way doth take,
For loue is a care - lesse child, and for - gets pro - mise past,
Loue it is a du - ra - ble fire, in the mind eu - er burning:

F *Gm* *D* *D* *Gm* *D* *Gm* *D* *G*

As I came from the ho - ly Land, that haue come, that haue gone?
like a Nymph, like a Queen did ap - pear in her gate, in her grace.
That some - time did thee loue as her self, and her Ioy did thee make?
He is blind, he is deaf, when he list, and in faith neu - er fast.
Neu - er sick, neu - er dead, neuer cold, from it self neu - er turning.