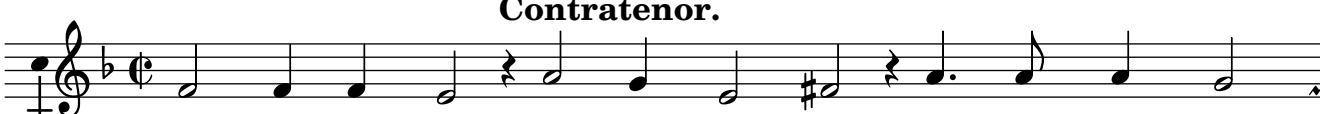
Contratenor.



1. Whyle that the Sunne with his beames hot, scorch - ed the fruits
2. So long as I was in your sight, I was as your hart,
3. An - o - ther shep - herd you did see, To whome your hart
4. Sure you have made me pass - ing glad, That you your mind