## When From My Love

For the final song in this collection I have chosen one of my favorite pieces of Elizabethan frivolity. It should be performed at a good speed, which makes some demands on the player, particularly in the last line, but it is well worth the effort. This song is from Bartlet's *Book of Ayres*, published in 1606.



Mark but the subtle policies that female lovers find,
Who love to fix their constancies like feathers in the wind.
Though they swear, vow, and protest,
That they love you chiefly best,
Yet by and by they'll all deny,
And say 'twas but in jest.

