My Love Hath Vowed

This song is from Rosseter's Book of Ayres (1601), which he shared with Campion. It has an interesting modal feeling in the first line and a most attractive balance of voice and instrument at the conclusion. It should go fairly fast.

This fingering may seem strange at first, but with practise it seems to be the smoothest to negotiate the sixteenth notes in tempo.



Had I foreseen what is ensued,
And what now with pain I prove,
Unhappy then I had eschewed,
This unkind event of love.
Maids foreknow their own undoing,
But fear not till all is done,
When a man alone is wooing.

Dissembling wretch to gain thy pleasure, What didst thou not vow and swear? So didst thou rob me of the treasure, Which so long I held so dear. Now thou prov'st to me a stranger, Such is the vile guise of men, When a woman is in danger.

