

## Think'st Thou Then By Thy Feigning?

Transcription for Guitar and Voice  
by Richard PICK

John DOWLAND  
1562-1626

Moderately

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Think'st thou then by thy feign - - ing sleep with a proud dis -

6

dain - ing, Or with thy craft - ty clos - ing thy

9

cru - el eyes. Re - pos - ing, To drive me from thy

12

sight, when sleep yields more de-light, such harm-less beau - ty

15

gra - cing? And while sleep feign - ed is, May I not

18

steal a kiss, thy qui-et arms em - brac - ing.

2. O that thy sleep dissembled  
 Were to a trance resembled,  
 Thy cruel eyes deceiving  
 Of lively sense bereaving.  
 Then should my love requite  
 Thy love's unkind despite,  
 While fury triumphed boldly  
 In beauty's sweet disgrace,  
 And lived in deep embrace  
 Of her that loved so coldly.

3. Should then my love aspiring,  
 Forbidden joys desiring,  
 So far exceed the duty  
 That virtue owes to beauty?  
 No, love, seek not thy bliss  
 Beyond a simple kiss,  
 For such deceits are harmless.  
 Yet kiss a thousand fold,  
 For kisses may behold  
 When lovely sleep is armless.