Sting, Wilt Thou Unkind Thus Reave Me

(John Dowland)

Wilt thou unkind thus reave me Of my heart, of my heart, And so leave me, and so leave me?

Wilt thou unkind thus reave me Of my heart, of my heart, And so leave me, and so leave me?

Farewell! Farewell! But yet or e'er I part, O cruel, Kiss me, sweet, kiss me, Sweet, sweet my jewel.

Hope by disdain grows cheerless, Fear doth love, love doth fear Beauty peerless, beauty peerless.

Farewell! Farewell! But yet or e'er I part, O cruel, Kiss me, sweet, kiss me, Sweet, sweet my jewel.

If no delayes can move thee, Life shall die, death shall live Still to love thee, still to love thee?

Farewell! Farewell!
But yet or e'er I part, O cruel,
Kiss me, sweet, kiss me,
Sweet, sweet my jewel.

Yet be thou mindfull ever, Heat from fire, fire from heat None can see sever, none can sever

Farewell! Farewell! But yet or e'er I part, O cruel, Kiss me, sweet, kiss me, Sweet, sweet my jewel.

True love cannot be changed Though delight from desert Be estranged, be estranged.

Farewell! Farewell!
But yet or e'er I part, O cruel,
Kiss me, sweet, kiss me,
Sweet, sweet my jewel.