

If she forsake me I must die

from the First Book of Ayres, 1601

Philip Rosseter (1567 or 8 - 1623)

G G C Am D G G C D G

If she for - sake me I must die, shall I tell her so. A -
 What heart can long such paines a - bide, Fie vp - pon this loue, I
 I doe my loue in lines com - mend, But a - las in vaine, The

G C Am D G G C D D G Am G

las then strait will she re - plie, no no no no no. If I dis - close my des - p'rat state
 would ad - uen - ture farre and wide, If it would re - moue, But loue will still my steppes pur - sue,
 cost - ly gifts that I doe send, She re - turnes a - gaine. Thus still is my des - paire pro - cur'd,

G C Dm C C G F G D(no3rd) G

she will but make sport there - at and more vn - re - lent - ing grow.
 I can - not his wayes es - chew, Thus still help - eles hopes I proue.
 And her ma - lice more as - surd, Then come death and end my paine.