Now, oh now I needs must part, Part - ing though I ab - sent mourn.

I lov'd thee and thee a - lone, In whole love I joy - ed once.

For my ab - sense ne - ever mourn Whom you might have joy - ed ever;

Ab - sense can no joy im - part; joy once fled can - not re - turn.

Now, oh now I needs must part, Part - ing though I ab - sent mourn.

This is a beautiful night To take leave of thee.
While I live I needs must love, Love lies not where hope is gone. Now at last des-
And although your sight I leave, Sight wherein my joys do lie. Till that death doth
Part we must though now I die, Die I do to part with you. Him des-pair doth

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pair doth prove Love di-vi ded lov’th none.
sense be-reave, Ne-ver shall af-fec-tion die. Sad des-pair doth drive me hence;
cause to lie, Woth both liv’d and di-eth true.

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cause to lie, Woth both liv’d and di-eth true.

This despair unkindness sends. If that part-ing be of-fence, It is she which then of-fends.
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