

Of gold all burnish'd

The first part

William Byrd (c.1540-1623)

Medius (part 2 of 5)

Songs of sundrie natures (Thomas East press, London, 1589)



1
Of gold all bur-nish'd and bright-er than sun-beams, were those curl-èd

5
locks u-pon her no-ble head, from whose deep con-ceits, from whose deep con-ceits, my true de-

10
ser-vings fled, where - fore these mine eyes, where - fore these mine eyes, such store of tears

6
2
15 1
out-streams, such store of tears out - streams. Her eyes are fair stars,

20
her red like Da-mask rose, her white sil-ver shine of Moon on Cry-stal Stream, her beau-

ty per-fect, her beau-ty per-fect, where-on my fan-cies dream: her lips are ru-bies, her

25
6
2
lips are ru-bies, her teeth of pearl two rows, her teeth of pearl two rows.