

# 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.