

Shoot False Love I Care Not

Thomas Morley

Cantus
Shoot false love, I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not.
Long thy bow did fear me, while thy pomp did blear me. Fa la la la la la

Quintus
Shoot false love, I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not.
Long thy bow did fear me, while thy pomp did blear me. Fa la la la la la

Altus
Shoot false love, I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not.
Long thy bow did fear me, while thy pomp did blear me. Fa la

Tenor
8 Shoot false love, I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not.
Long thy bow did fear me, while thy pomp did blear me. Fa la la

Bassus
Shoot false love, I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not.
Long thy bow did fear me, while thy pomp did blear me. Fa la la

⑥
la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. la. But now I do per - ceive, thy I fear not I thy might, and
la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. la. But now I do per - ceive, thy I fear not I thy might, and
la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la. la. But now I do per - ceive, thy I fear not I thy might, and
la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. la. But now I do per - ceive, thy I fear not I thy might, and

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less I weigh thy spite, All na-ked I un-arm me, if thou canst now shoot and harm me, So art is to de-ceive, and ev-'ry sim-ple lo-ver all thy false-hood can dis-co-ver, Then

less I weigh thy spite, All na-ked I un-arm me, if thou canst now shoot and harm me, So art is to de-ceive, and ev-'ry sim-ple lo-ver all thy false-hood can dis-co-ver, Then

less I weigh thy spite, All na-ked I un-arm me, if thou canst now shoot and harm me, So art is to de-ceive, and ev-'ry sim-ple lo-ver all thy false-hood can dis-co-ver, Then

⁸ less I weigh thy spite, All na-ked I un-arm me, if thou canst now shoot and harm me, So art is to de-ceive, and ev-'ry sim-ple lo-ver all thy false-hood can dis-co-ver, Then

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less I weigh thy spite, art is to de-ceive, So Then

light-ly I es-teem thee, As now a child I deem thee. weep love, and be sor-ry For thou hast lost thy glo-ry. Fa la la la la la la la

light-ly I es-teem thee, As now a child I deem thee. weep love, and be sor-ry For thou hast lost thy glo-ry. Fa la la la. Fa la

light-ly I es-teem thee, As now a child I deem thee. weep love, and be sor-ry For thou hast lost thy glo-ry. Fa la la la

⁸ light-ly I es-teem thee, As now a child I deem thee. weep love, and be sor-ry For thou hast lost thy glo-ry. Fa la

light-ly I es-teem thee, As now a child I deem thee. weep love, and be sor-ry For thou hast lost thy glo-ry. Fa la

