

3. Can she disdain

Francis Pilkington

Canto

Can she dis- dain? Can I per- sist to love?
Am I not pleas- ing in her proud- er eyes?
Love scorns the ab- ject earth his sac- red fires,

Basso

5

Can she be cru- el, I sub- ject- ed still? Time will my truth, com-
Oh that she know Love's pow'r as well as I! Wit- ty she is, but
u- nites di- vid- ed minds, dis- sev- ers none. Con- tempt springs out of

10

pas- si- on hers ap- prove, re- lease the thrald and con- quer fro- ward will.
Love's more - wit- ty wise. She breathes on earth; he reigns in heav'n on high.
flesh- ly - base de- sires, set- ting de- bate twixt love and u- ni- on.

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I love not lust. Oh,

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oh there- fore let her deign to equ- al my de-

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sires, to equ- al my de- sires, my de- sires with like a- gain. I gain.