

As I beheld I saw a herdman wild

Psalmes, Sonnets and Songs... (1588), no. 20

Wilham Byrd
(c.1540-1623)

Intavolierung - Anton Höger

Soprano

Git. 1

Git. 2

As I be - held, I

6

saw a herd - man wild, with his sheep-hook a pic -

6

2
11

ture fine de - face, which he some - time his fan - cy

16

to be-guile, had carved on bark of beech in se - cret place,

21

and with de - spite of most af - flict - ed mind,

27

through deep de - spair, of heart, for _____ love dis - mayed,

27

27

32

he pulled even from the tree, the carv - ed rind, and weep - ing

32

32

37

sore these woe - ful words he said, and weep - ing

37

37

Byrd, William - As I beheld I saw a herdman wild

4
42

sore these woe - ful words he _____ said: ah Phil - i - da,

47

ah Phil - i - da, would God _____ thy pic - ture fair, I could as light - ly

52

blot out of _____ my breast, then should I not thus rage,

57

with great de - spite, and tear the thing some - time I lik - ed best:

63

but all in vain, but all in vain, it boot - eth

69

not God wot, what print - ed is in heart,

6
74

what print - ed is in heart, on _____ tree to _____ blot, _____

79

but all in vain, but all in vain, it boot - eth

84

not God wot, what print - ed is in heart,

89 what print-ed is in heart, on tree to blot, on tree to blot.

89

89

As I beheld, I saw a heardman wild,
 with his sheephooke a picture fine deface,
 which he sometime his fancie to beguild,
 had carv'd on barke of beech in secret place,
 & with despite of most afflicted minde,
 through deepe dispaire, of hart, for love dismaid,
 he puld even from the tree, the carved rind,
 & weping sore these wofull words he said:
 ah Philida, would God thy picture faire,
 I could as lightlie blot out of my brest,
 then should I not thus rage, with great despight,
 & teare the thing sometime I liked best:
 but all in vaine, it booteth not god wot,
 what printed is in hart, on tree to blot.