And though my Love abounding

John Wilbye (1574 – 1638)
Did make me fall a sound ing, - Did make me fall a sound ing, - Did make me fall, Did make me fall a
fall a sound ing, Did make me fall a
fall a sound ing, Did make me fall a

Yet am I well content - ed, - still so
sound ing, Yet am I well content - ed, still so
sound ing, Yet am I well content - ed, still so
sound ing, Yet am I well content - ed, still so

still so to be torment -
to be torment -
to be torment -
to be torment -
to be torment -
to be torment -
to be torment -
to be torment -
And death can ne-ver fear me as long as you are near me.

And death can ne-ver fear me, and death can ne-ver fear me as you are near me.

As long as you are near me, and death can ne-ver fear me, as long as you are near me.

As long as you are near me.

As long as you as long as you are near me.