

STOW. 7s.

C major. George Sandys.

For Ed and Nancy.

D. Harper, 15 October 2011.

Fine

♩ = 58

1. I, my - be - lov'd, am on - ly thine, And thou by just ex - change art mine.
 D.C.: And in - the vil - la - ges re - pose, When shades of night all forms in close.

Air.

8
 2. Then with the ear - ly morn re - pair To our new vine yard; see if - there Come,
 D.C.: There, where no frosts our spring de stroy, Shalt thou a - lone my love en - joy. The

Come, let us tread the
 The ten - der vines thrust *D.C.*

Come, let us tread the plea - sant fields, the plea - sant fields, Taste we what fruit the coun try - yields.
 The ten - der vines thrust forth their - gems, thrust forth their - gems, And gra - nates blos som on - their - stems.

Come, let - us - tread the plea - sant fields, Taste we what fruit the coun try yields.
 The ten - der - vines thrust forth their - gems, And gra - nates blos som on their stems.

8
 let us tread the plea - sant fields, Taste we - what fruit the coun try - yields, Taste we what fruit the coun try - yields.
 ten - der vines thrust forth their gems, And gra - nates blos - som on - their - stems, And gra - nates blos som on - their - stems.

plea sant fields, Come let us tread the plea - sant fields, _____ Taste we what fruit the coun try yields.
 forth their gems, And gra - nates blos - som on their stems, _____ And gra - nates blos som on their stems.

To be sung in the Sacred Harp style: full-voiced, no vibrato, accent on 1st and 3rd beats, etc.