

# Of gold all burnish'd

## The first part

William Byrd (c.1540-1623)

Tenor (part 4 of 5)

*Songs of sundrie natures* (Thomas East press, London, 1589)

1  
Of gold all bur-nish'd and bright-er than sun-beams, were

5  
those curl-èd locks u - pon her no-ble head, from whose deep con-ceits my true de-ser-vings

10  
fled, de - ser-vings fled, where - fore these mine\_ eyes, where-fore these mine eyes such store of

15  
tears out-streams, such store of tears of tears out - streams. Her eyes are fair stars,

20  
her red like Da-mask rose, her white sil-ver shine of Moon on Cry-stal Stream, her

25  
beau-ty per-fect, where-on my fan-cies dream, my fan-cies dream: her lips are ru - bies,

her teeth of pearl two\_ rows, two\_ rows, her teeth of pearl row\_\_ rows.