

# Away delights

New York Public Library, Drexel 4257, No. 109

Robert Johnson (c.1583-c.1634)

Transcribed and edited by Christopher Baum

Beaumont and Fletcher, *The Captain* (1609-1612)

A - way de - lights, go seek some o - ther dwel - ling,  
Ne - ver a - gain de - lud - ing love shall know me,

For I will die; Fare - well, false hope; Thy tongue is e - ver  
For I will die; And all those griefs That think to o - ver -

tel - ling Lie \_\_\_\_\_ af - ter lie. For e - ver let me rest now from thy  
flow me, Shall \_\_\_\_\_ be as I: For e - ver will I rest, whil'st poor maids

smart; A - las, for pi - ty stay, and fire their hearts, That have been hard to  
cry, A - las, for pi - ty stay, and let us die With thee; men can - not

thee: Mine was not so.  
mock \_\_\_\_\_ us in the clay.

Note values and barlines original. The underlay of the second stanza is editorial.

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