

Your Bright Eyes

Music by
Mark Nichols
Lyrics by
William
Shakespeare

♩ = 70

D F#m B7 A




If the scorn___ of your bright eyes have power to raise such

4 D F#m



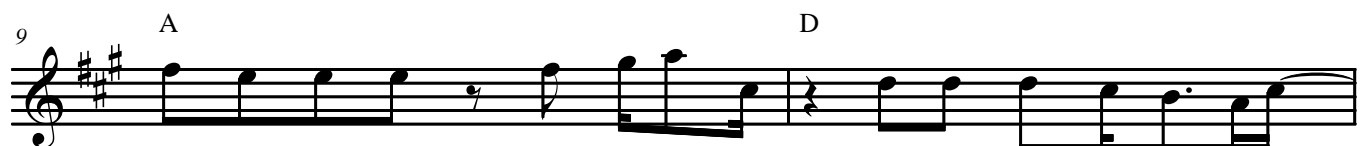
love in mine,___ a-lack, in me,___ what strange ef-fect would they work in milde___

6 A A/G# A/F# B7



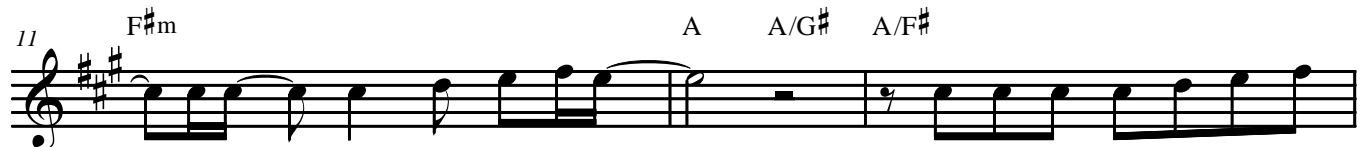
___ as - pect? Whiles you chide me I did

9 A D



love, how then might your pray-ers move He that brings this love to thee. ___

11 F#m A A/G# A/F#



___ Lit-tle___ knows this love in me:___ And by him seale up thy mind,

14 B7 A D



wheth-er thy youth and kind will the faith-ful of-fer take of me and all that I can

17 F#m D A F#m F#m/E



make Or else by him my love de-ny and then I'll stu-dy how to die___ Or

20 D A F#m D



else by him my love de-ny and then I'll stu - dy how to die___