

# His Golden Locks

George Peele

John Dowland

Fast  $\text{♩} = 120$

Citole

His gol - den locks Time hath to sil - ver turned.  
His hel - met now shall make a hive for bees,  
And when he sad - dest sits in home - ly cell,

6

O Time too swift, O swift - ness ne - ver cea - sing: His youth 'gainst  
And lo - vers' son - nets turn to ho - ly psalms. — A man at  
He'll teach his swains this ca - rol for a song: — Blest be the

11

Time and Age hath e - ver spurned, But spurned in vain; youth wa -  
arms must now serve on his knees, And feed on prayers which are  
11 hearts that wish my Sov' - reign well. Curst be the soul that think

16

neth by in - crea - sing. Beau - ty, strength, youth are  
his Age's — alms. — But — though from Court to  
16 her any — wrong. — God - dess, al - low this

22

flowers but fa - ding seen; Du - ty, faith, love are  
co - ttage he de - part, His - ty, Saint is, sure of  
a - ged man his right To be your beads - man

29

roots, and e - ver green. Beau - ty, strength, youth are  
his un - spot - ted heart. But - ty, though from Court to  
now, that was your knight. God - dess, al - low this

36

flowers but fa - ding seen; Du - ty, faith, love are  
co - ttage he de - part, His - ty, Saint is, sure of  
a - ged man his right To be your beads - man

43

roots, and e - ver green. Beau - ty, strength, youth are  
his un - spot - ted heart. But - ty, though from Court to  
now, that was your knight.