

A feigned friend

William Byrd (c.1540-1623)

Cantus Primus [Soprano] A feign - ed friend by proof I find to be a great-er

Cantus Secundus [Soprano] A feign - ed friend by proof I find to

Tenor [Alto] A feign - ed friend by proof I find to be a great-er

Bassus [Tenor] A feign - ed friend by proof I find to

foe, a great - er foe, Than he that with a spite - - ful mind,

be a great-er foe, Than he that with a spite - - ful mind, doth seek -

foe, a great - er foe, Than he that with a spite-ful mind, a spite - ful mind, doth

be a great-er foe, Than he that with a spite - ful mind, doth

doth seek my o - ver-throw,

my o - ver-throw, my o - ver-throw, doth seek my o - ver -

seek my o - ver-throw, my o - ver - throw, doth seek my o - ver -

seek my o - ver-throw, doth seek my o - - ver -

doth seek my o - ver-throw: For of the one I

-throw, doth seek my o - ver - throw: For of the one I can

-throw, my o - ver-throw, my o - ver-throw: For -

-throw, my o - - ver - throw: For

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can be - ware, I can be -
 be - ware, for of the one I can be - ware,
 — of the one I can be-ware, I can be-ware, I can be-ware,
 of the one I can be - ware, I can be - ware,

- ware, Withcraft the o - ther breeds my care, the o - ther
 With craft the o - ther breeds my care, With craft the
 With craft the o - ther breeds my care, the o - ther breeds my care, my care.
 With craft the o - ther breeds my care, my care. With craft

breeds my care, the o - ther breeds my care, the o - ther breeds my
 o - ther breeds my care, the o - ther breeds my care, breeds my
 With craft the o - - ther breeds my
 the o - ther breeds my care, breeds my

1. 20 care. For of the one I care. care.

2. care. For of the one I can care. care.

care, the o - ther breeds my care. For care.

care. With craft the o - ther breeds my care. For care.

Source: William Byrd, *Psalmes, Songs, and Sonnets...* (London, 1611), no.11

IV.7.2: *mine*

A fained friend by prooffe I finde
to be a greater foe,
Then he that with a spightfull minde
doth seeke mine overthrow:
For of the one I can beware,
With craft the other breedes my care.

Such men are like the hidden Rocks,
which in the Seas doe lie:
Against the which each Ship that knocks,
is drowned sodainly.
No greater fraud, nor more unjust,
Then false deceit hid under trust.

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