

XII. Fine knacks for ladies

John Dowland

Arranged for recorders

S
Fine knacks for la - dies, cheape choise brave and new, Good pen - ni - worths but

A
Fine knacks for La - dies, cheape, choise, brave and new, good pe - ni - worthes, but

T
Fine knacks for La - dies, cheap, choise, brave and new, good pe - ni - worthes but

B
Fine knacks for La - dies cheap, choise, brave and new, good pe - ni worthes but

Lute

T
c c c c c c d a a c d c d c

A
d d d d d d d f d a c d d d f d d

B
a a a a a a a f a c a f d a c e a f

d d a c e a f

4 8
mo - ny can - not move, I keepe a faier but for the faier to view,

4
mo-ny can - not move, I keep a fayer, but for the fayer to view,

4
mo - ny can - not move, I keep a fayer, but for the fayer to view.

4 8
mo - ny can - not move, I keep a fayer, but for the fayer to view,

4
a d d a d d c b d a d d d d a a a a e
b a b d f
c c c c e
d c

d c a f d a c e a f d a c e a f

a

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2

7 8

a beg - ger may bee lib - er - all of love, Though all my wares bee trash

7 a beg - ger may — be lib - er - all of love, though all my wares be trash, the

7 a beg - ger may — be lib - er - all of love, though all my wares be trash, the

7 a beg - ger may be lib - er - all of love: though all my wares be trash, the heart is

7 8

d a d a c d c a a a c c a d a c d c a c a d d d a b e d c d c d

f e a c e a e b d c a a f d d a b e c a c a c e a

11 8

the hart is true, the hart is true, the hart is true.

11 heart is true, the heart is true, the heart is true, the heart is true.

11 heart, the heart is true, the heart is true, the heart is true, the heart is true, the heart is true.

11 true, is true, the heart is true, the heart is true, the — heart is true.

11 8

d c d d c a d a d c c c d d a d c d d c d d

f a f d f e f c a c e a f e c a e a f e

Great gifts are guiles and looke for gifts againe,
 My trifles come, as treasures from my minde,
 It is a precious Jewell to bee plaine,
 Sometimes in shell th'orienst pearles we finde,
 Of others take a sheafe, of mee a graine,
 Of mee a graine,
 Of mee a graine.

Within this packe pinnes points laces & gloves,
 And divers toies fitting a country faier,
 But my hart where duety serves and loves,
 Turtels & twins, courts brood, a heavenly paier,
 Happy the hart that thinkes of no removes,
 Of no removes,
 Of no removes.