Still to be neat, still to be dressed (Setting 1)

**[CANTUS]**

Still to be neat, still to be dress'd, As thou were going_
Give me a look, give me a face That makes sim - pli - ci -

**[BASS]**

_to a feast; Still to be pow - der'd, and still per-fum'd:
_ty a grace; Robes loos - ley flow - ing, hair as free:

Drexel 4257:

Lady, yea to be pre - sum'd, Though
Such sweet _ ne - glect_ more_tak - eth me Than all th'ad - ul - t'rous ways of

found, art. They strike mine eyes, all is not sound. My heart.
Still to be neat, still to be dressed (Setting 1)

BEN JONSON

Still to be neat, still to be dress’d, As thou were going,
Give me a look, give me a face That makes simpli-ci-

Lady, ’tis to

— to a feast; Still to be pow-der’d, and still per-fum’d: Lady, it is to
— ty a grace; Robes loos-ley flow-ing, hair as free: Such sweet ne-glect,

be pre-sum’d, Though

be pre-sum’d, Though art’s hid

more tak-eth me Than all their

found, All is not sweet, all is not sound.

art. They strike mine eyes, but not my heart.
[BASS]

Still to be neat, still to be dressed (Setting 1)

BEN JONSON

WILLIAM LAWES (1602-45)