# Though your strangeness frets my heart 


1.Though your strange-ness frets my heart, Yet may not I com - plain:
2. Your wish'd sight if I de-sire, Sus - pi-cions you pre - tend:
3. When an - o - ther holds your hand, You swear I hold your heart:
4.Would my ri - val then I were, Some else your se-cret friend:

Alto


Bass



B


your friend a-


