

# Fortune my foe

from the Roxburghe ballads

Anon

**Dm A Dm A Dm C Dm A Dm A Dm A**

For - tune my Foe, why dost thou frown on me? And will thy fav - ours  
In vain I sigh, in vain I wail and weep; In vain my eyes re -  
Then will I leave my love in For - tunes hands, My dear - est love, in

**Dm C Dm A(no3rd) F F**

nev - er bet - ter be? Wilt thou, I say, for ev - er breed my  
fraim from qui - et sleep; In vain I shed my tears both night and  
most un - con - stant bands, And on - ly serve the sor - rows due to

**C Dm Gm A(no3rd) D**

pain? And wilt thou not re - store my joys a - gain?  
day; In vain my love after my sor - rows to be - wray.  
me; Sor - row, here after thou shalt my Mis - tress be.