

The First Set of
SONGS,
In Four Parts,

Composed by
John Dowland,

Scored from the First Edition,

Printed in the Year 1597.

AND PRECEDED BY

A Life of the Composer,

By
W. Chappell, F.S.A.

LONDON.

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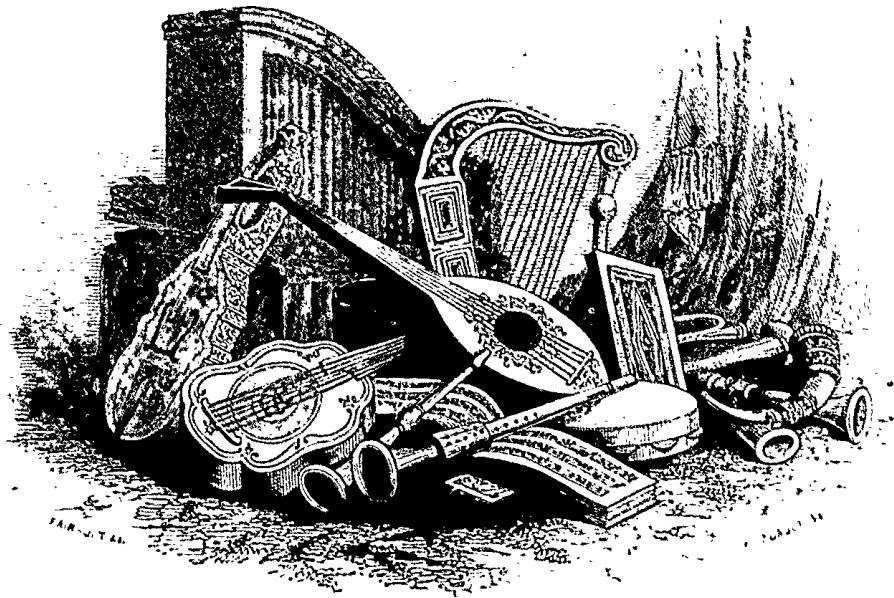
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INTRODUCTION.

THERE is a considerable degree of interest in endeavouring to trace the biography of eminent men who have long since passed away, but whose works have descended to after ages ; and perhaps to no musician of the olden time does this remark more apply than to the celebrated John Dowland, the friend of Shakespeare, the companion of the greatest poets and “ the rarest musician that the age ever beheld.”

John Douland, or Dowland, for his name is spelt both ways, was born in the City of Westminster in the year 1562, where, says Fuller*, “ he had his longest life and best lively-hood.” At the age of twenty-two he visited the chief parts of France and Germany ; at the latter place he was kindly entertained by Henry Julio, Duke of Brunswick, and the learned Maurice, Landgrave of Hessen, the same whom Henry Peacham commends as an excellent musician†. Here he became acquainted with Alessandro Orologio, a musician of great eminence in the service of the Landgrave Maurice, and with George Howet, lutenist to the Duke of Brunswick. Having spent some months in Germany he passed over the Alps into Italy and saw Venice, Padua, Genoa, Ferrara, Florence, and many other places. At Venice he became acquainted with the celebrated Giovanni Croce, who was at that time vice-master of the Chapel of Saint Mark. The exact time of his return to England is not known, but it is assumed to have been before the year 1588, as in that year the University of Oxford conferred on him, in conjunction with Thomas Morley, the degree of Bachelor of Music.

In 1592, Dowland was engaged, in conjunction with some of the principal musicians of the day, to harmonize the Psalm tunes in four parts, which were published by Thomas Este in that year ;

* History of the Worthies of England Endeavoured by Thomas Fuller, D.D., 1662, folio.

† Compleat Gentleman, 1630.

and in 1597 he produced his first work, the collection of four part songs now reprinted in score. These were favourably received and a second edition was printed in the year 1600. In 1600 he also produced his second book. Dowland was then residing in Denmark, where he enjoyed the post of Lutenist to the King. Fuller tells us that Christian the Fourth coming over into England, requested him of King James, "who *unwillingly willing* parted with him.*" The work is dedicated to the celebrated Lucy Countess of Bedford, and dated from "Helsingnoure in Denmark the first of June 1600." In 1603 he was still in Denmark when he printed his third book. In the epistle to the reader he says "My first two books of Ayres speed so well that they have produced a third, which they have fetched far from home, and brought even through the most perilous seas, where having escaped so many sharp rocks I hope they shall not be wrecked on land by curious and biting censures." In 1605 he visited England and published his "Lachrymæ, or Seven Teares, figured in seaven passionate Pavans, &c., set forth for the Lute, Viols, or Violins, in five parts†." This work is dedicated to Anne, the Queen of James the First, and sister to Christian the Fourth, King of Denmark. In the Epistle the author tells us that, hastening his return to her brother and his master, he was by contrary winds and frost forced back again and compelled to winter in England, during his stay wherein, he had presumed to dedicate to her hands a work that was begun where she was born, and ended where she reigned. The first pavan in this collection was the celebrated one known and so often alluded to by contemporary writers under the name of the "The Lachrymæ Pavan."

Middleton the Dramatist, in his comedy "No Wit, no help like a woman's," thus notices it. A servant is introduced who tells bad news, and is answered :—

"Now thou playest Dowland's Lachrymæ to thy master."

It is mentioned by Ben Jonson in the Masque Time Vindicated :—

Eyes. "No, the man
In the moon dance a coranto, his bush
At's back a-fire ; and his dog piping *Lachrymæ*."

By Fletcher :—

"Arion on a dolphin, playing *Lachrymæ*." Rollo, A. 2. Sc. 2.

By Massinger :—

—————"Is your Theorbo
Turn'd to a distaff, signior ? and your voice,
With which you chanted *Room for a lusty Gallant*,
Turn'd to the note of *Lachrymæ* ?" Picture, A. 5. Scene last.

* Christian the Fourth was celebrated for his love of music, and is said to have been very proud of having Dowland in this Court. Dowland, however, after a few years' stay at Copenhagen, imagining himself slighted, returned to England and left the king without a Lutenist. In this distress Christian applied to his sister Ann, the wife of James I., who, with her son Prince Henry, interceded with the Lady Arabella Stuart to part with her servant Thomas Cutting, a great performer on the lute. Cutting visited Denmark but returned to his native country in four years. See some curious letters from Prince Henry and the Lady Arabella Stuart relating to the subject in Harleian MS. 6986.

† No perfect copy of this work is known to exist. Dr. Rimbault is in possession of a portion of the *original* manuscript, and of a printed index of contents, from which the following is copied :—

"Seven Lachrymæ Pavans. M. John Langton's Pavan. The King of Denmark's Galliard. The Earl of Essex's Galliard. Sir John Souch's Galliard. M. Henry Noell's Galliard. M. Giles Hoby's Galliard. M. Nich. Griffith's Galliard. M. Thomas Collier's Galliard. Captain Piper's Galliard. M. Bucton's Galliard. M. Nichols' Almand. Mr. George Whitehead's Almand."

Again in *The Maid of Honour*, A. 1. Sc. 1 :—

“ Or with the hilts, thunder about your ears
Such musick, as will make your worships dance
To the doleful tune of *Lachrymæ*.”

In 1609 Dowland published a translation of the “*Micrologus*” of Andreas Ornithoparcus*, and, it appears, had then quitted the service of the King of Denmark, for he styles himself only “lutenist, lute-player, and bachelor of Music in both universities.” In the preface to the reader he says, “My industry and onset herein if you friendly accept (being now returned home to remaine) shall encourage me shortly to divulge a more peculiar worke of mine owne, namely, *My observations and Directions concerning the art of lute-playing*, which instrument, as of all that are portable, is and ever hath been most in request, so is it the hardest to manage with cunning and order, with the true nature of fingering, which skill hath as yet by no writer been rightly expressed; what by my endeavours may therein be attained I leave to your future judgement, when time shall produce that which is already almost ready for the Harvest.” Dowland dates this from his “house in Fetter Lane, this tenth of April, 1609.”

In the following year he published the promised *Observations on Lute playing*, appended to a collection of Lute Lessons edited by his son Robert Dowland. A copy of this work, probably unique, is preserved in the Bodleian Library, from which we transcribe the title :—

“Varietie of Lessons : viz. Fantasies, Pavins, Galliards, Almainses, Corantoes, and Volts. Selected out of the best approved authors, as well beyond the seas as of our owne country. By Robert Dowland. Whereunto is annexed certaine observations belonging to Lute-playing, by John Baptisto Besardo of Viconti : Also a short treatise thereunto appertayning by John Dowland, Batchelor of Musicke.” London : Printed for Thomas Adams, 1610.

Dowland’s last publication was an appropriate one under the title of “*A Pilgrime’s Solace*, wherein is contained musical harmony of 3, 4, and 5 parts, to be sung and plaid with lute and viols.” On the title page he styles himself “Lutenist to the Lord Walden.” In the preface to this work he says that he had received a kingly entertainment in a foreign climate, though he could not attaine to any, though never so mean, place at home. He says that “some part of his poor labours had been printed in eight most famous cities beyond the seas, viz. Paris, Antwerpe, Collein, Nuremburg, Frankfort, Leipsig, Amsterdam, and Hamburge,” but that notwithstanding he had found strange entertainment since his return by the opposition of two sorts of people, the first simple Cantors or vocal singers, the second young men professors of the lute, against whom he vindicates himself. He adds that he is entered into the fiftieth year of his age, and because he wants both means, leisure, and encouragement, recommends to the “learneder sort of musicians, who labour under no such difficulties,” the defence of their lute-profession.

Dowland’s complaint of want of patronage at home, which is corroborated by the evidence of Henry Peacham, does not accord with the account handed down to us by Anthony à Wood, or by Fuller, who tell us that he was Gentleman of the Chapel Royal to Queen Elizabeth and King James. Fuller says “He was the rarest musician that his age did behold : having travailed beyond the seas and compounded English with Forreign skill in that faculty, it is questionable

* Originally published at Cologne in 1535.

whether he excelled in Vocal or Instrumental Musick. A cheerful person he was, passing his days in lawful merriment, truly answering the Anagram made of him :—

Johannes Doulandus
Annos ludendo hausi."

He informs us, in a marginal note, that the above anagram was made by Ralph Sadler, Esq., of "Standon in Hartfordshire," who was with Dowland at Copenhagen.

We know that in 1625, when Dowland was sixty-three years old, he was in the service of the Court. A privy seal preserved in the Chapter-house, Westminster, exempting the musicians of the king from the payment of subsidies, contains his name in conjunction with five other "Musicians for the Lutes." The names are "Nich. Lanier, Rob. Johnson, Timothy Collins, Maurice Webster, *John Dowland*, and Tho. Warwick."

Fuller and Anthony à Wood* suppose Dowland to have died in Denmark, and Sir John Hawkins tells us that he died in 1615; but we have already shown that he was alive in 1625, ten years after the later period of his supposed death.

In the British Museum (Addit. MSS., No. 5750) is preserved a warrant appointing Robert Dowland to succeed his father as one of his Majesty's Musicians. The document is dated April 26, 1626, and is to the following effect :—

"Whereas we have appointed Robert Dowland to be one of our Musitions in ordinary for the Consort in the place of his father Doctor Dowland deceased, and are pleased to allow him for his wages twenty pence by the day, and for his livery sixteen pounds, two shillings, sixpence by the year." (Signed) "Pembroke, Chamberlain of the Household."

From this document it appears that Dowland died at the end of the year 1625, or early in 1626, and that he was succeeded in the service of the king by his son Robert †.

Some idea of the estimation in which Dowland was held by his contemporaries may be gathered from their poems in his praise. He was undoubtedly famous both as a Lutenist and Singer. He is thus alluded to in a Sonnet by Richard Barnfield :—

SONNET I.

To his friend Maister R. L. in praise of Musique and Poetrie.

If musique and sweet poetrie agree,
As they must needes (the sister and the brother)
Then must the love be great twixt thee and mee,
Because thou lov'st the one, and I the other.
Dowland to thee is deere, whose heavenly tuch
Upon the Lute doth ravishe humane sense.
Spenser to mee; whose deepe conceit is such,
As passing all conceit, needs no defence.

* In the preface to the translation of Ornithoparcus' Micrologus, Dowland tells us that he had returned to England "to remaine" in 1609. It appears that Anthony à Wood contented himself with copying from Fuller, and though both were living at the same time as Dowland, their accounts of him are often evidently incorrect.

† I am indebted to Dr. Rimbault for pointing out the two last-named documents.

Thou lov'st to hear the sweete melodious sound
 That Phœbus' lute (the Queen of Musique) makes,
 And I in deepe delight am chiefly dround
 When as himselfe to singing he betakes.
 One God is God of both (as poets faigne),
 One knight loves both, and both in thee remaine.

This Sonnet has long passed current as the work of Shakespeare from William Jaggard the printer having included it in a collection entitled "The Passionate Pilgrime, or certaine amorous Sonnets between Venus and Adonis, newly corrected and augmented. By William Shakespeare." 1599. It was again printed with some alterations in 1612: and again in the same year (in consequence of the complaint of Thomas Heywood, some of whose works were included in the collection) without the name of Shakespeare on the title page.

The Sonnet quoted is undoubtedly the production of Richard Barnfield, and may be found in a volume bearing this title:—"Encomium of Lady Pecunia; or the Praise of Money: the complaint of Poetrie for the Death of Liberalitie: *i. e.* The Combat betweene Conscience and Covetousness in the Minde of Man: with Poems in divers Humors," 1598. It bears the name of the author, Richard Barnfield, graduate of Oxford, who had previously published a volume entitled "Cynthia." Barnfield's volume contains another poem which the publisher of the "Passionate Pilgrime" also assigns to Shakespeare:

"As it fell upon a day."

Henry Peacham, who was intimate with Dowland, says that he had slipped many opportunities of advancing himself. He gave him the emblem of a nightingale singing in the winter season on a leafless briar, with the anagram before quoted and the following verses:—

"Heere Philomel in silence sits alone
 In depth of Winter, on the bared briar,
 Whereas the rose had once her beautie shoven,
 Which lordes and ladies did so much desire:
 But faithless now; in winter's frost and snow
 It doth despis'd and unregarded grow.
 So since (old frend) thy yeares have made thee white
 And thou for others hast consum'd thy spring,
 How few regard thee, whom thou didst delight,
 And farre and neere came once to hear thee sing.
 Ingratefull times, and worthless age of ours,
 That lets us pine when it hath cropt our flowers*."

Peacham again celebrates Dowland, and other musicians of his time, in a rare volume entitled "Thalia's Banquet. Furnished with an hundred and odde dishes of newly devised Epigrams," &c. 1620†.

Honest Master Mace, in "A Dialogue between the Author and his Lute: the Lute complaining

* From "Minerva Britannia, or a Garden of Heroicall Devises," 1612, p. 74.

† This volume is so rare that we have not been able to see a copy. It was sold at Mr. Lloyd's sale for £28 10s.

of its great wrongs and injuries," (prefixed to his *Musick's Monument*, 1676), makes the Lute thus exclaim,—

" Old Dowland he is dead ; R. Johnson* too ;
Two famous men ; great masters in my art ;
In each of them I had more than one part,
Or two, or three ; they were not single-soul'd
As most our upstarts are, and too, too bold."

In a marginal note the author tells us that the last passage is in allusion to the "pittiful thin composers of the age."

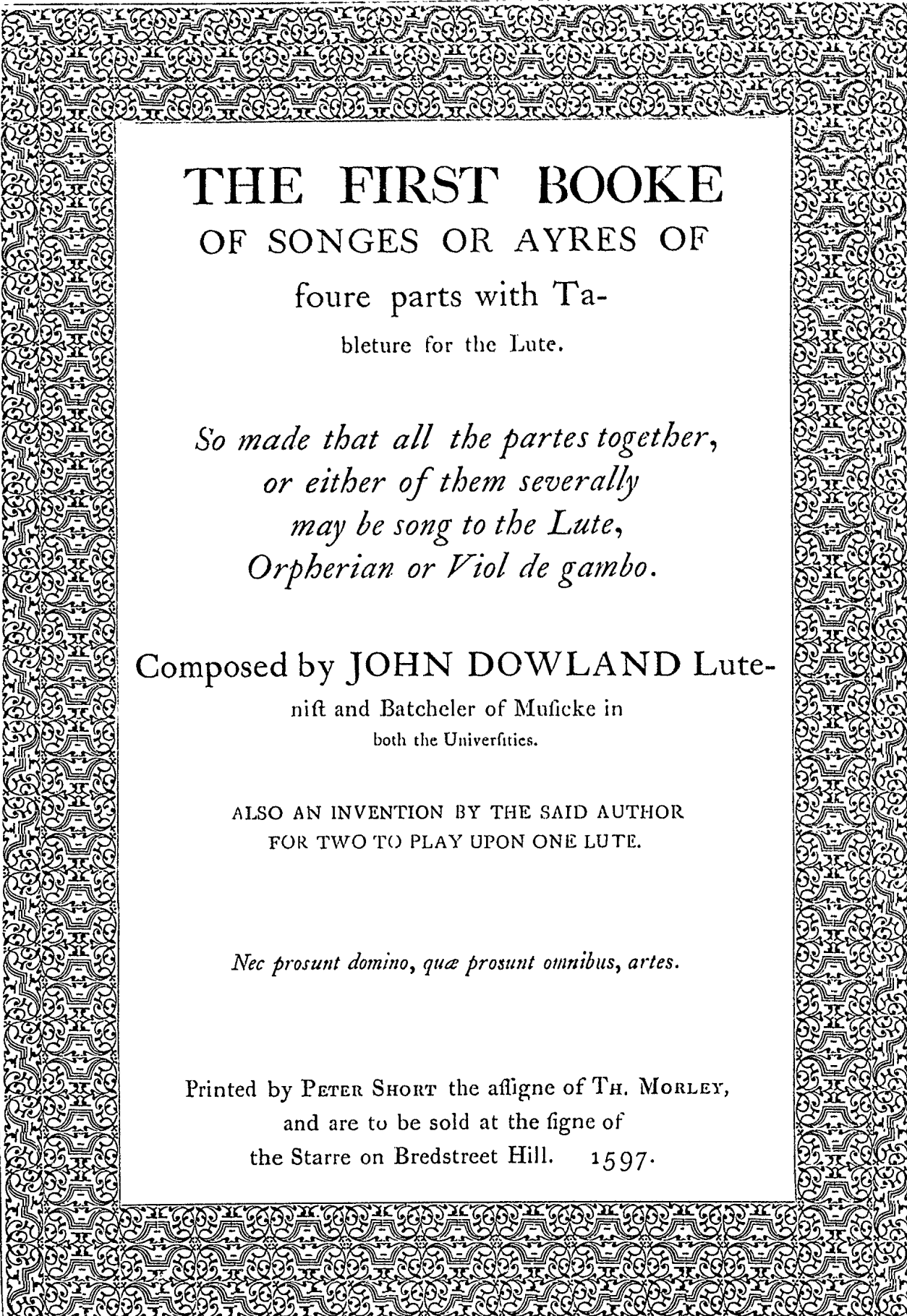
From the praise of Barnfield and Mace it appears that Dowland was celebrated as a performer on the lute, and from that of Peacham, for his singing. Such being the case it would be injustice to compare his compositions with those of many of his contemporaries. Dowland's compositions are not Madrigals (although sometimes improperly called so), but harmonized Songs, and many of them, in their kind, have not been surpassed by those composers who possessed a far greater knowledge of the resources of the art. We may especially point out "Now, O now I needs must part," (which was long popular as a *tune*, under the name of The Frog Galliard), "Go, crystal tears," and "Awake, sweet Love," numbers 6, 9, and 19 of the present collection.

Dowland's first Book of Songs passed through four editions, viz. the first in 1597, the second in 1600, the third in 1608, and the fourth in 1613 ; a convincing proof of the favour with which it was received by the public. The songs are frequently quoted by dramatists of the time. "Thus whilst she sleeps, I sorrow for her sake," No 13, and "Now, O now I needs must part," are quoted in the play of Eastward Hoe, the joint production of Ben Jonson, George Chapman, and John Marston. No. 18, "His golden locks time hath to silver turn'd," is a sonnet by George Peele which was sung before Queen Elizabeth in the tilt-yard at Westminster on the 17th November, 1590 (the anniversary of her accession to the throne), by Mr. Hales, one of the Gentlemen of the Chapel Royal, on the occasion of Sir Henry Lee's "resignation of honour at Tylt, to her Majestie," in consequence of his advanced age. For the best account of this, see Peele's Works, edited by Dyce, 2nd edit. 8vo, 1829, vol. ii. p. 192, *et seq.*

WILLIAM CHAPPELL.

201, Regent Street.

* Household Musician to Sir Thomas Kytson of Hengrave Hall, Suffolk, at the close of the 16th century ; and the original composer of the music to Shakespeare's *Tempest*.



THE FIRST BOOKE
OF SONGES OR AYRES OF
foure parts with Ta-
bleture for the Lute.

*So made that all the partes together,
or either of them severally
may be song to the Lute,
Orpherian or Viol de gambo.*

Composed by JOHN DOWLAND Lute-
nist and Batcheler of Musicke in
both the Univerfities.

ALSO AN INVENTION BY THE SAID AUTHOR
FOR TWO TO PLAY UPON ONE LUTE.

Nec prosunt domino, quæ prosunt omnibus, artes.

Printed by PETER SHORT the assigne of TH. MORLEY,
and are to be sold at the signe of
the Starre on Bredstreet Hill. 1597.



To The Right Honorable Sir George
Carey, of the most honorable order
of the Garter Knight.

Baron of Hunsdon, Captaine of her Majesties Gentlemen
Pensioners, Governor of the Isle of Wight, Lieutenant of
the Countie of Southt: Lord Chamberlaine of her
Majesties most Royall house, and of her Highnes
most honorable privie Counsell.



*T*HAT harmony (Right honorable) which is skilfullie
expressed by Instruments, albeit, by reason of the va-
riety of number & proportion of it selfe, it easily
stirs up the minds of the hearers to admiration &
delight, yet for higher authority any power hath been
ever worthily attributed to that kind of Musicke,
which to the sweetnes of instrument applies the lively voice of man, ex-
pressing some worthy sentence or excellent Poeme. Hence (as all
antiquity can witness) first grew the heavenly Art of musicke: for
Linus, Orpheus and the rest, according to the number and time of their
Poemes, first framed the numbers and times of musicke: So that Plato
defines melody to consist of harmony, number, and words; harmony
naked of it selfe: wordes the ornament of harmony, number the com-
mon friend and uniter of them both. This small booke containing the
consent of speaking harmony, joined with the most musicall instrument
the Lute, being my first labour, I have presumed to dedicate to your
Lordship, who for your vertue and nobility are best able to protect it,
& for your honorable favors towards me, best deserving my duety
and service. Besides your noble inclination and love to all good Arts,

and namely the devine science of musicke, doth challenge the patronage of all learning, then which no greater title can be added to Nobility. Neither in these your honours may I let passe the dutifull remembrance of your vertuous Lady my honorable mistres, whose singular graces towards me have added spirit to my unfortunate labours. What time and diligence I have bestowed in the search of Musicke, what travell in forreine countries, what successe and estimation even among strangers I have found, I leave to the report of others. Yet all this in vaine were it not that your honourable hands have vouchsafed to uphold my poore fortunes, which I now wholly recommend to your gracious protection, with these my first cndevors, humbly beseeching you to accept and cherish them with your continued favours.

Your Lordships most humble servant,

JOHN DOWLAND:

To the courteous Reader.

HOW hard an enterprize it is in this skilfull and curious age to commit our private labours to the publike view, mine owne disability and others hard successe do too well assure me : and were it not for that love I beare to the true lovers of Musicke, I had conceald these my first fruits, which how they wil thrive with your taste I know not, howsoever the greater part of them might have been ripe enough by their age. The Courtly judgement I hope wil not be severe against them, being it selfe a party, and those sweet springs of humanity (I meane our two famous Universities) wil entertain them for his sake, whome they have already grac't, and as it were enfranchisd in the ingenuous profession of Musicke, which from my childhood I have ever aymed at, sundry times leaving my native Country, the better to attain so excellent a science. About sixteene yeres past, I travelled the chiefest parts of France, a nation furnisht with great variety of Musicke : But lately, being of a more confirmed judgement, I bent my course toward the famous provinces of Germany, where I found both excellent masters, and most honorable Patrons of Musicke : Namely, those two miracles of this age for vertue and magnificence, Henry Julio, Duke of Brunswick, and learned Maritius Lantzgrave of Hessen, of whose princely vertues & favors towards me I can never speake sufficiently. Neither can I forget the kindnes of Alexandro Horologio, a right learned master of musicke, servant to the royall Prince the Lantzgrave of Hessen, and Gregorio Howet Lutenist to the magnificent Duke of Brunswick, both whom I name as well for their love to me, as also for their excellency in their faculties. Thus having spent some moneths in Germany, to my great admiration of that worthy country, I past over the Alpes into Italy, where I found the Citties furnisht with all good Artes, but especially musicke. What favour and estimation I had in Venice, Padua, Genoa, Ferrara, Florence and divers other places I willingly suppress, least I should any way

seeme partiall in mine owne indevours. Yet can I not dissemble the great content I found in the proferd amity of the most famous Luca Marenzio, whose sundry letters I received from Rome, and one of them, because it is but short I have thought good to set downe, not thinking it any disgrace to be proud of the judgement of so excellent a man.

MULTO MAGNIFICO SIGNIOR MIO OFFERVANDISSIMO.

Per una lettera del Signior Alberigo Malvezi ho inteso quanto con cortese affetto si mostri desideroso di effermi congiunto d'amicitia, dove infinitamente laringratio di questo suo buon' animo, offerendomegli all'incontro se in alcuna cosa la posso servire, poi che gli meriti delle fue infinite virtù et qualità meritano che ogni uno et me l'ammirino et osservino, et per fine di questo le bascio le mani. Di Roma a' 13 di Luglio 1595.

D. V. S. Affettionatissimo servitore
Luca Marenzio.

Not to stand too long upon my travels, I will only name that worthy master Giovanni Crochio Vicemaster of the chappel of S. Marks in Venice, with whome I had familiar conference. And thus what experience I could gather abroad I am now readie to practise at home, if I may but find encouragement in my first assaies. There have been divers Lute-lessons of mine lately printed without my knowledge, false and unperfect, but I purpose shortly my selfe to set forth the choisest of all my Lessons in print, and also an introduction for fingering, with other Bookes of Songs, whereof this is the first: and as this findes favor with you, so shall I be affected to labor in the rest. Farewell.

JOHN DOWLAND.

THO: CAMPIANI EPIGRAMMA DE INSTITUTO AUTHORIS.

Famam, posteritas quam dedit Orpheo,
Dolandi melius Musica dat sibi,
Fugaces reprimens archetypis sonos;
Quas & delitias præbuit auribus,
Ipsis conspicuas luminibus facit.

I N D E X.

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UNQUIET THOUGHTS.

N^o 1.

CANTUS 1^{mus}
 Un...qui...et thoughts! your ci...vil slaugh...ter

CANTUS 2^{us}
 Un...qui...et thoughts! your ci...vil slaugh...ter

TENOR.
 Un...qui...et thoughts! your ci...vil slaugh...ter

BASSUS.
 Un...qui...et thoughts! your ci...vil slaughter

stint, And wrap your wrongs with...in a pen...sive heart,

stint, And wrap your wrongs with...in a pen...sive heart, And you my

stint, And wrap your wrongs with...in a pen...sive heart, And you my

stint, And wrap your wrongs with...in a pen...sive heart, wrongs with...

And you my tongue that make my mouth a mint,

tongue that make my mouth a mint, that make my mouth a mint, And

tongue, my tongue, that make my mouth a mint, And

in a pen...sive heart, that make my mouth a mint,

And stamp my... thoughts to coin them words by art,

stamp my thoughts to coin... them words by... art, Be

stamp my thoughts, my thoughts to coin, to coin them words by art, Be

to coin them words by art,

Be still!... for if you e...ver do the like, I'll cut the string, I'll
 still! be still, for if you e...ver do the like, I'll cut the string, I'll
 still! for if you e...ver do...the... like, I'll cut the string, I'll cut the
 e...ver do...the like, I'll cut the string, I'll cut the

cut the string that makes the hammer strike. Be still!... for if you
 cut the string that makes the hammer strike. Be still! be still! for if you
 string that makes...the ham...mer strike. Be still! for if you e...ver do
 string, that string that makes the hammer strike. e...

e...ver do the like, I'll cut the string, I'll cut the string that
 e...ver do the like, I'll cut the string, I'll cut the string that
 the..... like, I'll cut the string, I'll cut the string that makes
 ver do... the like, I'll cut the string, I'll cut the string, the string that

2nd Verse.

makes the hammer strike. But what can stay my thoughts?
 makes the hammer strike. But what can stay my thoughts? they
 the ham...mer strike. But what can stay my thoughts?
 makes the hammer strike. But what can stay my thoughts?

... they may not start, Or put my tongue in du...rance

may.... not start, Or put my tongue in du...rance for to

... they may not start, Or put my tongue in du...rance for.... to

they may not start, Or put my tongue in du...rance for to

for to die! When as these eyes, (the Keys of mouth and heart,) (the Keys of mouth and heart,) O...pen the lock where all my love doth

die! When as these eyes (the Keys of mouth and heart,) (the Keys of mouth and heart,) O...pen the lock where all my love doth

die! When as these eyes, these eyes (the Keys of mouth and heart,) O...pen the lock where all my love doth

die, tongue in du...rance for to die! (the Keys of mouth and heart,) O...pen the lock where all my love doth

lie; I'll seal... them up with... in their lids for e...ver, So

lie; I'll seal, I'll seal them up with... in their lids for e...ver, So

lie; I'll seal them up with... in their lids... for..... ever, So thoughts and

lie; in their lids.... for ever, So thoughts and

lie; I'll seal... them up with... in their lids for e...ver, So

lie; I'll seal, I'll seal them up with... in their lids for e...ver, So

lie; I'll seal them up with... in their lids... for..... ever, So thoughts and

lie; in their lids.... for ever, So thoughts and

thoughts and words, So thoughts and words and looks shall die to...ge...ther.

thoughts and words, So thoughts and words and looks shall die to...gether. I'll

words, So thoughts and words and looks.... shall die to...gether. I'll

words, So thoughts and words, and words and looks shall die to...gether.

I'll seal..... them up with...in their lids for e...ver, So

seal, I'll seal them up with...in their lids for e...ver, So

seal them up with...in their lids.... for..... ever, So thoughts and

in their lids.... for ever, So thoughts and

thoughts and words, So thoughts and words and looks shall die to...gether,

thoughts and words, So thoughts and words and looks shall die to...gether.

words, So thoughts and words and looks.... shall die to...gether.

words, So thoughts and words, and words and looks shall die to...gether.

3^d VERSE.

How shall I then gaze on my mistress' eyes?
 My thoughts must have some vent, else heart will break;
 My tongue would rust as in my mouth it lies
 If eyes and thoughts were free and that not speak:
 Speak then, and tell the passions of desire
 Which turn mine eyes to floods, my thoughts to fire!

N^o 2.

CANTUS. 1^{mus}
 CANTUS. 2^{dus}
 TENOR.
 BASSUS.

Who...ever thinks or hopes of love for love, Or who, be...

-lov'd, in Cu-pid's laws doth glory, Who joys in vows, or

vows not to re...move, Who, by... this light God, hath not... been made

sorry_ Let him see me, e...clip-sed from my sun, With

dark clouds of an earth, with dark clouds of an earth quite o...
 sun, With dark clouds of an earth, with dark clouds of an
 sun, With dark clouds of an earth... , with dark clouds of an earth..

With dark clouds of an earth, with dark clouds of an earth quite

...ver...run! Let him see
 earth quite o...ver...run, quite o...ver...run! Let him see me
 ... quite o...ver...run, of an earth quite o...ver...run! Let him see me e-clipsed

o...ver...run, clouds of an earth quite o...ver...run! Let him see

me, e...clip-sed from my sun, With dark clouds of an
 let him see me, e...clipsed from my sun, my sun, With
 from my sun, e...clip-sed from my sun, With dark

me, e...clip...sed from my sun, With dark clouds

earth, with dark clouds of an earth quite o...ver...run.
 dark clouds of an earth, with dark clouds of an earth quite o...ver...run.
 clouds of an earth... , with dark clouds of an earth... quite o...ver...run.

of an earth, with dark clouds of an earth quite o...ver...run.

2nd Verse.

Who thinks that sorrows felt, desires hid-den, Or humble

Who thinks that sorrows felt, desires hid-den, Or humble

Who thinks that sorrows felt, desires hid-den, Or hum. ble

Who thinks that sorrows felt, desires hid-den, Or humble

faith in constant hon-or arm'd, Can keep love from the

faith in constant hon-or arm'd, Can keep love from the fruit.

faith... in constant hon-or arm'd, Can keep love from the

faith in constant hon-or arm'd, Can keep love from the

fruit that is for-bidden: Who thinks that change is by en-trea-ty

... that is for-bidden: Who thinks that change is by en-trea-

fruit that is for-bidden: Who thinks that change is by en-trea-ty

fruit that is for-bidden: Who thinks that change is by en-trea-ty

charm'd, Looking on me, let him know, Love's de-lights Are

...ty charm'd Looking on me, looking on me, let him know, Love's delights, de-

charm'd, Look-ing on me let him know, love's delights, let him know, Love's de-

charm'd, Look-ing on me let him know, Love's de-lights

treasures hid in caves, are treasures hid in caves, But kept..
 lights. Are treasures hid in caves, are treasures hid in
 lights Are trea...sures hid in caves... , are trea...sures hid in caves..

Are treasures hid in caves, are treasures hid in caves, But

... by sprites, Looking on
 caves, But kept by sprites, but kept by sprites, Looking on me
 ... , But kept by sprites, hid in caves, but kept by sprites, Looking on me eclipsed

kept by sprites, are hid in caves, but kept by sprites, Looking on

me, let him know Love's de...lights Are treasures hid in
 Looking on me, let him know Love's de...lights, de...lights Are
 Love's de...lights, let him know Love's de...lights, Are trea...

me, let him know Love's de...lights, Are treasures

caves, are treasures hid in caves, But kept... by sprites.
 treasures hid in caves, are treasures hid in caves, But kept by sprites.
 ...sures hid in caves... , are trea...sures hid in caves... , But kept by sprites.

hid in caves, are treasures hid in caves, But kept by sprites.

MY THOUGHTS ARE WING'D.*

N^o 3.

CANTUS.

1^{us}

CANTUS

2^{us}

TENOR.

BASSUS.

My thoughts are wing'd with hopes, my hopes with Love;—

My thoughts are wing'd with hopes, my hopes with Love;—

My thoughts are wing'd with hopes, my hopes with... Love;—

My thoughts are wing'd with hopes, my hopes with Love;—

Mount, Love, un...to the Moon..... in clear...est night,

Mount, Love, un...to the Moon, the..... Moon in clear...est night,

Mount, Love, un...to the Moon in clear...est night,

Mount, Love, un...to the Moon in clear...est night,

And say, as she doth in the hea...vens move,

And say, as she doth in the hea...vens move,

And say, as she doth in the hea...vens move,

And say, as she doth in the hea...vens move,

In earth so wanes and wax...eth my de...light.

In earth so wanes and wax...eth my de...light.

In earth so wanes, so wanes and wax...eth my de...light.

In earth so wanes and wax...eth my de...light.

*Original Key C Minor.

And whis...per this but soft...ly in..... her ears,
 And whis...per this but soft...ly in..... her..... ears,
 And whis...per this, whis...per this but soft...ly..... in her ears, soft...
 And whis...per this but soft...ly, soft.....ly in her ears,

"Hope oft doth hang the head and Trust..... shed Tears."
 "Hope oft doth hang the head, the head, and Trust shed Tears."
 -ly..... in her ears, "Hope oft doth hang the head and Trust shed Tears."
 "Hope oft doth hang the head and Trust, and Trust shed Tears?."

And whis...per this but soft.....ly in..... her ears,
 And whis...per this but soft.....ly in..... her..... ears,
 And whis...per this, whis...per this but soft...ly..... in her ears, soft-
 And whis...per this but soft...ly, soft.....ly in her ears,

"Hope oft doth hang the head and Trust..... shed Tears."
 "Hope oft doth hang the head, the head and Trust shed Tears."
 -ly..... in her ears, "Hope oft doth hang the head and Trust shed Tears."
 "Hope oft doth hang the head and Trust, and Trust shed Tears?."

2nd Verse.

And you, my thoughts, that some mis...trust do carry, If, for mis...
 And you, my thoughts, that some mis...trust do carry, If, for mis...
 And you, my thoughts, that some mistrust do... carry, If, for
 And you, my thoughts, that some mis...trust do carry, If, for mis...

trust, my mis...tress do you blame, Say, though you al...ter, yet
 _trust, mistrust, my... mistress do you blame, Say, though you alter, yet you
 mis...trust, my mistress do you blame, Say, though you al...ter, yet
 _trust, my mis...tress do you blame, Say, though you al...ter, yet...

you do not va...ry, As she doth change, and yet re...main the
 do..... not va...ry, As she doth change, and yet re...main the
 you do not va...ry, As she doth change, doth change and yet remain the
 you do not va...ry, As she doth change, and yet re...main the

same. Dis...trust doth en...ter hearts, but not..... in...fect,
 same. Dis...trust doth en...ter hearts, but not..... in...fect,
 same. Dis...trust doth en...ter, doth en...ter hearts, yet.... not in...fect, hearts
 same. Dis...trust doth en...ter hearts, but not,..... but not in...fect,

And love is sweetest sea...son'd with...sus...pect.
 love is sweet...est, is sweet...est season'd with sus...pect.
 but...not in...fect, And love is sweetest sea...son'd with sus...pect.
 And love is sweetest, sweet...est season'd with sus...pect.

Dis...trust doth en...ter hearts, but not...in...fect,
 Dis...trust doth en...ter hearts, but not...in...fect,
 Dis...trust doth en...ter, doth en...ter hearts, but...not in...fect, hearts
 Dis...trust doth en...ter hearts but not,..... but not in...fect,

And love is sweetest sea...son'd with...sus...pect.
 love is sweet...est, is sweet...est season'd with sus...pect.
 but...not in...fect, And love is sweetest sea...son'd with sus...pect.
 And love is sweetest, sweet...est season'd with sus...pect.

3^d VERSE.

If she for this, with clouds do mask her eyes
 And make the Heavens dark with her disdain,
 With windy sighs disperse them in the skies,
 Or with thy tears dissolve them into rain:
 Thoughts, Hope, and Love return to me no more
 Till Cynthia shine as she hath done before.

IF MY COMPLAINTS.

No 4.

CANTUS.
1^{mus.}

CANTUS
2^{mus.}

TENOR.

BASSUS.

If my com. plaints could pas... sions move,
 If my com. plaints could pas... sions move,
 If my com. plaints could passions move, could passions move, Or
 If my com. plaints could pas... sions move, Or

Or make Love see where in I suf... fer wrong,
 Or make Love see where... in I suf... fer wrong,
 make Love see where... in I suf... fer wrong,
 make Love see... where in I suf... fer wrong,

My pas... sions were e... nough to prove,
 My pas... sions were e... nough to prove,
 My pas... sions were e... nough to prove, e... nough to prove, That
 My pas... sions were e... nough to prove, That

That my des... pairs had go... vern'd me too long.
 That my des... pairs had go... vern'd me too long.
 my des... pairs had go... vern'd me too long.
 my des... pairs... had go... vern'd me too long.

O Love! I live and die in thee,
 O Love! I live!..... I live and die in thee,
 O Love! I live..... and die, I live and die in thee,
 O Love! I live and die in thee,

Thy grief in my deep sighs still speaks,
 Thy grief in.... my deep sighs, deep sighs still speaks,
 Thy grief in... .. my deep sighs, deep sighs still speaks,
 Thy grief, thy grief in my deep sighs still speaks,

Thy wounds do fresh...ly bleed in me,
 Thy wounds do fresh...ly, fresh...ly bleed in me,
 Thy wounds do fresh...ly bleed, do freshly bleed in me,
 Thy wounds do fresh...ly bleed in me,

My heart for thy unkindness breaks!
 My heart, my heart for thy unkindness breaks!
 My heart for thy unkindness, unkindness breaks!
 My heart, my heart for thy unkindness breaks!

Yet thou dost hope when I des...pair,

Yet thou dost hope, dost hope when I des...pair,

Yet thou dost hope when I des...pair,

And when I hope, thou mak'st me hope in vain.

And when I hope, thou mak'st, thou mak'st me hope in vain.

And when I hope, thou mak'st me hope in vain.

And when I hope, thou mak'st, thou mak'st me hope in vain.

Thou say'st thou canst my harms re...pair,

Thou say'st thou canst, thou canst my harms re...pair,

Thou say'st thou canst my harms re...pair,

Yet, for re...dress, thou let'st me still com...plain.

Yet, for re...dress, thou let'st, thou let'st me still com...plain.

Yet, for re...dress, thou let'st me still com...plain.

Yet, for re...dress, thou let'st, thou let'st me still com...plain.

2nd VERSE.

Can love be rich, and yet I want?
 Can love be rich, and yet I want?
 Can love be rich, and yet I want and yet I want? Is
 Can love be rich, and yet I want? Is

Is love my Judge, and yet am I con...demn'd?
 Is love my Judge, and yet am I con...demn'd?
 love my Judge, and yet am I con...demn'd?
 love my Judge,.... and yet am I con...demn'd?

Thou plen...ty hast, yet me dost scant,
 Thou plen...ty hast, yet me dost scant,
 Thou plen...ty hast, yet me dost scant, yet me dost scant, Thou
 Thou plen...ty hast, yet me dost scant, Thou

Thou mad'st a God, and yet thy pow'r con...temn'd.
 Thou mad'st a God, and yet thy pow'r con...temn'd.
 mad'st a God, and yet thy pow'r con...temn'd.
 mad'st a God, and yet thy pow'r con...temn'd.

That I do live, it is thy pow'r!

That I do live, do live, it is thy pow'r!

That I do live, that I do live, it is thy pow'r!

That I do live, it is thy pow'r!

That I de...sire, it is thy worth!

That I de...sire, it is, it is thy worth!

That I de...sire, de...sire, it is thy worth!

That I de...sire, de...sire, it is thy worth!

If love doth make men's lives too sour,

If love doth make, doth make men's lives too sour,

If love doth make, doth make, doth make men's lives too sour,

If love doth make men's lives too sour,

Let me not love nor live hence forth!

Let me not.... love, not love nor live hence forth!

Let me not..... love, not love nor live hence forth!

Let me not love, not love nor live hence forth!

Die shall my hopes, but not my faith,

Die shall my hopes, my hopes but not my faith,

Die shall my hopes, but not my faith,

That you, that of my fall may hear...ers be,

That you, that of my fall may hear...ers be,

That you, that of my fall may hear...ers be,

That you, that of my fall may hear...ers, hear...ers be,

May here des...pair; which tru...ly saith,

May here des...pair; des...pair, which tru...ly saith,

May here des...pair; which tru...ly saith,

I was more true to love, than love to me.

I was more true to love, than love to me.

I was more true to love, than love to me.

I was more true to love, to love, than love to me.

N^o 5.

CANTUS.
1^{mus}

Can she ex...cuse my wrongs with virtue's cloak?

CANTUS.
2^{mus}

Can she ex...cuse my wrongs with virtue's cloak?

TENOR.

Can she ex...cuse my wrongs with virtue's cloak?

BASSUS.

Can she ex - cuse, ex - cuse my wrongs with virtue's cloak?

Shall I call her good, when she proves un...kind?

Shall I call her good, when she proves un...kind?

Shall I call her good, when she proves un...kind?

Shall I call her good, when she proves un...kind?

Are those clear fires which va...nish in...to smoke?

Are those clear fires which va...nish in...to smoke?

Are those clear fires which va...nish in...to smoke?

Are those clear fires, clear fires which va...nish in...to smoke?

Must I praise the leaves, where no fruit I find?

Must I praise the leaves, where no fruit I find?

Must I praise the leaves, where no fruit I find?

Must I praise the leaves, where no fruit I find?

No, no! where sha_dows do for bo... dies stand,
 No, no! where sha_dows do, where shadows do for bodies stand,
 No, no, no! where sha_dows do for bo... dies, for bodies stand,
 No, no! where sha_dows do for bo... dies stand,

Thou may'st be a...bus'd if thy sight be dim;
 Thou may'st be a...bus'd, a...bus'd... if thy sight be dim;
 Thou may'st be a...bus'd if thy sight, thy sight be dim;
 Thou may'st be a...bus'd if thy sight be dim;

Cold love is like to words writ... ten on sand,
 Cold love is... like to words writ, like to words written on sand,
 Cold love love is like to words, to words... written on sand,
 Cold love is... like to words writ... ten... on sand,

Or to bub_bles which on the wa...ter swim.
 Or to bub_bles which on the... wa...ter, water swim.
 Or to bub_bles which on the wa...ter, wa...ter swim.
 Or to bub_bles which on the wa...ter swim.

Wilt thou be thus a - - bu - sed still, See - ing that she will right thee ne - ver?

Wilt thou be thus a - - bu - sed still, See - ing that she will right thee ne - ver?

Wilt thou be thus a - bu - sed still, Seeing that she will right thee

Wilt thou be thus a - - - - bu - sed still, See - ing that she will right thee ne - ver?

If thou canst not o'er - come her will, Thy love will be thus fruitless ever.

If thou canst not o'er - come her will, Thy love will be thus fruit - less ever.

ne - ver If thou canst not o'er - come her will, Thy love will be thus fruitless ever.

If thou canst not o'er - - - - - come her will, Thy love will be thus fruitless ever.

2nd Verse.

Was I so base that I might not as - - - - - pire

Was I so base that I might not as - - - - - pire

Was I so base that I might not as - - - - - pire

Was I so base, so base that I might not as - - - - - pire

Un - - - to those high joys which she holds from me?

Un - - - to those high joys which she holds from me?

Un - - - to those high joys which she holds from me?

Un - - - to those high joys which she holds from me?

As they are high, so high is my de...sire,
 As they are high, so high is my de...sire,
 As they are high, so high is my de...sire,
 As they are high, are high, so high is my de...sire,

If she this de...ny, what can grant...ed be?
 If she this de...ny, what can grant...ed be?
 If she this de...ny, what can grant...ed be?
 If she this de...ny, what can grant...ed be?

If she will yield to that which rea...son is,
 If she will yield to that which reason, that which reason is,
 If she will yield to that which rea...son, that which reason is,
 If she will yield to that which rea...son is,

It is rea - son's will that love should be just:
 It is rea - son's will that love ... that, love should be just:
 It is rea - son's will that love should, love should be just:
 It is rea - son's will that love should be just:

Dear, make me hap - py still by grant - ing this,

Dear, make me hap - py still by granting, still by granting this,

Dear, make me hap - py still by grant - ing, still by granting this,

Dear, make me hap - py still by grant - ing this,

Or cut off de - lays, if that die I must!

Or cut off de - lays, de - lays....., if that die I must!

Or cut off de - lays, if that die, that die I must!

Or cut off de - lays, if that die I must!

Better, a thousand times, to die, Than for to live thus still tor - mented!

Better, a thousand times, to die.... Than for to live thus still tor - mented!

Better, a thousand times, to die, Than for to live thus still tor -

Better, a thousand times, to die, Than for to live thus still tor - mented!

Dear, but re - mem - ber it was I, Who, for thy sake did die con - tented.

Dear, but re - mem - ber it was I, Who, for thy sake did die con - tented.

- mented! Dear, but remember 'it was I, Who, for thy sake did die con - tented.

Dear, but remem - ber it was I, Who, for thy sake did die con - tented.

Nº 6.

SO *AL* *TUS*

1^{us}

SO *AL* *TUS*

2^{us}

T *E* *N* *O* *R.*

B *A* *S* *S* *U* *S.*

Now, o now I needs must part, Par...ting though I
 Now, o now I needs must part, Par...ting though I
 Now, o now I needs must part, Par...ting though I
 Now, o now I needs must part, Par...ting though I

ab...sent mourn, Absence can no joy im...-part, Joy once fled....
 ab...sent mourn, Absence can no joy im...-part, Joy once fled....
 ab...sent mourn, Absence can no joy im...-part, Joy once fled can...
 ab...sent mourn, Absence can no joy im...-part, Joy once fled

... can not re...turn.....! While I live I needs must love;
 ... can not re...turn.....! While I live I needs must love;
 ... not re...turn.....! While I live I needs must love;
 can...not re...turn.....! While I live I needs must love;

Love lives not when life is gone, Now at last des...pair doth
 Love lives not when life is gone, Now at last des...pair doth
 Love lives not when life is gone, Now at last des...pair doth....
 Love lives not when life is gone, Now at last des...pair doth

prove Love di...vi...ded loveth none... Sad des...pair doth

prove Love di...vi...ded loveth none... Sad des...pair doth

prove Love di...vided lov...eth none... Sad des...pair doth

prove Love di...vi...ded lov...eth none... Sad des...pair doth

drive me hence, This despair unkindness sends... If that

drive me hence, This des...pair unkind...ness sends... If that

drive me hence, This des...pair, des...pair unkindness sends... If that

drive me hence, me hence, This despair unkindness sends... If that

par...ting be of...fence, It is she... which then of...fends...

par...ting be of...fence, It is she... which then of...fends...

par...ting be of...fence, It is she which then of...fends...

par...ting be of...fence, It is she... which then of...fends...

2nd Verse.

Dear, when I from thee am gone, Gone are all my joys at once,

Dear, when I from thee am gone, Gone are all my joys at once,

Dear, when I from thee am... gone, Gone are all my joys at once,

Dear, when I from thee an gone, Gone are all my joys at once,

I lov'd thee, and thee a lone, In whose love... I joy-ed once.....
 I lov'd thee, and thee a lone, In whose love... I joy-ed once.....
 I lov'd thee, and thee a lone, In whose love I joy-ed once.....
 I lov'd thee, and thee a lone, In whose love I joy-ed once.....

And al...though your sight I leave, Sight wherein my joys do lie,.....
 And al...though your sight I leave, Sight wherein my joys do lie,.....
 And al...though your sight I leave, Sight where...in, wherein my joys do lie,.....
 And al...though your sight I leave, I leave, Sight wherein my joys do lie,.....

Till that death do sense be...reave, Ne-ver shall... affection die.....!
 Till that death do sense be...reave, Ne-ver shall... affection die.....!
 Till that death do sense be...reave, Ne-ver shall af...fec...tion die.....!
 Till that death do sense be...reave, Ne-ver shall... affection die.....!

3rd VERSE.

Dear, if I do not return,
 Love and I shall die together,
 For my absence never mourn,
 Whom you might have joyed ever:
 Part we must, though now I die,
 Die I do, to part with you!
 Him despair doth cause to lie,
 Who both lived and dieth true.

N^o 7.

CANTUS.
1^{mus}

CANTUS
2^{us}

TENOR

BASSUS.

Dear, if you change, I'll never choose a...

-gain! Sweet, if you shrink, I'll never think...

... of Love, Fair, if you fail, I'll
... think of Love, Fair, if you fail, you fail, I'll
... think... of Love, Fair, if you fail, I'll judge...

judge all beauty vain, Wise, if too
judge all beauty vain, Wise, if too weak, too
... all beauty vain, Wise, if too weak..

weak, more wits... I'll ne...ver

weak, more wits, mbre wits I'll ne...ver

.... more wits I'll ne...ver prove, more wits I'll ne...ver

weak, more wits I'll ne...ver

prove. Dear, sweet, fair, wise, Change,

prove. Dear, sweet, Dear, sweet,.... fair,.... wise, Change,

prove. Dear,.... sweet, fair, wise, Dear,.... sweet, fair, wise, Change,

prove. Dear, sweet, fair, wise, Dear, sweet, fair, wise, Change,

shrink, nor be not weak. And, on my... faith, my...

shrink, nor be not weak. And, on my faith, and on my

shrink, nor be not weak. And, on my faith,

shrink, nor be not weak. And, on my faith,

.... faith shall ne...ver break. Dear,

faith, my faith shall ne...ver break. Dear, sweet,

my faith shall... ne...ver break. Dear,.... sweet, fair,

my faith shall ne...ver break. Dear, sweet, fair,

sweet, fair, wise, Change, shrink, nor be not weak,
 Dear, sweet, ... fair, ... wise, Change, shrink, nor be not weak,
 wise, Dear, ... sweet, fair, wise, Change, shrink, nor be not weak,
 wise, Dear, sweet, fair, wise, Change, shrink, nor be not weak,

And, on my... faith, my... faith shall ne...ver break.
 And, on my faith, and on my faith, my faith, shall ne...ver break.
 And, on my faith, my faith shall... ne...ver break.
 And, on my faith, my faith shall ne...ver break.

2nd VERSE.

Earth... with her flow'rs shall sooner heav'n a...dorn, Heav'n.
 Earth... with her flow'rs shall soon...er heav'n a...dorn, Heav'n
 Earth... with her flow'rs shall sooner heav'n a...dorn, Heav'n
 Earth... with her flow'rs shall soon...er heav'n a...dorn, Heav'n

...her bright stars, through earth's dim globe... shall move, Fire,
 her bright stars, bright stars, ... through earth's dim.. globe shall move, Fire, heat shall
 her bright stars, bright stars, ... through earth's dim.. globe shall move, Fire,
 her bright stars, bright stars, through earth's dim globe shall move, Fire,

heat shall lose, and frosts of flames be born, Air
 lose, shall lose, and frosts of... flames be born, Air
 heat shall lose, and frosts ... of flames be born, Air made
 heat shall lose, and frosts of flames be born, Air

made to shine as black... as Hell shall
 made to shine, to shine, to shine, as black as Hell... shall
 ... to shine... as black as Hell shall prove, as black as Hell shall
 made to shine, as black as Hell..... shall

prove: Earth, Heav'n, Fire, Air, the world transform'd shall
 prove: Earth, Heav'n, Earth, Heav'n, .. Fire, Air, the world transform'd shall
 prove: Earth, .. Heav'n, Fire, Air, Earth, .. Heav'n, Fire, Air, the world transform'd shall
 prove: Earth, Heav'n, Fire, Air, Earth, Heav'n, Fire, Air, the world transform'd shall

view, Ere I prove... false to... faith, or strange to you.
 view, Ere I prove false, ere I prove false to faith, or strange to you. Earth
 view, Ere I prove false to faith, or... strange to you. Earth...
 view, Ere I prove false to faith, or strange to you. Earth

Earth, Heav'n, Fire, Air, the world transform'd shall view,
 Heav'n, Earth, Heav'n, Fire... Air, the world transform'd shall view,
 ... Heav'n, Fire Air, Earth, .. Heav'n, Fire Air, the world transform'd shall view,
 Heav'n, Fire, Air, Earth, Heav'n, Fire, Air, the world transform'd shall view,

Ere I prove... false to... faith, or, strange to you.
 Ere I prove false, ere I prove false to faith, or strange to you.
 Ere I prove false to faith, or... strange to you.
 Ere I prove false to faith, or strange to you.

BURST FORTH MY TEARS.

Nº 8.

CANTUS 1^{mus} Burst, Burst... forth, .. my... tears...
 CANTUS 2^{dus} Burst, Burst... forth, .. my tears! as... sist...
 TENOR Burst, Burst forth, my tears! as... sist...
 BASSUS Burst, Burst forth, my tears! as... sist...

... as... sist my for... ward grief, And
 ... my... for... ward grief, And... shew what
 ... as... sist my for... ward grief, And shew what pain, pain....

And shew

shew what pain im...pe...rious love pro...vokes.
 pain, and shew what pain im...pe...rious... love pro...vokes, im...
 im...pe...rious love pro...vokes, im...pe...rious
 what pain im...pe...rious love, im...pe...rious

Kind' ten...der lambs, la...
 pe...rious love pro...vokes. Kind... ten...der lambs, la...
 love pro...vokes. Kind ten...der lambs, la...
 love pro...vokes. Kind ten...der lambs, la...

ment... loves' scant re...lief! And
 ment, la...ment love's scant re...lief, re...lief! And pine since
 ment, la...ment love's scant re...lief, re...lief! And... pine since
 ment love's scant... re...lief! And pine since

pine, since pen...sive care my free...dom yokes.
 pen...sive care my free...dom yokes, care my free...dom yokes.
 pen...sive care, since pensive care my free...dom yokes.
 pen...sive care my free...dom, my free...dom yokes.

O..... pine to see me pine, O...
 O..... pine to see me pine, O..... pine to
 O pine to see me pine, to... see me pine, O
 O pine to see me pine, to see me

.... pine to see me pine, my ten.....der flocks!
 see me pine, to see me pine, my ten.....der flocks!
 pine to see me pine, my ten.....der flocks!
 pine, my ten.....der, my ten.....der flocks!

O..... pine to see me pine, O....
 O..... pine to see me pine, O..... pine to
 O pine to see me pine, to... see me pine, O
 O pine to see me pine, to see me

.... pine, to see me pine, my ten.....der flocks.
 see me pine, to see me pine my ten.....der flocks.
 pine to see me pine, my ten.....der flocks.
 pine my ten.....der, my ten.....der flocks.

2nd VERSE.

Sad, sad... pi... ning... care!...

Sad, sad... pi... ning care! that ne...

Sad, sad pi... ning care! that ne...

... that ne... ver may have peace, At

... ver... may... have peace, At... beau... ty's

... ver, ne... ver may have peace, At beau... ty's gate, gate...

At beau.....

beau... ty's gate in hope of pi... ty knocks,

gate, at beauty's gate in hope... of... pi... ty knocks, in

... in hope of pi... ty knocks, in hope of

-ty's gate in hope of pi... ty, hope of

But mer... cy sleeps, while.....

hope of pi... ty knocks. But... mer... cy sleeps, while

pi... ty knocks. 'But mer... cy sleeps, while

pi... ty knocks. But mer... cy sleeps, while

deep... dis... dain in... crease, And

deep, while deep dis... dain in... crease, in... crease, And

deep, while deep dis... dain in... crease, in... crease, And.

deep dis... dain... in... crease, And

And beau... ty hope in her fair

beau... ty hope in her fair bo... som yokes, her

... beau... ty hope in her hope in her fair bo...

beau... ty hope in her fair bo... som, fair

bo... som yokes. O... grieve to

fair bo... som yokes. O... grieve to hear my

... som yokes. O grieve to hear my grief, to

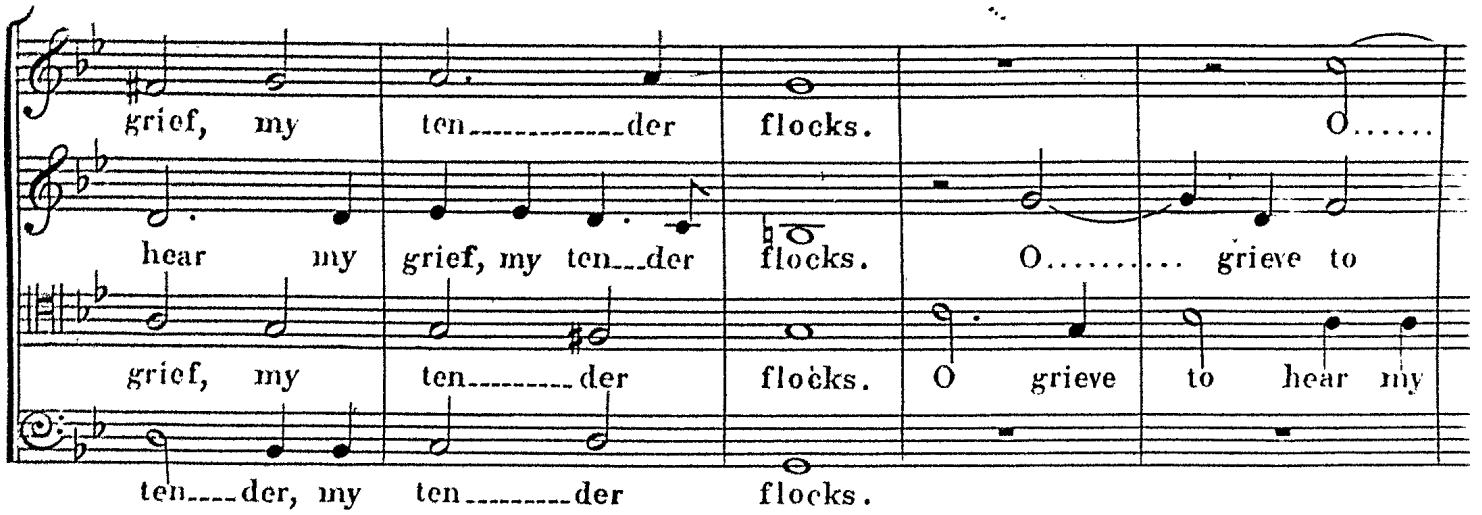
bo... som yokes. O grieve

hear my grief, O... grieve to hear my

grief, O... grieve to hear my grief, my

... hear my grief, O grieve to hear my

to hear my grief, to hear my grief, my



grief, my ten...der flocks. O.....

hear my grief, my ten...der flocks. O..... grieve to

grief, my ten...der flocks. O grieve to hear my

ten...der, my ten...der flocks.



....grieve to hear my grief, O.... ...grieve to

hear my grief, O.....grieve to hear my

grief, to.....hear my grief, O grieve to

O grieve to hear my grief, to hear my grief,



hear my grief, my ten...der flocks!

grief, to hear my grief, my ten...der flocks!

hear my grief, my ten...der flocks!

my ten...der, my ten...der flocks!

3rd VERSE.

Like to the winds my sighs have winged been,
 Yet are my sighs and suits repaid with mocks,
 I plead, yet she repineth at my teen*
 O ruthless rigour, harder than the rocks,
 That both the shepherd kills, and his poor flocks.

* teen. i.e. sorrow.

Nº 9.

CANTUS. 1^{mus}
 CANTUS 2^{us}
 TENOR.
 BASSUS.

Go, crys...tal tears! like to..... the

mor.....ning show'rs, And sweet...ly weep..... in...to thy

And sweet...ly weep in.....to thy

La.....dy's breast,..... And, as the dew's re.....

La.....dy's breast,..... And, as the

... thy La.....dy's breast, And, And, as the

La.....dy's breast,..... And, as the dew's re.....

_vive the droop.....ing flow'rs, So

dews re...vive..... the drooping flow'rs, So

dews re.....vive the droop.....ing flow'rs, So let.....

_vive the droop.....ing flow'rs, So let your drops of.

let your drops of pi...ty be ad...dress'd, To
 let your..... drops..... of pi...ty be ad...dress'd,
 your drops of pi...ty be ad...dress'd,..... To.... quicken
 pi.....ty be ad...dress'd, ad...dress'd, To

quicken up the thoughts of my de...sert,
 To quick...en up the thoughts of my de...sert,
 up the thoughts, the thoughts..... of my de...sert, Which sleeps too
 quicken up the thoughts of my de...sert, Which

Which sleeps too sound whilst I from
 Which sleeps too sound whilst..... I from her, from
 sound whilst I from her, from her de...part,
 sleeps too sound whilst I from her.....

her de...part. To quicken up
 her de...part, from her de...part. To
 from her de...part, from her de...part. To quicken up the
 de.....part, from her de...part. To quicken up

the thoughts of my desert, Which
 quicken up the thoughts of my desert, Which sleeps too
 thoughts, the thoughts of my desert, Which sleeps too sound whilst
 the thoughts of my desert, Which sleeps too

sleeps too sound whilst I from her desert.
 sound whilst I from her, from her desert.
 I from her, from her desert, from her desert.
 sound whilst I from her desert.

2nd VERSE.

Haste, restless sighs! and let your burning
 Haste, restless sighs! and let your burning
 Haste, restless sighs! and let your burning

breath Dissolve the ice of her in
 breath Dissolve the ice of her in
 breath Dissolve the ice of her in
 Dissolve the ice of her in

du...rate heart, Whose fro...zen ri...gour,
 rate heart, Whose fro...zen
 ... in...du...rate heart, Whose, Whose fro...zen
 du...rate heart, Whose fro...zen ri...gour,

like for...get...ful death, Feels
 ri...gour, like... for...get...ful death, Feels
 ri...gour, like for...get...ful death, Feels ne...
 like for...get...ful death, Feels ne...ver a...ny

ne...ver a...ny touch of my de...sert.
 ne...ver a...ny touch of my
 ver a...ny touch of my de...sert.
 touch... of, touch of my de...

Yet sighs and tears to her I sa...cri...
 de...sert Yet sighs and tears to her I sa...cri...
 Yet sighs and tears to her, to her... I sa...cri...
 _sert. Yet sighs and tears to her I sa...cri...

-fice, Both from a spot...less heart and
 -fice, Both from a spot...less... heart and pa...tient,
 -fice, Both from a spot...less heart and pa...tient, patient eyes,
 -fice, Both from a spot...less heart and pa...tient

pa...tient eyes. Yet sighs and tears
 pa...tient eyes, and pa...tient eyes. Yet
 and pa...tient eyes, and pa...tient eyes. Yet sighs and tears to
 -tient eyes, and pa...tient eyes. Yet sighs and tears

to her I sa...cri...fice, Both
 sighs and tears to her I sa...cri...fice, Both from a
 her, to her..... I sa...cri...fice, Both from a spot...less
 to her I sa...cri...fice, Both from a

from a spot...less heart and pa...tient eyes.
 spot...less... heart and pa...tient, pa...tient eyes..
 heart and pa...tient, pa...tient eyes, pa...tient eyes.
 spot...less heart and pa...tient eyes.

THINK'ST THOU THEN?

N^o 10.

CANTUS
1^{mus}

CANTUS
2^{us}

TENOR.

BASSUS.

Think'st thou then by thy feigning Sleep, with a proud, ... dis...

-dain...ing, Or with thy crafty clo...sing Thy

dis...dain...ing, Or with thy crafty clo...sing Thy

proud dis...dain...ing, Or with thy crafty clo...sing Thy

-dain...ing, Or with thy crafty clo...sing Thy

cruel eyes, ... re...po...sing, To drive me from thy

cru...el eyes, re...po...sing, To drive me from thy

cru...el eyes, re...po...sing, To...drive me from

cru...el eyes, re...po...sing, To drive me from thy

sight, When sleep yields more de...light, Such harmless beau...ty

sight, When sleep yields... more de...light, Such harm...less beau...

thy sight, When sleep yields... more de...light, Such harm...less beau...ty...

sight, When sleep yields more de...light, Such harm...less beau...ty

gra.....cing? And while sleep feign.....ed is, May not I
 ty gra.....cing? And while sleep feign.....ed is, May not I.....
 gra.....cing? And.... while sleep feign.....ed is, May not I....
 gra.....cing? And while sleep feign.....ed is, May not I.

steal a kiss, Thy quiet arms em...bra.....cing?
 steal a kiss, Thy qui.....et arms. em_bra_cing?
 steal a kiss, Thy qui.....et arms em.....bra_cing?
 steal a kiss, Thy quiet arms em...bra.....cing?

2nd Verse.

O that thy sleep dis...sem_bled, Were to a trance re...sem.....bled,
 O that thy sleep dis...sem_bled, Were to a trance re.....sembled,
 O that thy sleep dis...sem_bled, Were to a trance resembled,
 O that thy sleep dis...sem_bled, Were to a trance re.sem.....bled,

Thy cruel eyes de...cei_ving, Of lively sense... be...rea.....ving! Then
 Thy cruel eyes de...cei_ving, Of live...ly sense be.....reaving! Then
 Thy cruel eyes de...cei_ving, Of live.....ly sense be_reaving! Then
 Thy cruel eyes de...cei_ving, Of live....ly sense be_rea.....ving! Then

should my love re...quite Thy love's un...kind des_pite, While
 should my love re...quite Thy love's un...kind des_pite, While
should my love re...quite Thy love's un...kind des_pite, While
 should my love re...quite Thy love's un...kind des_pite, While

fu_ry tri...umph'd bold...ly In beau...ty's sweet dis...
 fu...ry tri...umph'd bold...ly In beau...ty's sweet dis...
 fu...ry tri...umph'd..... bold...ly In... beau...ty's sweet
 fu...ry tri...umph'd bold...ly In beau...ty's sweet dis...

grace, And liv'd in deep embrace Of her that lov'd so cold...ly!
 grace, And liv'd in..... deep em_brace Of her..... that lov'd... so coldly!
 disgrace, And liv'd in... deep em_brace Of her that lov'd so..... cold...ly!
 grace, And liv'd in deep embrace Of her that lov'd so cold...ly!

3^d VERSE.

Should then my love aspiring,
 Forbidden joys desiring,
 So far exceed the duty
 That virtue owes to beauty?
 No, Love seek not thy bliss
 Beyond a simple Kiss,
 For such deceits are harmless:
 Yet Kiss a thousand fold,
 For Kisses may be bold,
 When lovely sleep is armless.

COME AWAY, COME SWEET LOVE.

Nº 11.

CANTUS

1^{mus}

CANTUS

2^{us}

TENOR.

BASSUS.

Come a way, come, sweet Love! The golden morning breaks, The golden morning breaks, The golden morning breaks, The golden morning breaks,

All the earth, all the air, Of love and pleasure speaks. Teach thine arms then All the earth, all the air, Of love and pleasure speaks. Teach thine arms then All the earth, all the air, Of love and pleasure speaks. Teach thine arms then All the earth, all the air, Of love and pleasure speaks. Teach thine arms then

to embrace. And sweet rosy lips to kiss, And to embrace. And sweet rosy lips to kiss, And to embrace. And sweet rosy lips to kiss, And to embrace. And sweet rosy lips to kiss, And

mix... our souls in mutual bliss. Eyes were made for mix our souls in mutual bliss. Eyes were made... for mix... our souls in mutual bliss. Eyes were made for mix our souls in mutual bliss. Eyes were made for

beauty's grace, View...ing, rue...ing, love's... long pain, Pro-

beauty's grace, View...ing, rue...ing, love's long pain, Pro-

beauty's grace, View...ing, rue...ing, love's long pain, Pro-

beauty's grace, View...ing, rue...ing, love's long pain, Pro-

2nd Verse.

-cur'd by beau...ty's long dis...dain. Come a...way, come sweet love!

-cur'd by beau...ty's long dis...dain. Come a...way, come sweet love!

-cur'd by beau...ty's long dis...dain. Come a...way, come sweet love!

-cur'd by beau...ty's long dis...dain. Come a...way, come sweet love!

The golden mor...ning wastes, While the Sun, from his sphere, His fie...ry ar-

... The golden morning wastes, While the Sun, from his sphere, ... His fie...ry

The golden morning wastes, While the Sun, from his sphere, His fie...ry

The gol...den morning wastes, While the Sun, from his sphere, His fie...ry

...rows casts, Ma...king all the shadows fly, Play...ing, stay...ing,

ar...rows casts, Making all.... the shadows fly, Play...ing, stay...ing,

ar...rows casts, Ma...king all the shadows fly, Play...ing, staying,

ar...rows casts, Ma...king all the shadows fly, Play...ing, stay...ing,



in the grove, To entertain the stealth of love.

ing in the grove, To entertain the stealth of love.

in the grove, To entertain the stealth of love.

in the grove, To entertain the stealth of love.



Thither, sweet love, let us hie, Fly-ing, dy-ing in de-

Thither, sweet love, let us hie, Fly-ing, dy-ing in de-

Thither, sweet love, let us hie, Fly-ing, dy-ing in de-

Thither, sweet love, let us hie, Fly-ing, dy-ing in de-



-sire, Wing'd with sweet hopes and heav'nly fire.

-sire, Wing'd with sweet hopes and heav'nly fire.

-sire, Wing'd with sweet hopes and heav'nly fire.

-sire, Wing'd with sweet hopes and heav'nly fire.

3rd VERSE.

Come away, come sweet Love!
 Do not in vain adorn
 Beauty's grace, that should rise
 Like to the naked morn.
 Lilies on the river side,
 And fair Cyprian flowers new blown,
 Desire no beauties but their own.
 Ornament is nurse of pride;
 Pleasure, measure, love's delight:
 Haste then, sweet love, our wished flight.

REST AWHILE, YOU CRUEL CARES!

Nº 12..

CANTUS

1^{mus}

CANTUS

2^{us}

TENOR.

BASSUS.

Rest a...while, you cru...el cares! Be not more

Rest a...while, you cru...el cares! Be not more

Rest a...while, you cru-el cares! Be not more

Rest a...while, you cru...el cares! Be not more

se...vere than Love! Beauty kills, and beau...ty spares,

se...vere than Love! Beauty kills, and beau...ty spares,

se...vere than Love! Beauty kills, and beau...ty spares,

se...vere than Love! Beauty kills, and beau...ty spares,

And sweet smiles sad sighs re...move. Lau...ra! fair

And sweet smiles sad... sighs re...move. Lau...ra! fair

And sweet smiles sad... sighs re...move. Lau...ral fair

And sweet smiles sad sighs re...move. Lau...ral fair

Queen of my de...light, Come grant me love in

Queen of my de...light, Come grant me love in

Queen of my de...light, Come grant me love in...

Queen of my de...light, Come grant me love in

lovés des...pite! And, if I e...ver fail to honor

lovés des...pite! And, if I e...ver fail to... ho...nor

...lovés des...pite! And, if I e...ver fail to ho...nor

lovés des...pite! And, if I e...ver fail to honor

thee, Let this hea...ven...ly sight I see Be as

thee, Let this hea...ven...ly sight I see Be as

thee, Let this hea'v'n...ly sight I see Be as

thee, Let... this hea'v'n...ly sight I see Be... as

dark as Hell to me! Let this hea...ven...

dark as Hell to me! Let this hea...ven...

dark as... Hell to me! Let this hea'v'n...

dark... as Hell to me! Let... this hea'v'n...

-ly sight I see Be as dark as Hell to me!

-ly sight I see Be as dark as Hell to me!

-ly sight I see Be as dark as... Hell to me!

-ly sight I see Be... as dark... as Hell to me!

2nd Verse.

If I speak, my words want weight, Am I mute, my heart doth

If I speak, my words want weight, Am I mute, my heart doth

If I speak, my words want weight, Am I mute, my heart doth

If I speak, my words want weight, Am I mute, my heart doth

break, If I sigh, she fears de...ceit, Sor...row then

break, If I sigh, she fears de...ceit, Sor...row then for

break, If I sigh, she fears de...ceit, Sor...row then for

break, If I sigh, she fears de...ceit, Sor...row then

for me must speak! Cru...el! un...kind! with fa...vor view

... me must speak! Cru...el! un...kind! with fa...vor view

... me must... speak! Cru...el! un...kind! with fa...vor view

for me must speak! Cru...el! un...kind! with fa...vor view

The wound that first was made, by you! And, if my

The wound that first was made by you! And, if my torments

The wound that first was... made by... you! And, if my torments

The wound that first was made by you! And, if my

torments feign'd, feign'd be, Let this heavenly light I
 feign'd, feign'd be, Let this heavenly light I
 feign'd, feign'd be, Let this heav'nly light I
 torments feign'd, feign'd be, Let this heav'nly light I

see Be as dark as Hell to me! Let this heavenly
 see Be as dark as Hell to me! Let this heavenly
 see Be as dark as Hell to me! Let this heav'n
 see Be as dark as Hell to me! Let this heav'n

ly light I see Be as dark as Hell to me!
 ly light I see Be as dark as Hell to me!
 ly light I see Be as dark as Hell to me!
 ly light I see Be as dark as Hell to me!

3rd VERSE.

Never hour of pleasing rest
 Shall revive my dying ghost,
 Till my soul hath repossess'd
 The sweet hope which love hath lost!
 Laura, redeem the soul that dies
 By fury of thy murdering eyes!
 And, if it proves unkind to thee,
 Let this heavenly light I see
 Be as dark as Hell to me!

SLEEP, WAYWARD THOUGHTS!

N^o 13

CANTUS
1^{mus}

CANTUS
2^{us}

TENOR.

BASSUS.

Sleep, wayward thoughts! and rest you with my

Sleep, wayward thoughts! and rest you with my

Sleep, wayward thoughts! and rest you with my

Sleep, wayward thoughts! and rest you with my

Love; Let not my Love be with my love dis eas'd.

Love; Let not my Love be with my love dis eas'd.

Love; Let not my Love be with my love dis eas'd.

Love; Let not my Love be with my love dis eas'd.

Touch not, proud hands! lest you her an ger move,

Touch not, proud hands! lest you her an ger move,

Touch not, proud hands! lest you her an ger move,

Touch not, proud hands! lest you her an ger move,

But pine you with my long ings long dis pleas'd.

But pine you with my long ings long dis pleas'd.

But pine you with my long ings long dis pleas'd.

But pine you with my long ings long dis pleas'd.

Thus, while she sleeps, I sorrow for her sake, So sleeps my
 Thus, while she sleeps, I sorrow for her sake, So sleeps my
 Thus, while she sleeps, I sorrow for her sake, So sleeps my
 Thus, while she sleeps, I sorrow for her sake, So sleeps my

Love,..... and yet, my love doth wake.
 Love, so sleeps my Love, and..... yet, and yet my love doth wake.
 Love, so sleeps my Love, and yet, and yet... my love doth wake.
 Love, so sleeps my Love, and yet my..... love doth wake.

Thus, while she sleeps, I sorrow for her sake, So sleeps my
 Thus, while she sleeps, I sorrow for her sake, So sleeps my
 Thus, while she sleeps, I sorrow for her sake, So sleeps my
 Thus, while she sleeps, I sorrow for her sake, So sleeps my

Love,..... and yet my love doth wake.
 Love, so sleeps my Love, and..... yet, and yet my love doth wake.
 Love, so sleeps my Love, and yet, and yet... my love doth wake.
 Love, so sleeps my Love, and yet my..... love doth wake.

But oh! the Fu...ry of my..... rest...less fear, The hidden an...guish
 But oh! the Fu...ry of my rest...less fear, The hidden an...guish
 But oh! the Fu...ry of my..... rest...less fear, The hidden an...guish
 But oh! the Fu...ry of my..... rest...less fear, The hidden an...guish

of my..... fond de...sires, The glo...ries and the beau...ties..
 of my fond de...sires, The glo...ries and the beau...ties..
 of..... my fond de...sires, The glo...ries and the beau...ties..
 of my..... fond de...sires, The glo...ries and the beau...ties..

... that ap...pear Between her brows, near Cu...pid's... closed fires,
 ties that ap...pear Between her brows, near Cu...pid's clo...sed fires,
 ... that ap...pear Between her brows, near Cu...pid's clo...sed... fires,
 ... that ap...pear Between her brows, near Cu...pid's.... closed fires,

Thus, while she sleeps, move sigh...ing for her sake, So sleeps my
 Thus, while she sleeps, move sigh...ing for her sake, So sleeps my
 Thus, while she sleeps, move sigh...ing for her sake, So sleeps my
 Thus, while she sleeps, move sigh...ing for her sake, So sleeps my

Love,..... and yet my love doth wake.

Love, so sleeps my Love, and..... yet, and yet my love doth wake.

Love, so sleeps my Love, and yet, and yet.... my love doth wake.

Love, so sleeps my Love, and yet my..... love doth wake.

Thus, while she sleeps, move sigh...ing for her sake, So sleeps my

Thus, while she sleeps, move sigh...ing for her sake, So sleeps my

Thus, while she sleeps, move sigh...ing for her sake, So sleeps my

Thus, while she sleeps, move sigh...ing for her sake, So sleeps my

Love,..... and yet my love doth wake.

Love, so sleeps my love, and..... yet, and yet my love doth wake.

Love, so sleeps my love, and yet, and yet... my love doth wake.

Love, so sleeps my love, and yet my.... love doth wake.

3rd VERSE.

My love doth rage, and yet my Love doth rest,
 Fear in my love, and yet my Love secure,
 Peace in my Love, and yet my love oppress'd,
 Impatient yet of perfect temp'rature.
 Sleep, dainty Love! while I sigh for thy sake:
 So sleeps my Love, and yet my love doth wake.

N^o 14.

CANTUS
1^{mus}

CANTUS
2^{dus}

TENOR.

BASSUS.

All ye whom love or for...tune hath..... be...

-tray'd, All ye that dream of bliss, but live....
 -tray'd, be...-tray'd, All ye that dream of
 -tray'd, All ye that dream of bliss, but live in
 hath be...-tray'd, but live

..... in grief, All... ye whose hopes are
 bliss, but live in grief,
 grief, in grief, All ye whose hopes are e...ver
 in..... grief, ye whose

e...ver...more de...lay'd, All... ye, whose
 are e...ver...more de...lay'd, All... ye, whose
 -more, e...ver...more de...lay'd, de...lay'd, All...
 hopes are e...ver...more de...lay'd, All... ye, whose

sighs, whose sighs or sick...ness wants re...lief: Lend
 sighs, All ye, whose sighs or sickness wants..... re.....lief: Lend
 ye, whose sighs or sickness wants..... re.....lief: Lend..
 sighs, whose sighs or sickness wants re.....lief: Lend

Lend ears and tears to me, most
 ears and tears, Lend ears and tears to me, most
 ears and tears to me, most hap...less man!..... most
 ears and tears, lend ears and tears, lend ears and tears to me, to me, most

hap...less man! That sing..... my sor...rows, that..
 hap...less man! That sing..
 hap...less man! That sing my sor...rows, sor...rows,
 hap...less man!..... That sing my sor...rows,

... sing my... sor...rows like..... the dy...ing
 ... my sor...rows, ... sor...rows, my sor...rows like the..... dy...ing
 my sor...rows like the dy...ing
 my sor...rows like the..... dy...ing

swan! Lend ears and tears to
 swan! Lend ears and tears;
 swan! Lend... ears and tears to me, most hap... less man!.....
 swan! Lend ears and tears, Lend ears and tears, lend ears and tears to

me, most hap... less man! That sing..... my sor...
 most hap... less man!
 most hap... less man! That sing my sor... rows, sor--
 me, to me, most hap... less man!..... That sing my

..... rows, That... sing my..... sor... rows like..... the
 That sing... my sorrows..... sor..... rows, my sorrows like the..
 rows, my sor..... rows like
 sor..... rows, my sor..... rows like the.....

2nd VERSE.

dy.....ing swan! Care that consumes... the heart... with in...
dy...ing swan! Care that con...sumes the heart, the heart.....
 the dying swan! Care that con...sumes the heart with in.....
 dying swan! Care that con...sumes the heart.....

ward pain, Pain that pre...sents sad
 with in...ward pain, Pain that pre...sents
 _ward pain, Pain that pre...sents sad care in
 with in...ward pain, in

care in out...ward view, Both,..... ty...rant
 sad care in out...ward
 out...ward, out...ward view, Both, ty...rant like, en...force
 out...ward..... view,

like, en...force me to com...plain, But..
 view, en...force me to com...plain, But..
 me, en...force,.... en...force me to com...plain,
 ty...rant like, en...force me to com...plain, But..

.... still in vain, in vain, for none my plaints will
 still in vain, but still. in vain, for none my plaints..... will
 But..... still in vain, for none my plaints..... will
 ... still in vain, in vain, for none my plaints will

rue. Tears, sighs, and
 rue. Tears, sighs, and cries, tears sighs and
 rue. Tears, ... sighs, and ceaseless cries a lone I
 rue. Tears, sighs, and ceaseless, ceaseless cries, tears,

ceaseless cries a lone I spend: My woe..
 ceaseless cries a lone I spend:
 spend, ... a lone I spend: My woe wants
 sighs, and ceaseless, ceaseless cries a lone I spend: ... My

... wants comfort, my woe wants comfort, and...
 My woe... wants comfort, my woe wants comfort,
 comfort, comfort, wants comfort,
 woe wants comfort, and my sorrows, my

... my sorrows end! Tears,
 and my sorrows end! Tears, sighs, and cries,
 and my sorrows end! Tears, ... sighs, and ceaseless cries a
 ... sorrows end! Tears, sighs, and ceaseless,

sighs, and ceaseless cries a lone I
 tears, sighs, and ceaseless cries a lone I
 lone... I spend, a lone I
 ceaseless cries, tears, sighs and ceaseless, ceaseless cries a lone I

spend: My woe wants comfort, my woe wants
 spend: My woe wants comfort,
 spend: My woe wants comfort, com- fort,
 spend: My woe wants comfort, and my

... com- fort, and my sorrows end!
 ... my woe wants comfort, and my sorrows end!
 wants com- fort, and my sorrows end!
 sorrows, my sorrows end!

WILT THOU, UNKIND!

N^o 15.

CANTUS 1^{mus}
 Wilt thou, unkind! thus 'reave me of my heart,

CANTUS 2^{dus}
 Wilt thou, unkind, unkind! thus 'reave me of my

TENOR.
 Wilt... thou, unkind! thus 'reave me of my heart,

BASSUS.
 Wilt thou, unkind! thus 'reave me of my

of my heart, and so leave me, and...
 heart, of my heart, and so
 of my heart, of my heart, and so leave me, and
 heart, of my heart, and so

.... so leave me? Wilt..... thou, unkind! thus 'reave me
 leave me? Wilt thou, unkind! unkind! thus 'reave
 so leave.... me? Wilt..... thou, unkind! thus 'reave me
 leave me? Wilt..... thou, unkind! thus 'reave

of my heart, of my heart, and so leave
 me, of my heart, of my heart,
 of my heart, of my heart, of my heart, and so
 me, of my heart, of my heart,

me, and... so leave me? Farewell! Farewell!
 and so leave me? Farewell! Farewell!
 leave me, and so leave.... me? Farewell! Farewell!
 and so leave me? Farewell! Farewell!

well! But yet, or ere I part, (O cru...el!) kiss me, sweet, kiss me
 But yet, or ere I part, (O cru...el!) kiss me, sweet, kiss me
 But yet, or ere I part, (O cru...el!) kiss me, kiss
 But yet, or ere I part, (O cru...el!) kiss me, kiss

sweet, my jewel. Farewell! Farewell! But yet, or ere I
 sweet, my jew...el. Farewell! Farewell! But yet, or ere I
 me, sweet, my jew...el. Farewell! Farewell! But yet, or ere I
 me, sweet, my jew...el. Farewell! Farewell! But yet, or ere I

part, (O cru...el!) kiss me, sweet, kiss me, sweet, my jewel.
 part, (O cru...el!) kiss me, sweet, kiss me, sweet, my jew...el.
 part, (O cru...el!) kiss me, kiss me, sweet, my jew...el.
 part, (O cru...el!) kiss me, kiss me, sweet, my jew...el.

2nd VERSE.
 Hope, by dis...dain, grows cheer...less, Fear doth Love,
 Hope, by dis...dain, dis...dain, grows cheer...less, Fear doth
 Hope,..... by dis...dain, grows cheer...less, Fear doth Love,
 Hope, by dis...dain, grows cheer...less, Fear doth

fear doth Love, beau...ty peer...less, beau...
 Love, fear doth Love, beau...ty
 fear doth Love, fear doth love beau...ty peer...less, beau...
 Love, fear doth Love, beau...ty

...ty peer...less. Hope, by dis...dain, grows cheerless,
 peer...less. Hope, by dis...dain, dis...dain, grows cheer...
 ty peer...less. Hope, ... by dis...dain, grows cheerless,
 peer...less. Hope, by dis...dain, grows cheer...

Fear doth Love, fear doth Love, beau...ty peer...
 less, Fear doth Love, fear doth Love,
 Fear doth Love, fear doth Love, fear doth Love, fear doth love beau...ty
 less, Fear doth Love, fear doth Love,

less, beau...ty peer...less. Fare...well! Fare...
 beau...ty peer...less. Farewell! Farewell!
 peer...less, beau...ty peer...less. Farewell! Farewell!
 beau...ty peer...less. Farewell! Farewell!

well! Yet be thou mindful ever, (O cruel!) Heat from fire, fire from

Yet be thou mindful ever, (O cruel!) Heat from fire, fire from

Yet be thou mindful ever, (O cruel!) Heat from fire, from

Yet be thou mindful ever, (O cruel!) Heat from fire, from

heat none can sever. Farewell! Farewell! Yet be thou mindful

heat none can sever. Farewell! Farewell! Yet be thou mindful

fire none can sever. Farewell! Farewell! Yet be thou mindful

fire none can sever. Farewell! Farewell! Yet be thou mindful

ever, (O cruel!) Heat from fire, fire from heat none can sever.

ever, (O cruel!) Heat from fire, fire from heat none can sever.

ever, (O cruel!) Heat from fire, from fire, none can sever.

ever, (O cruel!) Heat from fire, from fire, none can sever.

3^d VERSE.

If no delays can move thee,
 Life shall die, death shall live,
 Still to love thee — Farewell.
 True love cannot be changed
 Though delight from desert
 Be estranged. — Farewell.

WOULD MY CONCEIT .

Nº 16.

CANTUS
1^{mus}

CANTUS
2^{dus}

TENOR.

BASSUS.

Would..... my con...-ceit, that first en.....

Would..... my con...-ceit, that

-forc'd my woe, Or else mine eyes, which still
 -forc'd my woe, Or else mine eyes, which still which
 -forc'd my woe, Or else mine eyes, which still,..... which

first en.... forc'd my woe, Or else mine eyes, which still

eyes, which still the same in...-crease,
 the same in...-crease, still... the same in...
 still the same in...-crease, the..... same in...-crease, Might

..... the same in

Might be ex...-tinct, to end my sor...-rows
 -crease, Might be ex...-tinct, to end my sor...-rows
 be ex...-tinct, ex-tinct, Which

-crease, Which

so, Which now are such, ...

- rows so, Which now are such, ... are such, as

to end my sorrows so, Which now are such,

now are such, as no thing no

... as no thing can re-lease. Whose

no thing can re-lease. Whose life is

... as nothing can re-lease. Whose life is

..... thing can re-lease. Whose life is

life is death; whose sweet, each change of sour;

death; whose sweet, each change of sour;

death; whose life is death; whose sweet, each

death; And eke whose

And eke whose Hell re-

And eke whose Hell

change, each change of sour, And eke whose

Hell, whose Hell re new eth

new... eth ev'----- ry hour.....

..... re----- new... eth ev'----- ry hour..... Whose

Hell, whose Hell re--neweth ev'----- ry hour. Whose

..... ev'----- ry hour..... Whose

Whose life is death, whose sweet, each change of sour,

life is death, whose... sweet, each... change of sour,

life is death, whose life..... is death, whose

life is death, And

And eke whose

And eke..... whose

sweet, each change, each change of sour, And

eke whose Hell, whose Hell re----- new-----

Hell re--new... eth ev'----- ry hour.....

Hell..... re----- new... eth ev'----- ry hour.....

eke whose Hell, whose Hell re--neweth ev'----- ry hour.

-- eth..... ev'----- ry hour.....

2nd VERSE.

Each..... hour..... a..... midst the deep of Hell I
 Each..... hour a..... midst the deep of Hell I
 Each..... hour a..... midst the deep of Hell I

Each..... hour..... a..... midst the deep of

fry, Each hour..... I waste and
 fry, Each hour..... I waste and wi..... ther
 fry, Each hour I waste and wi..... ther where I

Hell I fry, Each hour..... I waste and wi.....

wither where..... I sit, But
 where I sit, and.... wither where I sit, But
 sit, and wi..... ther..... where I sit, But that sweet

- ther where..... I sit,

that sweet hour..... wherein..... I wish... to die,
 that sweet hour where... in I wish..... to die, My.....
 hour where..... in,..... where... in I wish to

My hope, a.....

My hope, a... las!... may not... en-joy it

hope, a... las!... a... las! may... not en... joy it

die, My hope, a... las!... may not en-joy it

- las! a... las! may not... en-joy it

yet. Whose hope is such, be...rea...ved of

yet. Whose hope is such, be...rea...ved... of the

yet. Whose hope is such, whose hope... is such,

yet. Whose hope is such,

the bliss, Which un...to

bliss, Which un...to

be...rea...ved of the bliss, the bliss, Which

Which un...to all, save me, save me.....,

all, save me, al...lot...ted is.....

all....., save me, al...lot...ted is.....

un...to all, save me, save me, al...lot...ted is.

al...lot...ted is.....

Whose hope is such, be... re... ved of

Whose hope is such, be... re... ved... of the

Whose hope is such, whose hope.... is such,

Whose hope is such,

the bliss,

bliss,

Which un... to

Which un... to

be... re... ved of the bliss, the bliss, Which

Which un... to all save me, save me

all save me al... lot... ted is

all... save me al... lot... ted is

un... to all save me, save me al... lot... ted is.

al... lot... ted is

3rd VERSE.

To all, save me, 'tis free to live or die;
 To all, save me, remaineth hap, or hope;
 But all perforce I must abandon; aye!
 Sith fortune still directs my hap aslope.
 Wherefore to neither hap nor hope I trust,
 But to my thralls I yield, for so I must.

COME AGAIN, SWEET LOVE.

Nº 17.

CANTUS
1^{us}

CANTUS
2^{us}

TENOR.

BASSUS.

Come a...gain! sweet Love doth now in...vite Thy

Come a.....gain! sweet Love doth now in...vite Thy

gra...ces, that re...frain To do me due de...light; To see,

gra ces, that re.....frain To do me due de....light; To

to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die...
see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die...
see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, to die with thee a...

see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, to die with

with thee a...gain in sweetest sym...pa...thy. To see, to hear,
die with thee a...gain in sweet...est; sym...pa...thy. To see, to
gain, with thee a...gain in sweetest sym...pa...thy. To see, to

thee again in sweet....est sym....pa....thy. To see, to

to touch, to kiss, to die....., with thee a...
 hear, to touch, to kiss, to die....., to die with thee a...
 hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, to die with thee a... gain, with
 hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, to die with thee a...

2nd VERSE.

-gain in sweetest sym... pa... thy. Come a... gain!
 -gain in sweet... est sym... pa... thy. Come a... gain!
 thee a... gain in sweetest sym... pa... thy. Come a... gain!
 -gain in sweet... est sym... pa... thy. Come a... gain!

that I may cease to mourn Through thy un... kind dis... dain:
 that I may cease to mourn Through thy un... kind dis... dain:
 that I may cease to mourn Through thy un... kind dis... dain:
 that I may cease to mourn Through thy un... kind dis... dain:

For now, left and for... lorn, I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint,
 For now, left and for... lorn, I sit, I sigh, I weep, I
 For now, left and for... lorn, I sit, I sigh, I weep, I
 For now, left and for... lorn, I sit, I sigh, I weep, I

I die....., In deadly pain, and endless mi...

faint, I die....., I die, In deadly pain, and end...less

faint, I die, I die, In dead..ly pain, In dead..ly pain, and endless

faint, I die, I die, In dead...ly pain, and end...less

...se...ry. I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die.....

mi...se...ry. I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die.....

mi...se...ry. I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die, I die, In

mi...se...ry. I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die, I

....., In deadly pain, and endless mi...se...ry.

..., I die, In dead..ly pain, and end...less mi...se...ry.

dead..ly pain, In dead...ly pain, and end..less mi...se...ry.

die, In dead...ly pain, and end...less mi...se...ry.

3

All the day the sun, that lends me shine,
By frowns does cause me pine,
And feeds me with delay,
Her smiles, my springs that make my joys to grow,
Her frowns the winters of my woe.

4

All the night my sleeps are full of dreams,
My eyes are full of streams,
My heart takes no delight
To see the fruits and joys that some do find,
And mark the storms are me assign'd.

5

Out alas! my faith is ever true,
Yet will she never rue,
Nor yield me any grace,
Her eyes of fire, her heart of flint is made:
Whom tears nor truth may once invade.

6

Gentle Love, draw forth thy wounding dart,
Thou canst not pierce her heart:
For I, that do approve
By sighs and tears (more hot than are thy shafts)
Do tempt: while she, for triumphs, laughs.

HIS GOLDEN LOCKS.

Nº 18.

CANTUS
1^{mus}

CANTUS
2^{dus}

TENOR.

BASSUS.

His golden locks time hath to sil...ver

His golden locks time hath to sil...ver, to sil...ver

His golden locks time hath to sil... ver

His golden locks time hath to sil... ver

turn'd: O time too swift! O swift...ness ne-ver

turn'd: O time too swift! O swift...ness ne-ver

turn'd: O, O time too swift! O time too swift! O swiftness ne-ver

turn'd: O time too swift, O swiftness ne-ver

ceasing! His youth 'gainst time and age hath e...ver spurn'd,

ceasing! His youth 'gainst time and age hath e...ver spurn'd,

ceasing! His youth 'gainst time and age hath e...ver spurn'd,

ceasing! His youth 'gainst time and age hath e...ver spurn'd,

But spurn'd in vain, youth wa...neth by en...creasing.

But spurn'd in vain, youth wa...neth, waneth by en...creasing.

But spurn'd in vain, youth wa...neth by en...creasing.

But spurn'd in vain, youth wa...neth by en...creasing.

Beau...ty, strength..., youth are flow'rs, but fa-ding seen; Du...

Beau.....ty....., strength, youth are flow'rs, but fa-ding seen; Du...

Beau.....ty, strength, youth are flow'rs, but fa-ding seen; Du...

Beau...ty, strength, youth are flow'rs, but fa-ding seen; Du...

.....ty, faith, love are roots, and ev.....er green. Beauty, strength..

-ty, du...ty, faith, love are roots, and ev.....er green. Beau.....ty,

-ty, faith, love are roots, and... ev...er green.. Beau.....ty,

-ty, 'faith, love are roots, and ev.....er green. Beau...ty,

..., youth are flow'rs, but fa...ding seen; Du.....ty, faith,

..., strength, youth are flow'rs, but fa...ding seen; Du.....ty, du...ty, faith,

strength, youth are flow'rs, but fa...ding seen; Du.....ty, faith,

strength, youth are flow'rs, but fa...ding seen; Du.....ty, faith, .

2nd VERSE.

love are roots, and ev.....er green. His hel...met now shall

love are roots, and ev.....er green. His hel...met now shall

love are roots, and ev...er green. His hel...met now shall

love are roots, and ev.....er green. His hel...met now shall

make a hive for bees, And lov...ers
 make a hive, shall make a hive for bees, And lov...ers
 make a hive for bees, And and lovers
 make a hive for bees, And lo...ers

son...nets turn to ho...ly psalms: A man at
 son...nets turn to... ho...ly psalms: A man at
 sonnets; lov.ers son.nets turn to ho...ly psalms: A man at
 son...nets turn to ho...ly psalms: A man at

arms must now serve on his knees, And feed on pray...ers, which
 arms must now serve on his knees, And feed on pray'rs..., which are
 arms must now serve on his knees, And feed on pray'rs, which are
 arms must now serve on his knees, And feed on pray...ers, which

are a...ges alms. But though from... court to
 which are a...ges alms. But though... from court to
 a...ges alms. But though from court to
 are a...ges alms. But though from court to

cottage he de...part, His... saint is sure of his un...

cottage he de...part, His saint, his saint is sure of his un...

cot...tage he de...part, His saint is sure of his... un...

cottage he de...part, His saint is sure of his un...

...spot...ted heart. But though from... court to cottage he de...

...spot...ted heart. But though... from court to cottage he de...

...spotted heart. But though from court to cot...tage he de...

...spot...ted heart. But though from court to cottage he de...

part, His... saint is sure of his un...spot...ted heart.

part, His saint, his saint is sure of his un...spot...ted heart.

part, His saint is sure of his... un...spot...ted heart.

part, His saint is sure of his un...spot...ted heart.

3rd VERSE.

And when he saddest sits in homely cell,
 He'll teach his swains this Carol for a song,
 Blest be the hearts that wish my sov'reign well,
 Curst be the soul that wish her any wrong:
 Goddess! allow this aged man his right,
 To be your beadsman now that was your knight.

AWAKE, SWEET LOVE!

Nº 19.

CANTUS 1^{mus}
A...wake, sweet Love! thou art re...turn'd,

CANTUS 2^{us}
A...wake, sweet Love! thou art re...

TENOR.
A...wake, sweet Love! thou art re...turn'd, My

BASSUS.
A...wake, sweet Love! thou art re...turn'd,

My heart, which long in ab...sence mourn'd, Lives now

...turn'd, My heart, which long in ab...sence mourn'd, Lives now.. lives now in

heart, which long in ab...sence mourn'd, Lives now

My heart, which long in ab...sence mourn'd, Lives now..... in

in per...fect joy..... Let love, which ne...ver ab...sent

per...fect joy..... Let love, which ne...ver

in perfect joy..... Let love, which ne...ver ab...sent

per...fect joy..... Let love, which ne...ver ab...sent

dies, Now live for e...ver in her eyes, Whence

ab...sent, dies, Now live for e...ver in her eyes, Whence came,

dies, Now live for e...ver in her eyes, Whence

dies, Now live for e...ver in her eyes, Whence

came my first an...noy... On...ly her...self hath
 ... whence came my first an...noy... On...ly her...self, her...self
 came my first an...noy... On...ly her...self, her...self
 came..... my first an...noy... On...ly her...self hath

seem...ed fair, She on...ly I could love,
 hath seem...ed fair, She on...ly I could love, I could
 ...hath seemed ; fair, She on...ly I could
 seem...ed fair, She on...ly I could love, She

She on...ly drove me to des...pair, When she un...kind did
 love, She on...ly drove me to des...pair, When she un...kind did
 love, She on...ly drove me to des...pair, When she unkind did
 on...ly drove me to des...pair, When she... un...kind did

prove..... Des...pair did make me wish to
 prove..... Des...pair did make, did make me wish to
 prove..... Des...pair did make, did make... me wish to
 prove..... Des...pair did make me wish to

die, That I my griefs* might end, She on...ly which

die, That I my griefs might end, griefs might end, She on...ly which

die, That I my griefs might end, She on....

die, That I my joys might end, She on.....ly which

did make me fly, My state may now a...mend.....

did make me fly, My state may now a...mend.....

ly which did make me fly, My state may now a...mend.....

did make me fly, My state may now a...mend.....

2nd VERSE.

If she es...teem thee, now, aught worth, She will not

If she es...teem thee, now, aught worth, She will not

If she es...teem thee, now, aught worth, She will

If she es...teem thee, now, aught worth, She will not

grieve thy love hence...forth, Which so des...pair hath

grieve thy love hence...forth, Which so, ... which so des...pair hath

not grieve thy love hence...forth, Which so des...pair hath

grieve thy love hence...forth, Which so.....s des...pair hath

In the Original "That I my joys might end."

prov'd.....: Des...pair hath pro.....ved now in me,

prov'd.....: Des...pair hath pro.....ved now in

prov'd.....: Des...pair hath pro.....ved now in me, That

prov'd.....: Des...pair hath pro.....ved now in me,

That love will not in...constant be, Though long

me, That love will not in...constant be, Though long..., though long in

love will not in...constant be, Though long

That love will not in...constant be, Though long..... in

in vain I lov'd..... If she, at last, re...ward thy

vain I lov'd..... If she, at last, at last, re...ward thy

in vain I lov'd..... If she, at last, at last....., re...ward thy

vain I lov'd..... If she, at last, re...ward thy

love, And all thy harms re.....pair, Thy hap...pi...ness

love, And all thy harms re...pair, thy harms re...pair, Thy happi...ness

love, And all thy harms re...pair, Thy hap...

love, And all thy harms re.....pair, Thy hap..... pi...ness

will sweeter prove, Rais'd up from deep des...pair.....

will sweeter prove, Rais'd up from deep des...pair.....

...pi...ness will sweeter prove, Rais'd up from deep des...pair.....

will swee...ter prove, Rais'd up..... from deep des...pair.....

And if that now thou wel...come be, When thou with

And if that now, that now thou wel...come be, When

And if that now, that now... thou wel...come be,

And if that now thou wel...come be, When thou with

her dost meet, She, all this while, but play'd with

thou with her dost meet, with her dost meet, She, all this while, but play'd with

When thou with her dost meet, She, all this while, but

her dost meet, She, all this while, but play'd with

thee, To make thy joys more sweet.....

thee, To make thy joys more sweet.....

play'd with thee, To make thy joys more sweet.....

thee, To make thy joys more sweet.....

COME, HEAVY SLEEP.

No 20.

SOPRANUS
1^{mus}

SOPRANUS
2^{mus}

TENOR.

BASSUS.

Come ..., hea...vy sleep! the image

of true Death: And close up... these, my wea...

...ry, weeping eyes, Whose spring of tears doth stop my vi...

breath, And tears my heart with sor...row's sigh-swoln cries. Come and pos...

...sess my tired, thought-worn soul, That living dies, that living

...sess my tired, thought-worn soul, That living dies, that

...sess my tired, thought-worn soul, That living dies, that

...sess my tired, thought-worn soul, That living dies, that living

dies, that living dies till thou... on me be stole. Come and pos

living dies till... thou on me, on me be stole. Come and pos

living dies till... thou on me, on... me be stole. Come and pos.

dies, that living dies till thou, till thou on me, on me be stole. Come and pos.

...sess my tired thought-worn soul, That living dies, that living

...sess my tired thought-worn soul, That living dies, that

...sess my tired thought-worn soul, That living dies, that

...sess my tired thought-worn soul, That living dies, that living

dies, that living dies, till thou... on me be stole.

living dies, till... thou on me, on me be stole.

living dies, till... thou on me, on... me be stole.

dies, that living dies, till thou, till thou on me, on me be stole.

Come... , sha... dow of my end, and shape of rest!

Come.... , sha... dow of my end, and shape of rest!..

Come..... , shadow of my end, and shape..... and shape of rest!

Come, sha... dow of my end, and shape of rest!

Al... lied to..... Death, child to..... his black, fast night!

Al..... lied to... Death, child to his to his black, fast night!

Allied to Death, allied to... death, child to his black, fast night!

Al..... lied to Death, child to his black, fast night! Come then, and

Come then, and charm these re..bels in my breast, Whose waking

Come then, and charm these rebels in my breast, Whose waking

Come.... then, and charm these rebels in my breast, Whose wa..... king

charm these re..... bels in my breast, Whose wa..... king

fan... cies 'do..... my mind af... fright! O come, sweet sleep! come, or I

fan... cies do..... my mind af... fright! O come, sweet sleep! come, or I

fan... cies do my mind af... fright! O come, sweet sleep! come, or I

fan... cies do..... my mind af... fright! O come, sweet sleep! come, or I

die for..... ev...er; Come, ere my last sleep comes, Come, ere my last sleep
 die for ev...er; Come, ere my last, my last. sleep
 die for ev...er, : Come, ere my last, my last. sleep
 die for ev...er, Come, ere my last, come, ere my last sleep comes, my

comes, or come or come thou never! O come, sweet
 comes, or... come, or come or come thou never! O come, sweet
 comes, or... come, or come, or..... come thou never! O come, sweet
 last sleep comes, or come thou never; come thou never! O come, sweet

sleep! come, or I die for.... ev...er! Come, ere my last sleep comes, Come,
 sleep! come, or I die for ev...er! Come, ere my last, my
 sleep! come, or I die.... for ev...er! Come, ere my last, my
 sleep! come, or I die for ev...er! Come, ere my last, come, ere my

ere my last sleep comes, or come , or come thou never.
 last sleep comes, or... come, or come, or come thou never.
 last sleep comes, or... come, or come, or... come thou never.
 last sleep comes, my last sleep comes, or come thou never, come thou never.

AWAY WITH THESE SELF-LOVING LADS.

No 21.

CANTUS
 1^{mus}
 CANTUS
 2^{us}
 TENOR.
 BASSUS.

A...way with these self-lov...ing Lads, Whom Cu-pid's ar-row
 A...way with these self-lov...ing Lads, Whom Cu-pid's ar-row
 A...way with these self-lov...ing Lads, Whom Cu-pid's ar-row
 A...way with these self-lov...ing Lads, Whom Cu-pid's ar-row

A...way with these self-lov...ing Lads, Whom Cu-pid's ar-row

never glads, A...way, poor souls, that sigh and weep, In
 never glads, A...way, poor souls, that sigh and weep, In
 never glads, A...way, poor souls, that sigh and weep, In
 never glads, A...way, poor souls, that sigh and weep, In

never glads, A...way, poor souls, that sigh and weep, In

love of them that lie and sleep, For Cu...pid is a
 love of them that lie and sleep, For Cu...pid is a
 love of them that lie and sleep, For Cu...pid is a
 love of them that lie and sleep, For Cu...pid is a

love of them that lie and sleep, For Cu...pid is a

mea..dow God, And for..ceth none to kiss the Rod. For
 mea..dow God, And for...ceth none to kiss... the Rod. For
 mea..dow God, And for...ceth none to kiss the Rod. For
 mea..dow God, And for..ceth none to kiss the Rod. For

mea..dow God, And for..ceth none to kiss the Rod. For




Cu...pid is a mea...dow God, And for...ceth none to kiss the Rod.

Cu...pid is a mea...dow God, And for...ceth none to kiss the Rod.

Cu...pid is a mea...dow God, And for...ceth none to kiss the Rod.

Cu...pid is a mea...dow God, And for...ceth none to kiss the Rod.

2nd VERSE.



God Cu...pid's shaft, like Des...ti...ny, Doth ei...ther good or

God Cu...pid's shaft, like Des...ti...ny, Doth ei...ther good or

God Cu...pid's shaft, like Des...ti...ny, Doth ei...ther good or

God Cu...pid's shaft, like Des...ti...ny, Doth ei...ther good or

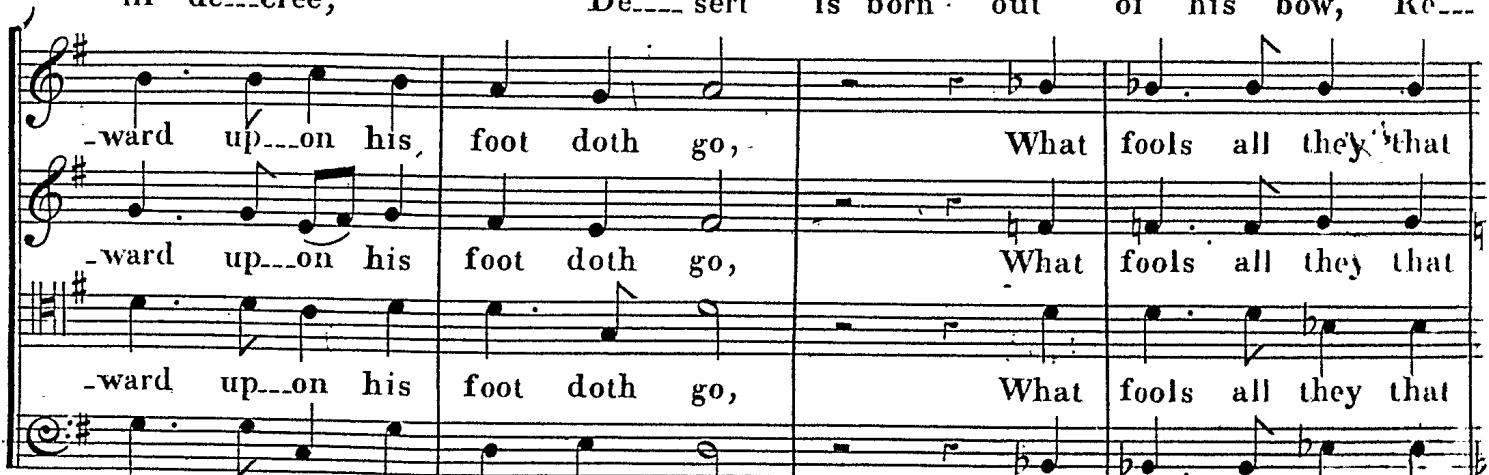


ill de...cree, De...sert is born out of his bow, Re...

ill de...cree, De...sert is born out of his bow, Re...

ill de...cree, De...sert is born out of his bow, Re...

ill de...cree, De...sert is born out of his bow, Re...



-ward up...on his, foot doth go, What fools all they that

-ward up...on his foot doth go, What fools all they that

-ward up...on his foot doth go, What fools all they that

-ward up...on his foot doth go, What fools all they that

have not known That Love likes no laws but his own! What

have not known That Love likes no laws but ... his own! What

have not known That Love likes no laws but his own! What

have not known That Love likes no laws but his own! What

fools all they that have not known That Love likes no laws but his own.

fools all they that have not known That Love likes no laws but ... his own.

fools all they that have not known That Love likes no laws but his own.

fools all they that have not known That Love likes no laws but his own.

3rd VERSE.

My songs they be of Cinthia's praise,
I wear her rings on holidays,
On every tree I write her name,
And every day I read the same.

Where Honor Cupid's rival is
There miracles are seen of his.

4

If Cinthia crave her ring of me,
I blot her name out of the tree;
If doubt do darken things held dear,
Then well fare nothing once a year.

For many run, but one must win,
Fools only hedge the Cuckoo in.

5

The worth that worthiness should move,
Is love, which is the bow of love,
And love as well the foster can,
As can the mighty nobleman.

Sweet Saint, 'tis true you worthy be,
Yet, without Love, nought worth to me.

MY LORD CHAMBERLAIN HIS GALLIARD.

FOR TWO TO PLAY UPON ONE LUTE.

1st PLAYER.

2nd PLAYER.