

XVII. CANTVS.



Ome againe: sweet loue doth now enuite, thy gra- ces

tharefraine, to do me due de- light, to see, to heare, to touch, to kiffe,

to die, with thee againe in sweetest simpah- thy.

2  
Come againe that I may cease to moume,  
Through thy vnkind disdaine,  
For now left and forlorne:  
I sit, I sigh, I weepe, I faind, I die,  
In deadly paine, and endles miserie.

1  
All the day the sun that lends me shine,  
By frownes do cause me pine,  
And feeds me with delay:  
Her smiles, my springs, that makes my ioyes to (grow)  
Her frowes the winters of my woe:

2  
All the night, my sleepes are full of dreames,  
My eyes are full of freames,

My hart takes no delight:  
To see the fruits and ioyes that some do find,  
And make the stormes: a me asignd,

3  
Out alas, my faith is euer true,  
Yet will she neuer rue,  
Nor yeeld me any grace:  
Her eyes of fire, her hart of flint is made,  
Whom teares nor truth may once inuade.

4  
Gentle loue draw forth thy wounding dart,  
Thou canst not pearce her hart,  
For I that do approue: (shafts:  
Fy sighs and teares more hote then are thy  
Did tempt while she for triumphs laughs,

sweetest simpahthy.

doe me due delight, to see, to heare, to touch, to kiffe, to die, ij. with thee againe in

Ome againe: sweet loue doth now inuite, thy gra- ces tharefraine, to

XVIII. CANTVS.

BASSVS.

Ome againe: sweet loue doth now enuite, thy graces that refraine, to do me due delight, to see, to heare, to touch, to kiffe to die, ij. with thee againe in sweetest simpahthy.

TENOR.

Ome againe, sweet loue doth now enuite, thy graces that refraine, to do me due delight, to see, to heare, to touch, to kiffe, to die, ij. with thee againe, ij. in sweetest simpahthy: