

XI. Over these brooks

Cantus

O - ver these
My thoughts im -
Now, in this

5

brooks trust - ing to ease mine eyes, mine eyes,
pri - soned in my se - cret woes, my woes,
sand I would diis - charge my mind, my mind

mine eyes ev'n great in la - - bour with her tears,
my woes, with fla-mie breaths - - do is-sue oft in sound,
my mind, and cast from me - - part of my bur - dnous cares

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I laid my face, I laid my face, my face where - in there lies
The sonud to this, The sound to this, strange air no soo - ner goes,
But in the sand But in the sand my tales fore - told I find

clus - ters of clouds, but that it doth and see there-in, clus - ters of clouds but that it doth and see there-in, which no sun e - ver clears in, with E-choe's force re - bound, and Since how well the wa - ters fares Since

20

wat' - ry glass, make me hear, streams, air, sand, in wat' - ry glass, and make me hear since streams, air, sand, my wat' - ry eyes I the plaints I would re - mine eyes and ears con -

25

see frair spire sor - rows ill eased, sor - rows ill Thus out - ward helps, thus out - ward What help to quench, what help to

eased helps quench where sor - rows poin - ted be, in be. my in - ward griefs main - tain, And tain where each thing blows the fire, Since fire