

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

10

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

15

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

20

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

25

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

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