

Weep, Weep, mine Eyes

Cantus

John Wilbye

A
Weep, weep, weep, mine eyes, my heart can take no rest. Weep, weep,
6
weep, my heart, mine eyes shall ne'er be blest. Weep heart, weep
10
B
eyes, and both this ac-cent cry: A thousand deaths I die,
15
A thousand, thousand deaths I die, I die, a thousand, thousand deaths I
19
die. Ay me, ah, ah cruel Fortune! Ay me, Now, Le-ander, to die I fear not.
25
Death, do thy worst, I care not, Death, do thy worst, I care not, Death, do thy
28
C
worst, I care not, I hope, I hope when I am
32
dead in E-li-zian plain, in E-li-zian plain, in E-li-zian plain, To
35
D
meet, and there with joy, and there with joy, and there with joy, with joy we'll
39
love a - - gain.

Weep, Weep, mine Eyes

Quintus

John Wilbye

A



Weep, weep, weep, mine eyes, my heart can take no rest. Weep, weep,



weep, my heart, mine eyes shall ne'er be blest. Weep heart, weep eyes, and



both this ac-cent cry: A thousand deaths I die, I die,



A thousand, deaths I die, a thousand deaths I die. Ay me,



Ay me, Now, Le - an - der, to die I fear not. Death, do thy



worst, I care not, Death, do thy worst, I care not, I care not, I



hope, I hope when I am dead in Elizian plain, in Elizian plain, in E-lizian plain, To



meet, and there with joy, and there with joy, and there with joy, with joy we'll love again.

Weep, Weep, mine Eyes

Altus

John Wilbye

6 Weep, weep mine eyes, my heart can take no rest. Weep, weep, my
heart, mine eyes shall ne'er be blest. Weep eyes, weep, heart, and both this
10 ac - cent cry: A thou-sand deaths I die, A thou-sand, deaths I
13 die, a thou-sand thousand deaths I die, I die, a thousand
16 thousand deaths I die, a thousand thousand deaths I die. Ay
20 me, Ah, ah cruel For-tune, Ay me, ay me, Now, Le-ander, to die I fear
25 not. Death, do thy worst, I care not, Death, do thy worst, I care
29 not, I hope, when I am dead in E-lizian plain, in E-lizian plain, in E-
34 li-zian plain, To meet, and there with joy, and there with joy, and there with
37 joy, and there with joy, and there with joy we'll love a-gain.

Weep, Weep, mine Eyes

Bassus

John Wilbye



Weep, weep, weep, mine eyes, my heart can take no rest.



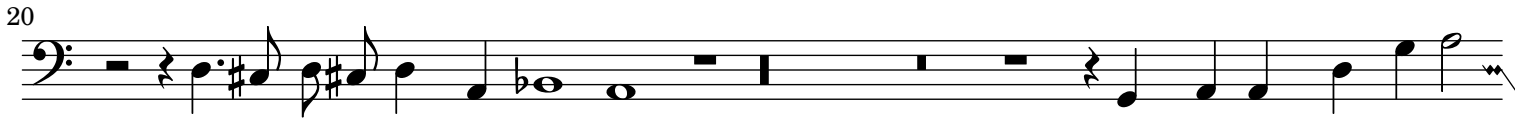
Weep, weep, weep, my heart, mine eyes shall ne'er be blest. Weep eyes, weep heart, and



both this ac-cent cry: A thousand deaths I die, I die, Flammin-ia,



I die, a thou - sand deaths I die, I die, A thousand deaths I die.



Ah, ah cruel Fortune! Ay me, Death, do thy worst, I care



not, Death, do thy worst, I care not, I hope when I am dead, hope when I am



dead in E - li-zian plain, To meet, and there with joy, we'll love a-gain.