





My heart and tongue were twinnes,



- 1. My heart and tongue were twinnes, at once con-ceived,
- 2. Both knit in one, and yet a sun-der plac- ed,
- 3. New found, and one- ly found in Gods and Kings,



Th'el- dest was my heart, borne dumbe by de-sti- nie, The last my what heart would speake the tongue doth full dis- co- ver What tongue doth whose wordes are deedes, but wordes, nor deedes re- gar- ded. Chaste thoughts doe



tongue, of all sweet thoughts be-reaved: Yet strung, strung and tunde to play, speake is of the heart em-braced, and both, both are one to make, mount and flye with swift- est wings, My love, love with paine, my paine,



strung and tunde to play hearts har- mo- nie. Then this be sure, be sure, both are one to make a new found Lov- er. love with paine, my paine with losse re- ward- ed.

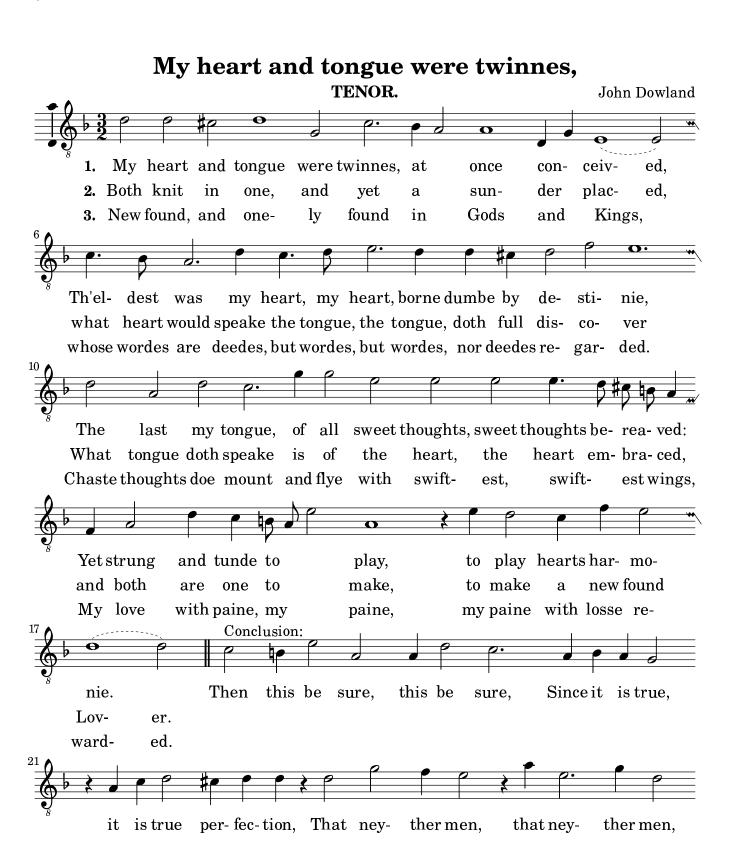


Since it is true per-fec-tion, That ney-ther men nor Gods, men nor Gods, that



¹ Original has an eighth note.







× ₁3 ↓

