Cantus John Wilbye (1) 2 3 4 5 \mathbf{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 11 $|\mathbf{B}|$ A thousand deaths I die, A thou sand ac-cent cry: 16 thou-sand deaths I die, die, a thou-sand, thousand deaths I die. Ι Ay 20 ah, ah cruel Fortune! Ay Now, Le-an-der, to die I fear not. me, me, 25Death, do thy worst, I care not, Death, do thy worst, I care not, Death, do 28Ι Ι Ι worst, I hope when care not, hope, am 32 in E-li-zian plain, dead in E-li-zian plain, in E-li-zian plain, To 35 \mathbf{D} meet, and there with joy, and there with joy, with joy 39 love a gain.

Altus John Wilbye 1 ② 3 4 5<u></u> **₹** my heart can take no Weep, weep mine eyes, Weep, weep, my rest. weep, heart, and both this blest. Weep eyes, heart, mine eyes shall ne'er be 10 $|\mathbf{B}|$ A thou-sand deaths Ι die, thou-sand, deaths Ι ac cent cry: Α 13 a thou-sand thousand deaths I die, die, Ι die, a thousand 16 thousand deaths I die, a thousand thousand deaths I die. Ay Ah, ah cruel For-tune, Ay me, ay me, Now, Le-an-der, to die fear me, 25 care not, Death, do thy worst, I care not. Death, do thy worst, Ι 29 I hope, when I am dead in E-lizian plain, in E-lizian plain, in E- \mathbf{D} 34 li-zian plain, To meet, and there with joy, and there with and there with joy, 37 with joy, and there with joy and there we'll love a - gain. joy,

Quintus John Wilbye 12 (3) 45 \mathbf{A} my heart can take no rest. Weep, weep, Weep, weep, mine eyes, mine eyes shall ne'er be blest. Weep heart, weep eyes, and weep, my heart, 10 \mathbf{B} both this ac-cent cry: A thousand deaths I die, die, Ι 16 thou-sand deaths I die. deaths I A thou-sand, die, a Le - an - der, Now, Ay me, Ay to me, die Ι not. Death, do thy worst, I care not, Death, do thy fear \mathbf{C} when Ι worst, I I hope, I hope care not, care not, am 32 in E-li-zian plain, dead in E-li-zian plain, in E-li-zian plain, To \mathbf{D} 35 with joy, and there and there meet, and there with joy, with joy, with 38 ○ O O O we'll joy love gain. a

Tenor John Wilbye 12345weep, weep, Weep, O mine eyes, my heart can take Weep, rest. \mathbf{A} Weep, weep, weep, O my heart, mine eyes shall ne'er be blest. Weep, weep, weep 10 \mathbf{B} this and both this ac-cent cry: A thousand, and both heart, ac - cent cry, 13 thousand deaths I die, thou - sand deaths Ι die, a thou - sand, 16 sand, thou-sand deaths thou-sand deaths, A thou Ι die. Ay ah, ah cruel Fortune! Ay me, Now, Le - an - der, to die me, 25I fear not. Death, do thy worst, I Death, do thy worst, I care care not, \mathbf{C} 28 am dead Ι when I I shall hope when Ι hope not, am in E-li-zian plain, in E-li-zian plain, in E-li-zian plain, To meet, and there with dead $|\mathbf{D}|$ and there with joy, with joy we'll love again, a - gain. joy, and there with joy,









