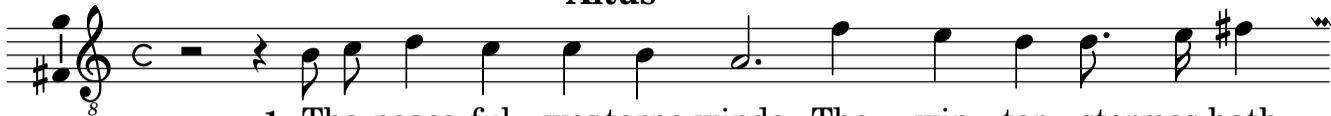


Altus



1. The peace-ful wes-terne winde The win - ter stormes hath
And na - ture in each kind the kind heat hath in -
2. See how the morn-ing smiles On her bright east - ern
And with soft steps be - guiles Them that lie slum - bring
3. What Sa - turn did des - troy, Love's queen re - vives a -
And now her na - ked boy Doth in the fields re -
4. If all things life pre - sent, Why die my com - forts
Why suf - fers my con - tent? Am I the worst of