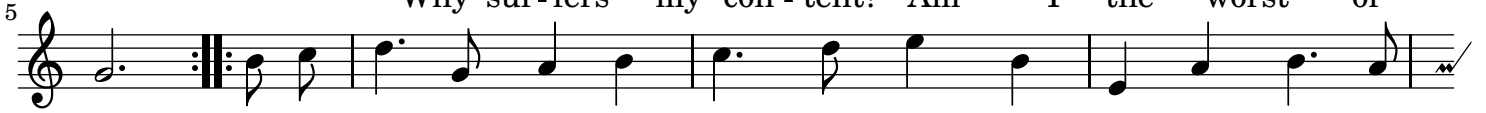


Cantus



1. The peaceful westerne 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



tam'd. The for - ward buds so sweet - ly breathe Out of their earth - ly
flam'd. hill. The mu - sic - - lov - ing birds are come From cliffs and rocks un -
still. gain; Where he such pleas - ing change doth view In ev - 'ry liv - ing
main. then? O beau - ty, be not thou ac - cus'd Too just - ly in this
men?



bow'rs, That heav'n which views their pomp be - neath, would fain be deck'd with flow'rs.
known; To see the trees and bri - ars bloom, That late were ov - er - flown.
thing, As if the world were born a - new, To gra - ti - fy the Spring.
case; Un - kind - ly if true love be us'd, T'will yield thee lit - tle grace.