

CANTUS.



1. Now win - ter nights en - large the num - ber of their houres, And
 Let now the chim - neys blaze, and cups o'er - flow with wine: Let
 2. This time doth well dis - pence With lov - ers long dis - course; Much
 All doe not all things well; Some mea - sures come - ly tread; Some -



clouds their stormes dis - charge up - on the ay - rie towres, Now yel - low
 well - tun'd words a - maze with har - mo - nie di - vine.
 speech hath some de - fence, Though beauty no re - morse. The Summer
 knot - ted - Rid - les tell; Some Po - ems smooth - ly read.



wax - en lights shall waite on hun - ny Love, While youth - full Re - vels,
 hath his joyes, And Win - ter his de - lights; Though Love and all his



Masks, and Court - ly sights, sleepes lead - en spels re - move.
 plea - sures are but toyes, They short - en te - dious nights.