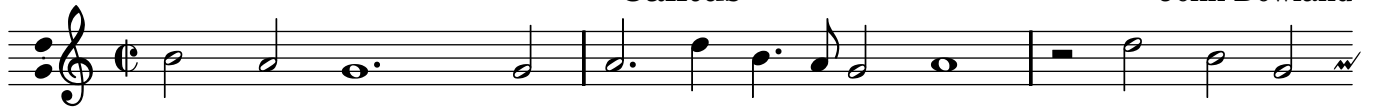




II. Time stands still with gazing on her face,

Cantus

John Dowland



Time stands still with ga- zing on her face, Stand still and
When for- tune, love, and time at- tend on Her with my



gaze for mi- nutes, houres and yeares, to her give place: All o- ther
for- tunes, love, and time, I hon- our will a- lone, If bloud- less



things shall change, But she re- mains the same, Till hea- vens
en- vie say, Du- tie hath no de- sert. Du- tie re-



chan- ged have their course and time hath lost his name.
plies that en- vie knowes her selfe his faith- full heart,

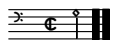


Cu- pid doth ho- ver up and downe blind- ed with her faire eyes,
My set- led voves and spot- less faith no for- tune can re- move,



And for- tune cap- tive at her feete con- tem'd and con- querd lies.
Cour- age shall shew my in- ward faith, and faith shall trie my love.

¹ original has whole note.



II. Time stands still with gazing on her face,

Bassus.

John Dowland

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