My heart and tongue were twinnes,
CANTUS.  

1. My heart and tongue were twinnes, at once conceiv'd,
2. Both knit in one, and yet a sunder plac'd,
3. Newfound, and one-ly found in Gods and Kings,

Th'eldest was my heart, borne dumb by destine,
what heart would speake the tongue doth full discover
whose wordes are deedes, but wordes, nor deedes regarded.

The last my tongue, of all sweet thoughts receav'd:
What tongue doth speake is of the heart embrac'd,
Chaste thoughts doe mount and flye with swift-est wings,

Yet strung and tunde to play hearts harmony.
and both are one to make a newfound Lover.
My love with paine, my paine with losse reward'd.

Conclusion:

Then this be sure, Since it is true perfec-tion, That ney-
ther men nor Gods, nor Gods can force af-fec-tion.
My heart and tongue were twinnes,
ALTUS.

1. My heart and tongue were twinnes, at once conceived,
2. Both knit in one, and yet a sunder placed,
3. Newfound, and one-ly found in Gods and Kings,

Th’eldest was my heart, borne dumb by destine,
The last my heart would speake the tongue doth full discover
What tongue doth whose wordes are deedes, but wordes, nor deedes regared.
Chaste thoughts doe tongue, of all sweet thoughts be-reaved:
Yet strung, strung and tunde to play,
speake is of the heart embraced, and both, both are one to make,
mount and flye with swift-est wings, My love, love with paine, my paine,
conclusion:

strung and tunde to play hearts har-mo-nie.
Then this be sure, be sure,
both are one to make a newfounds Lovere.
love with paine, my paine with losse reward-ed.

Since it is true perfection, That ney-ther men nor Gods, men nor Gods,
That ney-ther men nor Gods, nor Gods can force affection.

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1 Original has an eighth note.
My heart and tongue were twinnes,
TENOR.  

1. My heart and tongue were twinnes, at once conceived,
2. Both knit in one, and yet a sunder placed,
3. Newfound, and only found in Gods and Kings,

Th’eldest was my heart, my heart, borne dumbe by des-tinie,
what heart would speake the tongue, the tongue, doth full dis-cover
whose wordes are deedes, but wordes, but wordes, nor deedes regarded.

The last my tongue, of all sweet thoughts, sweet thoughts be-reaved:
What tongue doth speake is of the heart, the heart embraced,
Chaste thoughts doe mount and flye with swiftest, swiftest wings,

Yet strung and tunde to play, to play hearts har-mo-
and both are one to make, to make a new found
My love with paine, my paine, my paine with losse re-

nie.  Then this be sure, this be sure, Since it is true,
Lover.
warded.

it is true perfection, That neyther men, that neyther men,
neither men nor Gods, nor Gods can force affection.
My heart and tongue were twinnes,
BASSUS.  

1. My heart and tongue were twinnes, at once con-

2. Both knit in one, and yet a sun-

der

3. New found, and one-

ly found in Gods and

ceiveed, Th’el-
dest was my heart, borne dumbe by de-

stic

placed, what heart would speake the tongue doth full dis-

co

Kings, whose wordes are deedes, but wordes, nor deedes re-

gar-

nie, The last my tongue, of all sweet, sweete thoughts be-

ver What tongue doth speake is of the heart, heart em-

ded. Chaste thoughts doe mount and flye with swift-
est

reaved: Yet strung and tunde, and tunde to play, to

braced, and both are one, are one to make, to

wings, My love with paine, with paine, with paine my

Conclusion:

play hearts har-

monie. Then this be sure,

make a new found Lover.

paine with losse re-

warded.

Since it is, it is true per-

feci-tion, That ney-

ther men, nei-

ther men nor
Gods, not men nor Gods, can force, can force affection.