XIX. The lowest trees have tops,  
CANTUS.  

John Dowland

The lowest trees have tops, the Ant her gall, The flye her spleene, the
Where waters smooth-est run, deep are the foords, The di-all stirres, yet

little sparke his heate, And slender haires cast shadowes though but small, none perceives it move: The firm-est faith is in the few-est words,

And Bees have stings al-though they be not great. Seas have their source, and
The Turtles can-not sing, and yet they love, True hearts have eyes and

so have shal-low springs, And love is love in beg-gers and in kings. ears, no tongues to speake: They heare, and see, and sigh, and then they breake.
XIX. The lowest trees have tops,

ALTUS. John Dowland

The lowest trees have tops, the Ant her gall, The
Where waters smoothest run, deep are the foords, The
flie her spleene, the little sparke his heate, And slender
di-all stirres, yet none perceives it move: The firmest
haires cast shadowes though but small, And Bees have stings al-
faith is in the fewest words, The Turtles cannot
though they be not great, Seas have their source, and so have shal-
sing, and yet they love, True hearts have eyes and ears, no tongues to
springs, shallow springs, And love is love in beggers and in kings.
speare, tongues to speake, They heare, and see, and sigh, and then they breake.
XIX. The lowest trees have tops,

TENOR.

John Dowland

The lowest trees have tops, the Ant her gall, The
Where waters smooth-est run, deep are the foords, The

flie her spleene, the little sparke his heate, And slender
di-all stirres, yet none perceives it move: The firm-est

haieres cast sha-dowes though but small, And Bees have stings al-
faith is in the few-est words, The Tur-tles can-not

though they be not great. Seas have their source, and so have shal-
sing, and yet they love, True hearts have eyes and ears, no tongues to

springs, And love is love in beg-gers and in kings.
speake: They heare, and see, and sigh, and then they breake.
XIX. The lowest trees have tops,

**BASSUS.**

John Dowland

The lowest trees have tops, the Ant her gall, The
Where waters smooth-est run, deep are the foords, The

flie her spleene, the little sparke his heate, And slender
di-all stirres, yet none perceives it move: The firm-est

haires cast shadowes though but small, And Bees have stings al-
faith is in the few-est words, The Turtles can-not

though they be not great. Seas have their source, and so have shal-low
sing, and yet they love, True hearts have eyes and ears, no tongues to

springs, shal-low springs, And love is love in beg-gers and in kings.
speake, tongues to speake: They heare, and see, and sigh, and then they breake.