## Cantus

(1) 23


5
(9) 11

part? Then in a flood of tears, then in a flood of tears, then in a flood of tears, I 21
 27
 32

they o'er- flow love, life and hope, By beau-ty's eye I'll choose to die. 39


At thy feet I fall, fair crea-ture rich in beau-ty.
And for pi-ty


55


64


Let thy smooth tongue fan on my sense thy breath. To stay thine eye from burn-ing


79

pil-ed, from a thing so fair com-pil - ed. Then pa-tient-ly By thee I'll die, I'll die.

