

Tenor

La-dy, when I be-hold, the ro-ses sprout-ing, the ro -

- ses sprout-ing, La-dy, when I be-hold, the ro-ses sprout-ing, the

ro-ses sprout-ing, Which clad in da-mask man-tles deck the ar-bours, Which

clad in da-mask man-tles deck the ar - bours, And then be-hold your lips, And

then be-hold your lips, And then be-hold your lips, where sweet Love har - bours,

My eyes pre-sents me with a dou-ble, dou-ble doubt-ing, a dou-ble, dou-ble doubt-

ing, My eyes presents me with a dou-ble, dou-ble doubt - ing, For, view-ing both a -

like hard-ly my mind sup-po - ses Whether the ro-ses be your lips, or your lips the

ro - ses, Whether the ro-ses be your lips, or your lips the ro - ses, For, view-ing

both a - like hard-ly my mind sup-po - ses Whether the ro-ses be your lips, or your

lips the ro - ses, Whe-ther the ro-ses be your lips, or your lips the ro - ses.