

# Bassus

1 2 3 4 ⑤

Weep, weep, weep, mine eyes, my heart can take no rest.

5 **A**

Weep, weep, weep, my heart, mine eyes shall ne'er be blest. Weep eyes, weep heart, and

10 **B**

both this ac-cent cry: A thousand deaths I die, I die, Flammin-ia,

15

I die, a thou-sand deaths I die, I die, A thousand deaths I die.

20

Ah, ah cru-el Fortune! Ay me, Death, do thy worst, I care

27 **C**

not, Death, do thy worst, I care not, I hope when I am dead, hope when I am

32 **D**

dead in E-li-zian plain, To meet, and there with joy, we'll love a-gain.