3. O eyes, leave off your weeping

Robert Hales

O eyes, leave off your weep- ing, Love hath the thoughts in
Clouds threa- ten but a show- er, hope hath his hap- py
But O the pain- ful plea- sure, where Love at- tends the
But hap- py hope that fee- leth, how hope and hap a-

keep- ing, that may con- tent you: Let
hou- re, though long in last- ing. Time
lea- sure of lives wretch- ed- prive Where
gre- eth. of life de- me, Or

not this mis- con- cei- ving, where com- forts are re-
needs must be con- at- ten- ded, Love must not be of-
hope is but il- lu- sion, and fear is but con-
let me be as- su- red, when life hath death en-

cei- ving, cause- less tor- ment you, let you.
fen- ded with too much hast- ing, time ing.
fu- sion of Love's hap- pi- ness, where ness.
du- red, Love will re- vive me, or me.

1) b in orig.
2) 2 rhythm flags ½ value in orig.