

9. Drown not with tears Alfonso Ferrabosco II

Drown not with tears, my dear- est love, Those

5

eyes which my af- fec- tions move. Do not with

10

weep- ing those lights blind, Which me in

15

thy sub- jec- ti- on bind. Time, that hath made

20

us two of one, And forc'd thee now to live a-

lone, Will once a- gain us re- u- nite

25

To show how she can For-tune spite.

30

Then will we our time re-deem And hold our hours in more es-

35

teem, Turn-ing all our sweet-est nights In-

40

to mil-lions of de-lights And strive with

ma-nny thou-sand kiss-es To mul-ti-ply, to mul-ti-

45

ply ex-change of bliss-es, ex-change of bliss-es.