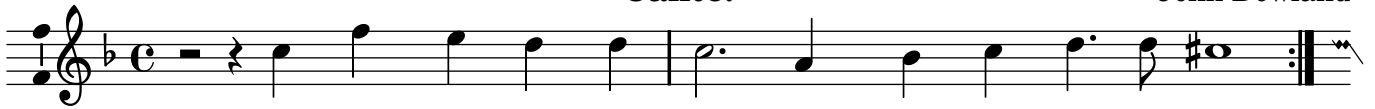


XIII. Now cease my wandring eies,

Canto.

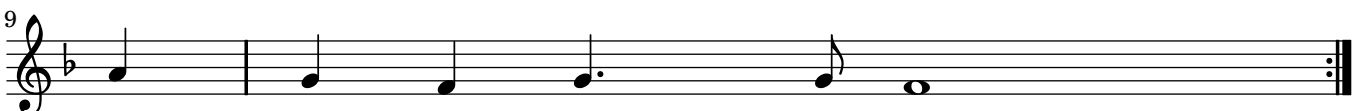
John Dowland



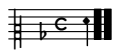
1. Now cease my wan- dring eies, Strange beau- ties to ad- mire,
In change least com- fort lies, Long joyes yeeld long de- sire.
2. One man hath but one soule, which art can- not de- vide,
If all one soule must love, Two loves most be de- nide,
3. Na- ture two eyes hath given, All beau- tie to im- part,
As well in earth as heaven, But she hath given one hart,



One faith one love, Makes our fraile plea- sures e- ter-
New hopes new joyes, Are still with sor- row de- cli-
One soule one love, By faith and me- rit u- ni-
Dis- trac- ted spirits, Are e- ver chang- ing and hap-
That though wee see, Ten thou- sand beau- ties yet in
One sted- fast love, Be- cause our harts stand fast



nall and in sweet- nesse prove,
ning, Un- to deepe a- noies.
ted can- not re- move,
lesse in their de- lights,
us one should be,
al- though our eies do move.



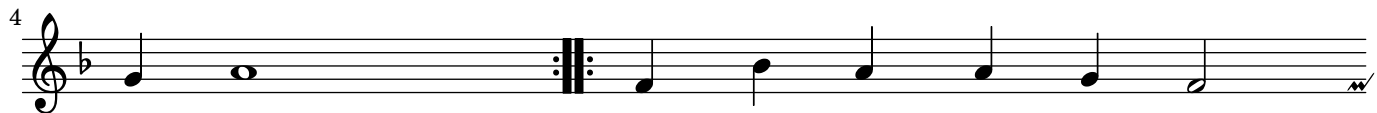
XIII. Now cease my wandring eies,

Alto.

John Dowland



1. Now cease my wandring eies, Strange beauties to
In change least comfort lies, Long joyes yeeld long
2. One man hath but one soule, which art cannot
If all one soule must love, Two loves most be
3. Nature two eyes hath given, All beautie to
As well in earth as heaven, But she hath given



ad- mire,	One faith one love, Makes our
de- sire.	New hopes new joyes, Are still
de- vide,	One soule one love, By faith
de- nide,	Dis- trac- ted spirits, Are e-
im- part,	That though wee see, Ten thou-
one hart,	One sted- fast love, Be- cause



fraile plea- sures e-	ter- nall and in sweet- nesse prove,
with sor- row de-	ning, Un- to deepe a- noies.
and me- rit u-	ted can- not re- move,
ver chang- ing and hap-	lesse in their de- lights,
sand beau- ties yet in	us one should be,
our harts stand fast	al- though our eies do move.



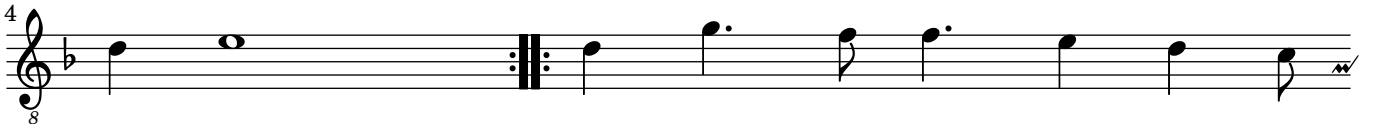
XIII. Now cease my wandring eies,

Tenore.

John Dowland



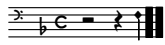
1. Now cease my wandring eies, Strange beauties to
 In change least comfort lies, Long joyes yeeld long
2. One man hath but one soule, which art cannot
 If all one soule must love, Two loves most be
3. Nature two eyes hath given, All beautie to
 As well in earth as heaven, But she hath given



ad- mire, One faith one love, (One faith one
 de- sire. New hopes new joyes, (New hopes new
 de- vide, One soule one love, (One soule one
 de- nide, Dis- trac- ted spirits, (Dis- trac- ted
 im- part, That though wee see, (That though wee
 one hart, One sted- fast love, (One sted- fast



love,) Makes our fraile pleasures eter- nall and in sweet- nesse prove,
 joyes,) Are still with sor- row de- cli- ning, Un- to deepe a- noies.
 love,) By faith and me- rit u- ni- ted cannot re- move,
 spirits,) Are e- ver chang- ing and hap- lesse in their de- lights,
 see,) Ten thou- sand beau- ties yet in us one should be,
 love,) Be- cause our harts stand fast al- though our eies do move.



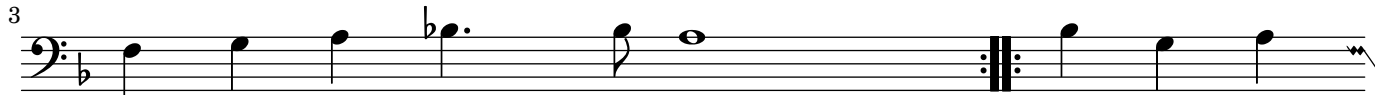
XIII. Now cease my wandering eies,

Basso.

John Dowland



1. Now cease my wan- dring eies,
In change least com- fort lies,
2. One man hath but one soule,
If all one soule must love,
3. Na- ture two eyes hath given,
As well in earth as heaven,



Strange beau- ties to ad- mire,	One faith one
Long joyes yeeld long de- sire.	New hopes new
which art can- not de- vide,	One soule one
Two loves most be de- nide,	Dis- trac- ted
All beau- tie to im- part,	That though wee
But she hath given one hart,	One sted- fast



love, Makes our fraile plea- sures e- ter- nall and in sweet- nesse prove,
joyes, Are still with sor- row de- cli- ning, Un- to deepe a- noies.
love, By faith and me- rit u- ni- ted can- not re- move,
spirits, Are e- ver chang- ing and hap- lesse in their de- lights,
see, Ten thou- sand beau- ties yet in us one should be,
love, Be- cause our harts stand fast al- though our eies do move.