

Cantus

Lady, when I be-hold, Lady, when I be hold, the roses sprout-ing, the
6 ro-ses sprout - ing, La-dy, when I be-hold, La-dy, when I be-hold, the ro-ses
12 sprouting, the roses sprout-ing, Which clad in damask mantles deck the ar-bours, Which
18 clad in da-mask man-tles deck the ar - bours, And then be-hold your lips, And
24 then be-hold your lips, And then be-hold your lips, where sweet Love har -
30 bours, My eyes pre-sents me with a dou-ble, dou-ble doubt - ing, a dou-ble,
35 dou-ble doubt-ing, My eyes pre-sents me with a dou-ble, dou-ble doubt - ing,
41 For, view-ing both a-like hard-ly my mind sup - po - ses
48 Whe-ther the ro-ses be your lips, or your lips the ro-ses, Whe-ther the ro-ses
53 be your lips, or your lips the ro - ses, For, view-ing both a - like hard -
59 ly my mind sup-po - ses Whe-ther the ro-ses be your lips, or your
65 lips the ro-ses, Whe-ther the ro-ses be your lips, or your lips the ro - ses.