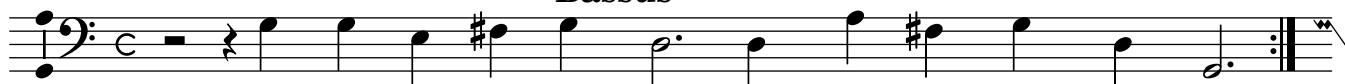


Bassus



1. The peace-ful westerne winde The win - ter stormes hath tam'd.
And na-ture in each kind the kind heat hath in-flam'd.
2. See how the morn-ing smiles On her bright east - ern hill.
And with soft steps be - guiles Them that lie slum - bring still.
3. What Sa-turn did des - troy, Love's queen re - vives a - gain;
And now her na-ked boy Doth in the fields re - main.
4. If all things life pre - sent, Why die my com - forts then?
Why suf-fers my con - tent? Am I the worst of men?



The for-ward buds so sweet - ly breathe Out of their earth-ly bow'rs, That
The mu - sic - lov - ing birds are come From cliffs and rocks un-known; To
Where he such pleas-ing change doth view In ev - 'ry liv - ing thing, As
O beau-ty, be not thou ac - cus'd Too just - ly in this case; Un -

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heav'n which views their pomp be - neath, would fain be deck'd with flow'rs.
see the trees and bri - ars bloom, That late were ov - er - flown.
if the world were born a - new, To gra - ti - fy the Spring.
kind - ly if true love be us'd, T'will yield thee lit - tle grace.