

# BASSVS.



Deep la-ment-ing, grie-fe be-wray - ing; grief bewray-ing; Poore A-min-



tas thus satt say - ing. Glut now, now glut thine eyes, glut now, now glut thine eies, while



I lye dy-ing; kild with dis-dain, a-las, and pittie cry-ing, pit-ty cry-ing. Now, now maist thou



laugh full me-ri-ly; for dead lo is the man, dead is thy mortal en-i-



my. O no, no, no weep not; O no, no, no, weep not; I can not bide this



blindnesse; I can not bide this blindnesse; this blind-nesse; All too late, all to



late now; all to late all to late, all to late now god wot, to late comes this your kind-



nes. But if you would that death should, that death should of lyfe de-privé mee:



weep not a-las, weep not least you a - gaine revive mee, weep not least you a-



gaine re-vive mee. least you there-by re-vive mee; Ah cease, ah cease to bewaile, ah



cease to bewaile mee; my life, my life now doth faile, my life now doth fayle mee.