

CANTVS



1. Fowre arms, two neckes, one wreath-ing, two paire of lips one
2. The thought of this con - found me, and as I speake it
3. Bad sto-maches have their loath - ing, and O this all is



breath - ing, fa la la la la la fa la la la la la fa la la la la la la la la: two
woundes me, fa la la la la la fa la la la la la fa la la la la la la la la: It
no - thing, fa la la la la la fa la la la la la fa la la la la la la la la: this



hearts that mul - ti - ply, sighes en - terchange - a - bly, fa la, fa la fa la la la la la fa
can - not be ex - prest, good help me whilst I rest,
no with griefes doth prove, re - port oft turnes in love,



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