

## Cantus



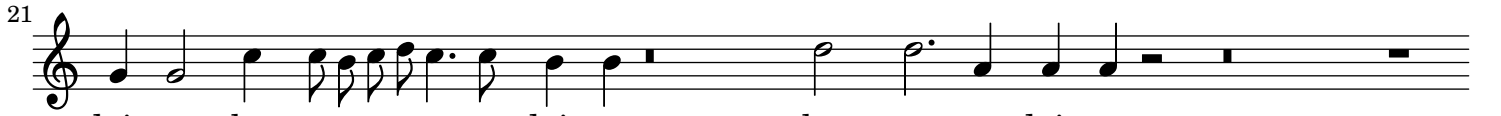
Ye that do live in pleasures plen - ty, Ye that do live in pleasures



plen - ty, And dwell in mu-sic's sweet-est airs; Whose eyes are



quick, whose ears are dainty, Whose eyes are quick, whose ears are



dainty, whose ears are dainty, whose ears are dainty,



Not clogged with earth, or world - ly cares, or worldly,



world - ly cares; Come sing this song, made in Amphion's praise,



Who now is dead; yet you his fame can raise. Call him again, let him not



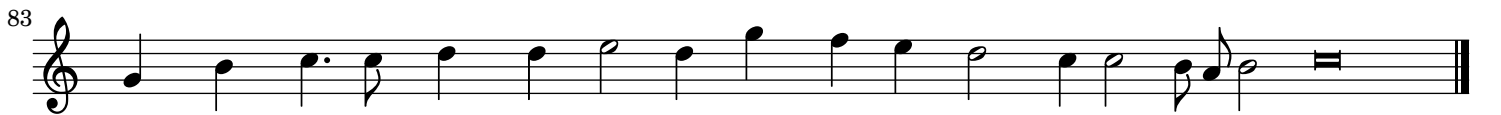
die, But live in mu-sic's sweet-est breath; Place him in fair-est me-mo-ry, And



let him tri-umph o - ver death, And let him tri - umph o - ver death.



O sweet - ly sing! his liv-ing wish attend ye, his living wish attend ye: These were his



words, "The mirth of Heav'n God send ye," "The mirth of Heav'n God send ye."