

# Quintus


1 2 ③ 4 5



1 Weep, weep, weep, mine eyes, my heart can take no rest. Weep, weep,




6 weep, my heart, mine eyes shall ne'er be blest. Weep heart, weep eyes, and both this ac-cent



11 **B** cry: A thousand deaths I die, I die, A thousand, deaths I die, a




18 thousand deaths I die. Ay me, Ay me, Now, Le-an-der, to die I fear



25 **C** not. Death, do thy worst, I care not, Death, do thy worst, I care not, I



30 hope, I hope when I am dead in E-lizian plain, in E-lizian plain, in E-lizian plain, To



35 **D** meet, and there with joy, and there with joy, and there with joy, with joy we'll love a - gain.