

# Love winged my hopes

Thomas Morley

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Love wing'd my hopes, and taught them how to fly  
But my vain hopes, proud of their new-taught flight,  
And none but Love their woe-ful hap doth rue,

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Far from base earth, but not to mount, but not to mount,  
En-amour'd, sought to woo the sun, to woo the sun,  
For Love doth know that their de-sires, that their de-sires,

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but not to mount too high. For true  
to woo the sun's fair light. Whose rich  
that their de-sires were true. Though Fates

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plea-sure, for true plea-sure Lives in mea-sure, Which,  
bright-ness, whose rich bright-ness Mov'd their light-ness To  
frown-ed, though Fates frown-ed, And now, drown-ed, They

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if men for sake, Blind-  
 as- pire so high That  
 in sor- row dwell, It

ed they in- to fol- ly run, blind- ed they in- to  
 all scorch'd and con- sum'd with fire, That all scorch'd and con-  
 was the pur- est light of heav'n, It was the pur- est,

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fol- ly, fol- ly run, and grief, and grief,  
 sum'd, con- sum'd with fire, now drown'd, now drown'd,  
 pur- est light of heav'n, for whose, for whose,

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and grief for plea- sure take. take.  
 now drown'd in woe they lie. lie.  
 for whose fair love they fell. fell.