

Leave prolonging thy distress Thomas Campion

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Leave pro- long- ing, leave pro- long ing thy dis- tress; All de-
Thus de- part- ing, thus de- part- ing from this light To those

10 15

lays af- flict the dy- ing. Ma- ny lost sighs long I spent, To her
shades that end all sor- row, Yet a small time of com- plaint, A lit-

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for mer- cy cry- ing. But now, vain mourn- ing, cease; I'll die, I'll
tle breath I'll bor- row. To tell my once de- light I die, I'

die, and mine own griefs re- lease. griefs re- lease.
die a- lone through her des- pite. her des- pite.