

20. Now the earth, the skies, the air John Danyel

Canto 1

G lute

Now the earth, the skies, the air, all things fair, the
skies, earth, and air, the earth, skies, air, and all things fair, now the earth, the skies, the
air, earth, skies and air, all things fair seems new- borne thoughts t'in- fuse, whilst
the re- turn- ing joys each thing, whilst the re- turn- ing spring joys each thing, and

1) [20]

blast-ed hopes, blast-ed hopes re-news. When I a-lone, when on-ly I a-

lone, a-lone left to moan, find no times borne, find no times borne for me. No

flow'rs, no mea-dow, no mea-dow springs, no bird sings, no bird sings but notes of mi-se-ry, but

notes of mi-se-ry, no flow'rs, no mea-dow springs, no flow'r, no mea-dow springs, no bird sings

but notes of mi-se-ry, mi-se-ry, no bird sings but notes, but notes of mi-se-ry.

1) Note double value in orig.

2) Note sharped in orig. (G# vs G in tenor)