

9. Underneath a cypress shade Francis Pilkington

Canto

Un- der- neath a cy- press shade, the queen of love sat
 For with- in the sha- dy mourn, the cause of her com-
 Why is youth with beau- ty grac'd, un- feel- ing judge of un-
 Stint thy tears, fair sea- borne queen, and grief in vain la-

Basso

Lute

10

mourn- ing, cast- ing down the ro- sy wreaths her heav'n- ly
 plain- ing. Mirr- has son the leaf- y bow'rs did haunt, her
 kind- ness, spot- ting love with the foul re- port of cru- el-
 ment- ed, when de- sire hath burnt his heart, that thee hath

Basso

Lute

15

brow a- dorn- ing, quench- ing fie- ry sighs with tears.
 love dis- dain- ing, count- ing all her true de- sires,
 ty and blind- ness, forc- ing to un- kind com-plaints
 dis- con- tent- ed. Then too late the scorn of youth

Basso

Lute

1)

1) Rhythm flag missing in orig.

20

25

But yet her heart, but yet her heart, her heart still burn-
 in his fond thoughts, in his fond thoughts, fond thoughts but feign-
 the queen of all, the queen of all, of all di- vine-
 by age shall be, by age shall be, shall be re- pent-

30

ing, quench- ing fie- ry sighs with tears. But
 ing count- ing all her true de- sires, in
 ness, forc- ing to un- kind com- plaints the
 ing, Then too late the scorn of youth by

35

40

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