

WHO EVER THINKS OR HOPES OF LOVE

VOICE

Who ev. or thinks or hopes of love for love, Or who, be-loved, in

LUTE

Cu-pid's laws doth glo-ry, Who joys in vows, or vows not to re-move,

Who by this light god hath not been made sor-ry,

Let him see me e - clips - ed from my

d a d c a f a e f a d c

a a c d a c

sun With dark clouds of an earth, with dark clouds of an

a a d c a c f f a a c

c c a c a a c a c

earth quite ov - er - run. - run.

f f a c a a e a b d a b a f e

a c c a c a c d d a c

1
 Who ever thinks or hopes of love for love,
 Or who, beloved, in Cupid's laws doth glory,
 Who joys in vows, or vows not to remove,
 Who by this light god hath not been madesorry,
 Let him see me eclipsed from my sun
 With dark clouds of an earth quite over-run.

2
 Who thinks that sorrows felt, desires hidden,
 Or humble faith in constant honour armed
 Can keep love from the fruit that is forbidden,
 Who thinks that change is by entreaty charmed,
 Looking on me let him know love's delights
 Are treasures hid in caves but kept by sprites.

Fulke (Greville), Lord Brooke.