

MY THOUGHTS ARE WINGED WITH HOPE.

VOICE

My thoughts are winged with hopes, my hopes with love. Mount, Love, un-

LUTE

3

Detailed description: This system contains the first line of music. It features a voice line in a treble clef with a 3/4 time signature and a key signature of two flats. The lyrics are "My thoughts are winged with hopes, my hopes with love. Mount, Love, un-". Below the voice line is a piano accompaniment consisting of a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and a lute tablature line. The lute tablature starts with a '3' indicating a triplet and uses letters 'a', 'b', 'c', 'd', 'f' to denote fret positions on the strings.

- to the moon in clear-est night And say, as she doth in

Detailed description: This system contains the second line of music. The voice line continues with the lyrics "- to the moon in clear-est night And say, as she doth in". The piano accompaniment and lute tablature continue, with the lute tablature using letters 'a', 'b', 'c', 'd', 'f' to indicate fret positions.

the hea-vens move, In earth so wanes and wax-eth my de-light.

Detailed description: This system contains the third line of music. The voice line concludes with the lyrics "the hea-vens move, In earth so wanes and wax-eth my de-light.". The piano accompaniment and lute tablature continue, with the lute tablature using letters 'a', 'b', 'c', 'd', 'f' to indicate fret positions.

And whis - per this but soft - ly in her ears:

Hope oft doth hang the head and Trust shed tears.

1
 My thoughts are winged with hopes, my hopes with love.
 Mount, Love, unto the moon in clearest night
 And say, as she doth in the heavens move,
 In earth sowanes and waxeth my delight.
 And whisper this but softly in her ears:
 Hope oft doth hang the head and Trust shed tears.

2
 And you, my thoughts, that some mistrust do carry,
 If for mistrust my mistress do you blame,
 Say, though you alter, yet you do not vary,
 As she doth change and yet remain the same.
 Distrust doth enter hearts but not infect,
 And love is sweetest seasoned with suspect.

3
 If she for this with clouds do mask her eyes,
 And make the heavens dark with her disdain,
 With windy sighs disperse them in the skies,
 Or with thy tears dissolve them into rain,
 Thoughts, hopes and love, return to me no more
 Till Cynthia shine as she hath done before.

ascribed to George Earl of Cumberland