

Sweet Echo

Words by Comus Milton.

Henry Lawes

Sweet E- cho, sweet- est nymph That liv'st un- seen, - with- in thy air- y

lute tablature: | | | r a | a | a r a | a | a r |

5

shell, By slow - me- an- der's mar- gent green, And in thy vi- o-

lute tablature: | | | a a | a b a | a a | r | a |

10

let em- broi- der'd vale, Where the love- lorn night- in- gale Night- ly to

lute tablature: | | | a | a a b | a | r a | r | a |

15

thee, her sad - song mourn- eth well, Canst thou not tell me

lute tablature: | | | a | a b b | r a | e | a r e | a | e |

of a gen- tle pair, That lik- est thy nar- cis- sus are? O, if thou

20

have hid them in some flow'- ry cave, Tell me but where, sweet

25

- queen of par- ley, Daugh- - ter of the sphere; So may'st thou be trans-

30

plant- ed to the skies, And hold a coun- ter- point to all heav'n's har- mo- nies.