

# Mark how the blushful morn

Poem by Thomas Carew

Nicholas Lanier

♩ = 51

5

Mark how the blush-ful morn in vain courts the am-or-ous ma-ri-gold  
 So may'st thou thrive in love, fond boy. if silent tears and sighs dis-cover

with sigh-ing blush and weep-ing rain, yet she re-fu-ses to un-fold. But when the pla-net  
 thy grief, thou nev-er shalt en-joy the just re-ward of a bold lover. But when with mov-ing

faster

of the day ap-proach-eth with his pow'r-ful ray, then she spreads,  
 ac-cent thou shalt con-stant faith and ser-vice vow, thy Ce-lia shall

rit 2nd time                  slower 2nd time

then she re-ceive his warm-er beams in-to her vir-gin leaves.  
 re-ceive those charms with op-en ear, and with un-fold-ed arms.