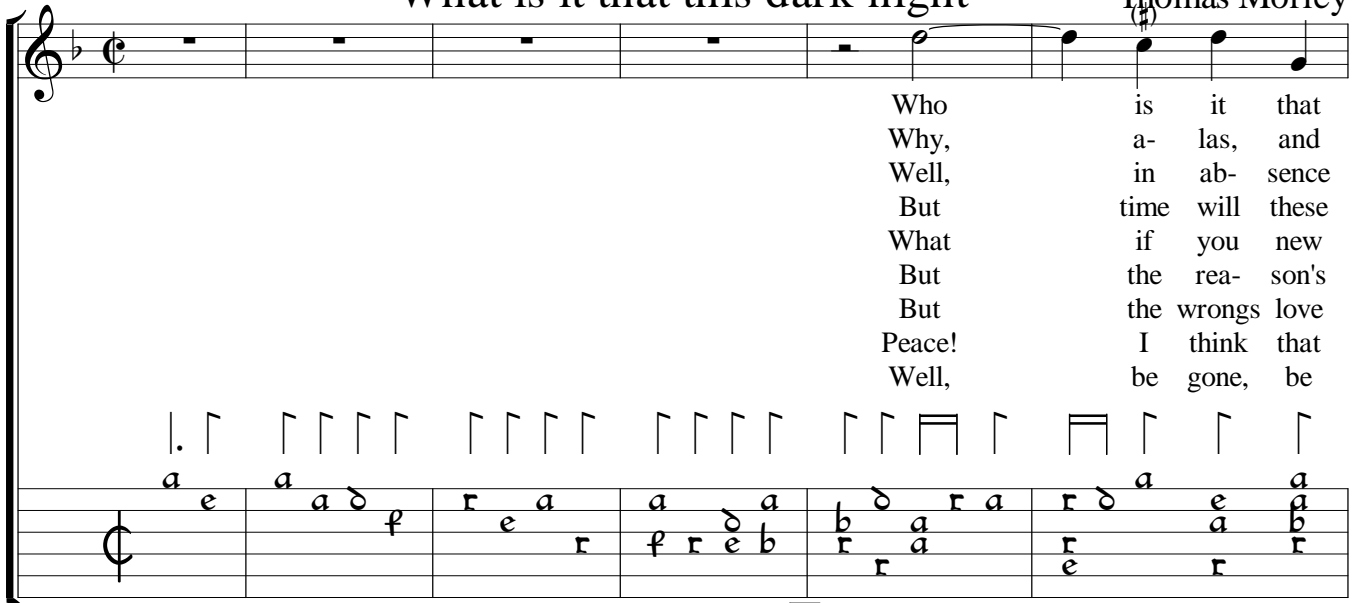


# What is it that this dark night

Thomas Morley



Who is it that  
 Why, a-las, and  
 Well, in ab-sence  
 But time will these  
 What if you new  
 But the rea-son's  
 But the wrongs love  
 Peace! I think that  
 Well, be gone, be

10



this dark night,  
 are you he,  
 this will die,  
 thoughts re-move,  
 beau-ties see,  
 pur-est light,  
 bears will make,  
 some give ear,  
 gone, I say,  
 who is it that  
 why, a-las, and  
 well, in ab-sence  
 but time will these  
 what if you new  
 but the rea-son's  
 but the wrongs love  
 peace! I think that  
 well, be gone, be

15



this dark night  
 are you he?  
 this will die;  
 thoughts re-move;  
 beau-ties see?  
 pur-est light  
 bears will make  
 some give ear.  
 gone, I say,  
 Un-der my win-dow plain-  
 Be not those fond fan-cies  
 Leave to see, and leave to  
 Time doth work what no man  
 Will not they stir new af-  
 Bids you leave such minds to  
 Love at length leave un-der-  
 Come no more lest I get  
 Lest that Ar-gus' eyes per-

eth? It is one that from thy  
 chang- ed? Dear, when you find change in  
 won- der. Ab- sence sure will help, if  
 know- eth. Time doth as the sub- ject  
 fec- tion? I will think they pic- tures  
 nour- ish; Dear, do Rea- son no such  
 tak- ing. No, the more fools it doth  
 an- ger. Bliss! I will my bliss for-  
 ceive you. O un- just- est For- tune's

sight Be- ing, ah, ex- il'd, dis- dain- eth Ev-  
 me, Though from me you be es- trang- ed, Let  
 I Can learn now my- self to sun- der From  
 prove; With time still th'af- fec- tion grow- eth In  
 be, Im- age like of Saint's per- fec- tion Poor-  
 spite; Ne- ver doth thy beau- ty flour- ish More  
 shake In a ground of so firm mak- ing Deep-  
 bear Fear- ing, sweet, you to en- dan- ger; But  
 sway, Which can make me thus to leave you And

'ry o- ther vul- gar light. light.  
 my change to ru- in be. be.  
 what in my heart doth lie. lie.  
 the faith- ful tur- tle- dove. dove.  
 ly coun- ter- feit- ing thee. thee.  
 than in my rea- son's sight. sight.  
 er still they drive the stake. stake.  
 my soul shall har- bour there. there.  
 from louts to run a- way! way!