

# When Laura smiles

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Philip Rosseter

When Lau- ra smiles, - - - her sight re- vives - - - both night and  
 The spi- rits that re- main, the spi- rits that re- main in flee- ting  
 Di- an- a's eyes - - - are not a- dor- - - ned with great- er  
 Love hath no fire - - - but what he steals - - - from her bright

day; The earth and hea- - ven views with de- light - - - her wan- ton play;  
 air Af- fect for pas- - time to en- - twine - - - her tress- ed hair;  
 power Than Lau- ra's, when- she lifts a- while - - - for sport to lure.  
 eyes. Time hath no pow- - er but that which in - - - her plea- sure lies.

And her speech with ev - er flow - ing mus - ic doth re- pair The cru - el  
 The birds think sweet - Au- ro - ra, Mor- ning's queen, doth shine From her bright  
 But when she her eyes en- clos- eth, blind- ness doth ap- pear The chief- est  
 For she with her di- vine beau- ties all the world sub- dues, And fills with

wounds of sor - row and - un- tamed des- pair.  
 sphere when Lau- ra shows - her looks di- vine.  
 grace of beau- ty sweet- - ly seat- ed there.  
 hea- v'nly spi- - rits my hum- ble muse.