

When Laura smiles

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Philip Rosseter

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

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

speech with ev- er flow- ing mus- ic doth re- pair The cru- el
 think sweet- Au- ro- ra, Mor- ning's queen, doth shine From her bright
 she her eyes en- clos- eth, blind- ness doth ap- pear The chief- est
 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.