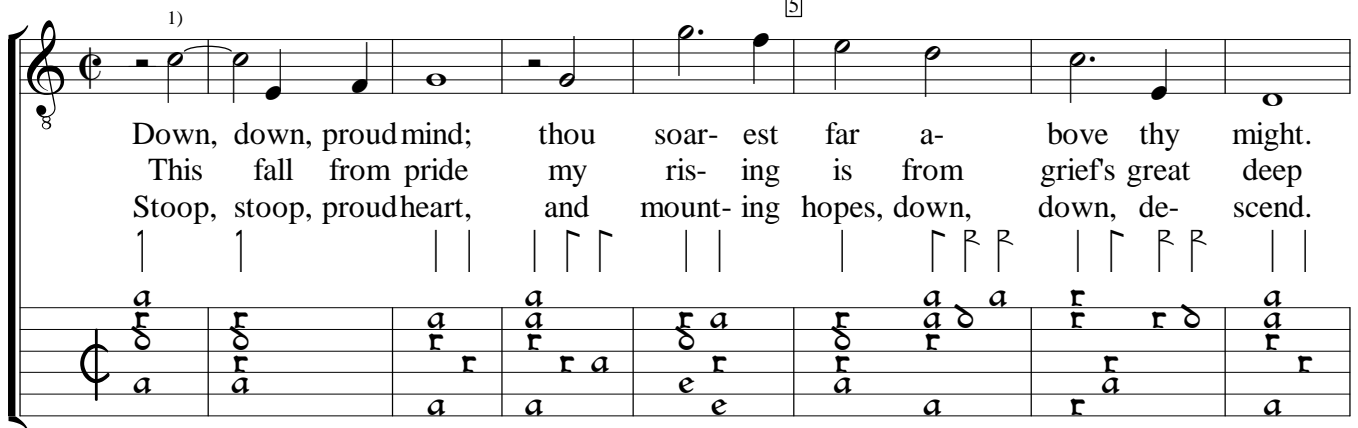


7. Down, down, proud mind

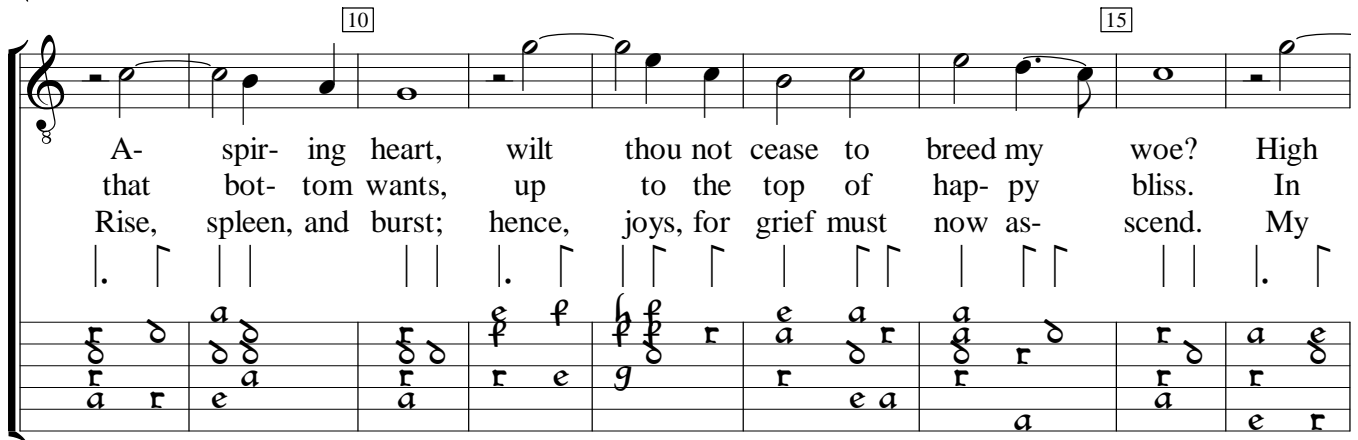
William Corkine

1) 5



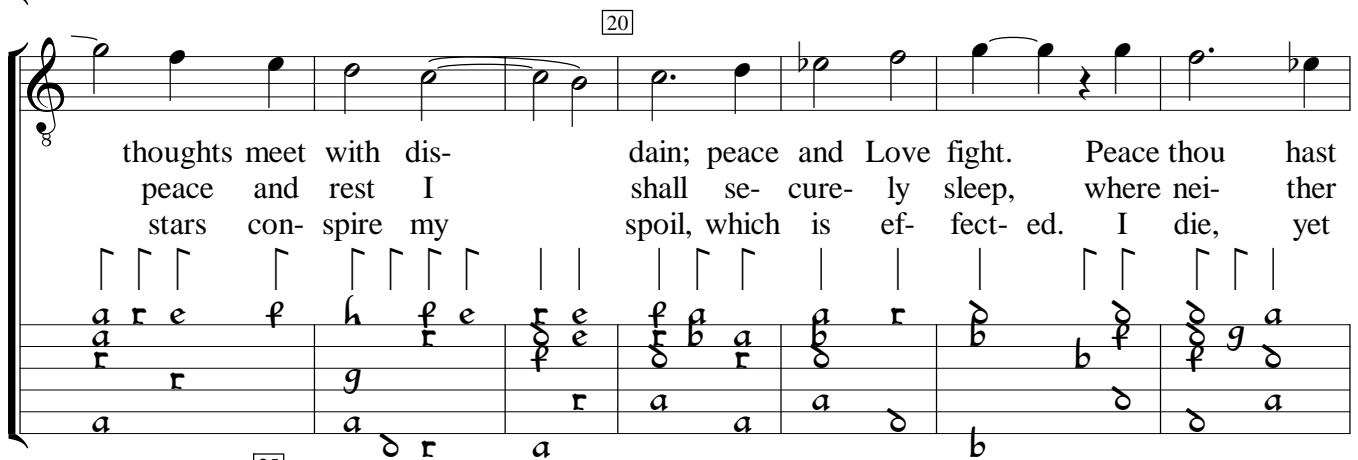
Down, down, proud mind; thou soar- est far a- bove thy might.
 This fall from pride my ris- ing is from grief's great deep
 Stoop, stoop, proudheart, and mount- ing hopes, down, down, de- scend.

10 15



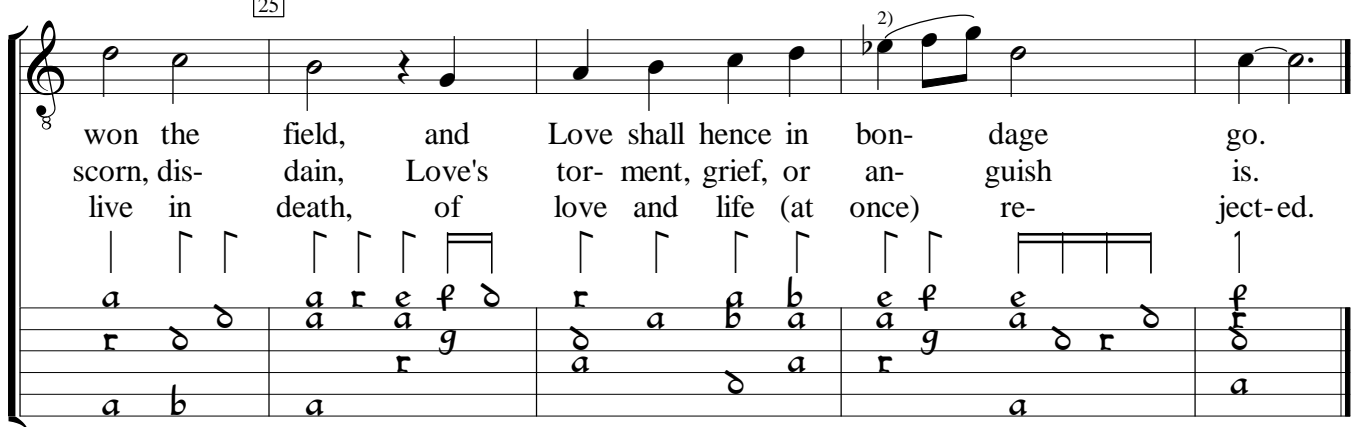
A- spir- ing heart, wilt thou not cease to breed my woe? High
 that bot- tom wants, up to the top of hap- py bliss. In
 Rise, spleen, and burst; hence, joys, for grief must now as- scend. My

20



thoughts meet with dis- peace and rest I stars con- spire my
 dain; peace and Love fight. Peace thou hast shall se- cure- ly sleep, where nei- ther
 spoil, which is ef- fect- ed. I die, yet

25 2)



won the field, and Love shall hence in bon- dage go.
 scorn, dis- dain, Love's tor- ment, grief, or an- guish is.
 live in death, of love and life (at once) re- ject-ed.

1) Note one whole tone higher in orig.

2) Note dotted in orig., in which case following 2 notes would have to be 1/2 value.