

9. The fire to see my woes

William Corkine

5

The fire to see my woes for an-ger burn-eth. The air in rain for
 Fire, burn me quite, 'till sense of burn-ing leave me. Air, let me draw thy

a b a a a a a a a a a a
 r r r r r r r r r r
 a r a e a b a

10 15

my af-lic-tion weep-eth. The sea to ebb for grief his flow-ing
 breath no more in an-guish. Sea, drown'd in thee, of te-dious life be-

a r a a a a a a a a a a a a
 r r r r r r r r r r r r r r r r
 a a a a a a a a a a a a b

20 25

turn-eth. The earth with pi-ty doth his cen-ter keep-eth. Fame is with
 reave me. Earth, take this earth, where- in my spi-rits lan-guish. Fame, say I

a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a
 r r r r r r r r r r r r r r r r
 a e a e a a a a a a a a a a

30

won-der blaz-ed. Time runs a-way for sor-row. Place stand-eth
 was not born. Time, haste my dy-ing hour. Place, see my

a b a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a
 r r r r r r r r r r r r r r r r
 a r a a a a a a a a a a a a a a

35

still, a- maz- ed to see my night of ills which hath no
grave up- torn. Fire, air, sea, earth, fame, time, place, show your

40

45

(b)

mor- row. A- las, all on- ly she no pi- ty ta- keth,
pow- er. A- las, from all their help I am ex- il- ed,

50

55

to know my mi- se- ries. But, chaste and cru- el, my fall her
for hers am I, and death fears her dis- plea- sure. Fie, death, thou

60

glo- ry mak- eth. Yet still her eyes give to my flames their fu- el.
art be- guil- ed. Though I be hers, she sets by me no trea- sure.

1)

1) Rhythm flag missing in orig.