

My thoughts are winged with hopes John Dowland

My thoughts are wing'd with hopes, my hopes with
 And you my thoughts that some mis-trust do her
 If she, for this, with clouds do mask her

3
4

5

love. Mount Love un- to the moon
 carry, If for mis- trust the moon
 eyes, And make the hea- my mis-
 vens dark

- in clear- est night And say, as
 - tress do you blame, Say though you
 - with her dis- dain, With wind- y

10

she doth in the hea- vens move,
 al- ter, yet you do not vary,
 sighs, dis- perse them in the skies,

In earth so wanes and wax- eth my de-
As she doth change, and yet re- main the
Or with thy tears dis- solve them in- to

light: same: rain;
And Dis- trust Thoughts, hopes, per doth and this but soft- ly but
enter hearts, but love re- turn to

in her - ears, Hope oft doth hang the
not in- - fect, And love is sweet- est
me no - more Till Cyn- thia shine as

head, and Trust shed - tears.
sea- son'd with sus- - pect.
she hath done be- - fore.