

Viola *mp*

Tenor *mp*

When I thy singing next shall heare, Ile wish I might turne all to eare, To

5

drink in Notes, and Num-bers, such as blessed soules cann't heare too much: Then

10

melt - ed down, there let me lye En - tranc'd, and lost con - fus - ed - ly: And by thy Musique

15

20

strucken mute, Die, And be turn'd in - to a Lute.