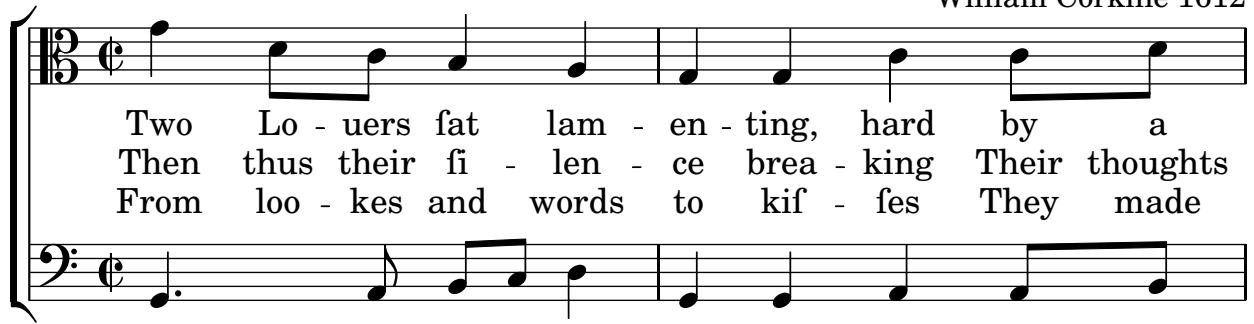


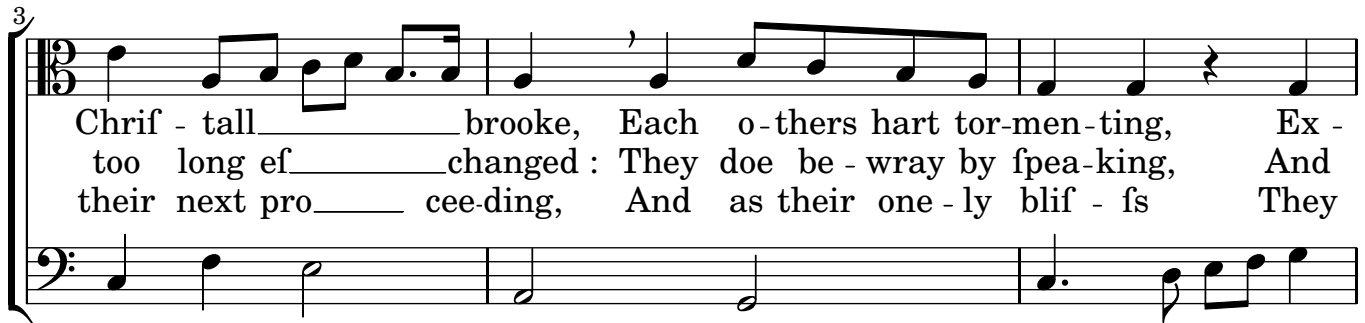
# Two louers fat lamenting

## The second booke of ayres

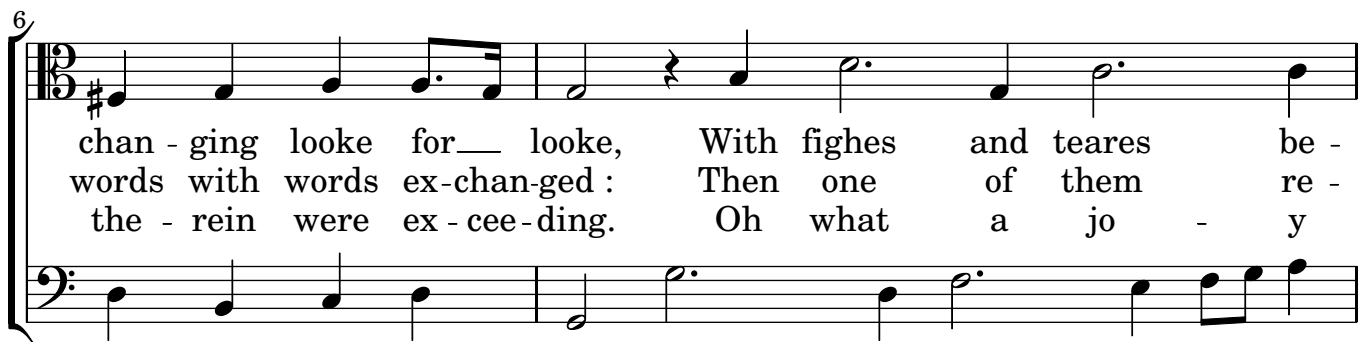
William Corkine 1612



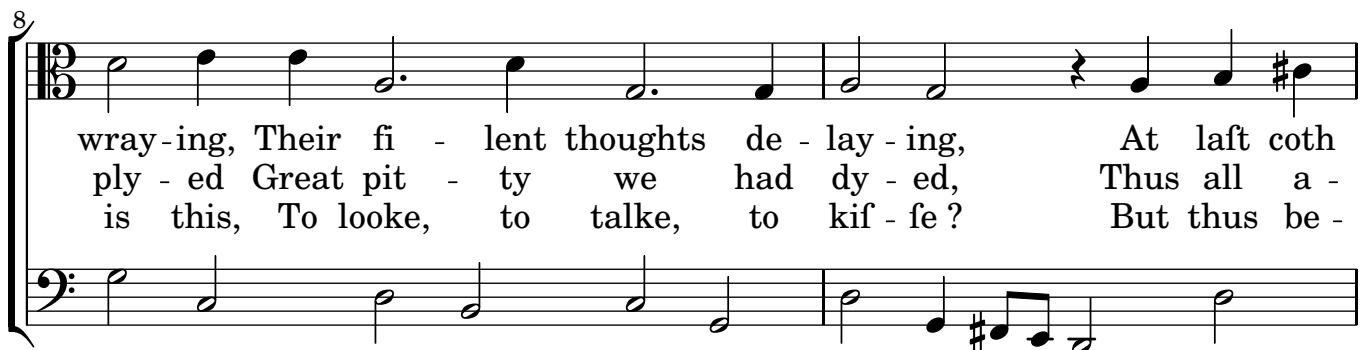
Two Lo - uers fat lam - en - ting, hard by a  
Then thus their fi - len - ce brea - king Their thoughts  
From loo - kes and words to kif - fes They made



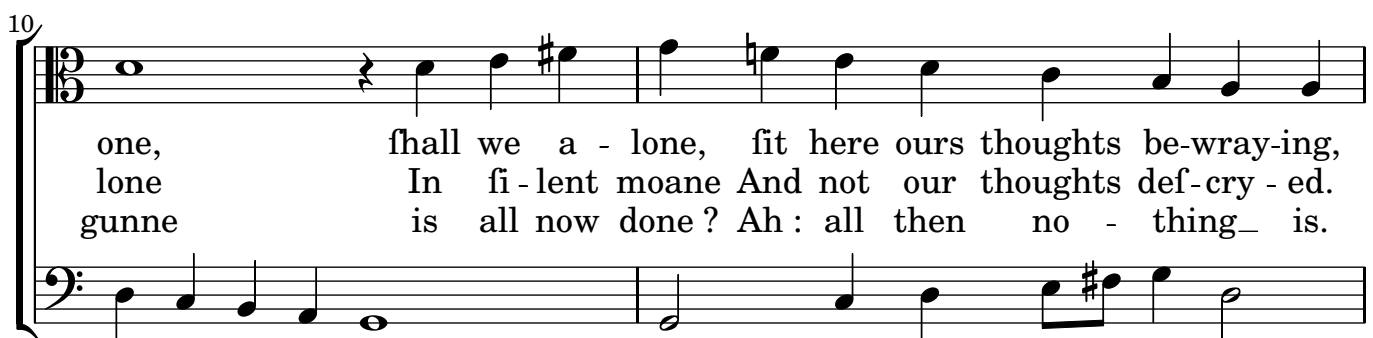
3  
Chrif - tall brooke, Each o - thers hart tor - men - ting, Ex -  
too long ef - changed : They doe be - wray by fpea - king, And  
their next pro - cee - ding, And as their one - ly blif - fs They



6  
chan - ging looke for - looke, With fighes and teares be -  
words with words ex - chan - ged : Then one of them re -  
the - rein were ex - cee - ding. Oh what a jo - y



8  
wray - ing, Their fi - lent thoughts de - lay - ing, At laft coth  
ply - ed Great pit - ty we had dy - ed, Thus all a -  
is this, To looke, to talke, to kif - fe ? But thus be -



10  
one, fhall we a - lone, fit here ours thoughts be - wray - ing,  
lone In fi - lent moane And not our thoughts def - cry - ed.  
gunne is all now done ? Ah : all then no - thing - is.

2

12

Fie, fie, fie,      fie, fie,      Oh fie, it      may not be,  
 Fie, fie, fie,      fie, fie,      Oh fie, that      had beene ill  
 Fie, fie, fie,      fie, fie,      Oh fie, it      is a Hell

15

Set looking by,      let spea - king set      us free.  
 that in warddly      Sy - lence      the hart      fhould kill.  
 And bet-ter dye      Then kiffe,      and not      end well.