

When to her lute Corinna sings

Thomas Campion

When to her lute Co- rin- na sings, Her voice re- vives the lead- en strings,
And as her lute doth live or die; Led by her pas- sion, so must I.

5 (2nd verse only)

And doth in high- est notes ap- pear As a- ny chal- leng'd e- cho clear.
For when of plea- sure she doth sing, My thoughts en- joy a sud- den spring;

10

But when she doth of mour- ning speak, E'en with her sighs her sighs
But if she doth of sor- row speak, E'en from my heart my heart

15

her sighs the strings do break, the strings do break.
my heart the strings do break, the strings do break.