

Unquiet Thoughts

John Dowland

Un-qui-et thoughts, your ci-vil slaugh-ter
 But what can stay my thoughts - they may not
 How shall I then gaze on - my mis-tress'

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stint, And wrap your wrongs with-in a
 start, Or put my tongue in-in dur-ance
 eyes? My thoughts must have some vent: else

pen-sive heart: And you: my tongue that makes my -
 for to die? When as these eyes, the keys of -
 heart will break. My tongue would rust as in my -

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mouth a mint, And stamps my - thoughts to
 mouth and heart, O- pen the - lock where
 mouth it lies, If eyes and - thoughts were

coin them words by art, Be still:
 all my love doth lie; I'll seal
 free, and that not speak, Speak then,

[a]

- for if you ev- er do the like I'll
 - them up with- in their lids for ever: So
 - and tell the pas- sions of de- sire; Which

[a] [a]

cut the string, I'll cut the string that
 thoughts and mine words, so thoughts and words and
 turns mine eyes, which turns mine eyes to

makes the ham- mer strike. strike.
 looks shall die to- gether. gether.
 floods, my thoughts to fire fire.

[a]