

Sweet, come again

Philip Rosseter

Sweet, come a- gain! Your hap- py sight so
 If true de- sire Or faith- ful vow of
 You had the pow'r My wan- d'ring thoughts first
 And, till we meet, Teach ab- sence in- ward

5
 much de- sir'd, Since you from hence are now re-
 end- less love Thy heart, in- flam'd, may kind- ly
 to re- strain, You first did hear my love speak
 art to find, Both to dis- turb and please the

10
 tir'd, I seek in vain. Still must I mourn And
 move With e- qual fire, O then my joys, So
 plain. A child be- fore, Now it is grown; Con-
 mind Such thoughts are sweet, And such re- main In

pine in long- ing pain, Till you my life's
 long dis- traught, shall rest Re- pos- ed soft
 firm'd do you it keep, And let it safe
 hearts whose flames are true. Then such will I

r a b r h g r r r a
 a e g e e b a

de- light, a- gain Vouch-
 in thy chaste breast, Ex-
 in your bo- som sleep There
 re- tain till you To

a a a a a r a r
 r r r r r r r r r r r
 a r e a e a r e b r

safe your wish'd re- turn.
 empt from all an- noys
 ev- er made your own.
 me re- turn a- gain.

e r a e r e f d a
 a r a e r e f d a
 r a e r e f d a
 a a e r e f d a