

# When Laura smiles

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Philip Rosseter

When Lau-ra smiles, - - - hersight re- vives - - - both night and day;  
 The spi- rits that re- main, the spi- rits that re- main in flee- ting air  
 Di- an- a's eyes - - - are not a- dor- - - ned with great- er power  
 Love hath no fire - - - but what he steals - - - from her bright eyes.

The earth and hea- - ven views with de- light - - - her wan- ton play; And her  
 Af- fect for pas- - time to en- - twine- - - hertress- ed hair; The birds  
 Than Lau-ra's, when- she lifts a- while- - - for sport to lure. But when  
 Time hath no pow- - er but that which in - - - her plea- sure lies. For she

speech with ev - er flow - ing mus - ic doth re - pair The cru - el  
 think sweet - Au - ro - ra, Mor - ning's queen, doth shine From her bright  
 she her eyes en - clos - eth, blind - ness doth ap - pear The chief - est  
 with her di - vine beau - ties all the world sub - dues, And fills with

wounds of sor - row and - un - tamed des - pair.  
 sphere when Lau - ra shows - her looks di - vine.  
 grace of beau - ty sweet - ly seat - ed there.  
 hea - v'nly spi - - rits my hum - ble muse.