

# When Laura smiles

Philip Rosseter

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

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

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

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