

Long have mine eyes

Philip Rosseter

Long have mine eyes gaz'd
My ob- ject now must
For all my com- fort

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with de- light, Con- vey- ing hopes un- to my
be the air, To write in wa- ter words of
this I prove, That Ve- nus on the sea was

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soul, In no- thing hap- py but in sight Of
fire, And teach sad thoughts how to des- pair. Des-
born. If seas be calm, then doth she love. If

(b)

her that doth my sight con- trol. But now
 ert must quar- rel with am de- sire. All were
 storms a- rise, I am for- lorn, My doubt-

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mine eyes, but now mine eyes, but now
 ap- peas'd, all were ap- peas'd, all were
 ful hopes, my doubt- ful hopes, my doubt-

mine eyes must lose their light.
 ap- peas'd were she not fair.
 ful hopes like wind do move.