

Long have mine eyes

Philip Rosseter

Long have mine eyes gaz'd with de- light,
My ob- ject now must be the air,
For all my com- fort this I prove,

5

Con- vey- ing hopes un- to my soul, In no-
To write in wa- ter words of fire, And teach
That Ve- nus on the sea was born. If seas

(b) 10

thing hap- py but in sight Of her that doth my
sad thoughts how to des- pair. Des- ert must quar- rel
be calm, then doth she love. If storms a- rise, I

15

sight con- trol. But now mine eyes, but now mine
with de- sire. All were ap- peas'd, all were ap-
am for- lorn, My doubt- ful hopes, my doubt- ful

eyes, but now mine eyes must lose their light.
peas'd, all were ap- peas'd were she not fair.
hopes, my doubt- ful hopes like wind do move.