

What, then, is love but mourning? Philip Rosseter

What, then, is love but mourn- ing? What de- sire but a self- burn- ing?
 Beau- ty is but a bloom- ing, Youth in his glo- ry en- tomb- ing.
 Sum- mer in win- ter fad- eth; Gloom- y night heav'n- ly light shad- eth;

The first system of the musical score for the song. It features a vocal line in G major, 4/4 time, and a lute accompaniment. The lyrics are: "What, then, is love but mourning? What desire but a self-burning? Beauty is but a blooming, Youth in his glory entombing. Summer in winter fadeth; Gloom-y night heav'n-ly light shadeth;"

Till she that hates doth love re- turn, Thus will I mourn,
 Time hath a while which none can stay. Then come a- way
 Like to the morn are Ve- nus' flow'rs; Such are her hours.

The second system of the musical score. It begins with a measure rest of 5 measures. The lyrics are: "Till she that hates doth love re- turn, Thus will I mourn, Time hath a while which none can stay. Then come a- way Like to the morn are Ve- nus' flow'rs; Such are her hours."

Thus will I sing:
 While thus I sing: Come a- way, come a- way, my dar- ling.
 Then will I sing:

The third system of the musical score. It begins with a measure rest of 10 measures. The lyrics are: "Thus will I sing: While thus I sing: Come a- way, come a- way, my dar- ling. Then will I sing:"