

XIII. Come ye heavie states of night

18 8

song with sor-row, Come sor - row come hir eies that sings,

18

song with sor-row, Come sor - row come come hir eyes that sings,

18

song with sor rowm Come sor - row come hir eyes that sings,

18

song with sor-row, Come sor - row come hir eies that sings,

18

b	a		a	d	c	a	b	d	d	d	c	d	a	b	a	a	e	
c	b	b	c		c	a			f	g	f	a	a	a	c	a	c	f
a	e	c	c		c	d			d	d		c	d	d			c	

25 8

By thee are tur - ned in - to springs.

25

by thee are turn - ed are tur - ned in - to springs.

25

by thee are tur - ned, are turn'd in - - - to springs.

25

By thee are tur - ned in - - - - - to springs.

25

e	a	c	d	c	a	a	a	a	a	a	a	a	a	a	a	a	a
f	b	d	b	d		a	b		a	b	c	b	b	c	c	c	c
e	c	a				c			c	e							c
c			d	a													a

Come you Virgins of the night,
 That in Dirges sad delight,
 Quier my Anthems, I doe borrow
 Gold nor pearle, but sounds of sorrow:
 Come sorrow come hir eies that sings,
 By thee are turned into springs.