

Unquiet Thoughts

John Dowland

Un-qui-et thoughts, your ci-vil slaugh-ter
 But what can stay my thoughts - they may not
 How shall I then gaze on - my mis-tress'

[a]

stint, And wrap your wrongs with-in a
 start, Or put my tongue in dur-ance
 eyes? My thoughts must have some vent: else

pen-sive heart: And you: my tongue that makes my -
 for to die? When as these eyes, the keys of -
 heart will break. My tongue would rust as in my -

mouth a mint, And stamps my - thoughts to
 mouth and heart, O- pen the - lock where
 mouth it lies, If eyes and - thoughts were

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coin them words by art, Be still:
all my love doth lie; I'll seal
free, and that not speak, Speak then,

[a]

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- for if you ev- er do the like I'll
- them up with- in their lids for ever: So
- and tell the pas- sions of de- sire; Which

[a] [a]

cut the string, I'll cut the string that
thoughts and mine words, so which thoughts and mine words and to
turns mine eyes, which turns mine eyes to

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makes the ham- mer strike. strike.
looks shall die mer to- to- 1 strike. 2 strike.
floods, my thoughts to- to- 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100

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