

# My thoughts are winged with hopes John Dowland

My thoughts are wing'd with hopes, my hopes with  
 And you my thoughts that some mis-trust do  
 If she, for this, with clouds do mask her

3/4

5

love. Mount Love un- to the moon  
 carry, If for mis- trust my mis-  
 eyes, And make the hea- vens dark

- in clear- est night And say, as  
 - tress do you blame, Say though you  
 - with her dis- dain, With wind- y

10

she doth in the hea- vens move,  
 al- ter, yet the you do not vary,  
 sighs, dis- perse them in the skies,

In earth so wanes and wax- eth my de-  
As she doth change, and yet re- main the-  
Or with thy tears dis- solve them in- to

light: same: rain; And Dis- Thoughts, hopes, whis- trust per doth and this but soft- ly  
but to

in her - ears, Hope oft doth hang the  
not in- - fect, And love is sweet- est  
me no - more Till Cyn- thia shine as

head, and Trust shed - tears.  
sea- son'd with sus- - pect.  
she hath done be- - fore.