

XVIII. My heart and tongue were twinnes,

CANTUS.

John Dowland



My heart and tongue were twinnes, at once con - ceiv - ed,
Both knit in one, and yet a sun - der plac - ed,
New found, and one - ly found in Gods and Kings,



Th'el - dest was my heart, borne dumbe by de - sti - nie,
what heart would speake the tongue doth full dis - co - ver
whose wordes are deedes, but wordes, nor deedes re - gar - ded.



The last my tongue, of all sweet thoughts be - rea - ved: Yet strung and
What tongue doth speake is of the heart em - bra - ced, and both are
Chaste thoughts doe mount and flye with swift - est wings, My love with



tunde to play hearts har - mo - nie. Conclusion: Then this be sure,
one to make a new found Lov - er.
paine, my paine with losse re - ward - ed.



Since it is true per - fec - tion, That ney - ther men nor Gods, nor Gods can



force af - - - fec - - - tion.