

Long have mine eyes

Philip Rosseter

Long have mine eyes gaz'd with de- light,
 My ob- ject now must be the air,
 For all my com- fort this I prove,

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Con- vey- ing hopes un- to my soul, In no- thing hap- py but in
 To write in wa- ter words of fire, And teach sad thoughts how to des-
 That Ve- nus on the sea was born. If seas be calm, then doth she

(b)

sight Of her that doth my sight con- trol. But now mine eyes, but
 pair. Des- ert must quar- rel with de- sire. All were ap- peas'd, all
 love. If storms a- rise, I am for- lorn, My doubt- ful hopes, my

now mine eyes, but now mine eyes must lose their light.
 were ap- peas'd, all were ap- peas'd were she not fair.
 doubt- ful hopes, my doubt- ful hopes like wind do move.