

16. Fly from the world Alfonso Ferrabosco II

1

Fly from the world, O fly,
Come there-fore, Care, con- duct

5

5

thou poor dis- tress'd, Where thy dis- eas- ed
me to my end, And steer this ship- wreck'd

10

10

sensin- fects thy soul, And where thy thoughts do mul-
car-case to the grave. My sighs a strange and stead-

15

15

ti- ply un- rest, Tir- ing with wish- es what they
fast wind shall lend; Tears wet the sails, Re- pen- tance

20

straight con- trol. O world, O world, be- tray- er
from rocks save. Hail Death, hail Death, the land I

25

of the mind! O thoughts, O thoughts,
do des- cry! Strike sail, go soul,

30

that guide us, be- ing that blind, O thoughts, that guide
rest fol- lows them that die, Strike sail, go soul,

35

us, be- ing blind, that guide us, be- ing blind.
rest fol- lows them, that rest fol- lows them that die.