Behold a wonder here

Voice

Be - hold a won - der here Love hath re - ceived his sight
Such beams in - fu - sed be By Cyn - thia in his eyes
Love now no more will weep For them that laugh the while,
So power - ful is the beau - ty, that Love doth now be - hold,
This Beau - ty shows her might, To be of dou - ble kind,

Lute

Which ma - ny hun - dred, hun - dred, hun - dred years, Hath not
As first have made him, made him, made him see, And then
Nor wake for them that, them that, them that sleep, Nor sigh
As love is turned to, turned to, turned to du - ty, That's nei-
In gi - ving love his, love his, love his sight And strik-

#3 from the Third and Last Book of Ayres