Mourn, mourn

Mourn, mourn, day is with darkness fled, what heaven then governs

Mourn, day's with darkness fled, what heaven then governs

earth, oh none, but hell in heaven's stead, chokes with his mists our mirth.

earth, oh none, but hell in heaven's stead, chokes with his mists our mirth.

Mourn mourn, look now for no more day nor night, but that from hell,

Mourn, look now for no more day nor night, but that from hell,

Then all must as they may in darkness learn to dwell. But yet this

Then all must as they may in darkness learn to dwell. But

change, must needs change our delight, that thus the sun,

yet this change, this change must change, must change delight,

that thus the sun, the sun should harbor with the night.

that thus the sun should harbor with the night.