"Mine eye hath play'd the painter" by Michael A. Gray is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-NoDerivatives 4.0 International License.
Gray: Mine eye hath play'd the painter p. 2

And perspective it is best Paint-ers art,

And perspective it is best Paint-ers art,

And perspective it is best Paint-ers art,
Gray: Mine eye hath play'd the painter p. 3

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spec-tive it is best Paint-ers art,

spec-tive...

Best Paint-ers art,

My____ body is the

My____ body is the

frame where- in 'tis held______ And per-spec-tive it is best Paint-ers art.

frame where- in 'tis held______ And per-spec-tive it is______ best Paint-ers art.

frame where- in 'tis held, And per-spec-tive it______ is______ best Paint-ers art.
Gray: Mine eye hath play'd the painter p. 4

For through the Painter must you see his skill

To find where your true

Image pictur'd lies,

Which in my bosoms shop is hanging still,
Gray: Mine eye hath play'd the painter p. 5

His windows

His windows

Glazed with thine

Glazed with Thine

That hath his windows

now see what good turns

eyes for eyes:

Now see what good turns eyes for

cresc.
Mine eyes have drawn thy shape, thine eyes have done!
And thine for me Are windows to my breast, Are windows to my breast, Where -

And thine for me Are windows to my breast, Are windows to my breast, Where -
Mine eye hath play'd the painter p. 7

through the Sun Delights to peep,
To gaze there

through the Sun Delights to peep,
To gaze there

in on thee,
Yet eyes this cunning want to grace their art,

in on thee,
Yet eyes this cunning want to grace their
Gray: Mine eye hath play'd the painter p. 8

They draw but what they see,
They draw but what they see,
dim.  

They draw but what they see,

Know not, Know not, Know not, Know not, Know not, Know not the heart.

Know not, Know not, Know not, Know not, Know not the heart.

Know not, Know not, Know not, Know not, Know not the heart.