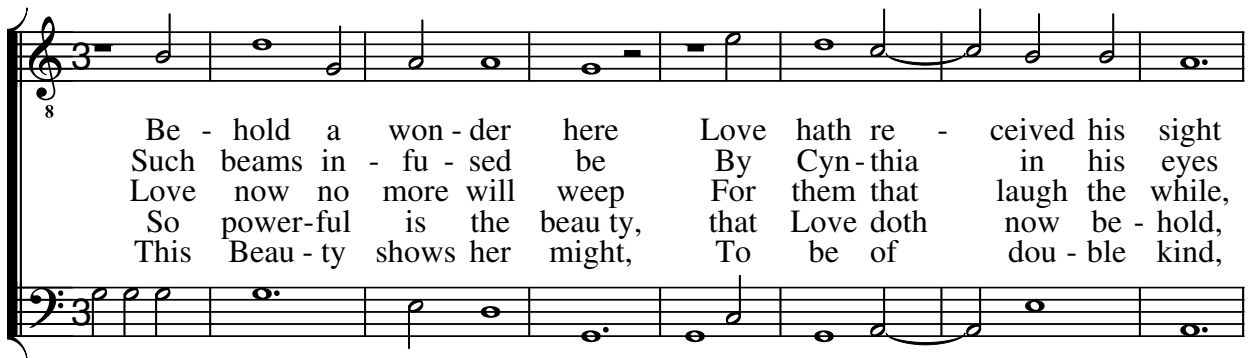


Behold a wonder here

John Dowland

Voice

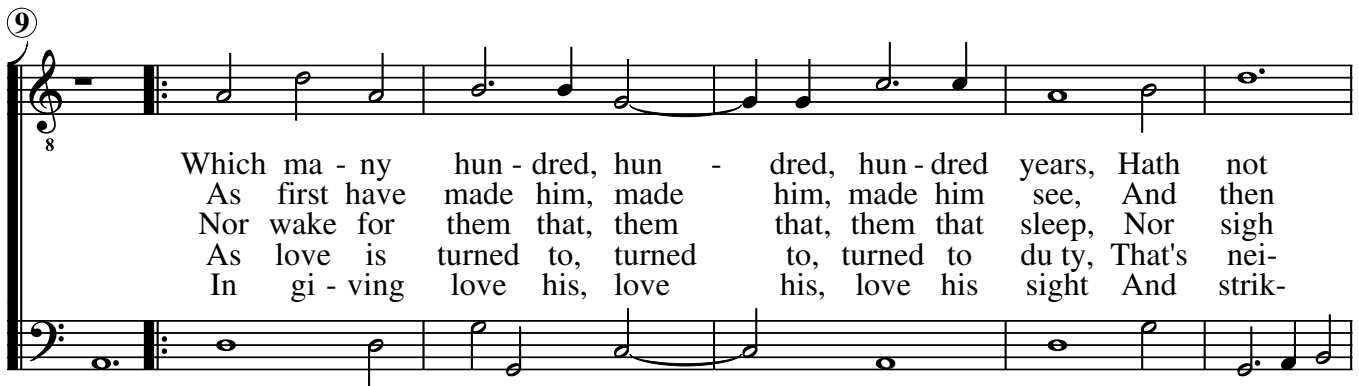


8

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

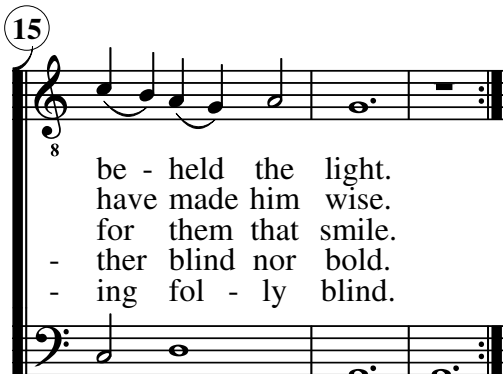
9



8

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 -

15



8

be - held the light.
have made him wise.
for them that smile.
- ther blind nor bold.
- ing fol - ly blind.