

# Love winged my hopes

Thomas Morley  
(1557-1602)

Tenor

Love wing'd my hopes, and taught them how to fly Far from base earth,  
But my vain hopes, proud of their new-taught flight, E - na - mour'd, sought  
And none but Love their woe - ful hap doth rue, For Love doth know

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but not to mount, but not to mount, but not to amount too high,  
to woo the sun, to woo the sun, to woo the sun's fair light.  
that their de - sires, that their de - sires, that their de - sires were true.

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For true plea - sure, for true plea - sure Lives in mea - sure, Which,  
Whose rich bright - ness, whose rich bright - ness Moved their light - ness To  
Though Fate frown - ed, though Fate frown - ed, And now drown - ed, They

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if men for - sake, Blind - ed, they in - to fol - ly run,  
as - pire so high That all scorch'd and con - sum'd with fire,  
in sor - row dwell, It was the pur - est light of heav'n,

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blind ed, they in - to fol - ly. fol - ly run, and grief, and grief,  
That all scorch'd and con - sum'd, con - sum'd with fire, now drown'd, now drown'd,  
It was the pur - est, pur - est light of heav'n, for whose, for whose,

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and grief for plea - sure take. take.  
now drown'd in woe they lie. lie.  
for whose fair love they fell. fell.