

1. Unquiet Thoughts

Cantus

Un - qui - et thoughts, your ci - vil slaugh - ter
 But what can stay my thoughts they may not
 How shall I then gaze on my mis - tress'

Gitarre

8 Capo III

3

stint, And wrap your wrongs with - in a pen - sive heart:
 start, Or put my tongue in dur - ance for to die?
 eyes? My thoughts must have some vent: else heart will break.

5

And you my tongue that makes — my mouth a mint,
 When as these eyes, the keys — of mouth and heart,
 My tongue would rust as in — my mouth it lies,

7

And stamps my thoughts to coin them words by art,
 Op - en the lock where all my love does lie;
 If eyes and thoughts were free, and that not speak.

9

Be still: for if you ev - er do the like I'll
 I'll seal them up with - in their lids for - ev - er: So
 Speak then, and tell the pas - sions of de - sire; Which

11

cut the string, I'll cut the string that makes the ham - mer strike. strike.
 thoughts, and words, so thoughts, and words, and looks shall die to - geth - er. geth - er.
 turns mine eyes, which turns mine eyes to floods, my thoughts to fire. fire.