

Francis Pilkington

THE FIRST BOOKE OF Songs or Ayres of 4.parts:

1605

XXI. Come come all you that draw heauens purest breath.

Come come all you that draw heauens purest breath,
Come Angell brested sonnes of harmonie.
Let vs condole in tragicke Eligie,
Condole with me our deerest *Leightons* death,
Leighton in whose deere losse death blemisheth
Ioues beautie and the soule of true delight,
Leighton heauens fauorite and the Muses Iewell,
Muses and heauens onely heerein too cruell,
Leightons to heauen, hath tane too timely flight.

Come then sith Seas of teares, sith sighes and grones,
Sith mournfull plaints, lowd cries, and deepe laments,
Haue all in vaine deplord these drerements,
And fate in-explorable scornes our mones,
Let vs in accents graue, and saddest tones,
Offer vp *Musicks* dolefull sacrifice :
Let these accords which notes distinguish frame,
Serue for memoriall to sweet *Leightons* name,
In whose sad death *Musicks* delight now dies.