Philip Rosseter

When Laura Smiles

(from a Book of Ayres 1601)

Arranged for Flute and Guitar by Andrew Forrest

In the event of a public performance, please include the arranger's name on the programme

 ${\it http://www.forrestguitarensembles.co.uk}$

(from A Book of Ayres 1601)



When Lau-ra smiles, her sight re-vi-ves both night and day. The earth and heaven viewes with de-light her wan-ton play, And her speech with e-ver-flow-ing mu-sicke doth re-paire, The cru-ell wounds of sor-row and untam'd de-spaire.

The spirites that remaine in fleeting aire, Affect for pastime to untwine her tressed haire, And the birds thinke sweete Aurora morning's Queene doth shine, From her bright sphere when Laura shewes her lookes devine.

Diana's eyes are not adorn'd with greater power, Then Laura's when she lists awhile for sport to loure, But when she her eyes encloseth, blindness doth appeare, The chiefest grace of beautie sweetelie seated there.

Love hath no fire but what he steales from her bright eyes, Time has no power, but that which in her pleasure lyes, For she with her devine beauties all the world subdues, And fils with heav'nly spirits my humble muse.