"How oft when thou, my music, music play'st" by Michael A. Gray is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-NoDerivs 3.0 Unported License.
How oft when thou, music Play'st

Whose motion sounds with

Up on that blessed wood
Gray: How oft when Thou p. 3

thy sweet fingers, When thou gently sway'st,

thy sweet fingers, When thou gently sway'st,

the tory concord that mine ear confounds.
To kiss the tender inward of thy hand,

Which should that harvest reap,

At the wood's boldness

By thee Blushing stand

Whilst my poor

Blush—ing stand

By thee Blushing stand
To be so tick-led they would change their state and situation

Dancing, dancing

With those dancing, dancing, dancing

O'er whom thy fingers walk with gentle gait,
Gray: How oft when Thou p. 8

110

Mak - ing dead wood more blest than liv -

115

Since saucy jacks so happy

120

Since saucy jacks so happy
Gray: How oft when Thou p. 9

are in this, ...

Give_ them_ thy_ fin\_ gers, ...

Me thy lips_ to kiss.

My thy lips_ to kiss.

My thy lips to kiss.

In tempus ludus.