

# Unquiet Thoughts your civil slaughter stint

John Dowland

Ayres and Lute Songs I

Un-qui-et thoughts your ci - vill slaugh - ter stint and wrap your wrongs

Un-qui-et thoughts, your ci-vil slaugh - ter stint and wrap your wrongs with-

Un qui-et thoughts, your civ - ile slaugh - ter stint, and wrap your wrongs with-

Un-qui-et thoughts, your civ - ile slaughters stint, and wrap your wrongs with -

with - in a pen - sive hart: And you my tongue

in a pen - sive hart, and you my tounge that makes my mouth a minte,

in a pen - sive hart and you my tonge my tonge that

in a pens - ive hart, wrongs with - in a pens - ive hart, that

that maks my mouth a minte, and stamps my thoughts to

my tounge that makes my mouth a minte, and stamps my thoughts to coine\_ them

makes my mouth\_ a mint, and stampes my thoughts, my thoughts to coine to

makes my mouth a mint to coine them

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coyne them words by arte: Be still for if you ev-er doo the like, Ile

words by art be still be still for if you ev-er do the like Ile

coin them words by art, be still for if you ev - er do the like ile cut the

words by arte, ev - er do the like, Ile cut the

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cut the string, Ile cut the string, that maks the ham - mer strike. strike.

cut the string Ile cut the string that makes the hammer strike. Be strike.

string ile cut the string that makes the ham - mer strike. Be strike.

string, Ile cut the string, the string that makes the ham - mer strike. strike.