

When To Her Lute Corinna Sings

Faith and the Muse

When to her lute Corinna sings
Her voice revives the leaden strings
And doth on highest note appeare
As any challeng'd echo cleare
But when she doth of mourning speake
Ev'n with her sighs the strings do breake
And as her lute doth live or die
Led by her passion so must I
For when of pleasure she doth sing
My thoughts enjoy a sudden spring
But if she doth of sorrow speake
Ev'n from my hart the strings do breake