

My heavy sprite

**My heavy sprite, oppress'd with sorrow's might,
of wearied limbs the burden sore sustains,
with silent groans and heart's tears still complains,
yet I breathe still and live in life's despite.
Have I lost thee? All fortunes I accurse
bids, thee farewell, with thee all joys farewell,
and for thy sake this world becomes my hell.**

Texte de George Clifford, 3rd Earl of Cumberland (1558-1606)

Musique d'Anthony Holborne