

## 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