

key = G

When to her lute Corinna sings

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When to her lute Co- rin - na sings, Her voice re- vives - the lead- en strings

And doth in high- est notes ap- pear As a- ny chal- lenged e- cho clear

But when she doth of Mour-ning speak Ev'n with her sighs, her sighs

her sighs the strings do break the - strings do break.

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 the doth of sorrow speak, E'ven from my heart, my heart,
 the strings do break (2x)