

Four Arms, Two Necks, One Wreathing

No. 14 from *Ayeris or Phantasticke Spirites* (1608)

Thomas Weekes
(1576 - 1623)

Soprano

Four arms, two necks, one wreath - ing, Two pairs of lips, one breath - ing.

Tenor

Four arms, two necks, one wreath - ing, Two pairs of lips, one breath - ing.

Bass

Four arms, two necks, one wreath - ing, Two pairs of lips, one breath - ing.

5

Fa la la la la la, fa la la la la la, fa la la la la la la la la.

Fa la la la la la, fa la la la la la, fa la la la la la la la.

Fa la la la la la.

10

Two hearts that mul - ti - ply sighs in - ter-change-a - bly. Fa la, fa la, fa

Two hearts that mul - ti - ply sighs in - ter-change - a - bly. Fa la, fa

Two hearts that mul - ti - ply sighs in - ter-change-a - bly. Fa la, fa

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la la la la la, fa la la la la la.

la la la la la, fa la la la la la.

la, fa la, fa la, fa la, fa la, fa la la la la la.

2. The thought of this confounds me,
And as I speak it wounds me.
Fa la la.
It cannot be express'd,
Good help me while I rest.
Fa la la.

3. Bad stomachs have their loathing,
And O this all is nothing.
Fa la la.
This so with griefs doth prove,
Report oft turns in love.
Fa la la.