


Four Arms, Two Necks, One Wreathing


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

Thomas Weelkes
(1576 - 1623)

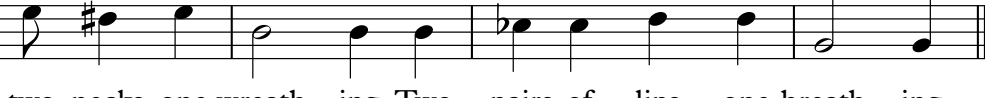
Soprano



Tenor



Bass



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

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

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

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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 la.




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


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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

Four Arms, Two Necks, One Wreathing

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

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.