If I hope I pine.

Words by Thomas Campion.
Music by Philip Rosseter.

If I hope I pine, if I fear I faint and die, So between hope and fear I desperate lie, Looking for joy to heaven whence it should come; But hope is blind, joy deaf, and I am dumb.
If I hope I pine, if I fear I faint and die:
So between hope and fear I desp'rate lie,
Looking for joy to heav'n whence it should come;
But hope is blind, joy deaf, and I am dumb.

Yet I speak and cry, but, alas, with words of woe:
And joy conceives not them that murmur so;
He, that the ears of joy will ever pierce,
Must sing glad notes, or speak in happier verse.