Weep silly soul disdained Bennet
And since thou art happy, happy, happy,
And since thou art happy, happy, happy,
Since thou art happy, happy, happy,
Weep silly soul disdained Bennet

By then thou most at rect
- - - - - - - - - - - - - -
that love whose passion
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pain

and since thou art dis
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that love whose passion
- - - - - - - - - - - - - -
pain

their, thy hap - less hap im - ma - me - ment

Since thou art dis - a - dain - ed - ing - ing - ing - ing - ing - ing
that love whose passion
- - - - - - - - - - - - - -
pain

Bennet
Weep silly soul disdained Bennet,

By love whose passion pain rests.

Let them no more the sweetest fact

Most rough thy contenting

Let them be now re-

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Weep sily soul disdained Bennet

\[ \text{music notation} \]
Weep silly soul disdain'd Bennet,
Weep, silly soul, disdained Bennet.