

# No stars again shall hurt you (The tempest)

Original en do mineur

John Weldon (1676-1736)

Attribué à Henri Purcell

No stars a·gain shall hurt — you, shall hurt you — from a — bove, But all your days shall

No stars a·gain shall hurt — you, shall hurt you from a — bove, But all your days shall

pass — in — peace — and — love. But — all your days, — all your

pass in peace and love. But all your days, all your

days, — but all — your — days shall — pass in peace — and — love No stars a·gain shall

days, but all — your — days shall pass in peace and love No stars a·gain shall

hurt — you, shall hurt you — from a — bove, But all your days shall pass — in — peace — and —

hurt — you, shall hurt you from a — bove, But all — your — days shall pass in peace and

love. But all your days, all your days, but all your

love. But all your days, all your days, but all your

days shall pass in peace and love No stars a gain shall hurt you, shall hurt you from a -

days shall pass in peace and love No stars a gain shall hurt you, shall hurt you from a -

-bove, But all your days shall pass in peace and love. But all your

-bove, But all your days shall pass in peace and love. But all your

days, all your days, shall pass in peace and love. But all

days, all your days, shall pass in peace and love.

all your days, but all your

but all your

days shall pass in peace — and — love No stars a·gain shall hurt you , shall — hurt you from a -

days shall pass in peace and love No stars a·gain shall hurt you, — shall — hurt you from a -

bove, — But all — your — days shall pass — in peace — and — love. But — all your

- bove, But all — your — days shall pass in peace and love. But all your

days, — all — your days, — shall pass in peace and — love. — But all —

days, all your days, shall pass in peace and love.

all your — days, but all —

but all —

your — days shall pass — in — peace — and — love

all your — days shall pass in peace and love