	First Foot		Second Foot		Third Foot		Fourth Foot		Fifth Foot		Sixth Foot	
	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2
		1		1		1		1		1		
1	How	oft	when	thou	my	mus-	ic	mus-	ic	playst,		
		1		1		1		1		I		
2	Up-	on	that	bless-	ed	wood	whose	mo-	tion	sounds		
		1	1	/ [1]		1		1		1		
3	With	thy	sweet	fin-	gers	when	thou	gent-	ly	swayst,		
		1		1		[2]		1		1		
4	The	wi-	ry	con-	cord	that	mine	ear	con-	founds		
		[3]	1	[4]		1		1		I		
5	Do	I	en-	vie	those	jacks	that	nim-	ble	leap,		
		1		1		1		[5]		1		
6	То	kiss	the	ten-	der	in-	ward	of	thy	hand,		
		1		1		1		1		I		
7	Whilst	my	poor	lips	which	should	that	har-	vest	reap		
		[6]		1		1		1		I		
8	At	the	woods	bold-	ness	by	thee	blush-	ing	stand.		
		1		1		1		1		I		
9	То	be	so	tick-	led	they	would	change	their	state.		
		1		1		[7]		1		I		
10	And	sit-	u-	a-	tion	with	those	danc-	ing	chips,		
		1		1		1		1		I		
11	O'er	whom	thy	fing-	ers	walk	with	gent-	le	gate		
	1	[8]	1	/ [9]		1		1		I		
12	Mak-	ing	dead	wood	more	blest	than	liv-	ing	lips.		
		1		I		1		1		I		
13	Since	sau-	су	jacks	so	hap-	ру	are	in	this		
	1	/ [10]		I		1		1		I		
14	Give	them	thy	fing-	ers,	me	thy	lips	to	kiss.		

- [1] Spondee
- [2] Pyrrhic
- [3] Pyrrhic
- [4] Trochee
- [5] Pyrrhic
- [6] Pyrrhic
- [7] Pyrrhic
- [8] Trochee
- [9] Spondee
- [10] Spondee