

# XVII. Come again: sweet love doth now invite

anonymous

John Dowland (1563-1626), 1597

1  $\text{♩} = 96$  2 3

Cantus

1. Come a - gain: sweet love does now in - vite,  
 2. Come a - gain that I may cease to mourn,  
 3. All the day the sun that lends me shine,

Altus

1. Come a - gain: sweet love does now in - - vite,  
 2. Come a - gain that I may cease to mourn,  
 3. All the day the sun that lends me shine,

Tenor

1. Come a - gain: sweet love does now in - vite,  
 2. Come a - gain that I may cease to mourn,  
 3. All the day the sun that lends me shine,

Bassus

1. Come a - - - gain: sweet love does now in - vite,  
 2. Come a - - - gain that I may cease to mourn,  
 3. All the day the sun that lends me shine,

4 5 6 7

C.

thy gra - ces that re - frain, to do me due de - light,  
 through thy un - - kind dis - dain, for now left and for - lorn:  
 by frowns does cause me pain, and feeds me with de - cay:

A.

thy gra - ces that re - frain, to do me due de - light,  
 through thy un - - kind dis - dain, for now left and for - lorn:  
 by frowns does cause me pain, and feeds me with de - cay:

T.

thy gra - ces that re - frain, to do me due de - light,  
 through thy un - - kind dis - dain, for now left and for - lorn:  
 by frowns does cause me pain, and feeds me with de - cay:

B.

thy gra - ces that re - frain, to do me due de - light,  
 through thy un - - kind dis - dain, for now left and for - lorn:  
 by frowns does cause me pain, and feeds me with de - cay:

8 9 10 11 12 13 14


C.   
to see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, \_\_\_\_\_  
I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die, \_\_\_\_\_  
her smiles, my springs, that make my joys to grow, \_\_\_\_\_


A.   
to see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, \_\_\_\_\_ to  
I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die, \_\_\_\_\_ I  
her smiles, my springs, that make my joys to grow, \_\_\_\_\_ to


T.   
to see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, to die with thee a -  
I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die, I die in dead - ly  
her smiles, my springs, that make my joys to grow, that make my joys to


B.   
to see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, to die with  
I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die, I die in  
her smiles, my springs, that make my joys to grow, my joys to

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C.   
with thee a - gain in sweet - est sym - - - pa - thy.  
in dead - ly pain, and end - less mis - - - e - - ry.  
her frowns, her frowns the win - ters of \_\_\_\_\_ my woe.

A.   
die with thee a - gain in sweet - est sym - - - pa - thy.  
die in dead - ly pain, and end - - less mis - - - e - ry.  
grow, her frowns the win - ters, win - - ters of \_\_\_\_\_ my woe.

T.   
gain, with thee a - gain in sweet - est sym - - - pa - thy.  
pain, in dead - - ly pain, and end - less mis - - - e - ry.  
grow, her frowns the win - ters, win - ters of \_\_\_\_\_ my woe.

B.   
thee a - - gain in sweet - est sym - - - pa - thy.  
dead - - - ly pain, and end - less mis - - - e - ry.  
grow, her frowns the win - ters of \_\_\_\_\_ my woe.

1 2 3

Cantus

4. All the night, my sleeps are full of dreams,  
 5. Out a - las, my faith is ev - - er true,  
 6. Gen - tle love draw forth thy wound - ing dart,

Altus

4. All the night, my sleeps are full of dreams,  
 5. Out a - las, my faith is ev - - - er true,  
 6. Gen - tle love draw forth thy wound - - - ing dart,

Tenor

8

4. All the night, my sleeps are full of dreams,  
 5. Out a - las, my faith is ev - - er true,  
 6. Gen - tle love draw forth thy wound - - ing dart,

Bafsus

4. All the night, my sleeps are full of dreams,  
 5. Out a - - - las, my faith is ev - - er true,  
 6. Gen - tle love draw forth thy wound - ing dart,

4 5 6 7

C.

my eyes are full of streams, my heart takes no de-light:  
 yet will she nev - er rue, nor yield me a - ny grace:  
 thou canst not pierce her heart, for I that do ap-prove:

A.

my eyes are full of streams, my heart takes no de-light:  
 yet will she nev - er rue, nor yield me a - ny grace:  
 thou canst not pierce her heart, for I that do ap-prove:

T.


8


my eyes are full of streams, my heart takes no de - light:  
 yet will she nev - er rue, nor yield me a - ny grace:  
 thou canst not pierce her heart, for I that do ap - prove:


B.


my eyes are full of streams, my heart takes no de - light:  
 yet will she nev - er rue, nor yield me a - ny grace:  
 thou canst not pierce her heart, for I that do ap - prove:

8 9 10 11 12 13 14

C.   
to see the fruits and joys that some do find,  
her eyes of fire, her heart of flint is made,  
by sighs and tears more hot than are thy shafts:

A.   
to see the fruits and joys that some do find, and  
her eyes of fire, her heart of flint is made, whom  
by sighs and tears more hot than are thy shafts: did

T.   
to see the fruits and joys that some do find, that some do find, and  
her eyes of fire, her heart of flint is made, whom tears nor truth, whom  
by sighs and tears more hot than are thy shafts, more hot than are thy

B.   
to see the fruits and joys that some do find, that some do  
her eyes of fire, her heart of flint is made, whom tears nor  
by sighs and tears more hot than are thy shafts: did tempt, did

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C.   
and mark the storms, the storms are me as - - sign'd.  
whom tears nor truth, nor truth may once in - - vade.  
did tempt while she, while she for tri - - - umphs laughs.

A.   
mark the storms, and mark the storms are me as - sign'd.  
tears nor truth, whom tears nor truth may once in - vade.  
tempt while she for tri - umphs laughs, for tri - - umphs laughs.

T.   
mark, and mark the storms that are as - sign'd.  
tears, whom tears nor truth may once in - vade.  
shafts: did tempt while she for tri - - - - umphs laughs.

B.   
find, and mark the storms are me as - sign'd.  
truth, whom tears nor truth may once in - vade.  
tempt while she, while she for tri - - umphs laughs.