

THE  
FIRST BOOKE  
of Songs or Aires of foure  
parts, with Tables for  
the Lute.

So made, that all the partes  
together, or either of them seue-  
rally, may be fung to the Lute,  
Orpheetan or Viol de gamba.

Composed by JOHN DOWLAND  
Lutenist & Bachelor of Musicke  
in both the Vniuersities.

Also an invention by the said Author  
for two to play vpon one Lute.

Newly Corrected and amended.

*Nec plus in laudibus, qua profuit operibus oris.*  
Imprinted at London by HVMFREY LEWNES,  
dwelling on Breadstreet-hill, at the signe  
of the Starre. 1606.



TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE SIR GEORGE CAREY,  
OF THE MOST HONORABLE ORDER

of the Garter Knight; Baron of Hunsdon, Captaine of her Maie-  
sties Gentlemen Pensioners, Gouvernour of the Isle of Wight, Lieu-  
tenant of the County of South: Lord Chamberlaine of her

*Maiesties most Royall house, and of her Highnesse most  
Honorable Prinie Councell.*



That harmony (Right Honorable) which is skilfully exprest  
by Instruments, albeit, by reason of the variety of number  
and proportion, of it selfe, it easily stirres vp the mindes of  
the hearers to admiration and delight, yet for higher autho-  
ritie and power hath bene euer worthily attributed to that  
kind of Musicke, which to the sweetnesse of Instrument ap-  
plies the liuely voice of man, expressing some worthe ten-  
tence or excellent Poeme. Hence (as all antiquitie can  
witness) first grew the heauenly Art of Musicke: for LI-  
NVS ORPHEVS and the rest, according to the number &  
time of their Poems, first framed the numbers and times of Musicke: So that PLATO  
defines Melodie to consist of harmonic, number and words; ha-  
monic, naked of it selfe; words the ornament of harmonic, number the common friend &  
vniter of them both. This small Booke containing the consent of speaking ha-  
monic, ioined with the most musically instrument the Lute, beeing my first labour,  
I haue presumed to dedicate to your Lordship, who for your vertue and Nobilitie  
are best able to protect it; and for your honorable fauours towards me,  
best deseruing my dutie and seruice. Besides, your noble inclination  
and loue to all good Artes, and namely the diuine science of Musicke,  
doth challenge the patronage of all learning, then which no greater  
title can be added to Nobilitie. Neither in these your honours may I  
let passe the dutifull remembrance of your vertuous Ladie my honorable  
mistresse, whose singular graces towards mee haue added spirit to  
my vnfortunate labours. What time and diligence I haue bestowed  
in the search of Musicke, what trauell in forraine Countries, what  
successe & estimation euen among strangers I haue found, I leaue  
to the report of others. Yet all this in vaine, were it not that  
your honorable hands haue vouchsafed to vpholde my poore  
fortunes, which I now wholly recommend to your gracious protection,  
with these my first endeouours, humbly beseeching you to accept &  
cherish them with your continued fauours.

*Your Lordships most humble seruant,*

JOHN DOWLAND.



To the Courteous Reader.



HOW hard an enterprise it is, in this skilfull and curious age, to commit our priuate labours to the publike viewe, mine owne disability, and others hard successe do too well assure me: and were it not for that loue I beare to the true louers of musicke, I had concealed these my first fruites, Which how they will thriue with your taste I know not, howtouer the greater part of them might haue been ripe enough by their age. The Courtly iudgement I hope will not be seuerer against them, being it selfe a partie, and those sweet springs of humanitie (I meane our two famous Vniuersities) will entertaine them for his sake, whome they haue already graced, and as it were infranchis'd in the ingenious profession of Musick, which from my childhoode I haue euer ayimed at, fundrie times leauing my natiue Countrey, the better to attaine so excellent a science. About sixteene yeeres past, I traueled the chiefe parts of France, a nation furnisht with great varietie of Musick: But lately, being of a more confirmed iudgement, I bent my course towards the famous prouinces of Germany; where I found both excellent Masters, and most honorable Patrons of Musicke: Namely those two miracles of this age for vertue and magnificence, *Henry Iulio Duke of Brunswick*, & learned *Martius, Lantzgrau* of *Hessen*; of whose princely vertues and fauours toward me I can neuer speake sufficiently. Neither can I forget the kindeesse of *Alexandro Horologio*, a right learned master of Musicke, seruant to the royal Prince the *Lantzgrau* of *Hessen*, and *Gregorio Homer* Lutenist to the magnificent Duke of *Brunswick*, both whome I name as well for their loue to me, as also for their excellency in their faculties. Thus hauing spent some months in *Germany*, to my great admiration of that worthy Countrey, I past ouer the *Alpes* into *Italy*, where I found the Cities furnisht with all good Artes, but especially Musicke. What fauour and estimation I had in *Venice*, *Padua*, *Genoa*, *Ferrara*, *Florence*, and diuers other places, I willingly suppress, least I should any way seeme partiall in mine owne induours. Yet can I not dissemble the great content I found in the profered amitie of the famous *Luca Marenzio*, whose fundrie letters I receiued from *Rome*, and one of them, because it is but short, I haue thought good to set downe, not thinking it anie disgrace to be proud of the iudgement of so excellent a man.

Multo Magnifico Signior mio offeruandissimo.

Per una lettera del Signior Aberigo Maluzi ho inteso quanto con cortese affetto si mostri desideroso di offermi conuonto d'amicitia, doue infinitamente la ringrazio di questo suo buon animo, offerendomegli all'incontro se in alcuna cosa la posso seruire. poiche gli meriti delle sue infinite virtu, & qualta merito che con uno & me l'ammirino & offeruino, & per fine di questo le bascio le mani. Di Roma il 13. di Giuglio. 1595.

D. V. S. Affettionatissimo seruitore,  
Luca Marenzio.

Not to stand too long vpon my travels, I will onely name that worthie matter *Giovanni Croce* Vicemaster of the chappel of *S. Marks* in *Venice*, with whom I had familiar conference. And thus what experience I could gather abroad, I am now readie to practise at home, if I may but find encouragement in my first assaies. There haue bene diuers Lute-lessons of mine lately printed without my knowledge, false and vnperfect: but I purpose shortly my selfe to set forth the choicest of all my lessons in print, & also an introduction for fingering, with other bookes of Songs, whereof this is the first: and as this finds fauour with you, so shall I be affected to labour in the rest. Farewell.

THO. CAMPANI EPIGRAMMA  
de instituto Authoris.

Famam posteritas quam dedit Orpheo,  
Doleras melius Musica das sibi,  
Fugaces reprimens archetypū sonos;  
Quas es delicias praebit auribus,  
Ipsis conspicuas luminibus facit.

A Table of all the Songs contained  
in this Booke,

V	Quiet thoughts.	I
	Who euer thinks or hopes of love for love.	II
	My thoughts are wingd with hopes.	III
	If my complaints could passions moue.	IIII
	Can she excuse my wrongs with vertues cloake.	V
	Now, O now I needs must part.	VI
	Deare if you change Ile neuer chuse againe.	VII
	Burst for th my teares.	VIII
	Goe Cryshall teares.	IX
	Thinkst thou then by thy saying.	X
	Come away come sweet loue.	XI
	Rest a while you cruell cares.	XII
	Sleepe wayward thoughts.	XIII
	All ye whom loue or Fortune hath betrayd.	XIIII
	Wilt thou vnkind thus resue me of my heart?	XV
	Would my conceit that first enforst my woe.	XVI
	Come againe sweet loue doth now inuite.	XVII
	His golden lockes time hath to siluer turnd.	XVIII
	Awake sweet loue thou art returnd.	XIX
	Come heauie sleepe.	XX
	Away with these selfe louing lads.	XXI
	A Galliard for two to play vpon one Lute at the end of the Booke.	

L.

CANTUS.



Nquiet thoughts your ciuill slaughter stint, and wrap your

RR IR RR RR RR RR

wrongs within a pensue heart: And you my tongue that makes my mouth a mint, and stamps my

RR R RR RR R RR RR RR RR RR RR RR RR

thoughts to coine them words by art: Be still, for if you euer do the like, Ile cut the

R RR R RR RR RR R RR RR RR RR R R

string, ii. that makes the hammer strike.

R RR RR RR RR RR RR

But what can stay my thoughts they may not start, How shall I then gaze on my mistresse eies?  
 Or put my tongue in durance for to die? My thoughts must haue some vent els heart will break,  
 When as these eies, the keyes of mouth and hart, My tongue would rust as in my mouth it lies,  
 Open the locke where all my loue doth lie; If eies and thoughts were free, and that not speake.  
 Ile feale them vp within their lids for euer, Speake then and tell the passions of desire  
 So thoughts, & words, and looks shal die together. Which turns mine eies to bloods, my thoughts to fire.

like, Ile cut the string, ii. that makes the hammer strike.

and stamps my thoughts to coine them words by art, be still, for if you euer do the

a pensue hart, and you my tongue that makes my mouth a mint, ii.

Nquiet thoughts, your ciuill slaughter stint, and wrap your wrongs within

CANTUS.

BASSVS.

Nquiet thoughts, your ciuill  
 slaughter stint, and wrap your wrongs within  
 a pensue hart, ii. and you my  
 tongue, that makes my mouth a mint, to coine  
 them words by art, be still, for if you  
 doe the like, Ile cut the string, ii.  
 the string that makes the hammer strike.

TENOR.

Nquiet thoughts, your ciuill slaughter stint, and wrap your wrongs within

a pensue hart, and you my tongue, ii. that makes my mouth a mint, and stamps my

thoughts, my thoughts to coine, ii. them words by art, be still, for if you euer doe the like,

Ile cut the string, ii. that makes the hammer strike.





Ho euer thinks or hopes of loue for loue : or who be-lou'd

*R R R R R R R R I R R R R*

in Cupids lawes doth glorie: Who ioyes in vowes, or vowes not to remoue: Who by this

*R R R R R R R R R R R R R R R R*

light god hath not been made sorry: Let him see mee e-cliped from my sun, with

*R R*

dark clouds of an earth, ii.

Quite ouer-  
runne.

*R R*

Who thinks that sorrowes felt, desires hidden,  
Or humble faith in constant honor arm'd,  
Can keepe loue from the fruit that is forbidden;  
Who thinks that change is by intractable charms,  
Looking on me let him know lous delights  
Are creatures hid in caues, but kept by Sprights.

ALTUS.

BASSVS.

TENOR.

III. CANTUS.

Y thoughts are wingd with hopes, my hopes with loue, Mount loue vn-  
 to the moone in cleereft night, And fay as she doth in the heauens  
 moue, In earth fo wanes & wax-eth my de- light: And whifper this but foftly  
 in her eares, Hope oft doth hang the head, and Truft fhead teares.

And you my thoughts that fome miftruff do cary, If she, for this, with clouds do maske her eyes,  
 If for miftruff my miftresse do you blame, And make the heauens dark with her difdaine,  
 Say though you alter, yet you do not varie, With windie lightes, difperfe them in the skies,  
 As the doth change, and yer remaine the fame: Or with thy teares difsolue them into raine:  
 Diftuff doth enter hearts, but not infect, Thoughts, hopes, & loue returne to me no more  
 And loue is sweetest seasoned with fufpect. Till Cynthia shine as she hath done before.

Y thoughts are wingd with hopes, my hopes with loue, Mount loue vn-  
 to the moone in cleereft night, And fay as she doth in the heauens moue, In earth fo wanes & wax-eth my de- light: And whifper this but foftly  
 in her eares, Hope oft doth hang the head, and Truft fhead teares.

SALVO

Y thoughts are wingd with hopes, my  
 hopes with loue, Mount loue vn- to the moone  
 in cleereft night, & fay as she doth in the hea-  
 uens moue, In earth fo wanes and waxeth  
 my delight, And whifper this but foft-ly  
 in her eares, her eares, Hope oft doth hang the  
 head, and Truft and Truft fhead teares.

TENOR.

Y thoughts are wingd with hopes, my hopes with loue, Mount loue  
 vn- to the moone in cleereft night, And fay as she doth in the heauens moue, In  
 earth fo wanes fo wanes and waxeth my delight, And whifper this, ii. but foftly  
 in her eares, foftly in her eares, Hope oft doth hang the head, and truft fhead teares:

III.

CANTVS.



If my complaints could passions moue, or make loue  
My passions were e-nough to prooue, that my de-

see when I suffer wrong: O loue, I liue and die in  
spaire had governd mee to long. Thy wounds do fresh-ly bleed in

thee, thy griefe in my deepe sighs still speaks: Yet thou dost  
mee, my heart for thy vn-kind-nes breakes: Thou saist thou

hope when I de-spaire, and when I hope, thou makst me hope in vaine.  
canst my harmes re-paire, yet for redresse, thou lettst me still com-plaine.

Can loue bee rich and yet I want?  
Is loue my iudge, and yet I am condemnd?  
Thou plentie hast, yet me dost scant:  
Thou made a God, & yet thy power contemnd.  
That I doe liue, it is thy power:  
That I desire it is thy worth:

If loue doth make mens liues too sowe,  
Let me nor loue, nor liue henceforth.  
Die shall my hopes, but not my faith,  
That you that of my fall may hearers be  
May here despaire, which truly saith,  
I was more true to loue than loue to me.

hope thou makst me hope in vaine.  
drest thou lettst me still complaine.  
I suffer wrong, O loue I liue and die in thee, thy griefe  
me too long. Thy wounds do fresh-ly bleed in me, my hart  
in my deepe sighs, deepe sighs still speaks: Yet thou dost hope when I despaire, and when I  
for thy vn-kind vn-kind-nes breakes, Thou saist thou canst my harmes repaire, yet for re-

SALVO

**BASSVS.**  
If my complaints could passions moue,  
My passions were enough to proue,  
or make loue see wherein I suffer wrong,  
that my despaires had governd mee too long,  
O loue I liue and die in thee, thy griefe, ii.  
Thy wounds do freshly bleed in me, my hart, ii.  
in my deepe sighs still speaks:  
for thy vn-kind-nesse breakes.  
and when I hope thou makst, ii.  
yet for redresse thou lettst, ii.  
hope in vaine,  
still complaine.

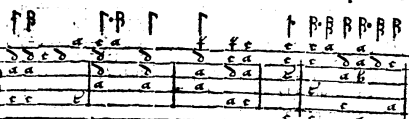
TENOR.

**TENOR.**  
If my complaints could passions moue, could passions moue, or make loue see  
My passions were e-nough to proue, e-nough to proue, that my despaires  
wherein I suffer wrong, O loue, I liue and die, I liue and die in thee, thy griefe  
had governd me too long. Thy wounds do fresh-ly bleed do freshly bleed in me, my hart  
in my deepe sighs, deepe sighs still speaks: Yet thou dost hope when I despaire, and when I  
for thy vn-kind vn-kind-nes breakes, Thou saist thou canst my harmes repaire, yet for re-  
hope thou makst me hope in vaine,  
drest thou lettst me still complaine.

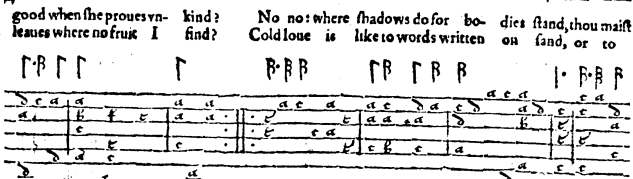
V. CANTUS.



An thee ex- cuse my wrongs with vertues cloak? shall I call her  
Are those cleer fires which va- nish in- to smoke? must I praise the



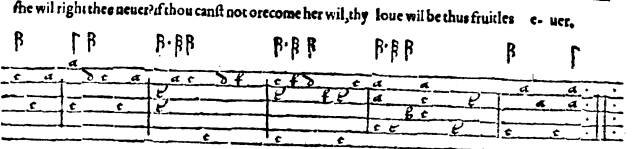
good when the proues vn- kind? No no: where shadowes do for bo- dies stand, thou maist  
leaves where no frut I find? Cold loue is like to words written on sand, or to



bea- busde if thy fight be dim. Wilt thou be thus a- bused still, seeing that  
bubbles which on the wa- ter swim.



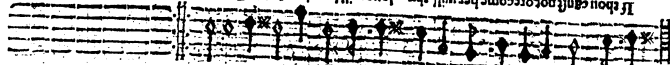
the will right thee neuer? if thou canst not overcome her will, thy loue will be thus fruitles e- uer.



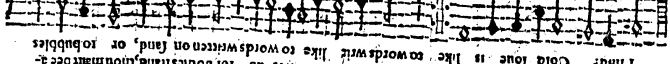
Was I so base, that I might not aspire  
Vnto tho'e high ioyes which she holds fromme?  
As they are high, so high is my desire.  
If she this denie what can granted be?  
If she will yeeld to that which reason is,  
It is reason will that loue should be iust.

Deare make me happie still by granting this,  
Or cut off delays if that I die must.  
Better a thousand times to die,  
Then for to liue thus still tormented:  
Deare but remember it was I  
Who for thy sake did die contented.

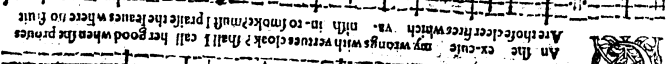
If thou canst not overcome her will, thy loue will be thus fruitles euer.



busde if thy fight be dim. Wilt thou be thus a- bused still, seeing that the will right thee  
which on the wa- ter wa- ter swim.



No no: where shadowes do for bodies stand, thou maist be a-  
frut I find? Cold loue is like to words written on sand, or to bubbles



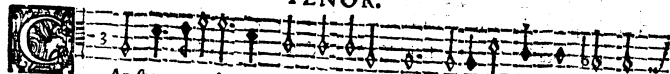
An thee ex- cuse my wrongs with vertues cloak? shall I call her good when the proues  
Are those cleer fires which va- nish in- to smoke? must I praise the leaues where no

SALVO

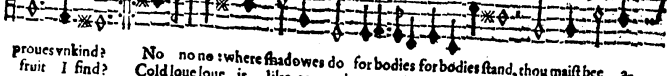
BASSUS.

An thee ex- cuse my wrongs with  
Are those cleer fires which va- nish  
vertues cloak? shall I call her good when the proues  
into smoke? must I praise the leaues where no frut  
vnto kind? No no: where shadowes do for bodies  
I find? Cold loue is like to words written on  
sand, or to bubbles which on the wa- ter swim.  
stand, thou maist be a- bused if thy fight be dim.  
sand, or to bubbles which on the wa- ter swim.  
Wilt thou be thus a- bused still, seeing that the will  
right thee neuer? if thou canst not overcome her  
will, thy loue will be thus fruitles euer.

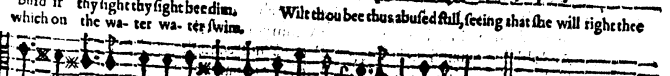
TENOR.



An thee ex- cuse my wrongs with vertues cloak? shall I call her good when the  
Are those cleer fires which va- nish in- to smoke? must I praise the leaues where no



proues vnkind? No no: where shadowes do for bodies for bodies stand, thou maist be a-  
frut I find? Cold loue is like to words to words written on sand, or to bubbles



busde if thy fight thy fight be dim. Wilt thou be thus a- bused still, seeing that the will right thee  
which on the wa- ter wa- ter swim.



ne- uer? If thou canst not overcome her will, thy loue will be thus fruitles euer.

VI. CANTUS.



Ow, Onow I needs must part, parting though I absent  
While I liue I needs must loue, loue liues not whē hope is

mourn, absence can no ioy im- part, ioy once fled can- notre- turne.  
gone, now at last despaire doth proue, loue di- ui- ded lo- ueth none.

Sad des- paire doth driue me hence, this despaire vnkindnes sends. If that

parting bee of- fence, it is she which then of- fends.

Deare, when I from thee am gone,  
Gone are all my ioyes at once,  
I loued thee and thee alone,  
In whole loue I ioyed once:  
And although your sight I leaue,  
Sight wherein my ioyes doe lie,  
Till that death doth senſe bereaue,  
Neuer shall affection die.

Deare, if I doe not returne,  
Loue and I shall die together,  
For my absence neuer mourne  
Whom you might haue ioyed euer:  
Part we must though now I die,  
Die I doe to part with you,  
Him despaire doth caule to lie,  
Who both liued and dieth true.

While I liue I needs must part: part- ing though I ab- ſent me- uer, Ab- ſence can no  
ioy em- part, ioy once fled cannot re- turne. Sad des- paire doth driue mee hence: this des- paire vnk-  
indnes ſends. If that parting bee of- fence, it is she which then offends.

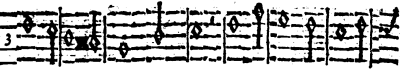
BASSVS.

Ow, Onow, I needs must part: part- ing  
While I liue I needs must loue, loue liues  
though I abſent mourne, Abſence can no ioy im-  
not wi- en hope is gone. Now at last despaire doth  
part: ioy once fled cannot re- turne. Sad des- paire  
proue, loue di- ui- ded loueth none.  
doth driue me hence, me- tence this des- paire vnkind-  
nes ſends. If that parting bee of- fence, it is she which  
then offends.

TENOR.

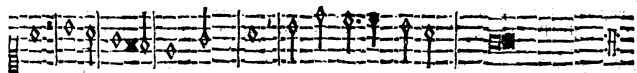
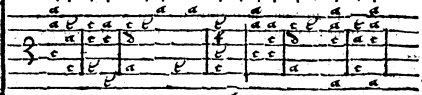
Ow, Onow, I needs must part: part- ing though I abſent mourne, absence can no ioy em-  
While I liue I needs must loue, loue liues not when hope is gone, now at last despaire doth  
part: ioy once fled cannot re- turne. Sad des- paire doth driue me hence: this des- paire des- paire vnkind-  
proue, loue di- ui- ded loueth none.  
nes ſends. If that parting bee of- fence, it is she which then offends.

VI. CANTVS.



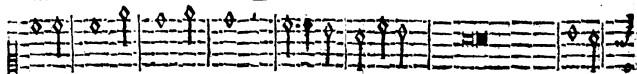
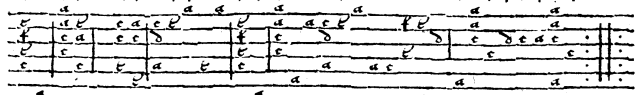
Ow, O now I needs must part, parting though I absent  
While I liue I needs must loue, loue liues not wh̄ hope is

IN IRRR R IIRRRRI



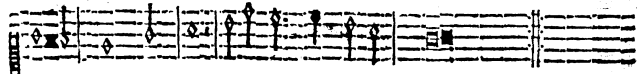
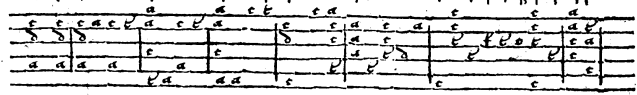
mourne, absence can no ioy im- part, ioy once fled can- not re- turne.  
gone, now at last despaire doth proue, loue di- uided lo- ueth none.

IIIRRR IIRRRRIIRRRRIIRRRRIIRRRRIIRRRRI



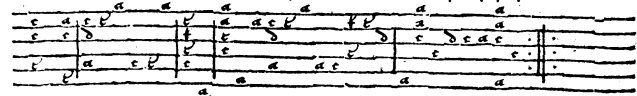
Sad des- paire doth driue me hence, this despaire vnkindnes sends. If that

IIIRRR IIRRRRIIRRRRIIRRRRIIRRRRI

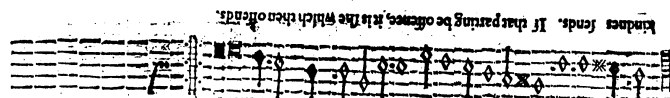


parting bee of- fence, it is she which then of- fends.

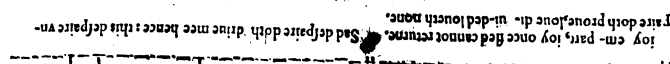
IIIRRR IIRRRRIIRRRRIIRRRRIIRRRRI



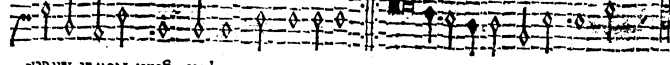
Deare, when I from thee am gone, Gone are all my ioyes at once, I loued thee and thee alone, In whole loue I ioyed once: And although your sight I leaue, Sight wherein my ioyes doe lie, Till that death doth senſe bereaue, Neuer shall affection die.	Deare, if I doe not returne, Loue and I shall die together, For my absence neuer mourne Whom you might haue ioyed euer: Part we must though now I die, Die I doe to part with you, Him despaire doth cause to lie, Who both liued and dieth true.
---	--



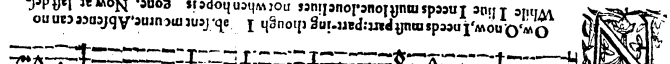
kindnes sends. If that parting be offence, it is she which then offends.



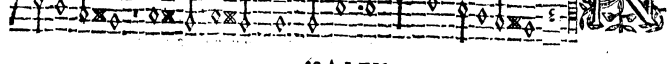
joy once fled cannot returne. Sad despaire doth driue mee hence this despaire vn-



kindnes sends. If that parting be offence, it is she which then offends.



While I liue I needs must loue, loue liues not when hope is gone. Now at last des-



paire doth driue mee hence, this despaire vnkindnes sends. If that parting be offence, it is she which then offends.

SALVS.

**BASSVS.**

Ow, O now, I needs must part-part- ing  
While I liue I needs must loue, loue liues  
though I absent mourne, absence can no ioy im-  
not wt en hope is gone. Now at last despaire doth  
part: ioy once fled cannot re- turne. Sad despaire  
proue, loue di- uided loueth none.  
doth driue me hence, met: once either despaire vnkind-  
nes sends. If that parting be offence, it is she which  
then offends.

TENOR.

Ow, O now, I needs must part: part- ing though I absent mourne, absence can no ioy im-  
While I liue I needs must loue, loue liues not when hope is gone. now at last despaire doth

part: ioy once fled cannot re- turne. Sad despaire doth driue me hence: this despaire despaire vnkind-  
proue, loue di- uided loueth none.

ness sends. If that parting be of- fence, it is she which then offends.

D

VII. CANTUS.



Eare, if you change, ile neuer chufe againe. Sweet, if you

shrinke, ile neuer thinke of loue. Faire, if you faile, ile iudge all beautie vaine. Wife, if

too weake, moe wits ile neuer proue. Deare, sweet, faire, wife, change,

shrinke, nor be not weake: and, on my faith, my faith shall neuer breake.

Earth with her flowers shall sooner heauen adorne,  
 Heauen her bright stars through earths dim globe shall moue,  
 Fire heate shall loose, and frosts of flames be borne,  
 Aire made to shine as blacke as hell shall proue:  
 Earth, heauen, fire, aire, the world transform'd shall view,  
 Ere I proue false to faith, or strange to you.

not weake: and, on my faith, my faith shall neuer breake.

noe wits, moe wits ile neuer proue. Deare, sweet, faire, wife, change, shrinke nor be

thinke of loue. Faire, if you faile, ile iudge all beautie vaine. Wife, if too weake, too weake,

Eare, if you change, ile neuer chufe againe. Sweet, if you shrinke, you shrinke, ile neuer

ALTV.

BASSVS.

Eare, if you change, ile neuer chufe a-

gaine. Sweet, if you shrinke, you shrinke, ile

ne-uer thinke of loue. Faire, if you faile, ile

iudge all beautie vaine. Wife, if too weake, moe

wits ile ne-uer proue. Deare, sweet, faire,

change, shrinke nor be not weak:

and, on my faith, my faith shall neuer breake.

TENOR.

Eare, if you change, ile neuer chufe againe. Sweet, if you shrinke, you shrinke, ile neuer

thinke of loue. Faire, if you faile, ile iudge all beautie vaine. Wife, if too weake, moe wits ile

neuer proue, moe wits ile ne-uer proue. Deare, sweet, faire, wife, ii. change, shrinke

nor bee not weake: and, on my faith, my faith shall ne-uer breake.



VII. CANTUS.



Eare, if you change, ile neuer chufe againe. Sweet, if you

shrinke, ile neuer thinke of loue. Faire, if you faile, ile iudge all beautie vaine. Wife, if

too weake, moe wits ile neuer proue. Deare, sweet, faire, wife, change,

shrinke, nor be not weake: and, on my faith, my faith shall ne- uer breake.

Earth with her flowers shall sooner heauen adorne,  
 Heauen her bright stars through earths dim globe shal moue,  
 Fire heate shall loofe, and frosts of flames be borne,  
 Aire made to shine as blacke as hell shall proue:  
 Earth, heauen, fire, aire, the world transform'd shall view,  
 Ere I proue false to faith, or strange to you.

not weake: and, on my faith, il my faith shall neuer breake.

moe wits, moe wits, ile neuer proue. Deare, sweet, faire, wife, change, shrinke nor be

thinke of loue. Faire, if you faile, ile iudge all beautie vaine. Wife, if too weake, too weake,

Eare, if you change, ile neuer chufe againe. Sweet, if you shrink, you shrink, ile neuer

BASSES.

Eare, if you change, ile neuer chufe a-

gaine. Sweet, if you shrinke, you shrinke, ile

ne- uer thinke of loue. Faire, if you faile, ile

iudge all beautie vaine. Wife, if too weake, moe

wits ile ne- uer proue. Deare, sweet, faire,

wife, il change, shrinke nor be not weak

and, on my faith, my faith shall neuer breake.

TENOR.

Eare, if you change, ile neuer chufe againe. Sweet, if you shrink, you shrink, ile neuer

thinke of loue. Faire, if you faile, ile iudge all beautie vaine. Wife, if too weake, moe wits ile

neuer proue, moe wits ile ne- uer proue. Deare, sweet, faire, wife, il change, shrinke

nor be not weake: and, on my faith, my faith shall ne- uer breake.



VIII CANTVS.



Vrft ii. forth my teares, affist my forward grieft,

III I III I III I III I III I

ab u ha ab aa a a c d a c  
e e c e b a u c e e c e b a u c

And fhew what paine impetuous loue prouokes. Kinde tender lames,

R B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B

lament loyes scant re-liefe, And pine, fince penfue care my freedome yokes.

Opine, to fee mee pine ii. my tender flockes'

Sad pining care, that neuer may haue peace, Like to the winds my fighes haue winged beene  
At beauties gate in hope of pittie knocks; Yet are my fighes and futes repaid with mocks:  
But mercy fleepes while deep difdaine increafe, I pleade, yet the repineth at my teene:  
And beautie hope in her faire bofome yokes. O ruthleffe rigour harder then the rocks,  
O grieuou to heare my grieft, my tender flockes. That both the hepherd kils, & his poore flockes.

Handwritten scribbles or initials at the bottom of the page.

Opine, to fee mee pine, O pine to fee mee pine, to fee mee pine, my tender flockes.

ment ii. louscanc re- liefc, and pine, fince penfue care my freedome yokes, ii.  
Kind tender lams, la-

Vrft, burft forth my teares: affist my forward grieft, And fhew what

SALVO

BASSVS.

Vrft forth; And fhew what paine

impetuous loue ii. prouokes, kind

tender lames, lament louscanc reliefs;

And pine, fince penfue care my freedome my

freedome yokes O pine, to fee mee pine, to fee mee

pine, my tender my tender flockes.

TENOR.

Vrft, ii. forth my teares: affist, affist my forward grieft, And fhew what paine,

paine, impetuous loue prouokes. ii.

Kind tender lams, lament ii. louscanc

reliefe, reliefe, And pine, fince penfue care, fince penfue care, my freedome yokes. O pine

to fee mee pine, to fee mee pine, O pine to fee mee pine, my tender flockes.

E

IX. CANTUS.



O crystal teares, like to the morning showrs,

And sweetly weepe in- to thy Ladies breast. And as the dewes re- uiue the

drooping flowers, so let your drops of pitie be adrest, To quicken vp the thoughts

of my de- fert, which sleeps too found, whilst I from her depart.

Haste, restless sighs, and let your burning breath  
 Dissolve the Ice of her indurate heart,  
 Whole frozen rigour like forgetfull death,  
 Feeles neuer any touch of my desert:  
 Yet sighes and teares to her I sacrifice,  
 Both from a spoilelesse heart and patient eyes.

whilst I from her from her depart, from her depart, to quicken  
 pitie be adrest, to quicken vp the thoughts of my desert, which sleeps too found  
 to thy Ladies breast, and as the dewes reuiue the drooping flowers, so let your drops of  
 O crystal teares, like to the morning flowers, and sweetly weepe in

SALVS.

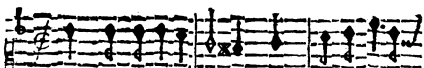
O crystal teares, And sweetly weepe  
 into thy Ladies breast, and as the dewes  
 reuiue the drooping flowers, so let your  
 drops of pitie be adrest, address, to quicken  
 vp the thoughts of my desert, which  
 sleeps too found, whilst I from her depart.

TENOR.

O crystal teares, like to the morning (flowers, and sweetly weepe in-  
 to thy Ladies breast, and as the dewes reuiue the drooping flowers, so let your  
 drops of pitie be adrest, to quicken vp the thoughts, the thoughts of my desert, which sleeps  
 too found, whilst I from her from her, depart, ii. from her depart. To quicken.

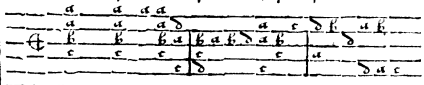
X.

CANTUS.



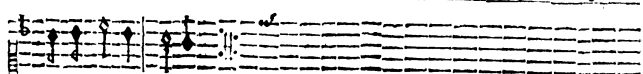
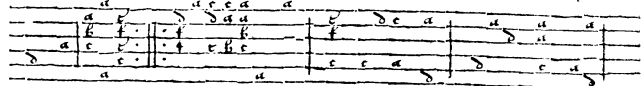
Hinkst thou then by thy fayning, sleepe with a proud  
Or with thy craftie clo-ling, thy cru-ell eyes

β β β β β β



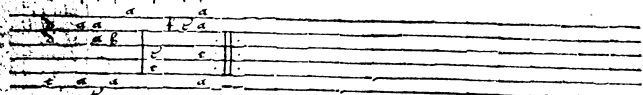
dis- daining, To driue me from thy fight, when sleepe yeelds more delight, such  
re- posing, And while sleepe fained is, may not I steale a kille, Thy

β β β β β β β β β β



harmlesse beautie gracing,  
qui-et armes em- bracing,

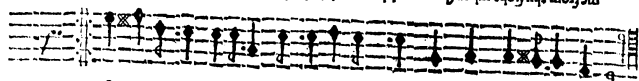
β β β β β β



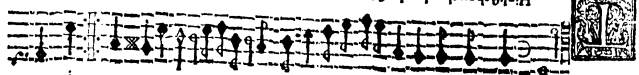
O that thy sleepe dissembled,  
Were to a trance resembled,  
Thy cruell eyes deceiuing,  
Of lively sense bereauing:  
Then should my loue require  
Thy loues vnkind despice,  
While furie triumpht boldly  
In beauties sweet disgrace:  
And liu'd in sweet embrace  
Of her that lou'd so coldly.

Should then my loue aspiring,  
Forbidden ioyes desiring,  
So far exceed the dutie  
That vertue owes to beautie?  
No, Loue seeke not thy blisse,  
Beyond a simple kisse,  
For such deceits are harmles,  
Yet kisse a thousand fold,  
For kisses may be bold  
When louely sleep is harmlesse.

me from thy fight, when sleepe yeelds more delight, such harmlesse beautie gracing,  
sleepe fained is, may not I steale a kisse, thy qui-et armes embracing;



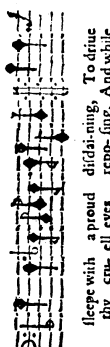
Hinkst thou then by thy fay-  
ning, sleepe with a proud disdaining, To driue  
Or with thy craftie clo-ling, thy cru-ell eyes re-posing, And while



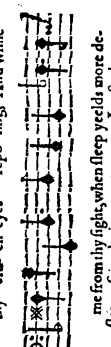
BASSES.



Hinkst thou then by thy fayning,  
Or with thy craftie clo-ling,



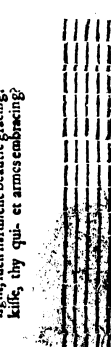
sleepe with a proud disdaining, To driue  
thy cru-ell eyes re-posing, And while



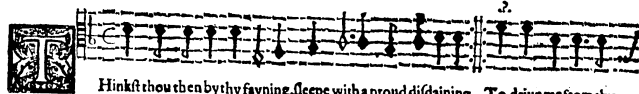
me from thy fight, when sleepe yeelds more de-  
sleepe fained is, may not I steale a



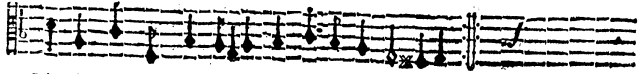
light, such harmlesse beautie gracing,  
kisse, thy qui-et armes embracing



TENOR.



Hinkst thou then by thy fayning, sleepe with a proud disdaining, To driue me from thy  
Or with thy craftie clo-ling, thy cru-ell eyes re-posing, And while sleep fained



fight, when sleepe yeelds more delight, such harmlesse beautie gracing,  
is, may not I steale a kisse, thy qui-et armes embracing?

F

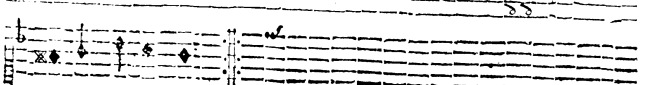
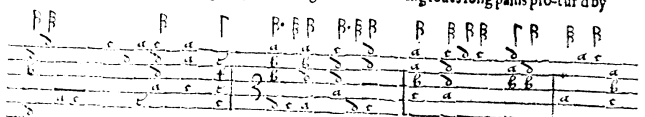
XI. CANTUS.



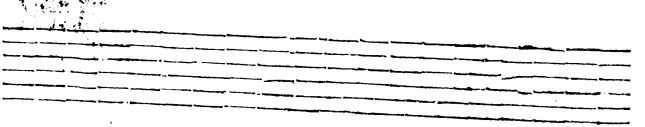
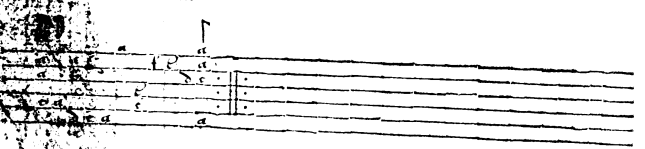
Come away, come sweet loue, the golden morning breakes,  
All the earth, all the aire, of loue and pleasure speakes.



Teach thine armes then to embrace, and sweet ro- sic lips to kisse, and mix our  
Eyes were made for beauties grace, Viewing ru- ing loues long pains procur'd by



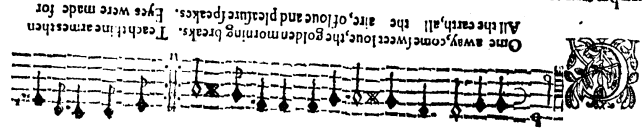
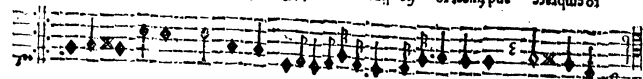
loves in mutual blisse,  
beauties rude disdaine.



Come away, come sweet loue,  
The golden morning waxes,  
While the Sun from his sphere,  
His fierie arrowes casts:  
Making all the shadowes flie,  
Playing staying in the groue,  
To entertaine the stealth of loue.  
Thether sweet loue let vs hie,  
Flying dying in desire,  
Wings with sweet hopes and heu'nly fire.

Come away, come sweet loue,  
Do not in vaine adorne  
Beauties grace that should rise,  
Like to the naked morne:  
Lillies on the riuers side,  
And faire Cyprian flowres new blowne,  
Desire no beauties but their owne.  
Ornament is nurse of pride,  
Pleasure measure loues delight,  
Haste then sweet loue our wished flight.

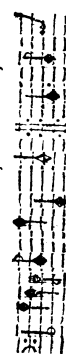
to embrace, and sweet ro- sic lips to kisse, and mix our  
beauties grace, Viewing ru- ing loues long pains procur'd by beauties rude disdaine.



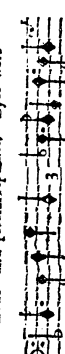
BASSES.



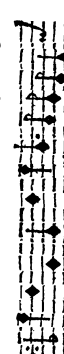
Come away, come sweet Loue, the  
All the earth, all the aire, of



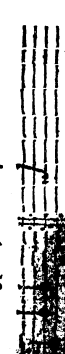
golden morning breakes, Teach thine  
Loue and pleasure speakes, Eyes were



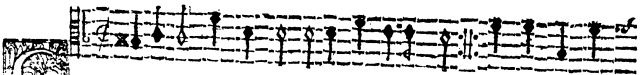
armes then to embrace, and sweet ro- sic  
made for beauties grace, viewing ru- ing



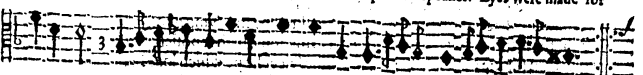
lips to kisse, and make our foules in  
Loue long pains, Procur'd by beauties



TENOR.



Come away, come sweet loue, the golden morning breakes, Teach thine armes then  
All the earth, all the aire, of loue and pleasure speakes. Eyes were made for



to embrace, and sweet ro sic lips to kisse, and mixe our foules in mutual blisse,  
beauties grace, Viewing ru ing ru ing loues long pains, Procur'd by beauties rude disdaine.

XII. CANTUS.



Est a while you cruell cares, be not more seure then

loue Beauty kills & beaucie spares, & sweet smiles sad sighs re- moue: Laura,

faire queen of my delight, come grant me loue in Loues de- spite, And if I euer faile to

honor thee: heauen- ly light I see, bee as darke as hell to mee.

If I speake, my words want waite,  
Am I mute, my heart doth breake,  
If I sigh, she feares deceit,  
Sorrow then for me must speake:  
Cruell, vnkind, with fauour view  
The wound that first was made by you:  
And if my torments fained be,  
Let this heauenly light I see,  
Be as darke as hell to mee.

Neuer houre of pleasing rest,  
Shall reuiue my dying ghost,  
Till my soule hath reposeth.  
The sweet hope which loue hath lost:  
Laura redeeme the soule that dies,  
By furie of thy murdering eyes:  
And if it proues vnkind to thee,  
Let this heauenly light I see  
Be as darke as hell to mee.

heauenly light I see, bee as darke as hell to mee.

SALVO

BASSVS.

Est a while you cruell cares:  
be not more seure then loue. Beaucie kills  
& beaucie spares: & sweet smiles sad sighes re-  
moue. Laura, faire queene of my delight,  
come grant me loue in Loues despite: And  
if I euer faile to honour thee, let  
this heauenly light I see, bee  
as darke as hell to mee.

TENOR.

Est a while you cruell cares: be not more seure then

heauenly light I see, bee as darke as hell to mee.

XII. CANTVS.



Est a while you cruell cares, be not more seure then

Musical notation for the first line of the vocal line, showing a treble clef, a 3/4 time signature, and a series of rhythmic values (vertical stems) corresponding to the lyrics above.

Musical notation for the second line of the vocal line, including the lyrics "loue Beauty kills & beautie spares, & sweet smiles sad sighs re- moue: Laura,"

Musical notation for the third line of the vocal line.

Musical notation for the fourth line of the vocal line, including the lyrics "faire queen of my delight, come grant me loue in Loues de- spite, And if I euer faile to

Musical notation for the fifth line of the vocal line.

Musical notation for the sixth line of the vocal line, including the lyrics "honor thee: Let this heauen- ly light I see, bee as darke as hell to me.

Musical notation for the seventh line of the vocal line.

If I speake, my words want wait,  
Am I mute, my heart doth breake,  
If I sigh, she feares deceit,  
Sorrow then for me must speake:  
Cruell, vnkind, with fauour view  
The wound that first was made by you:  
And if my torments faded be,  
Let this heauenly light I see,  
Be as darke as hell to mee.

Neuer houre of pleasing rest,  
Shall reuiue my dying ghost,  
Till my soule hath repossesst,  
The sweet hope which loue hath lost:  
Laura redeeme the soule that dies,  
By furie of thy murdering eyes:  
And if it proues vnkind to thee,  
Let this heauenly light I see  
Be as darke as hell to mee.

this hea- uenly light I see, bee as darke as hell to mee.

Musical notation for the first line of the Basses part, including the lyrics "delight, come grant me loue, in Loues despice: And, if I euer faile to honor thee, let

Musical notation for the second line of the Basses part, including the lyrics "and beautie spares: and sweet smiles sad sighs re- moue: Laura, faire queen of my

Musical notation for the third line of the Basses part.

Musical notation for the fourth line of the Basses part, including the lyrics "Est a while you cruell cares: be not more seure then loue, Beautie kills

ALTS

Musical notation for the Altus part, including a large decorative initial 'R' and the lyrics "Est a while you cruell cares: be not more seure then loue. Beautie kills & beautie spares & sweet smiles sad sighs re- moue: Laura, faire queen of my delight, come grant me loue, in Loues despice: And, if I euer faile to honor thee, let this hea- uenly light I see, bee as hell to mee."

BASSVS.

TENOR.

Musical notation for the Tenor part, including a large decorative initial 'R' and the lyrics "Est a while you cru- ell cares: be not more seure then loue, Beautie

Musical notation for the second line of the Tenor part, including the lyrics "kills and beautie spares: and sweet smiles sad sighs re- moue. Laura, faire queene of my

Musical notation for the third line of the Tenor part, including the lyrics "delight, come grant me loue, in Loues despice: And, if I euer faile to honor thee, let this

Musical notation for the fourth line of the Tenor part, including the lyrics "hea- uenly light I see, bee as darke as hell to mee.

XIII. CANTUS.



Leep, wayward thoughts, and rest you with my loue: let not  
Touch not, proud hands, left you her an-ger moue: but pine

my loue bee with my loue dis-caid, Thus, while she sleeps, I forrow for  
you with my long-angs long dis-pleas'd.

her sake: So sleeps my loue, and yet my loue doth wake.

But, O the furie of my restlesse feare!  
The hidden anguish of my flesh desires!  
The glories and the beauties that appeare,  
Betwene her browes, neere Cupids closed fires,  
Thus while she sleeps, moues sighing for her sake:  
So sleeps my loue, and yet my loue doth wake.

My loue doth rage, & yet my loue doth rest:  
Feare in my loue, and yet my loue secure:  
Peace in my loue, and yet my loue opprest:  
Impatient, yet of perfect temperature.  
Sleep, daintie loue, while I sigh for thy sake:  
So sleeps my loue, & yet my loue doth wake.

and yet my loue doth wake.

with my loue dis-caid. Thus, while she sleeps, I forrow for her sake: so sleeps my loue, ii.

I touch not, proud hands, left you her an-ger moue: but pine you with my  
my loue: let not my loue bee

ALTIUS.

BASSVS.

Leep, wayward thoughts, and rest  
Touch not, proud hands, left you

you with my loue: let not my loue bee with my  
her an-ger moue: but pine you with my long-angs

loue dis-caid. Thus, while she sleeps, I forrow for  
long dis-pleas'd.

her sake: so sleeps my loue, so sleeps my

loue, and yet my loue doth wake.

TENOR.

Leep, wayward thoughts, and rest you with my loue: let not my loue bee with my  
Touch not, proud hands, left you her an-ger moue: but pine you with my long-angs

loue dis-caid. Thus while she sleeps, I forrow for her sake: so sleeps my loue, ii. and yet  
long dis-pleas'd.

ii. my loue doth wake,

XIII.

CANTUS.



Leep, wayward thoughts, and rest you with my loue: let not  
Touch not proud hands, left you her an-ger moue: but pine

my loue bee with my loue dis- ea'd, Thus, while she sleeps, I forrow for  
you with my long- ings long dis- pleafd,

Take: So sleep my loue, and yet my loue doth wake,

But, O the furie of my restlesse feare!  
The hidden anguish of my flesh desires!  
The glories and the beauties that appeare,  
Betwene her browes, neere Cupids closed fires,  
Thus while she sleeps, moues sighing for her sake:  
So sleeps my loue, and yet my loue doth wake.

My loue doth rage, & yet my loue doth rest:  
Feare in my loue, and yet my loue secure:  
Peace in my loue, and yet my loue opprest:  
Impatient, yet of perfect temperate.  
Sleep, daintie loue, while I sigh for thy sake:  
So sleeps my loue, & yet my loue doth wake.

and yet my loue doth wake.

with my loue dis- ea'd, Thus, while she sleeps, I forrow for her sake: so sleeps my loue, ii.

I touch not proud hands, left you her an-ger moue: but pine



CANTUS

BASSVS.

Leep, wayward thoughts, and rest  
Touch not proud hands, left you

you with my loue: let not my loue be with my  
her an-ger moue: but pine you with my longings

loue dis- ea'd, Thus, while she sleeps, I forrow for  
long dis- pleafd,

her sake: so sleeps my loue, so sleeps my

and yet my loue doth wake.

TENOR.

Leep, wayward thoughts, and rest you with my loue: let not  
Touch not proud hands, left you her an-ger moue: but pine

loue dis- ea'd, Thus while she sleeps, I forrow for her sake: so sleeps my loue, ii. and yet

ii. my loue doth wake,





Lye, whom loue or fortune hath betraids; All ye, that dream of blisse but

lue in grieffe; All ye, whose hopes are e-uer- more de- laid; All ye, whose sighs, ii. or

sicknesse wants re- liefes; Lend cares and teares to mee most haplesse

like the dying Swanne.

Care that confumes the heart with inward paine,  
Paine that presents sad care in outward view,  
Both tyrant-like enforce me to complaine;  
But still in vaine: for none my plaints will rue.  
Teares, sighes and ceaselesse cries alone I spende  
My woe wants comfort, and my sorrow end.

lue in grieffe, in grieffe, all ye whose hopes are e-uer- more, euer more, delaid, delaid all ye

whose sighs or sicknesse wants re- liefes; lend cares and teares to mee most haples man, most

haples man, that sings my sorrowes, sorrowes, my sorrowes, like the dying Swan.

my sorrowes, forrowes, my sorrowes, like the dying Swan.

wants re- liefes; lend cares and teares, ii. to mee most haplesse man, that sings

blisse, but lue in grieffe; are euer more delaid; All ye whose sighs, ii. or sicknesse

Lye, whom Loue or fortune hath betraids; betraids; All ye, that dream of



ALTSVS.

Lye, whom loue or fortune hath betraids; but lue in grieffe; All ye whose hopes are euer more delaid; All ye whose sighs or sicknesse wants re- liefes; lend cares and teares to mee, ii. to mee, ii. sighs my sorrowes, like the dying Swan.

Lye, whom loue or fortune hath betraids; but lue in grieffe; All ye whose hopes are euer more delaid; All ye whose sighs or sicknesse wants re- liefes; lend cares and teares to mee, ii. to mee, ii. sighs my sorrowes, like the dying Swan.

TENOR.

Lye whom loue or fortune hath betraids; but lue in grieffe, in grieffe, all ye whose hopes are e-uer- more, euer more, delaid, delaid all ye

whose sighs or sicknesse wants re- liefes; lend cares and teares to mee most haples man, most

haples man, that sings my sorrowes, sorrowes, my sorrowes, like the dying Swan.



Lye,whom loue or fortune hath betraids; All ye,that dream of blisse but

lue in grieffe; All ye,whose hopes are e-uer- more de- laid; All ye,whose sighs,ii. or

sicknesse wants re- liefes; Lend eares and teares to mee most haplesse

man, that sings my sorrowes ii. like the dying Swanne.

lue in grieffe,in grieffe;all ye whose hopes are e-uermore,euermore delaid,delaid; all yee

whose sighs or sicknesse wants re- liefes;lend eares and teares to me most haples man,most

haples man,that sings my sorrowes,sorrowes, my sorrowes,like the dying Swan.

Care that consumes the heart with inward paine,  
Paine that presents sad care in outward view,  
Both tyrant-like enforce me to complaine;  
But still in vaine: for none my plaints will rue.  
Teares, sighes and ceaselesse cries alone I spend  
My woe wants comfort, and my sorrow end.

my sorrowes,forrowes,my sorrowes,like the dying Swan

want re- liefes;lend eares and teares, ii. to mee most haplesse man, that sings

lue in grieffe; All ye,whose hopes are e-uermore delaid; All ye,whose sighs,ii. or sicknesse

Lye,whom Loue or fortune hath betraid,betraid; All ye,that dream of

ALTS.

Lye,whom loue or fortune hath

betraids;but lue in grieffe;All ye,whose hopes

are euermore delaid; All ye,whose sighs

whose sighs or sicknesse wants reliefes;lend eares

and teares, ii. to me, ii.

most haples man,that sings my sorrowes,

my sorrowes,like the dying Swan.

TENOR.

Lye whom loue or fortune hath betraids; All ye that dream of blisse but

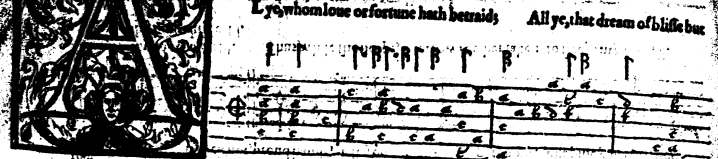
lue in grieffe,in grieffe;all ye whose hopes are e-uermore,euermore delaid,delaid; all yee

whose sighs or sicknesse wants re- liefes;lend eares and teares to me most haples man,most

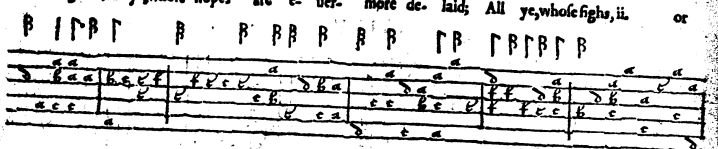
haples man,that sings my sorrowes,sorrowes, my sorrowes,like the dying Swan.



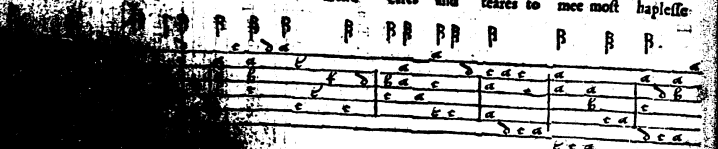
ye whom love or fortune hath betraid; All ye, that dream of blisse but



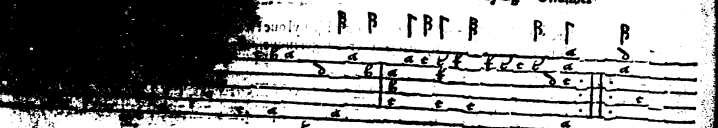
lie in griefe, All ye, whose hopes are e-uer more de- laid; All ye, whose fighs, ii or



Lend eares and teares to mee most haplesse



like the dying Swanne.

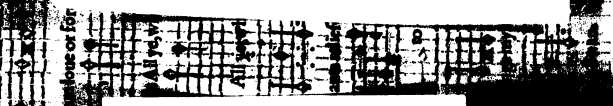


Care that consumes the heart with inward paine,  
Paine that preclis (ad care in outward view,  
Duty that like enforce me to complaine;  
But fill in vaine for none my plaints will cure.  
Teares, fighes and ceaselesse cries alone I spend;  
Whom I want comfort and my sorrow end.

RENOVATED PAGE

STAINED PAGES

BASSVS

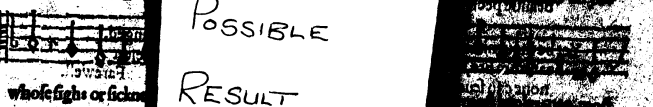
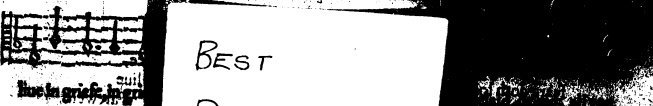


Double Exposures Made  
TO COVER THE DIFFERENT  
DENSITIES THAT FREQUENTLY  
OCCUR

TENOR



ye whom love or fortune hath betraid



BEST  
POSSIBLE  
RESULT

haples man, that fings my sorrowes forment



Wilt thou vnkind thus reaueme of my heart, ii.

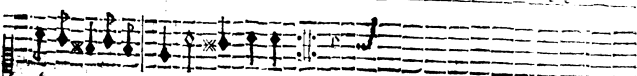
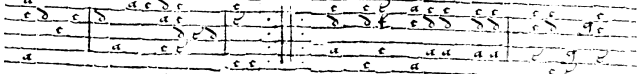
B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B



and fo leaue me: ii.

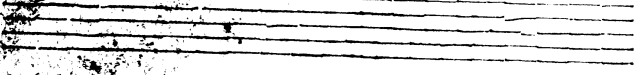
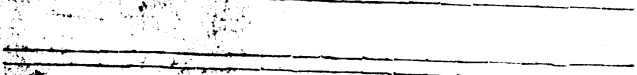
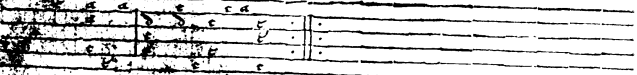
Farewell: iii. but yet or ere I part (O cruell)

B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B



kiffe me, sweet, ii. sweet, my Iewell.

B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B



<sup>2</sup> Hope by disdain grows cheerelesse,  
feare doth loue, loue doth feare,  
beautie peerelesse. Farewell.

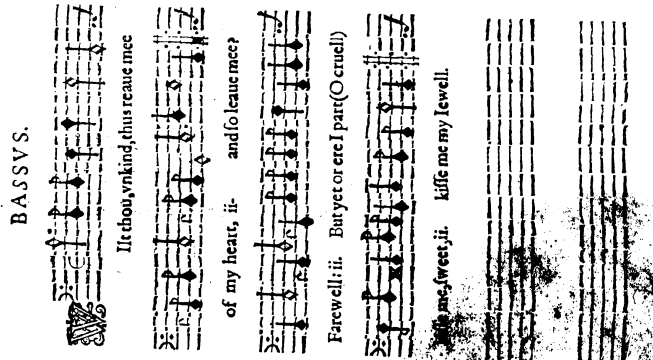
<sup>3</sup> If no delays can moue thee,  
life shall die, death shall liue  
still to loue thee. Farewell.

<sup>4</sup> Yet be thou mindfull euer,  
heat from fire, fire from heat  
none can feuer. Farewell.

<sup>5</sup> True loue cannot bee changed,  
though delight from desert  
bee estranged. Farewell.



ALTV.





ould my conceit, first enforst my woe, or els

mine eyes which still the same increase, might be extinct, to end my sorrowes so,

which now are such as nothing can release: Whose life is death, whose

sweet each change of sorrowe, and eke whose hell re-neweth every houre.

ould my conceit that first inforst my woe, or els mine eyes which still the same

Each houre amidst the deepe of hell I frize,  
Each houre I wast and wither where I sit:  
But that sweete houre wherein I wish to die,  
My hope alas may not injoy it yet,  
Whose hope is such, bereaved of the blisse,  
Which vnto all faue mee allotted is.

To all faue mee is free to liue or die,  
To all faue mee remaineth hap or hope,  
But all perforce, I must abandon I,  
Sith Fortune still directs my hap aslope.  
Wherefore to niether hap nor hope I trust,  
But to my thralls I yeeld, for so I must.

of sorrowe, and eke whose hell re-nueweth every houre.

ould my conceit, first enforst my woe, or els mine eyes which still the same

increase, might be extinct, to end my sorrowes so,

which now are such as nothing can release: Whose life is death, whose

ALTS.

BASSVS.

ould my conceit that first enforst

my woe, or els mine eyes which still the same

increase, which now are such as nothing

can release, whose life is death

and eke whose hell re-nueweth

every houre.

TENOR.

ould my conceit that first inforst my woe, or els mine eyes which still the same

increase, the same increase, might be extinct extinct, to end my sorrowes so, which

now are such as nothing can release, whose life is death, and eke whose hell re-nueweth

each change of sorrowe and eke whose hell, whose hell re-nueweth every houre.

XVII. CANTUS.

Ome againe: sweet loue doth now inuite, thy gra-ces  
 that refraine, to do me due de- light, to see, to heare, to touch, to kisse,  
 with thee againe in sweetest sympa- thy.

1 Come againe, sweet loue doth now inuite,  
 thy graces that refraine,  
 to do me due delight,  
 to see, to heare, to touch, to kisse,  
 to die, with thee againe, in  
 sweetest sympathy.

2 All the day the sun that lends me shine,  
 By frownes do cause me pine,  
 And feeds mee with delay:  
 Her smiles, my springs, that makes my ioyes to  
 grow,  
 Her frownes the winters of my woe:

3 All the night my sleepes are full of dreames,  
 My eyes are full of streames.

My heart takes no delight,  
 To see the fruits and ioyes that some do find,  
 And marke the stormes are mee assigned.

4 Out alas, my faith is euer true,  
 Yet will she neuer rue,  
 Nor yeeld mee any grace:  
 Her eyes of fire, her heart of flint is made,  
 Whom teares, nor truth may once invade.

5 Gentle loue draw forth thy wounding dart,  
 Thou canst not pearce her heart,  
 For I that doe approue,  
 By sighs and teares more hot then are thy shafts  
 Did tempt while she for triumphs laughs.

sweetest sympathy.

doe mee due delight, to see, to heare, to touch, to kisse, to die, with thee againe, in  
 Ome againe, sweet loue doth now inuite, thy gra-ces that refraine, to

SALVO

BASSVS.

Ome againe, sweet loue doth now  
 inuite, thy graces that refraine, to do mee  
 due delight, to see, to heare, to touch, to kisse,  
 with thee againe in sweetest

TENOR.

Ome againe, sweet loue doth now inuite, thy graces that  
 delight, to see, to heare, to touch, to kisse, to die, with thee againe, in  
 sweetest sympathy.

XVIII.

CANTVS.



Is golden locks time hath to silver turnde.

Musical notation for the first line of the Cantus, including a treble clef, a 3/4 time signature, and a key signature of one flat.

Musical notation for the second line of the Cantus.

O timetoo swift,O swiftnesse ne- uer ceasing!his youth gainst time and age hath euer

Musical notation for the third line of the Cantus.

Musical notation for the fourth line of the Cantus.

spend, but spend in vaine, youth wa- neth by in-creasing: Beautie, strength, youth are

Musical notation for the fifth line of the Cantus.

Musical notation for the sixth line of the Cantus.

flowers but fading scene, Dutie, Faith, Loue are roots and euer greene.

Musical notation for the seventh line of the Cantus.

His helmet now shall make a hieue for Bees,  
And louers soners turme to holy psalmes:  
A man at armes must now serue on his knees,  
And feed on prayers which are ages aimes:  
But though from court to cotage he depart  
His Saint is sure of his vnspotted heart.

And when he saddest sits in homeley Cell,  
Hee'l teach his swaines this Caroll for a song,  
Blest be the hearts that wisb my Soueraigne well,  
Curst be the foule that thinks him any wrong:  
Yee Gods allow this aged man his right,  
To be your beadman now that was your knight.

Musical notation for the first line of the Tenor part, including a treble clef and a 3/4 time signature.

Musical notation for the second line of the Tenor part.

Musical notation for the third line of the Tenor part.

Musical notation for the fourth line of the Tenor part.

Musical notation for the fifth line of the Tenor part.

Musical notation for the sixth line of the Tenor part.

Musical notation for the seventh line of the Tenor part.

Musical notation for the eighth line of the Tenor part.

Musical notation for the ninth line of the Tenor part.

Musical notation for the tenth line of the Tenor part.

Musical notation for the eleventh line of the Tenor part.

Musical notation for the twelfth line of the Tenor part.

Musical notation for the thirteenth line of the Tenor part.

Musical notation for the fourteenth line of the Tenor part.

are roots, and e- uer greene.

waneth by in-creasing. Beautie, strength, youth are flowers but fading scene: dutie, faith, loue are

roots, and e- uer greene.

neffe neuer ceasing! his youth gainst time and age hath euer spend; but spend in vaine: youth

Is golden locks time hath to silver turnde. O timetoo swift! O swiftnesse ne- uer ceasing!

spend, but spend in vaine, youth wa- neth by in-creasing: Beautie, strength, youth are

flowers but fading scene, Dutie, Faith, Loue are roots and euer greene.

neffe neuer ceasing! his youth gainst time and age hath euer spend; but spend in vaine: youth

Is golden locks time hath to silver turnde. O timetoo swift! O swiftnesse ne- uer ceasing!

spend, but spend in vaine, youth wa- neth by in-creasing: Beautie, strength, youth are

flowers but fading scene, Dutie, Faith, Loue are roots and euer greene.

neffe neuer ceasing! his youth gainst time and age hath euer spend; but spend in vaine: youth

Is golden locks time hath to silver turnde. O timetoo swift! O swiftnesse ne- uer ceasing!

spend, but spend in vaine, youth wa- neth by in-creasing: Beautie, strength, youth are

flowers but fading scene, Dutie, Faith, Loue are roots and euer greene.

neffe neuer ceasing! his youth gainst time and age hath euer spend; but spend in vaine: youth

Is golden locks time hath to silver turnde. O timetoo swift! O swiftnesse ne- uer ceasing!

spend, but spend in vaine, youth wa- neth by in-creasing: Beautie, strength, youth are

flowers but fading scene, Dutie, Faith, Loue are roots and euer greene.

neffe neuer ceasing! his youth gainst time and age hath euer spend; but spend in vaine: youth

Is golden locks time hath to silver turnde. O timetoo swift! O swiftnesse ne- uer ceasing!

spend, but spend in vaine, youth wa- neth by in-creasing: Beautie, strength, youth are

flowers but fading scene, Dutie, Faith, Loue are roots and euer greene.

neffe neuer ceasing! his youth gainst time and age hath euer spend; but spend in vaine: youth

Is golden locks time hath to silver turnde. O timetoo swift! O swiftnesse ne- uer ceasing!

spend, but spend in vaine, youth wa- neth by in-creasing: Beautie, strength, youth are

flowers but fading scene, Dutie, Faith, Loue are roots and euer greene.

neffe neuer ceasing! his youth gainst time and age hath euer spend; but spend in vaine: youth

Is golden locks time hath to silver turnde. O timetoo swift! O swiftnesse ne- uer ceasing!

spend, but spend in vaine, youth wa- neth by in-creasing: Beautie, strength, youth are

flowers but fading scene, Dutie, Faith, Loue are roots and euer greene.

neffe neuer ceasing! his youth gainst time and age hath euer spend; but spend in vaine: youth

Is golden locks time hath to silver turnde. O timetoo swift! O swiftnesse ne- uer ceasing!

spend, but spend in vaine, youth wa- neth by in-creasing: Beautie, strength, youth are

flowers but fading scene, Dutie, Faith, Loue are roots and euer greene.

neffe neuer ceasing! his youth gainst time and age hath euer spend; but spend in vaine: youth

Is golden locks time hath to silver turnde. O timetoo swift! O swiftnesse ne- uer ceasing!

spend, but spend in vaine, youth wa- neth by in-creasing: Beautie, strength, youth are

flowers but fading scene, Dutie, Faith, Loue are roots and euer greene.

neffe neuer ceasing! his youth gainst time and age hath euer spend; but spend in vaine: youth

Is golden locks time hath to silver turnde. O timetoo swift! O swiftnesse ne- uer ceasing!

spend, but spend in vaine, youth wa- neth by in-creasing: Beautie, strength, youth are

flowers but fading scene, Dutie, Faith, Loue are roots and euer greene.

neffe neuer ceasing! his youth gainst time and age hath euer spend; but spend in vaine: youth

Is golden locks time hath to silver turnde. O timetoo swift! O swiftnesse ne- uer ceasing!

spend, but spend in vaine, youth wa- neth by in-creasing: Beautie, strength, youth are

flowers but fading scene, Dutie, Faith, Loue are roots and euer greene.

neffe neuer ceasing! his youth gainst time and age hath euer spend; but spend in vaine: youth

Is golden locks time hath to silver turnde. O timetoo swift! O swiftnesse ne- uer ceasing!

spend, but spend in vaine, youth wa- neth by in-creasing: Beautie, strength, youth are

flowers but fading scene, Dutie, Faith, Loue are roots and euer greene.

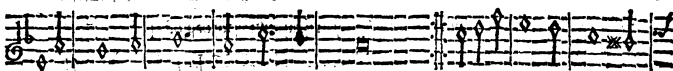
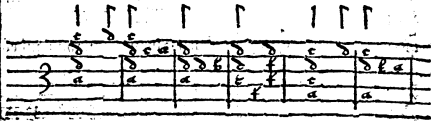
neffe neuer ceasing! his youth gainst time and age hath euer spend; but spend in vaine: youth

Is golden locks time hath to silver turnde. O timetoo swift! O swiftnesse ne- uer ceasing!

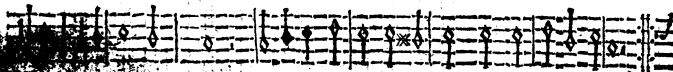
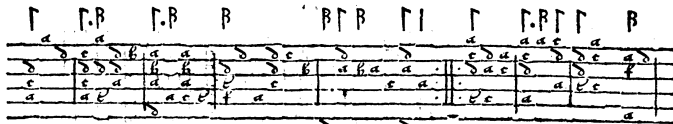




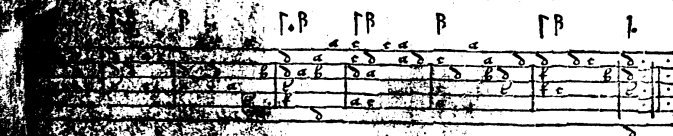
Wake, sweet loue, thou art re- turnd: my hart, which long in  
Let loue, which ne- uer absent dies, now liue for e- uer



absence mournd, liues now in per- fect ioy. Only her selfe hath seemd  
in her eyes, whenc came my first an- noy. Despaire did make me with to

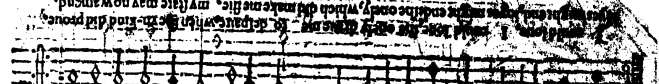


the onely draue me to despaire, when she vnkind did proue.  
the onely, which did make me flie, my state may now a- mend.

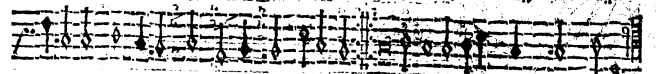


If she esteeme thee now sought worth,  
She will not grieue thy loue henceforth,  
Which so despaire hath proued.  
Despaire hath proued now in mee,  
That loue will not vnconstant be,  
Though long in vaine I loued.

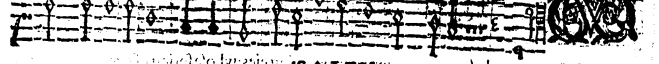
If thee at last reward thy loue,  
And all thy harmes repaire,  
Thy happinesse will sweeter proue,  
Raisd vp from deepe despaire.  
And if that now thou welcom be,  
When thou with her doest meete,  
Shee all this while but playde with thee,  
To make thy ioyes most sweete.



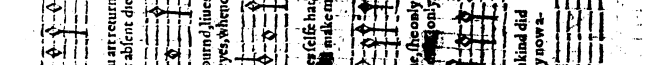
Wake, sweet loue, thou art re- turnd: my hart, which long in  
Let loue, which ne- uer absent dies, now liue for e- uer



absence mournd, liues now in per- fect ioy. Only her selfe hath seemd  
in her eyes, whenc came my first an- noy. Despaire did make me with to



the onely draue me to despaire, when she vnkind did proue.  
the onely, which did make me flie, my state may now a- mend.



the onely draue me to despaire, when she vnkind did proue.  
the onely, which did make me flie, my state may now a- mend.



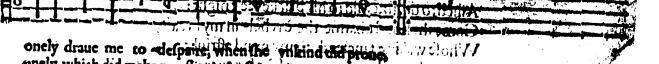
the onely draue me to despaire, when she vnkind did proue.  
the onely, which did make me flie, my state may now a- mend.



the onely draue me to despaire, when she vnkind did proue.  
the onely, which did make me flie, my state may now a- mend.



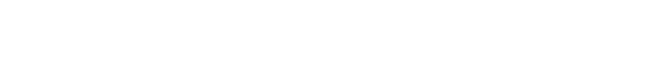
the onely draue me to despaire, when she vnkind did proue.  
the onely, which did make me flie, my state may now a- mend.



the onely draue me to despaire, when she vnkind did proue.  
the onely, which did make me flie, my state may now a- mend.



the onely draue me to despaire, when she vnkind did proue.  
the onely, which did make me flie, my state may now a- mend.



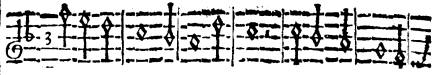
the onely draue me to despaire, when she vnkind did proue.  
the onely, which did make me flie, my state may now a- mend.



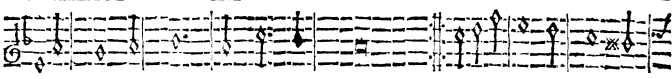
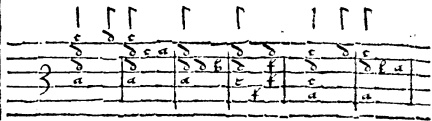
the onely draue me to despaire, when she vnkind did proue.  
the onely, which did make me flie, my state may now a- mend.



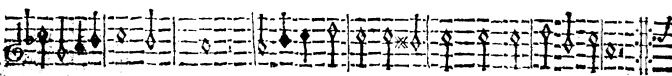
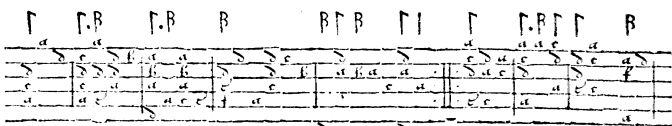




Wake, sweet loue, thou art re- turnd: my hart, which long in  
Let loue, which ne- uer absent dies, now liue for e- uer



absence mournd, liues now in per- fect ioy. Only her selfe hath se- med  
in her eyes, whence came my first an- noy. Despaire did make me with to

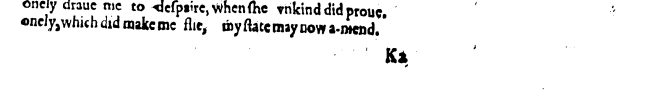
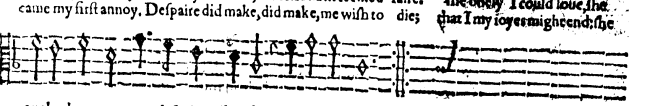
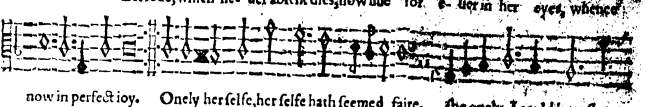
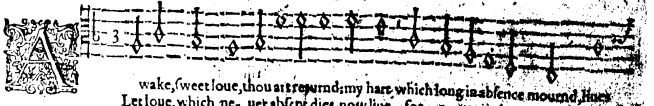
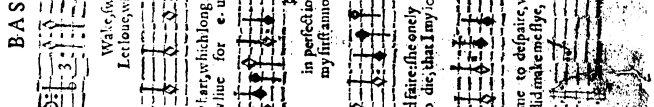
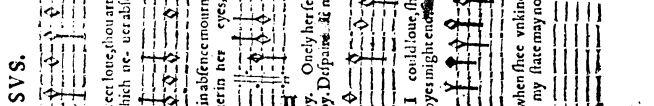
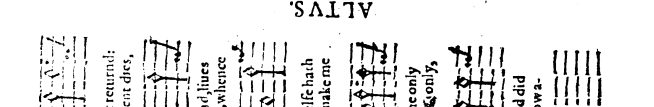
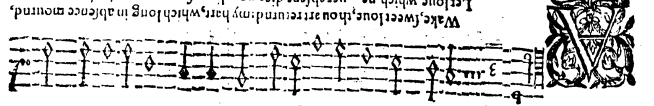
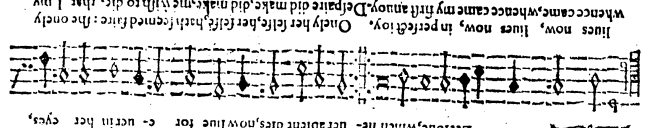
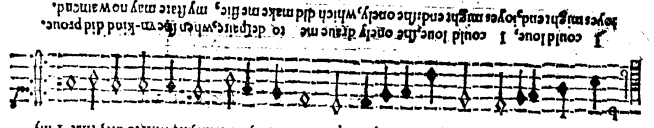


faire: she onely I could loue: she onely draue me to despaire, when she vnkind did proue.  
that I my ioy might end: she onely, which did make me flie, my state may now a- mend.



If she esteeme thee now aught worth,  
She will not giue thy loue henceforth,  
Which so despaire hath proued.  
Despaire hath proued now in mee,  
That loue will not vaconstant be,  
Though long in vaine I loued.

If shee at last reward thy loue,  
And all thy harmes repaire,  
Thy happinesse will sweeter proue,  
Rais'd vp from deepe despaire.  
And if that now thou welcombe be,  
When thou with her dost meete,  
Shee all this while but playde with thee,  
To make thy ioyes more iweete.

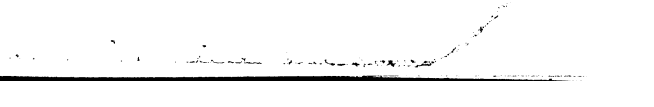
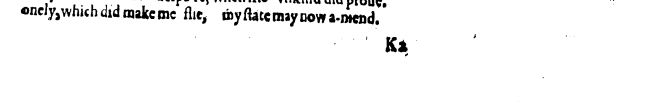
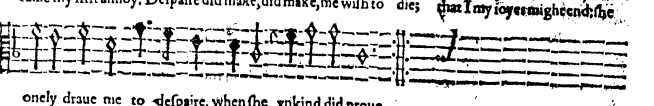
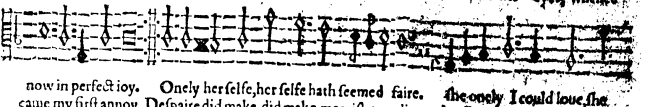
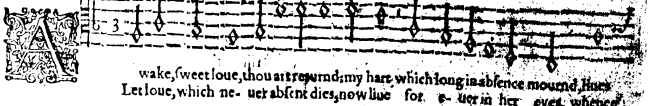


SALVO

**BASSVS.**

Wake, sweet loue, thou art re- turnd:  
Let loue, which ne- uer absent dies,  
my hart, which long in absence mournd, liues  
now liue for e- uer in her eyes, whence  
now in perfect ioy. Only her selfe hath  
came my first annoy. Despaire did make me  
seemed faire: she onely I could loue, she onely  
with to die, that I my ioy might end: she  
draue me to despaire, when she vnkind did  
which did make me flie, my state may now a-  
mend.

TENOR.







O: heaue sleepe the image of true death;

And close vp these my weary weeping eies: whose spring of tears doth stop my

And ceases my heart of sorrows sighs: which cries come: & posses my tired thoughts

all thou on me be stoule.

Come shadow of my end, and shape of rest,  
 Allied to death, child to his blacke night:  
 Come thou and charme these eies in my breast,  
 Whose waking fancies doth affright:  
 O come sweet sleepe, come sit for ever:  
 Come ere my last sleepe comes, or come neuer.