

JOHN DOWLAND

THE THIRD AND LAST BOOKE  
OF SONGS OR AIRES.

Newly composed to sing to the  
*Lute, Orpharion, or viols, and a dia-*  
*logue for a base and meane Lute*  
with five voices to sing thereto.



PERFORMERS' FACSIMILES  
NEW YORK



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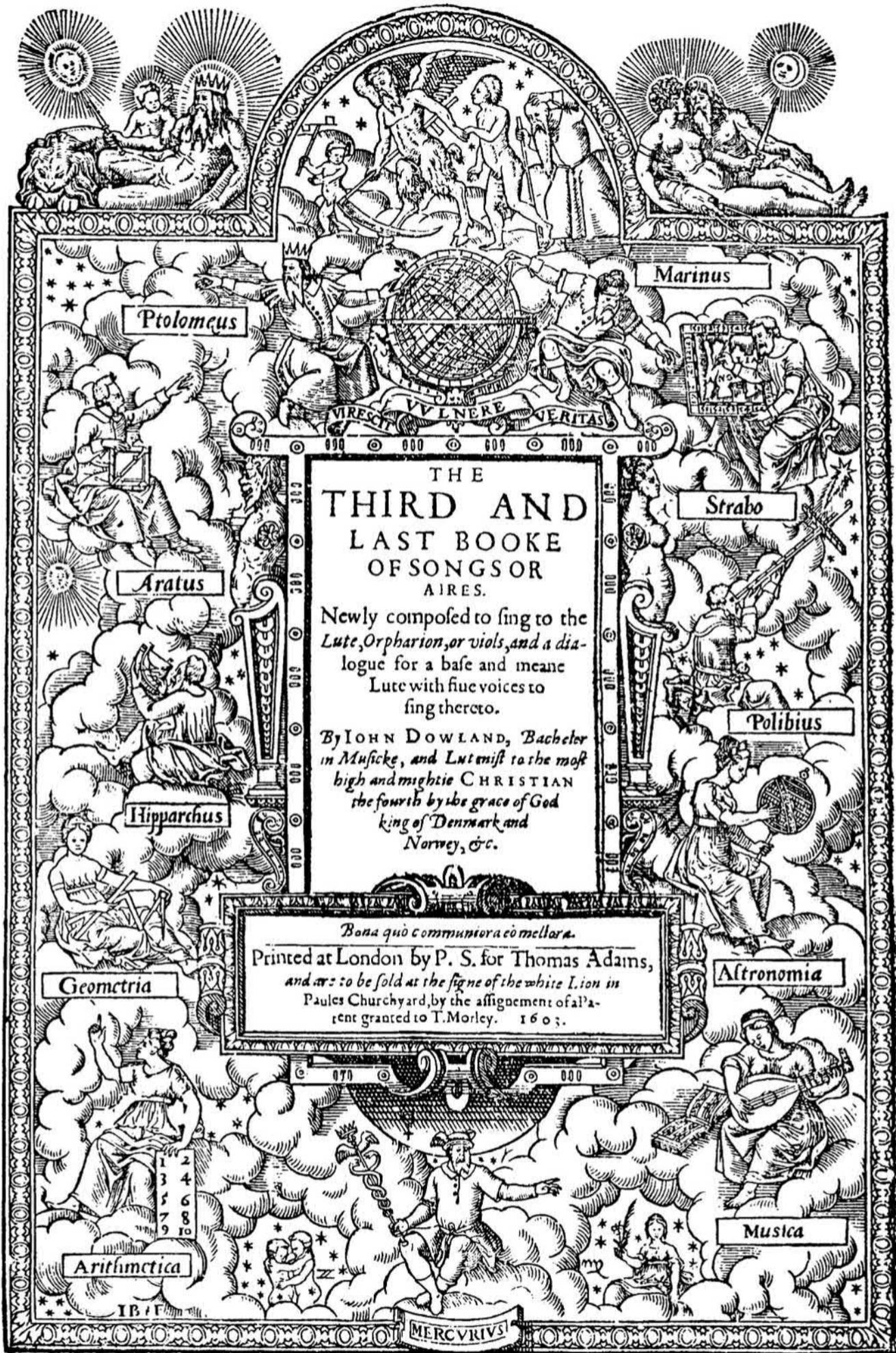
NEW YORK

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Performers' Editions  
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THE  
THIRD AND  
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AIRES.

Newly composed to sing to the  
Lute, Orpharion, or viols, and a dia-  
logue for a base and meane  
Lute with five voices to  
sing thereto.

By JOHN DOWLAND, Bachelor  
in Musicke, and Lutemist to the most  
high and mightie CHRISTIAN  
the fourth by the grace of God  
king of Denmark and  
Norway, &c.

*Bona quò communiora cò mellora.*  
Printed at London by P. S. for Thomas Adams,  
and are to be sold at the signe of the white Lion in  
Paules Churchyard, by the assignement of a Pa-  
tent granted to T. Morley. 1603.

Ptolomeus

Marinus

Strabo

Aratus

Polibius

Hipparchus

Altronomia

Geometria

Musica

Arithmetica

MERCVRIVS





TO MY HONORABLE GOOD FRIEND

*John Souch Esquire, for many curtesies for which I imbolden my selfe, presuming of his good fauour, to present this simple worke, as a token of my thanketulnes.*



THE estimation and kindnes which I haue euer bountifullly receiued from your fauour, haue moued me to present this nouelty of musick to you, who of al others are fittest to iudge of it, and worthiest out of your loue to protect it. If I gaue life to these, you gaue spirit to me; for it is alwaies the worthy respect of others that makes arte prosper in it selfe. That I may therefore professe, and make manifest to the world both your singular affection to me, and my gratefull minde in my weake ability to you, I haue here prefixt your honourable name, as a bulwark of safetie, and a title of grace, thinking my selfe no way able to deserue your fauours more, then by farther engaging my selfe to you for this your noble presumed patronage. He that hath acknowledged a fauour, they say, hath halfe repaide it: and if such payment may passe for currant, I shal be euer readie to grow the one halfe out of your debt, though how that should be I knowe not, since I owe my selfe (and more, if it were possible) vnto you. Accept me wholly then I beseech you, in what tearmes you please, being euer in my vttermost seruice

*Deuoted to your Honours kindnesse,*

JOHN DOWLAND.



### The Epistle to the Reader.



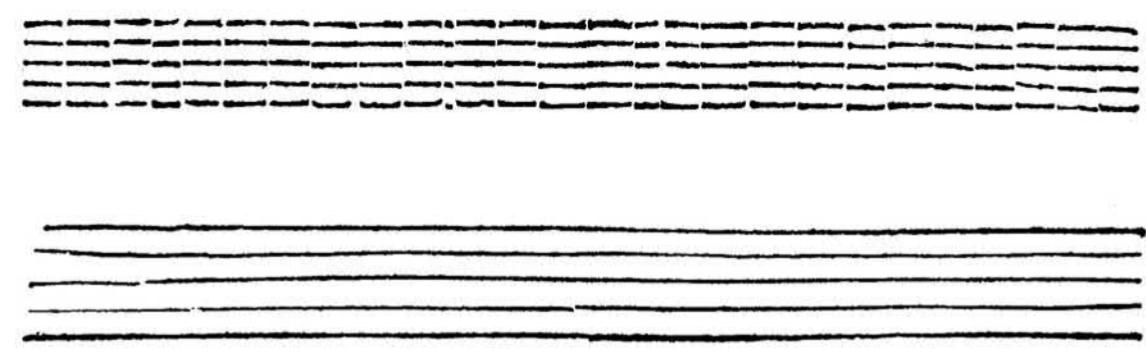
*THE* applause of them that iudge, is the encouragement of those that write : My first two bookes of aires speed so well that they haue produced a third, which they haue fetcht far from home, and brought euen through the most perilous seas, where hauing escapt so many sharpe rocks, I hope they shall not be wrackt on land by curious and biting censures. As in a hieue of bees al labour alike to lay up honny opposing them selues against none but fruitles drones ; so in the house of learning and fame, all good indeuourers should striue to ad somewhat that is good, not malicing one an other, but altogether bandying against the idle and malicious ignorant. My labours for my part I freely offer to euerie mans iudgement, presuming, that fauour once attayned, is more easily encreased then lost.

JOHN DOWLAND.

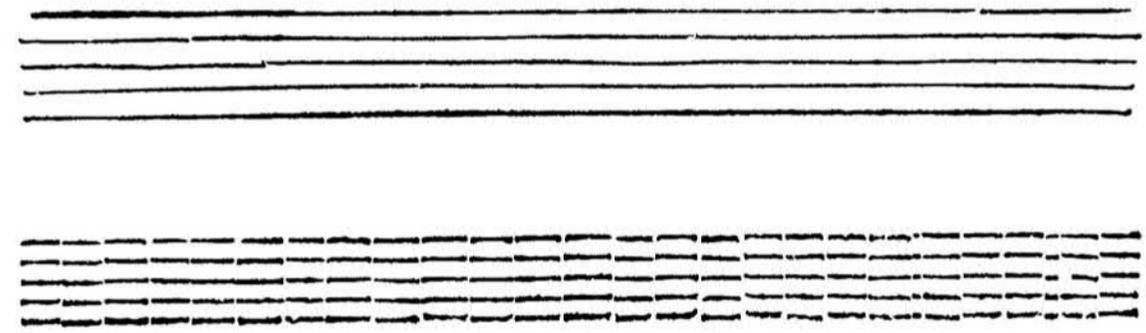
A Table of all the Songs contained in  
*this Booke.*

- I. **F**arewell too faire.
- II. Time stands still.
- III. Behold a wonder heere.
- IIII. Daphne was not so chaste as she was changing.
- V. Me me and none but me.
- VI. When Phoebus first did Daphne loue.
- VII. Say loue if euer thou didst finde.
- VIII. Flow not so fast ye fountaines.
- IX. What if I neuer speede.
- X. Loue stood amaz'd at sweet beauties paine.
- XI. Lend your cares to my sorrow good people.
- XII. By a fountaine where I lay.
- XIII. Oh what hath ouerwrought my all amazed thought.
- XIIII. Farewell vnkind farewell.
- XV. Weepe you no more sad fountaines.
- XVI. Fie on this faining, is loue without desire.
- XVII. I must complaine, yet doe enioy.
- XVIII. It was a time when silly Bees could speake.
- XIX. The lowest trees haue tops.
- XX. What poore Astronomers are they.
- XXI. Come when I call, or tarrie till I come.





**BASS.**

A series of six musical staves containing handwritten musical notation for a bass line. The notation includes various note values, rests, and bar lines. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The notation is written in a cursive, handwritten style. The sixth staff is empty.

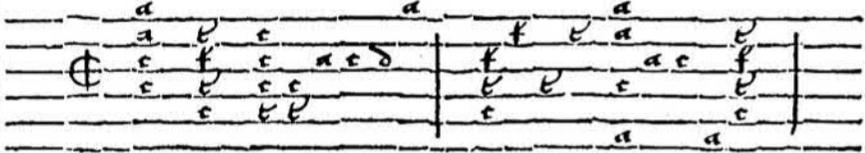
II.

CANTVS.



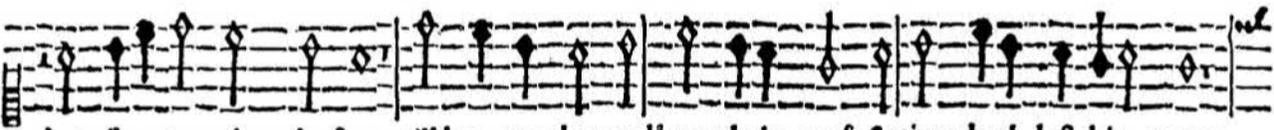
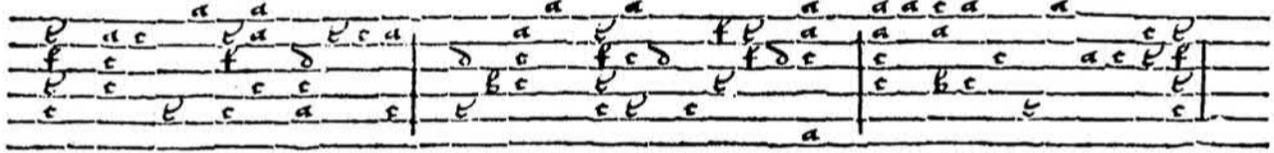
Time stands still with ga-zing on her face,

Γ | Β Β Β Β Β Β Β |



stand still and gaze for minutes, houres and yeares, to her giue place: All other things shall change,

| Β Γ Β Β Β Β Γ Β | Γ Β Γ Β Β Β |



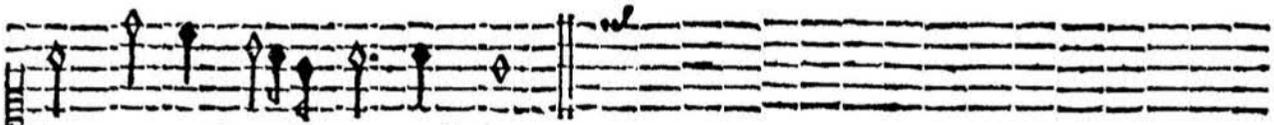
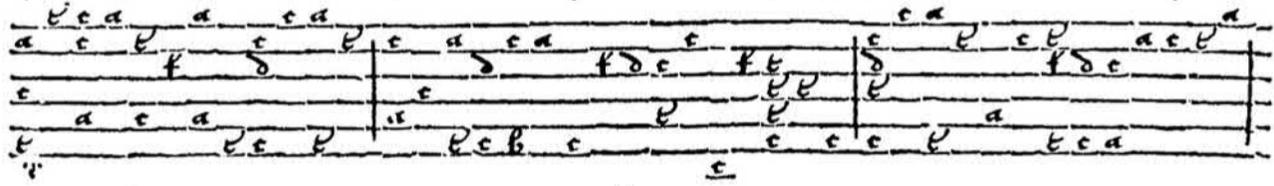
but shee remains the same, till heauens changed haue their course & time hath lost his name.

Γ Γ Β Γ Β Β Β Β Β Β Γ |



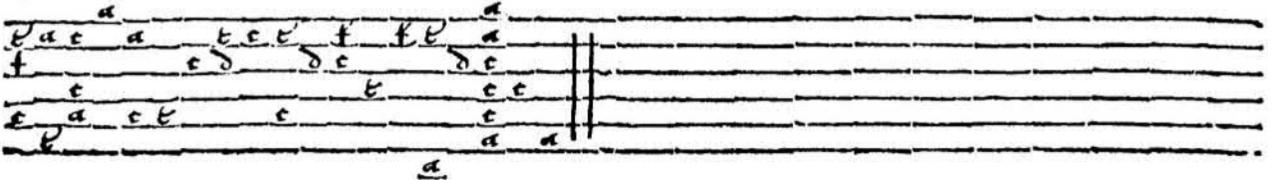
Cupid doth houer vp and downe blinded with her faire eyes, and fortune captiue at her

Β Β Β Β Β Β Γ Β Β Β

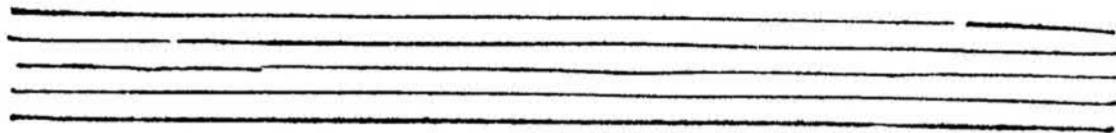


feete contem'd and conquerd lies.

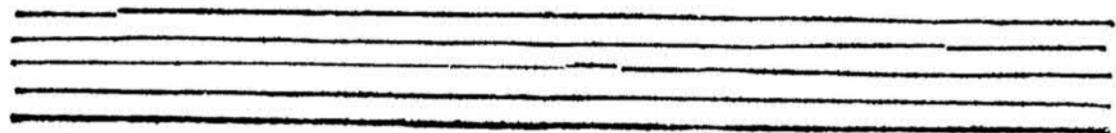
Γ Β Β Β Β Γ |



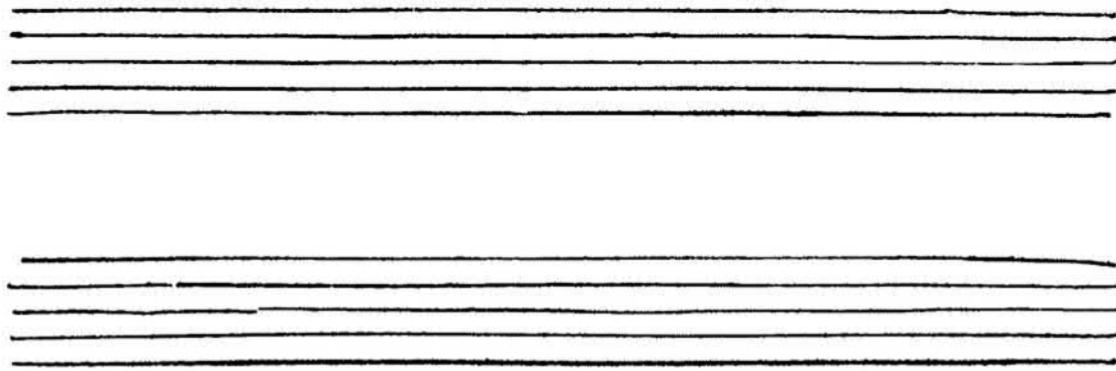
When fortune, loue, and time attend on  
Her with my fortunes, loue, and time, I honour will alone,  
If bloudlesse enuie say, dutie hath no defert.  
Dutie replies that enuie knowes her selfe his faithfull heart,  
My fetled vowes and spotlesse faith no fortune can remoue,  
Courage fhall shew my inward faith, and faith shall trie my loue.



**BASSVS.**

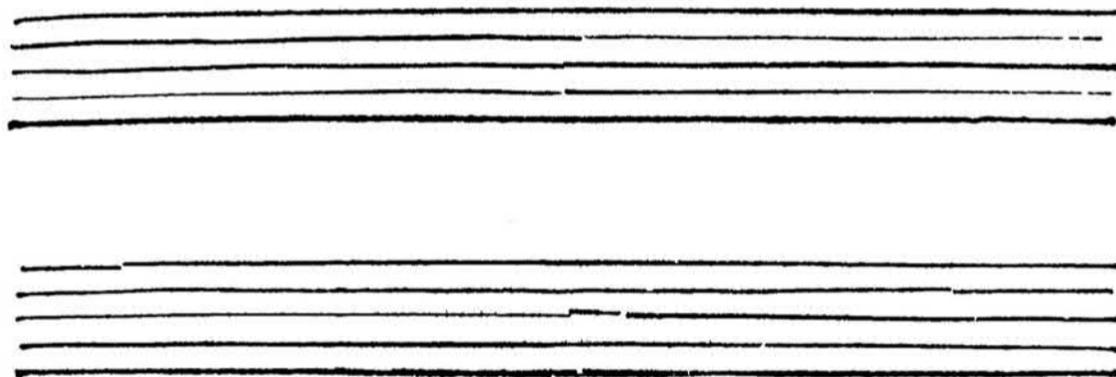
Six staves of musical notation for the Bass part. The notation includes a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The music consists of six measures of music, each with a double bar line at the end. The notes are primarily quarter and eighth notes, with some rests and accidentals. There are some asterisks and other markings on the staves.





**BASSVS.**

Three musical staves with notation. The first staff begins with a treble clef and contains a triplet of eighth notes. The second staff begins with a treble clef and contains a triplet of eighth notes. The third staff begins with a treble clef and contains a triplet of eighth notes. The fourth and fifth staves are empty.



III.

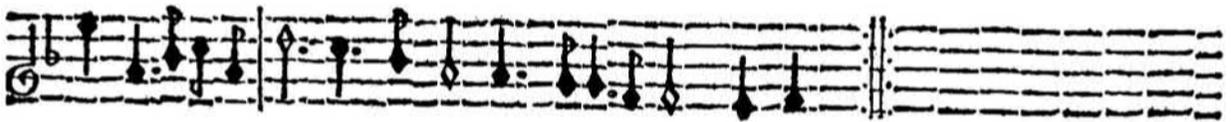
CANTVS.



*Aphne* was not so chaste as she was changing, Soon begun  
he that to day triumphs with fauors graced, fals before



Loie with hate estranging:  
night with scornes de- fa- ced: Yet is thy beautie fainde, and enrie one de-



fires, still the false light the false light of thy traiterous fires.



Beautie can want no grace by true loue viewed,  
Fancie by lookes is still remued:  
Like to a fruitfull tree it euer groweth,  
Or the fresh-spring that endlesse floweth.  
But if that beautie were of one consent with loue,  
Loue should liue free, and true pleasure proue.

BASSVS.

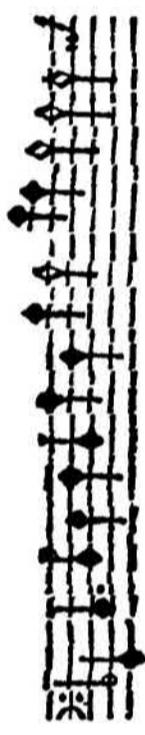


A single musical staff in bass clef with a common time signature. It contains a sequence of notes: a dotted quarter note, an eighth note, a quarter note, a dotted quarter note, an eighth note, a quarter note, a dotted quarter note, and an eighth note.

Daphne.



A single musical staff in bass clef with a common time signature. It contains a sequence of notes: a dotted quarter note, an eighth note, a quarter note, a dotted quarter note, an eighth note, a quarter note, a dotted quarter note, and an eighth note.



A single musical staff in bass clef with a common time signature. It contains a sequence of notes: a dotted quarter note, an eighth note, a quarter note, a dotted quarter note, an eighth note, a quarter note, a dotted quarter note, and an eighth note.



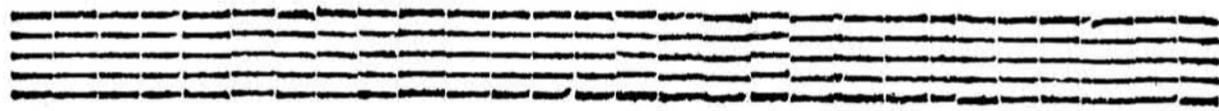
A single musical staff in bass clef with a common time signature. It contains a sequence of notes: a dotted quarter note, an eighth note, a quarter note, a dotted quarter note, an eighth note, a quarter note, a dotted quarter note, and an eighth note.



An empty musical staff with five lines.



An empty musical staff with five lines.



An empty musical staff with five lines.



An empty musical staff with five lines.

D

V.

CANTVS

E me and none but me, dart home O gentle death and quicklie, for I draw too

long this idle breath : O howe I long till I may fly to heauen aboue, vnto my faithfull

and beloued turtle doue,

Like to the filuer Swanne,  
 before my death I sing:  
 And yet aliue  
 my fatall knell I helpe to ring.  
 Still I desire from earth  
 and earthly ioyes to flie,  
 He neuer happie liu'd,  
 that cannot loue to die.

Me me and none but me, dart home O gentle death, and quickly for I draw  
 too long this idle breath. O how I long till I may fly to heau'n above vnto my faithfull and  
 beloued turtle doue.

ALTS.

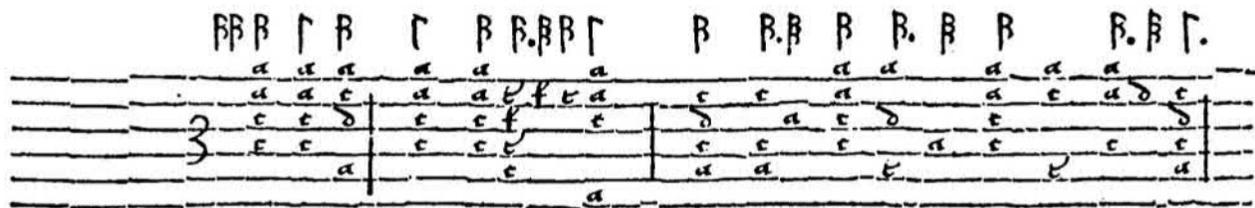
BASVS.  
 E me and none but mee dart home O  
 gen- tle death and quickly, for I draw too long  
 this idle breath. O howe I long till I may fly to  
 heau'n above vn- to my faithfull and beloued  
 turtle doue.

TENOR.

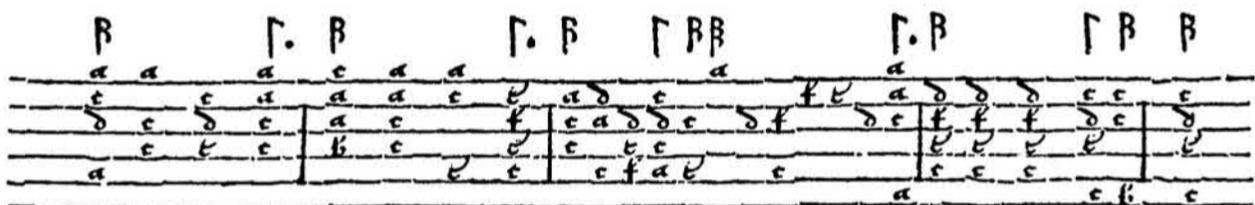
E me and none but me, dart home O gentle death, and quickly, for I drawe too long  
 too long this idle breath. O how I long til I may fly to heauen a- boue, vn- to my  
 faithfull and beloued turtle doue.



Hen *Phæbus* first did *Daphne* loue, and no meanes might her fauour moue



he crau'd the cause, the cause quoth she is, I haue vow'd virginitie. Then in a rage he sware,



and said, past fifteene none none but one should liue a maid.



If maidens then shal chance be sped  
 Ere they can scarfly dresse their head,  
 Yet pardon them, for they be loth  
 To make good *Phæbus* breake his oth.  
 And better twere a child were borne,  
 Then that a god should be forsworne.

Hen *Phæbus* first did *Daphne* loue, and no meanes might her fauour moue  
 He craud the cause, the cause (quoth she) is, I haue vow'd virgi- ni- tic. Then in a rage hee  
 sware, and said, past fifteene none none but one should liue a maid.

ALTS.

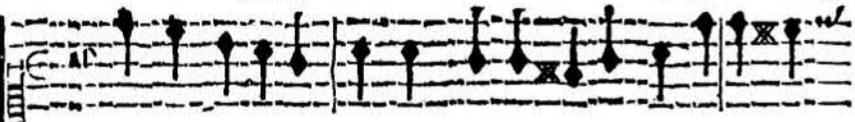
BASSVS.  
 Hen *Phæbus* first did *Daphne* loue, And no  
 meanes might her fauour moue, hee craud the  
 cause, the cause (quoth she) is, I haue vow'd virgi-  
 nitic. Then in a rage he sware and said, past fifteene  
 none none but one should liue a maid.

TENOR.

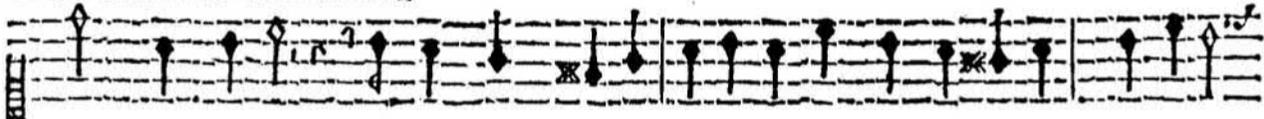
Hen *Phæbus* first did *Daphne* loue, and no meanes might her fauour moue, hee craud  
 the cause. The cause (quoth she) is, I haue vow'd :: virginitic. Then in a rage hee sware  
 and said, past fifteene none none but one should liue a maid.

VII.

CANTVS.



Ay loue if euer thou didst find, a woman with a constant



mind, none but one, and what should that rare mirror be, some Goddesse, or some Queen is she



shee shee shee shee :: :: and onelic she she onely Queene of loue and beautie.



But could thy firy poyfined dart  
 At no time touch her spotlesse hart,  
 Nor come neare,  
 She is not subiect to Loues bow,  
 Her eye commaunds, her heart faith no,  
 No, no, no, and onely no,  
 One no another still doth follow.

How might I that faire wonder know,  
 That mockes desire with endlesse no  
 See the Moone  
 That euer in one change doth grow,  
 Yet still the same, and she is so;  
 So, so, so, and onely so,  
 From heauen her vertues she doth borrow.

To her then yeeld thy shafts and bowe,  
 That can command affections so:  
 Loue is free,  
 So are her thoughts that vanquish thee,  
 There is no queene of loue but she,  
 She, she, she, and onely she,  
 She onely queene of loue and beautie.

and what should that rare mirroure be some goddesse or some Queene is she she she :||: :||: :||: and onely she onely Queene of loue and beautie.

Ay Loue, if euer thou didst find, a woman with a constant mind: none but one,

ALTS.

**BASSVS.**

Ay Loue if euer thou didst find, a woman

with a constant mind, none but one, and what should

that rare mirroure be, some Goddesse or some Queene

is she she she :||: :||: :||: and onely she she

onely Queene of loue and beautie.

TENOR.

Ay loue if euer thou didst find a woman with a constant mind, none but

one, and what should that rare mirroure be, some Goddesse or some Queene is shee shee

shee shee :||: :||: :||: and onely shee onely Queene of loue and beautie.



Low not so fast yee fountaines, what needeth all this haste, Gentle springs,  
 Swell not about your mountaines, nor spend your time in waste, Gentle springs,  
 Gende springs freshly your salt teares must still fall dropping still fall  
 still fall dropping still fall dropping must still fall dropping still fall dropping  
 from their spheares.

ALTS

BASSVS.

Low not so fast yee fountaines, what needeth all this haste, Gentle springs:  
 Swell not about your mountaines nor spend your time in waste, fresh-ly  
 your salt teares must still fall dropping still fall dropping  
 dropping must still fall dropping still fall dropping  
 dropping still fall dropping still fall dropping still  
 fall dropping from their spheares.

TENOR.

Low not so fast yee fountaines, what needeth all this haste, Gentle springs gentle  
 swell not about your mountaines, nor spend your time in waste, Gentle springs gentle  
 gende springs freshly your salt teares must still must still fall fall dropping fall dropping must still  
 still fall fall dropping fall dropping must still fall dropping still fall dropping frō their spheares.

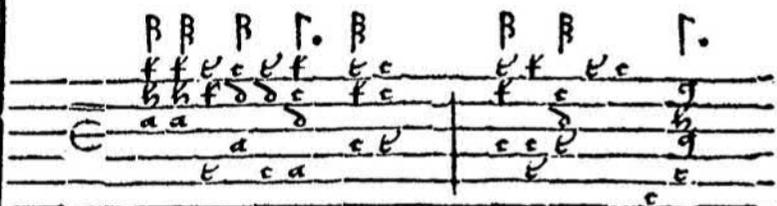
F

## IX.

## CANTVS.



Hat if I neuer speede, shall I straight yeeld to dispaire,  
or shal I chāge my loue, for I find power to depart,



and still on sorow feede that can no losse repaire. But if she will pittie my desire, and my  
and in my reason proue I can cōmand my hart.



loue requite, then euer shall shee liue my deare delight. Come, :|: :|: while I haue a heart



to desire thee. Come, come, come, for either I will loue or admire thee.



Oft haue I dream'd of ioy,  
yet I neuer felt the sweete,  
But tired with annoy,  
my griefs each other greeete.  
Oft haue I left my hope,  
as a wretch by fate forlorne.

But Loue aimes at one scope,  
and lost wil stil returne:  
He that once loues with a true desire  
neuer can depart,  
For *Cupid* is the king of euery hart.  
Come, come, &c.

**BASVS.**

Hat if I neuer speed,shal I straight  
or shall I chāge my loue, for I find  
yeeld to dispaire and still on sorrow feed,that can  
power to depart, and in my reason proue, I can  
no losse re-paire: But if she will pitie my desire,  
command my hart:  
& my loue requite, then euer shal she liue my  
deare delight. Come iij: while I have a heart  
to desire thee. Come iij: for either I will loue or  
admire thee.

**TENOR.**

Hat if I neuer speed,shal I straight yeeld to despaire, and still on sorrow feed that  
or shall I chāge my loue, for I find power to depart, and in my reason proue I  
can no losse re-paire: But if she will pitie my desire, and my loue my loue requite, the euer  
shall she liue my deare delight. Come, come, come, while I have a heart to desire thee. Come  
come, for either I will loue or admire thee.

**ALTS.**

Hat if I neuer speed shal I straight yeeld to despaire, & still on sorrow feed that can  
or shall I chāge my loue, for I find power to depart, & in my reason proue I can  
no losse re-paire, But if she will pitie, pitie my desire, & my loue requite, then euer shal  
command my hart,  
the liue my deare delight, Come, come, come, while I have a heart to desire thee, Come, come  
for either I will loue or admire thee.



One stood amaz'd at sweet beauties paine, Loue would haue said that all was  
 but vaine, and gods but halfe diuine. But when Loue saw that Beautie would die, he all  
 agast to heauens to heauens did crie, O gods O gods what wrong what wrong is mine.

ALTS.

Basses. One stood amaz'd at sweet beauties paine,  
 Loue would haue said that all was but vain, and gods  
 but halfe diuine, but when Loue saw that beaurie would  
 die, he all agast to heauens did crie, O gods, O gods  
 what wrong is mine.

TENOR.

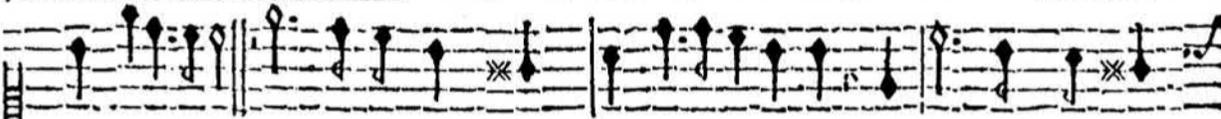
One stood amaz'd at sweete beauties paine, Loue would haue said that all was but  
 vaine, and Gods but halfe diuine. But when Loue saw that beaurie would die :||: he all  
 agast to heauens to heauens did crie :||: O gods O gods what wrong what wrong is mine.

XI.

CANTVS.



End your eares to my sorrow good people that haue  
for no eyes wil I borrow mine own shal grace, my



a- ny pitie : Chant then my voice though rude like to my riming, and tell forth my grieffe  
doleful ditry :



which here in sad despaire can find no ease of tormenting.



Once I liu'd, once I knew delight,  
No grieffe did shadowe then my pleasure :  
Grac'd with loue, cheer'd with beauties sight,  
I ioyed alone true heau'nly treasure,  
O what a Heau'n is loue firmly embraced,  
Such power alone can fixe delight  
In Fortunes bosome euer placed.

Cold as Ice frozen is that hart,  
Where thought of loue could no time enter:  
Such of life reape the poorest part  
Whose weight cleaues to this earthly center,  
Mutuall iotes in hearts truly vnited  
Doe earth to heauenly state conuert  
Like heau'n still in it selfe delighted.

End your cares to my forrow good people that haue anie pitie: Chaunt it my  
 for no eyes will I borow, mine owne shal grace my doleful diry:

voice though rude, like to my riming, and tel forth my griele, which here in sad despaire can  
 find no ease of tormenting.

ALTS.

**BASSVS.**

End your cares to my forrow good  
 for no eyes wil I borow mine  
 pro- ple that haue anie pitie. Chaunt it my voice,  
 owne shal grace my doleful diry.  
 though rude like to my riming, and tel forth my griele  
 which heere in sad despaire can finde no ease of tor-  
 menting.

TENOR.

End your cares to my forrow good peo- ple that haue anie pitie.  
 for no eyes will I borow, mine owne shal grace my doleful dirie. Chaunt it my  
 voice, my voice though rude like to my riming, and tel forth my griele, my grief, which here in  
 sadde despaire can find no ease of tormenting.

XII.

CANTVS.



Y a fountaine where I lay, al blef- fed bee that  
by the glimring of the sun, o ne- uer bee her



blef- fed day whē I might see alone my true loues fairest one, loues deer light, loues cleare sight  
shining done

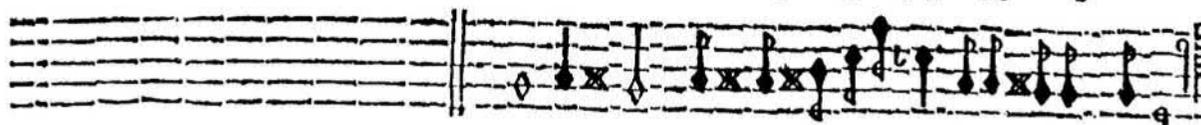


No worlds eyes can clearer see a fairer sight none none can be.

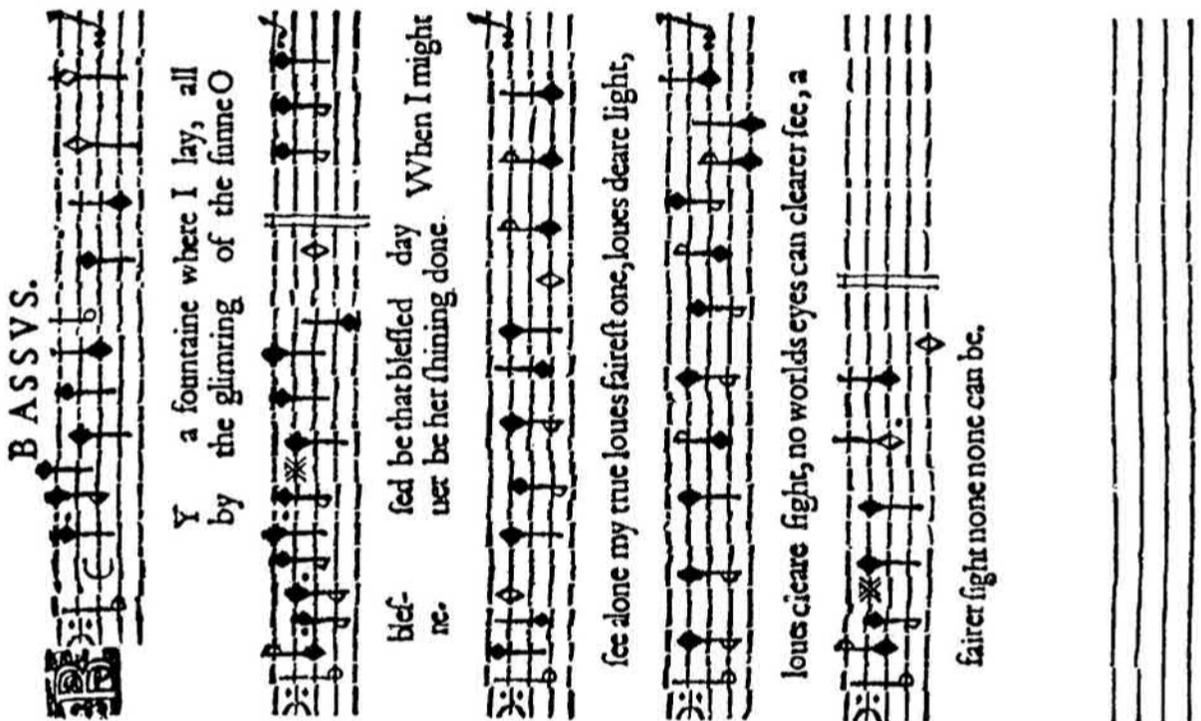


2 Faire with garlands all adrest,  
Was neuer Nymph more fairely blest,  
Blessed in the highest degree,  
So may she ever beffed be,  
Came to this fountaine nere,  
With such a smiling cheere,  
Such a face,  
Such a grace,  
Happie, happie eyes that see  
Such a heauenly sight as she.

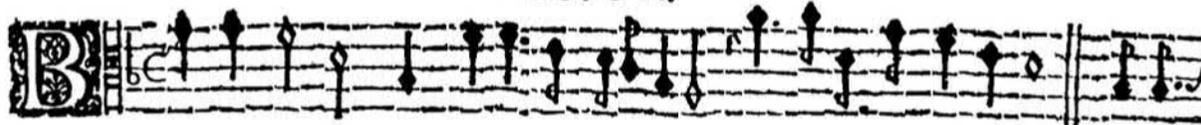
3 Then I forthwith tooke my pipe  
Which I all faire and cleane did wipe,  
And vpon a heau'nly ground,  
All in the grace of beautil' fount,  
Plaid this roundelay,  
Welcome faire Queene of May,  
Sing sweete aire,  
Welcome faire.  
Welcome be the shepherds Queene,  
The glorie of all our greene.


  
 Y a fontaine where I lay, all blef- sed be that blessed day  
 by the glimring of the sun, O ne- uer be her shining done when I might see  
 alone my true loues fairest one, loues deere light, loues cleare fight, No worlds eyes can clea-  
 rer see a fairer fight a fairer fight none none can be.

ALTS.

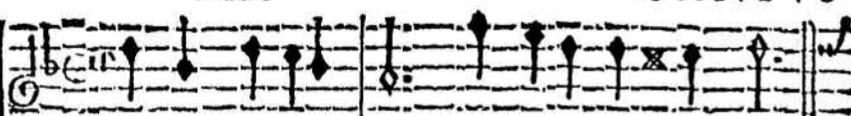

  
 Y a fontaine where I lay, all  
 by the glimring of the sunne O  
 blef- sed be that blessed day When I might  
 ne- uer be her shining done.  
 see alone my true loues fairest one, loues deare light,  
 loues cleare fight, no worlds eyes can clearer see, a  
 fairer fight none none can be.

TENOR.

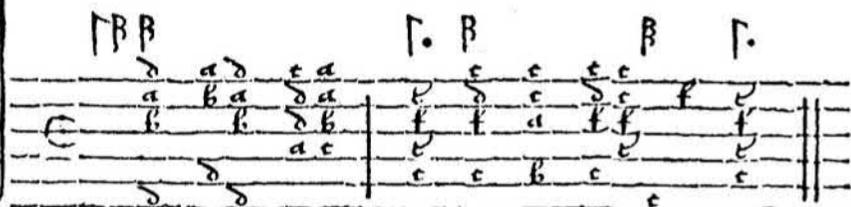

  
 Y a fontaine where I lay, all blef- sed blessed be that blessed day  
 by the glimring of the sun, O ne- uer ne- uer be her shining done when I  
 might see alone, my true loues fairest one, loues deere light, loues cleare fight, no worlds eyes  
 can clearer see, a fairer fight, a fairer fight none can be.

XIII.

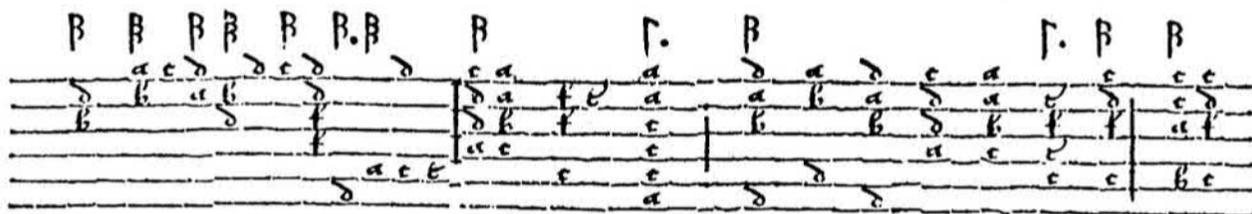
CANTVS.



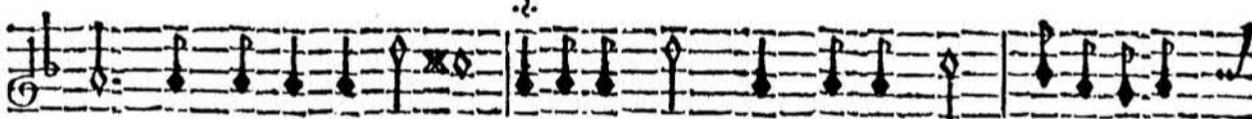
H what hath ouerwrought my all a- ma- zed thought  
or where- to am I brought, that thus in vaine haue fought,



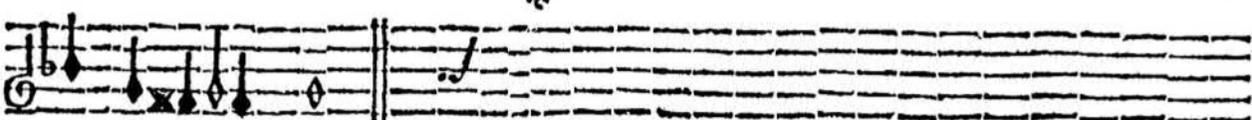
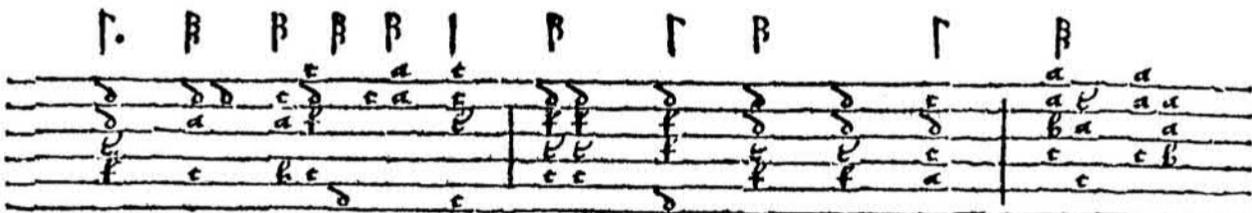
Till time and truth hath taught, I labor all for nought. The day I see is cleare, but I am  
For grieft doth stil ap- peare, to crosse our



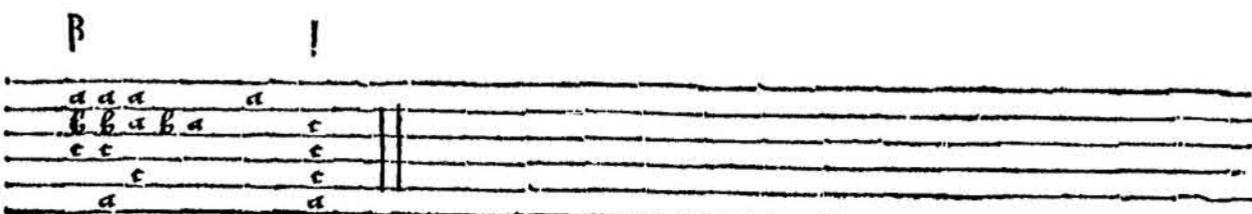
here the neere, while I can nothing heare, but winter all the yeare. Cold, hold, the sun wil shine  
me- ric cheere,



warme, therefore now feare no harme. O blessed beames, where beautie streames happie happie



light to loues dreames.



now feare no harm, O blessed beames, where beavy streames, happy happy light to lous dreames,

while I can nothing heare, but winter all the yeare: cold, hold, the sun wil shine warme therefore

haue taught, I labour all for naught, The day I see is cleare, but I am nere the nere, For grief doth still a-peare, to crosse our me-ry cheere,

or where-to am I brought, that thus in vaine haue fought, Till time & truth

H what hath ouerwrought my all a- ma- zed thought,

ALTS.

BASSVS.

H what hath ouerwrought my all or where-to am I brought that thus

a- ma- zed thought, I labor al for naught in vaine haue fought,

The day I see is cleare, but I am nere the for grief doth still appeare, to crosse all mer-rie

nere, cheere, But winter all the yeere cold hold the sun will shine warme, therefore now feate no

harne O blessed beames where beautie streames happie happie light to lous dreames.

TENOR.

H what hath ouerwrought my all a- ma- zed thought, Till time and truth haue or where-to am I brought, that thus in vaine haue fought,

taught I labour all for naught, The day I see is cleare, but I am nere the nere, for grief doth still appeare, to crosse our me-ry cheere, while I

can nothing heare but winter all the yeare: Cold, hold, y sun wil shine warme, therefore now feare no

harne o blessed beames where beaury streames, happy happy light, happy light to lous dreames,

H 2



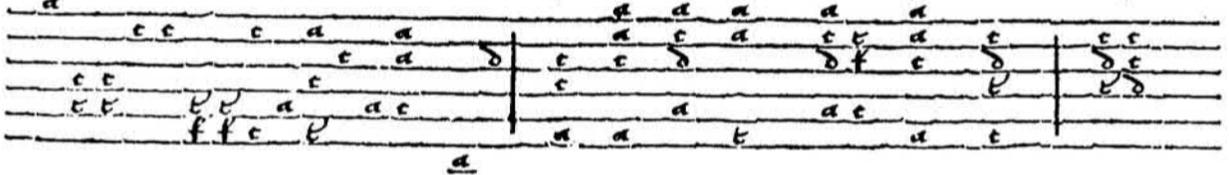
Aarewell vnkind farewell, to mee no more a father, since my

Γ ΒΒ Γ. Β Β. Β Β Γ Β. Β Β



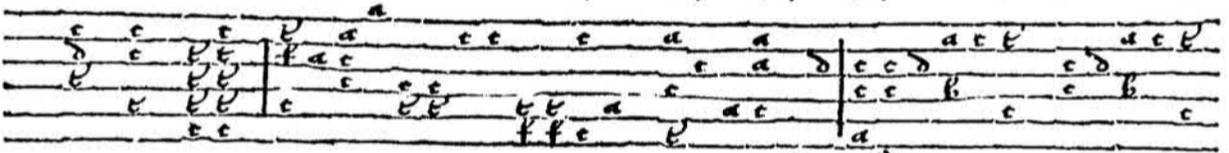
heart my heart holdes my loue most deare: The wealth which thou doest reape, a- nothers

Β ΒΒ ΒΒ Β Β Γ. Β Γ. Β Β. Β



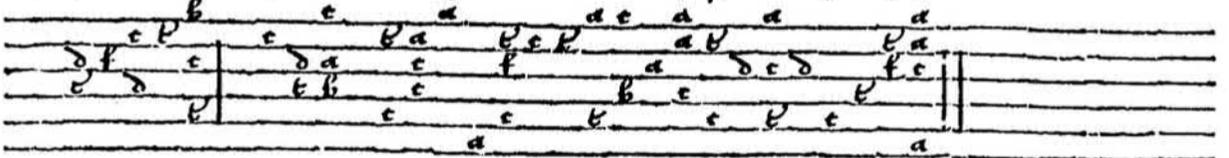
hand must gather, Though thy heart thy heart still lies buried there, Then farewell, then

Β Γ ΒΒΒΒ ΒΒ ΒΒ ΒΒ ΒΒ ΒΒ Β



farewell, O farewell, welcome my loue, welcome my ioy for euer.

ΒΒ Β Β Β ΒΒ Β ΒΒ



Tis not the vaine desire  
of humane fleeting beautie,  
Makes my mind to liue,  
though my meanes do die.

Nor do I Nature wrong,  
though I forget my dutie:  
Loue, not in the bloud,  
but in the spirit doth lie.

Then farewell, &c.

ALTS.

Arewell vnkind farewell, to me no more a father, since my heart  
 holds my loue most deare. The wealth which thou doest reape, anothers hand must gather, though  
 thy heart thy heart thy heart thy heart lies buried there. Then farewell  
 O farewell, welcome my ioy for euer.

BASSVS.

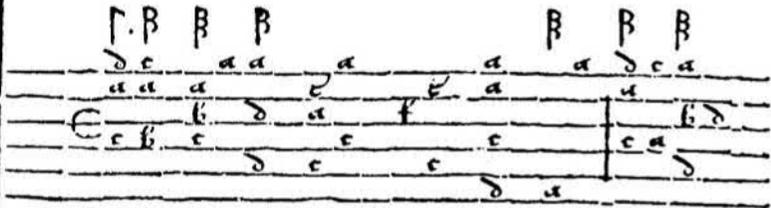
Arewell vnkind farewell, to me no more  
 a father since my heart my heart holdes  
 my loue most deare. The wealth which thou doest  
 reape anothers hand must gather: though thy  
 hearty heart thy heart lies still buried there. Then  
 farewell O farewell, welcome my  
 loue welcome welcome my ioy for euer.

TENOR.

Arewell vnkind, farewell, to mee no more a father, since my heart my heart my  
 heart holds my loue most deare. The wealth which thou doest reape anothers hand must gather,  
 though thy heart thy heart thy heart thy heart lies buried there. Then farewell  
 O farewell, welcome my loue, welcome my ioy for euer.



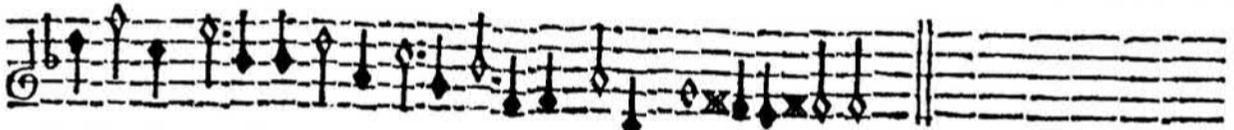
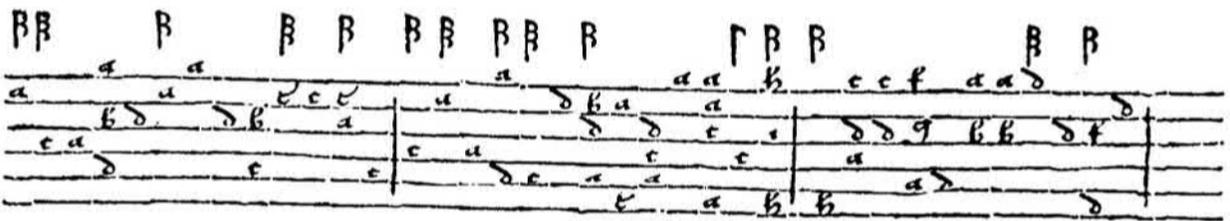
Eepe you no more sad fountaines, what need you



flowe so fast, looke how the snowie mountaines, heau'ns sunne doth gently waste. But my



funnes heau'n-ly eyes view not your weeping. That nowe



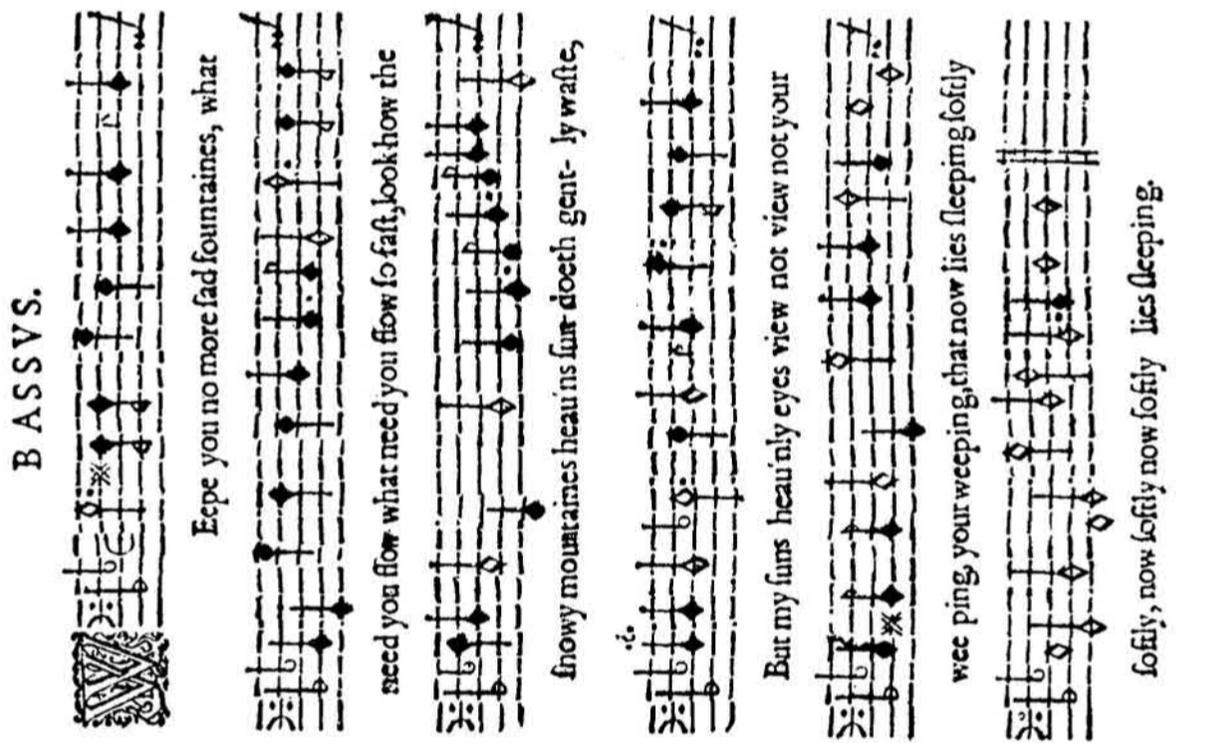
lie sleeping :||: softly :||: now softly lies sleeping.



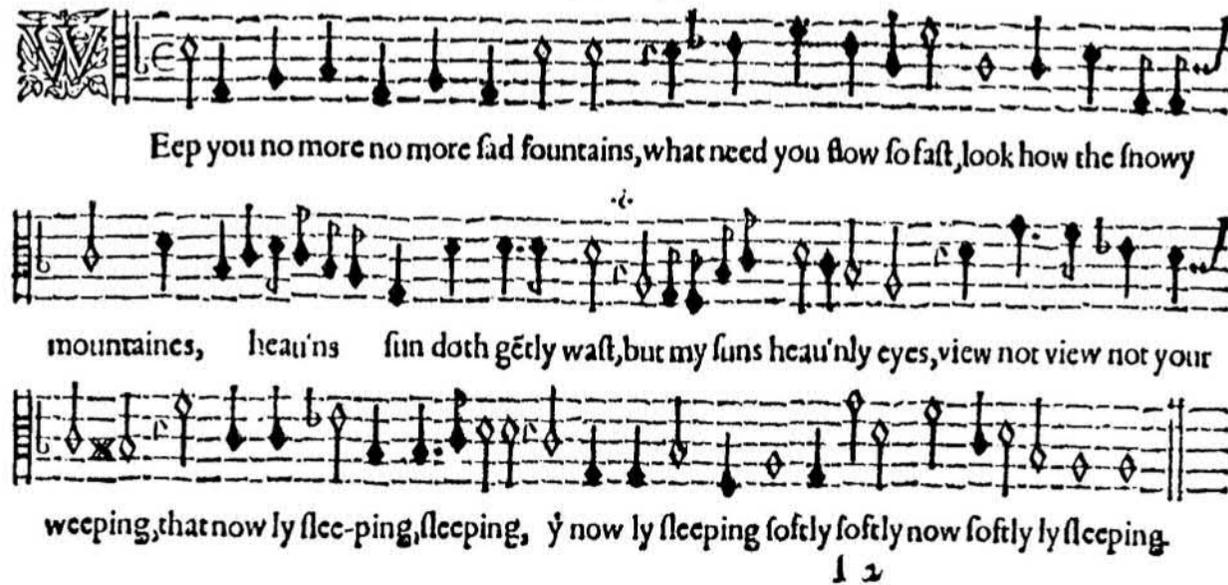
Sleepe is a reconciling,  
 A rest that peace begets :  
 Doth not the sunne rise smiling,  
 When faire at eu'n he sets,  
 Rest you, then rest sad eyes,  
 Melt not in weeping,  
 While she lies sleeping :||:  
 Softly :||: now softly lies sleeping.


 Sopranos  
 Eepe weepe you no more sad fountaines, what neede what neede you flow so fast,  
 Look how the lowe mountaines heau'ns sun doeth gent-ly walle, but my suns my suns  
 heau'nly eyes view not your wee-ping, that now lie sleeping, that now ly sleeping, softly :||  
 soft-ly that now softly lies sleeping.

ALTS.


 Basses  
 Eepe you no more sad fountaines, what  
 neede you flow what neede you flow so fast, look how the  
 snowy mountaines heau'ns sun doeth gent-ly walle,  
 But my suns heau'nly eyes view not view not your  
 wee ping, your weeping, that now lies sleeping softly  
 softly, now softly now softly lies sleeping.

TENOR.


 Tenor  
 Eep you no more no more sad fountains, what neede you flow so fast, look how the snowy  
 mountaines, heau'ns sun doeth gently walle, but my suns heau'nly eyes, view not view not your  
 weeping, that now ly see-ping, sleeping, y now ly sleeping softly softly now softly ly sleeping.



on all on all that euer loued.

of fire? Thou art vnttrue, thou art vnttrue, not wert with fan- cie moued, for desire hath powre

Ic on this faining, is loue without desire: heat still remaining, and yet no sparke

ALTV.

BASSVS.

Ic on this faining, is loue without desire,

heat still remaining, and yet no sparke of fire? Thou

art vnttrue, not wert with fan- cie moued, for desire

desire hath powre on all on all that euer loued.

TENOR.

Ic on this faining, is loue without de- fire, heat still remaining and yet no sparke of

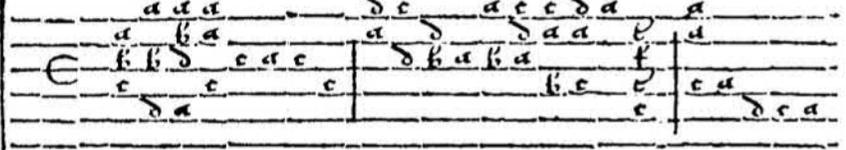
fire? Thou art vnttrue, vnttrue, nor wert with fancie moued, for desire desire hath powre hath

powre on all that euer loued.



must complaine, yet do enioy :||: my loue, she is too

l r B B B B B B l B. B B B



faire, too rich in beauties parts Thence is my grieffe for nature while she



stroue with all her graces and deuineft artes. To forme her too too beautifull of hue,



she had no leifure :||: no leifure left to make her true.



Should I agrieu'd then with she were lesse faire,  
 That were repugnant to my owne desires,  
 She is admit'd, new futers still repaire,  
 That kindles dayly loues forgetfull fires,  
 Rest iealous thoughts, and thus resolute at last,  
 She hath more beautie then becomes the chaste.

no leisure left to make her true. ||:

ces, and di- ui- nest artes : to forme her too too beautifull of hue, shee had no leisure

parts: Thence is my grieffe, for nature while she stroue with all her gra-

must com-plaine, yet do enioy my loue, she is too faire, too rich in beauties

ALTS.

BASSVS.

must complain, yet do enioy

my loue my loue: shee is too faire, too rich

in beauties parts: thence is my grieffe, for nature

while she stroue with all her graces & diuine- nest

artes, to forme her too too beautifull of hue:

She had no leisure ||: no leisure

left to make her true.

TENOR.

must com- plaine yet doe enioy my loue, she is too faire, too rich in beauties

parts. Thence is my grieffe, for nature while she stroue with all her gra- ces and diuine st

artes, to forme her too too beautifull of hue. She had no leisure ||: no leisure left

to make her true.



to the hie,

favour me. Of all the swarme I only I on-ly did not thriue, yet brought I wax and hony hony

a filly Bee, who fed on time vntil my heart gan break, yet neuer found the time would

I was a time a time when filly Bees could speake, and in that time I was I was

ALTS.

BASSVS.

I was a time a time whē filly Bees could

speake, and in that time I was a filly Bee, who fed

on time vntill my heart gan break, yet neuer

found the time would fauour me. Of all the swarm

the swarme lone-ly I one-ly did not thriue, yet

brought I waxe and hony to the hie.

TENOR.

I was a time a time whē filly Bees could speake, and in y time I was a fil-ly Bee, who

fed on time vntil my heart gan breake, yet neuer found the time the time would fauor me, of al

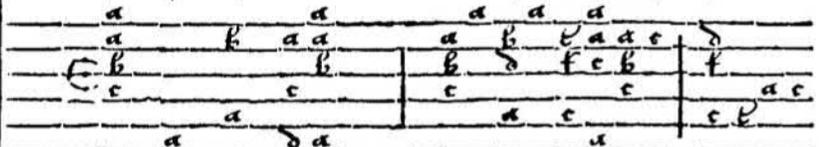
the swarme the swarme I only only did not thriue yet brought I waxe & ho-ny to y hie.

L



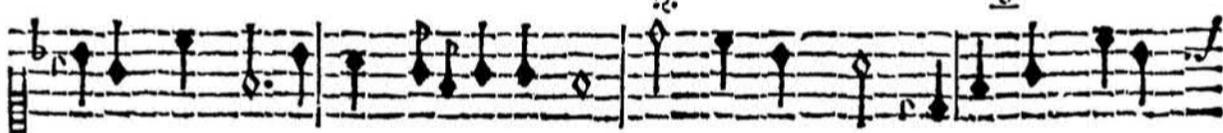
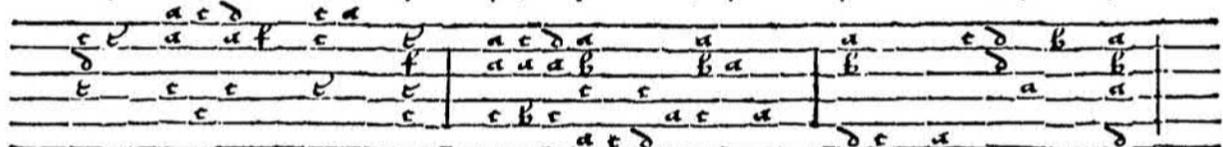
He lowest trees haue tops, the Ant her gall, the sic her

Γ Γ β β β β Γ β β β



spleene, the little sparke his heate, and slender haire cast shadowes though but small,

β β β β | Γ β β β β β | β β |



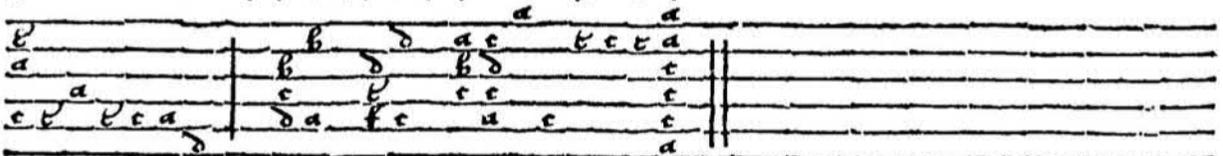
and Bees haue stings although they be not great. Seas haue their source, and so haue shallowe

Γ β Γ β β | | β β β β Γ β β β



springs, and loue is loue in beggers and in kings.

β β β β β β β β β β | β β |



Where waters smoothest run, deep are the foords,  
 The diall stirres, yet none perceiues it moue:  
 The firmest faith is in the fewest words,  
 The Turles cannot sing, and yet they loue,  
 True hearts haue eyes and cares, no tongues to speake:  
 They heare, and see, and sigh, and then they breake.

in beggers and in kings.

not great, Seas haue their source, & so haue shallow springs; hal- low springs, and loue is loue

hear, and slender haire cast shadowes though but small, and Bees haue stings, although they be

He lowest trees haue tops, the Ant her gall, the flie her spleen, the little spark his

ALTVS.

**BASSVS.**

He lowest trees haue tops, the ant her gall,

the flie her spleen, the little spark his heat, and slen-

der haire cast sha- dows though but small, and

Bees haue stings although they be not great. Seas haue

their source & so haue shallow springs sha- low springs

and loue is loue in beggers and in kings.

TENOR.

He lowest trees haue tops, the Ant her gall, the flie her spleen, y little spark his heat

and slender haire cast shadowes, though but small, & Bees haue stings, although they be not

great, Seas haue their source, & so haue shallow springs, & loue is loue in beggers & in kings.



out of loue.

in battell ray, to fight such idle warres, when in the end they shall approue, tis but a iest drawne

Har poore Astronomers are they, take womens eyes for starres, and set their thoughts

ALTS.

BASSVS.

Har poore Astronomers are they take wo-

mens eyes for starres, and set their thoughts in battell

ray to fight such idle warres, when in the end they shall

approue, tis but a iest drawne out of loue.

TENOR.

Har poore Astronomers are they take womens eyes for starres, and set their thoughts

in battell ray, to fight such idle warres. When in the end they shall approue, tis but a iest drawne

out of loue.

CANTVS PRIMA

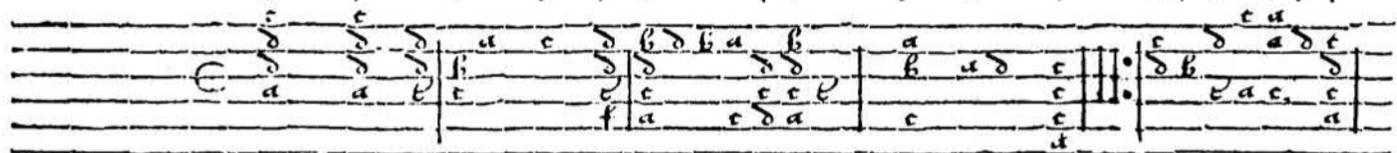
XXI

Dialogue



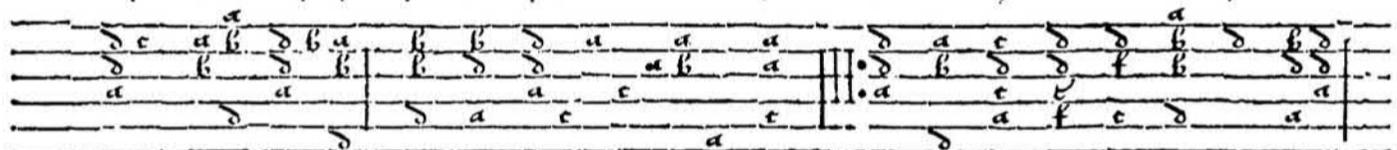
Come when I call, or tarry till I come, if you be deaf I must prove dumb If thy desire euer

l r B l B l B l B l B.B B.B l



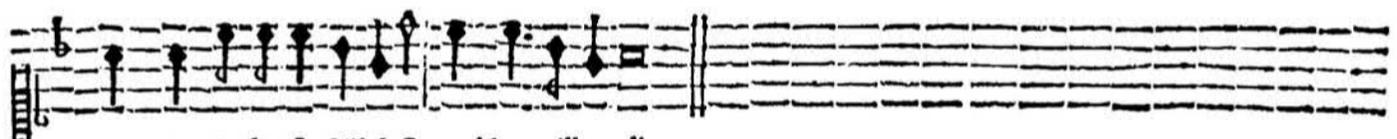
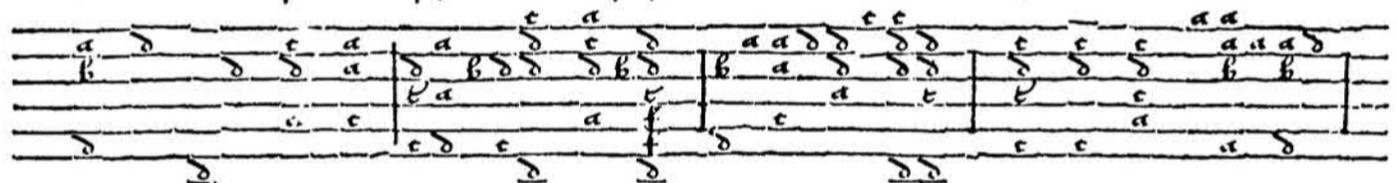
knew the griefe of delay, no danger could stand in thy way. What need wee languish? can loue quick-

B.B B B.B l l. B l B l B.B B



ly quickly flie: feare euer hurts more then ielousie. Then securely enuie scorning, let vs end with ioy our

B l l B B.B l B B



mourning, ielousie still defie, and loue till we die:

B B.B B l



Then securely enuie scorning, let vs end with ioy our mourning, ielousie still defie, & loue till we die.



QUINTVS

Dialogue

Dialogue.

SECUNDA PARS.

O die not, ad this sorrow to my grieft that languifh here, wanting relief. Then fecurely enuy fcor-

ning, let vs end with joy our mourning, ieaiofie fill delie and loue till we die.

Dialogue.

BASSVS.

The fecurely enuy fcorning, let vs end  
with joy our mourning, ieaiofie fill delie, and  
loue and loue till wee die.

Dialogue.

TENOR.

Enuy fcorning let vs end with joy our mourning, ieaiofie fill delie, and loue till we die.







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