

FLOW, MY TEARS

JOHN DOWLAND, SECOND BOOK OF AYRES (1600)

VOIX

FLOW, MY TEARS, FALL FROM YOUR SPRINGS! EX - ILED FOR E - VER
DOWN, VAIN LIGHTS, SHINE YOU NO MORE! NO NIGHTS ARE DARK E -

GUISTARE
(6^e EN RÉ)

4

LET ME MOURN; WHERE NIGHT'S BLACK BIRD HER SAD IN - FA - MY SINGS. THERE
NOUGH FOR THOSE THAT IN DES - PAIR THEIR LOST FOR - TUNES DE - PLORE; LIGHT

7

LET ME LIVE FOR - - LORN. NE - VER MAY MY WOES -
DOETH BUT SHAME DIS - - CLOSE. FROM THE HIGH - EST SPIRE -

10

- SE RE - LIE - VED SINCE PI - TY IS FLED; AND TEARS AND SIGHS
- OF CON - TENT - MENT MY FOR - TUNE IS THROWN; AND FEAR AND GRIEF

13



AND GROANS MY WEA - RY DAYS, MY WEA - RY DAYS OF ALL JOYS HAVE DE - PRI
AND PAIN FOR MY DE - SERTS. FOR MY DE - SERTS ARE MY HOPES, SINCE HOPE IS

16



VED. GONE. HARK, YOU SHA - DOWS THAT IN DARK - - NESS

19



DWELL. LEARN TO CON - TEMN LIGHT. HAP - PY, HAP -

22



PY THEY THAT IN HELL FEEL NOT THE WORLD'S DES - PITE.