

If my complaints could passions moue

from The First Booke of Songs or Ayres, 1597

John Dowland (1563-1626)

First System (Treble, Alto, Tenor, Bass staves):

- Chords:** Gm, Cm, Gm, Cm, Gm, Cm, D, Cm, D, Gm, Dm.
- Lyrics (Stanza 1):** If my com - plaints My pas - sions weare could e - nough to pas - si - ons to mooue, prooue, or make loue that my des - see where-in payrs had gou -
- Lyrics (Stanza 2):** If my com - plaints My pas - sions weare could pas - si - ons to mooue, prooue, or make loue that my des - see where - in payrs had gou -
- Lyrics (Stanza 3):** If my com - plaints could pas - sions weare e - nough to mooue, could pas - sions prooue, e - nough to mooue, prooue, or that make my loue des - see where - in payrs had gou -
- Lyrics (Final):** If my com - plaints My pas - sions weare could pas - sions to mooue, or that make my loue my des - see where-in payrs had gou -

Second System (Treble, Alto, Tenor, Bass, Bass staves):

- Chords:** Cm, D(no3rd), G, Dm, Gm, Cm, Bb, Cm, Eb, F(no3rd), Bb.
- Lyrics (Stanza 1):** I suf - fer ernd me to wrong: long, O loue thy wounds I do lieue fresh - and ly dye bleed in in thee mee,
- Lyrics (Stanza 2):** I suf - fer ernd me to wrong: long, O loue thy wounds I do lieue fresh - I lieue bleed fresh - and dye in in thee mee,
- Lyrics (Stanza 3):** I suf - fer ernd me to wrong: long, O loue thy wounds I do lieue fresh - ly and dye I bleed do lieue and dye in in thee mee,
- Lyrics (Final):** I suf - fer ernd me to wrong: long, O loue thy wounds I do lieue fresh - and ly dye bleed in in thee mee,

Top Staff (5 voices):

- Gm:** thy griefe in my heart for
- Am:** my thy
- D (no 3rd):** deepesighes still vn - kind - nes
- Cm:** speaks, breakes:
- Bb:** yet thou doe thou
- Cm:** hope canst when my
- Bb:** thy griefe in my heart for
- Cm:** my deepesighesdeepe sighes still kind - nes
- Bb:** speaks, breakes:
- Cm:** yet thou doe thou
- Bb:** hope doe hope canst thou canst
- Cm:** thy griefe in my heart for
- Bb:** my deepesighes thy vn - kind
- Cm:** deepesighes still vn - kind - nes
- Bb:** speaks, breakes:
- Cm:** yet thou doe thou
- Bb:** hope canst when my

Bottom Staff (4 voices):

- D:** thy griefe thy griefe in my heart for
- Cm:** my thy deepesighes still speaks, breakes:
- D:** I des - paire, and when I hope thou makst me hope in vain.
- Bb:** harmes re - paire, yet for re - dresse thou letst me still com - plaine.
- F:** when I des - paire, and when I hope thou makst me hope in vain.
- Dm:** myharmes re - paire, yet for re - dresse thou letst me still com - plaine.
- Gm:** I des - paire, and when I hope thou makst me hope in vain.
- Dm:** harmes re - paire, yet for re - dresse thou letst me still com - plaine.
- Eb:** and when I hope thou makst thou makst me hope in vain.
- Gm:** yet for re - dresse thou letst thou letst me still com - plaine.
- D:** If loue doth make mens liues too soure,
- G:** Let me not loue, nor live henceforth.
- D:** Die shall my hopes, but not my faith,
- G:** That you that of my fall may hearers be.
- D:** May here despaire, which truly saith,
- G:** I was more true to loue, then loue to me.

Can loue be ritch, and yet I want,
Is loue my judge, and yet am I condemn'd?
Thou plenty hast, yet me dost scant,
Thou made a god, and yet thy power contemn'd.
That I do liue, it is thy power:
That I desire it is thy worth,

If loue doth make mens liues too soure,
Let me not loue, nor live 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, then loue to me.