501

SIX SONGS by

JOHN DOWLAND

arranged by DESMOND DUPRÉ
for voice and guitar

1. I saw my lady weep
2. Fine knacks for ladies
3. What if I never speed ?
4. In darkness let me dwell
5. Flow, my tears
6. Come away, come, sweet love !

Edition Schott 10328

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SIX SONGS

with accompaniment for Guitar

arranged from the Lute
tablature by Desmond Dupré

JOHN DOWLAND

Fingering Indications

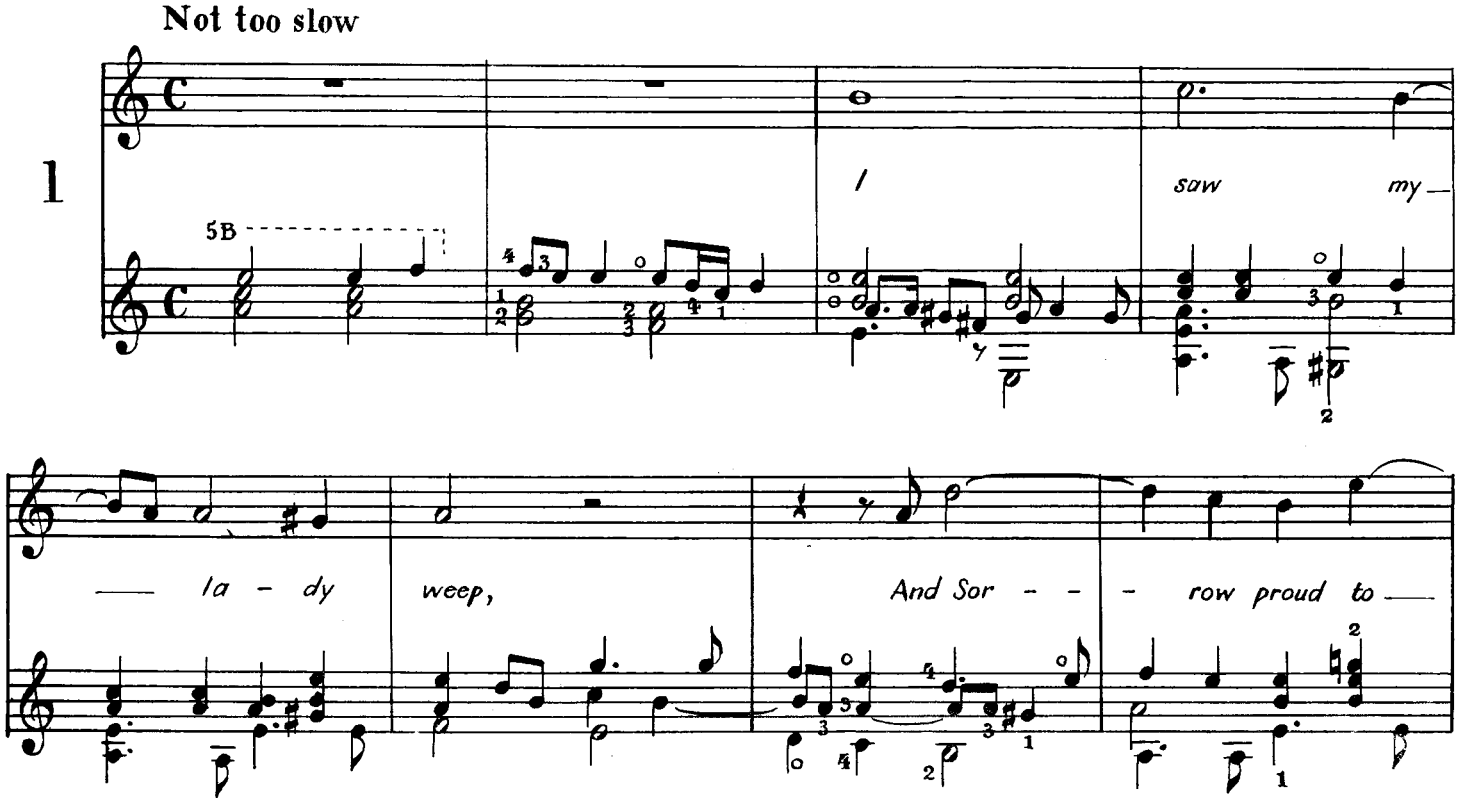
1, 2, 3, 4, = L.H fingers.

i, m, a = R.H fingers.

(1), (2) etc. indicate strings

B 1 etc = Barrée at the first fret etc. Dotted line shows duration of barrée.

I saw my lady weep



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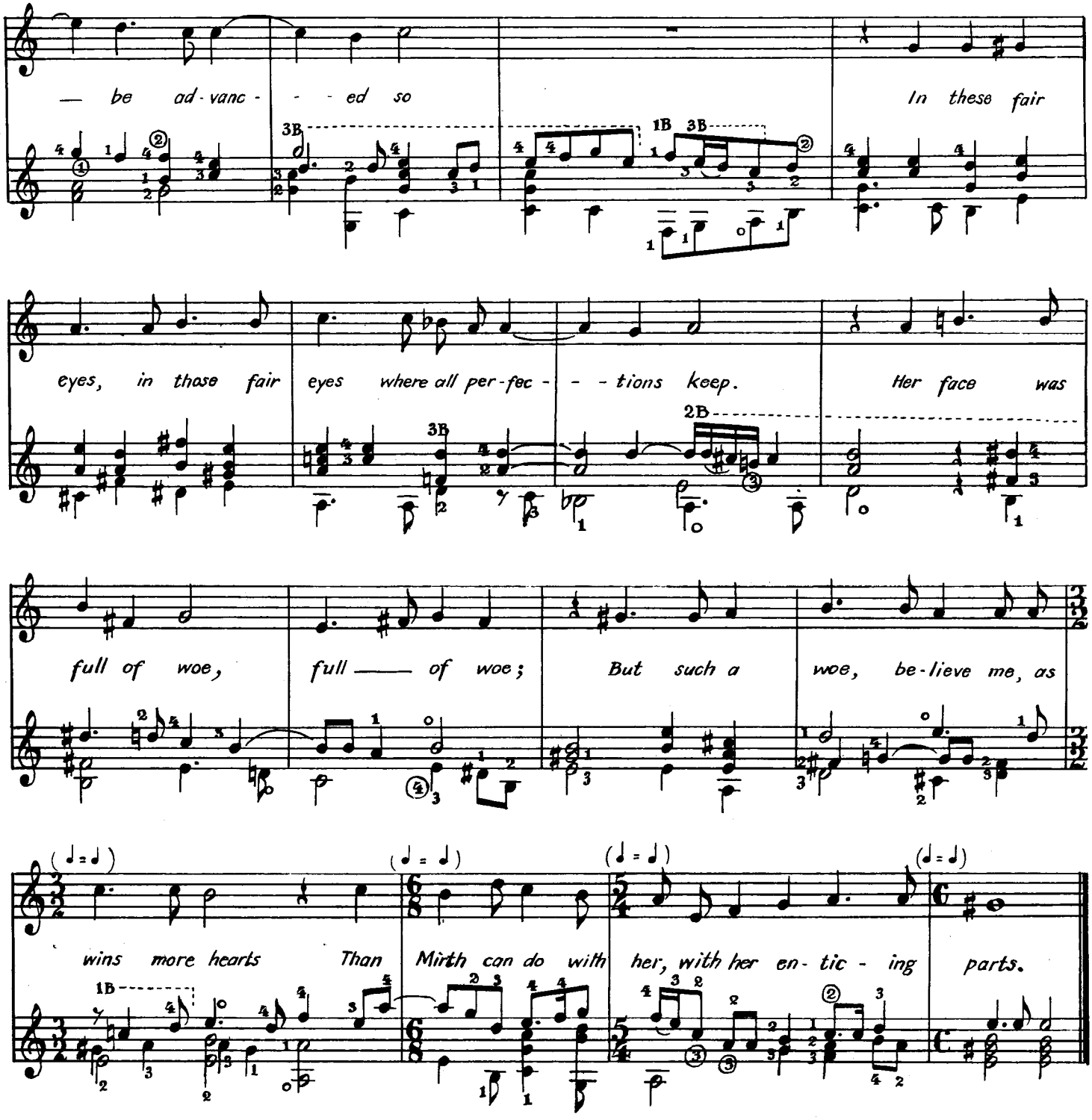


2

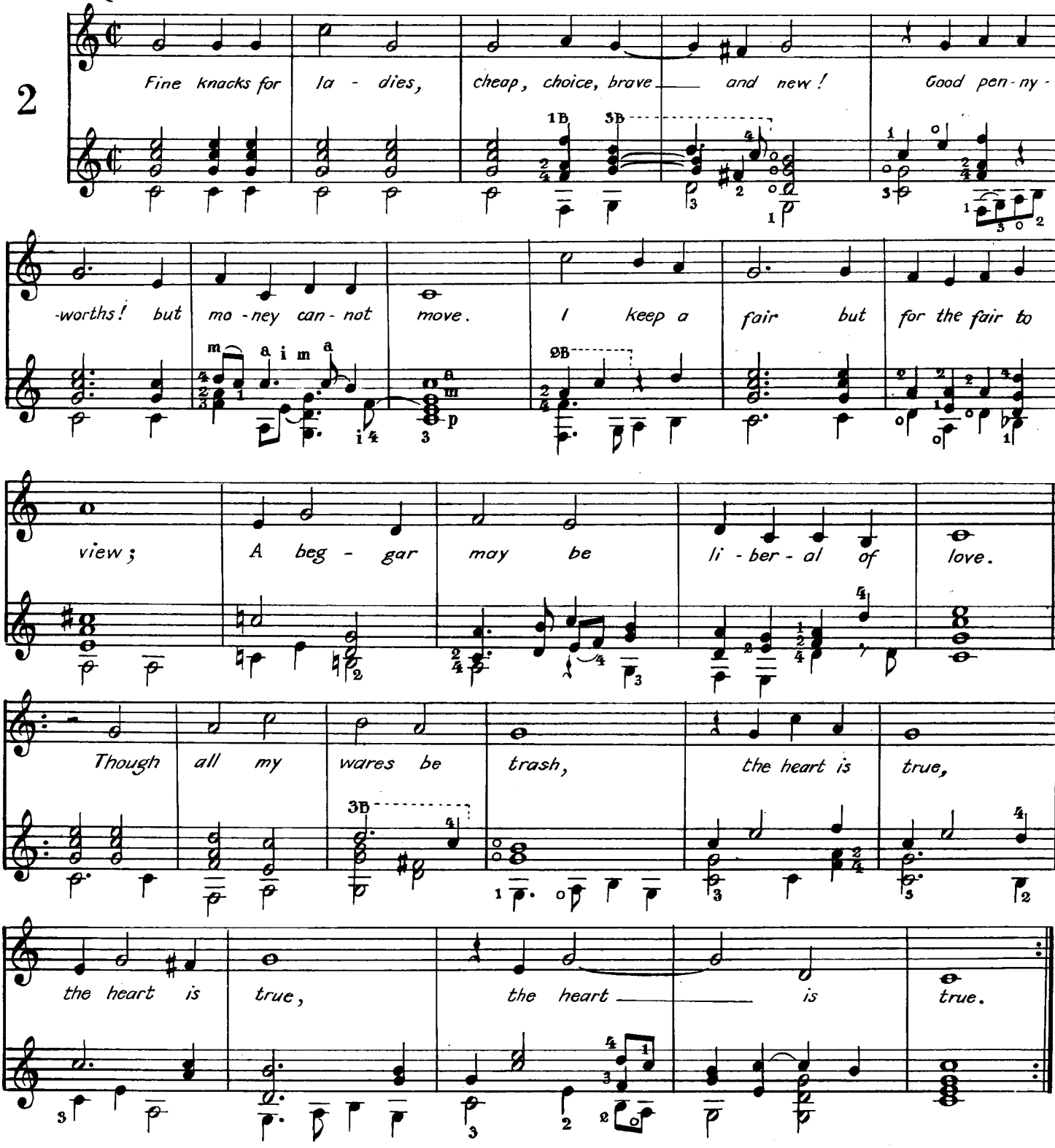
Sorrow was there made fair,
And Passion wise, tears a delightful thing;
Silence beyond all speech a wisdom rare.
She made her sighs to sing,
And all things with so sweet a sadness move
As made my heart at once both grieve and love.

3

O fairer than aught else
The world can show, leave off in time to grieve.
Enough, enough your joyful looks excels;
Tears kills the heart, believe.
O strive not to be excellent in woe,
Which only breeds your beauty's overthrow.

Fine knacks for ladies

Quick



2

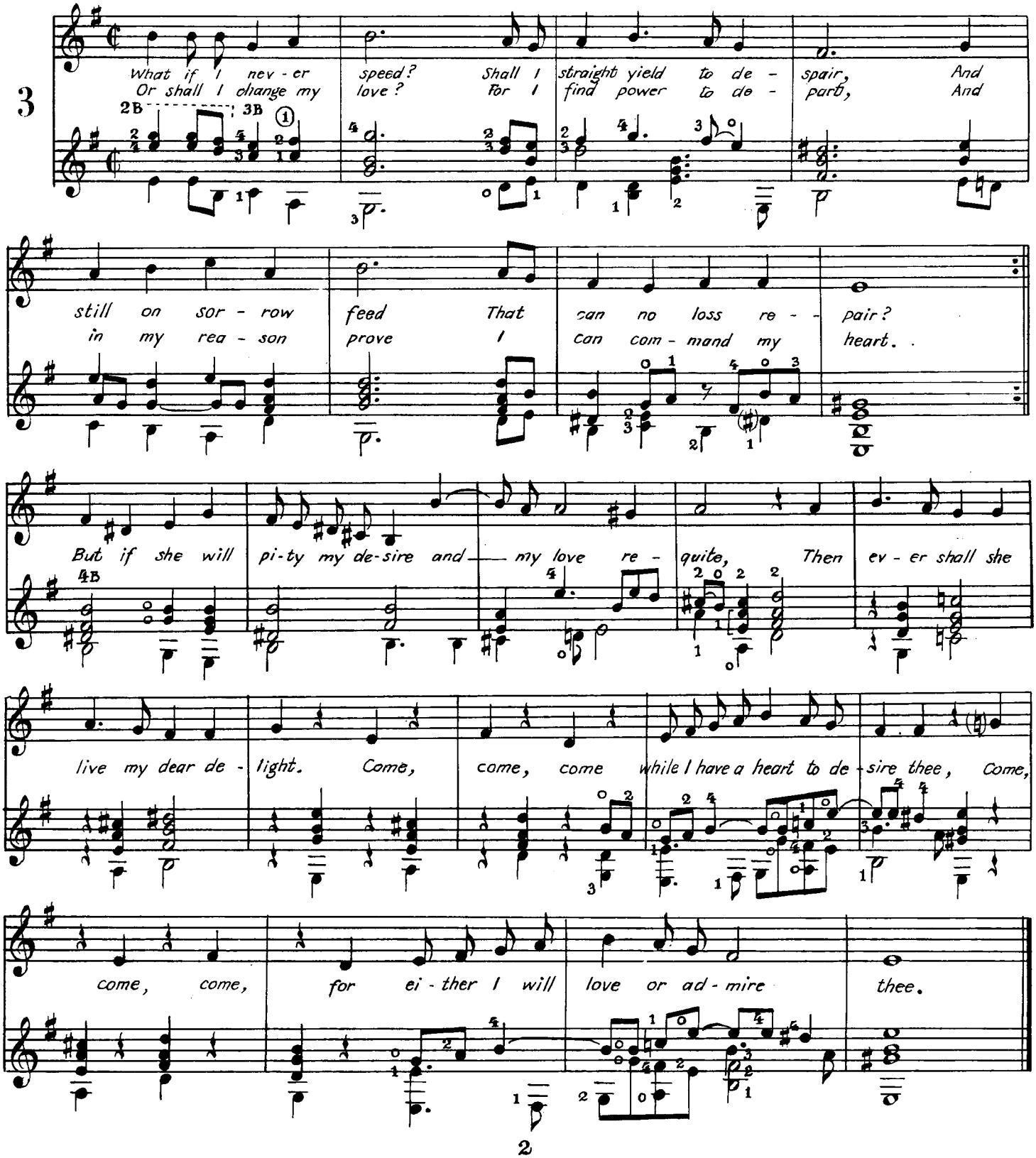
Great gifts are guiles and look for gifts again;
My trifles come as treasures from my mind.
It is a precious jewel to be plain;
Sometimes in shell the Orient's pearl we find.
Of others take a sheaf, of me a grain.

3

Within this pack pins, points, laces, and gloves
And divers toys fitting a country fair.
But in my heart, where duty serves and loves,
Turtles and twins, Court's brood, a heavenly pair.
Happy the heart that thinks of no removes.

What if I never speed?

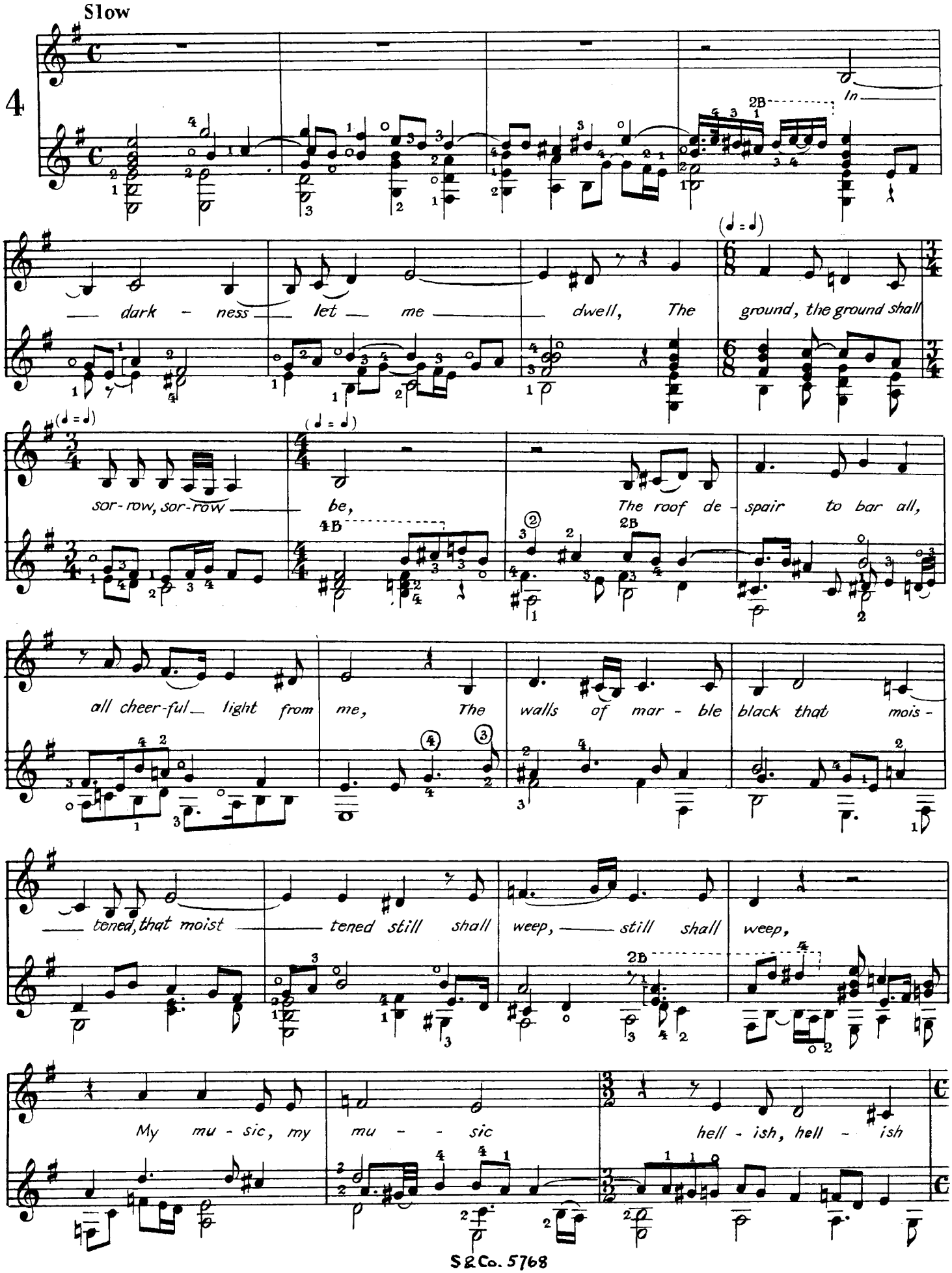
Fairly quick

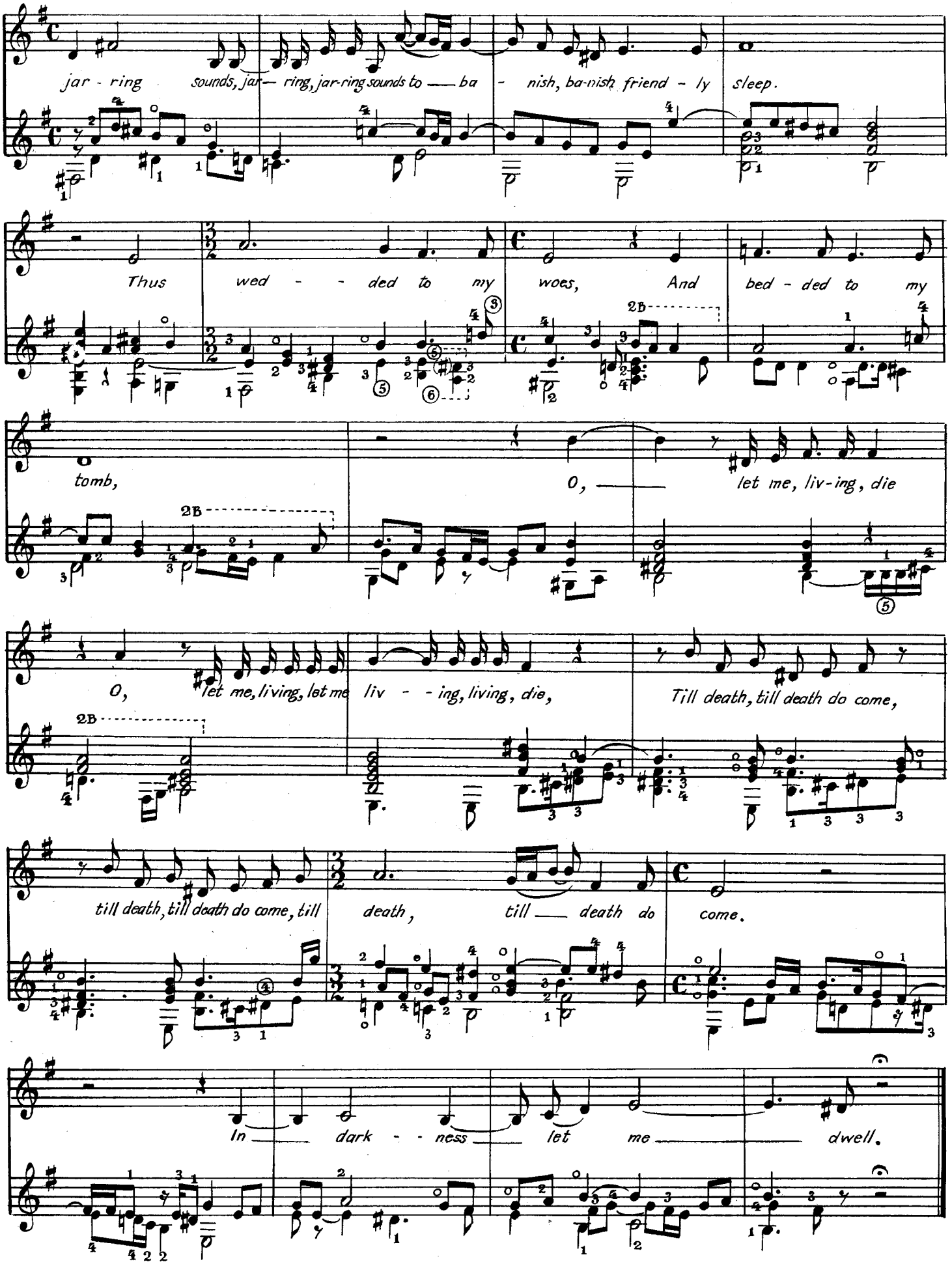


2

Oft have I dreamed of joy,
Yet I never felt the sweet;
But, tired with annoy,
My griefs each other greet.
Oft have I left my hope
As a wretch by Fate forlorn;
But Love aims at one scope,
And, lost, will still return.
He that once loves with a true desire never can depart;
For Cupid is the king of every heart.
Come, come, come, while I have a heart to desire thee,
Come, come, come, for either I will love or admire thee.

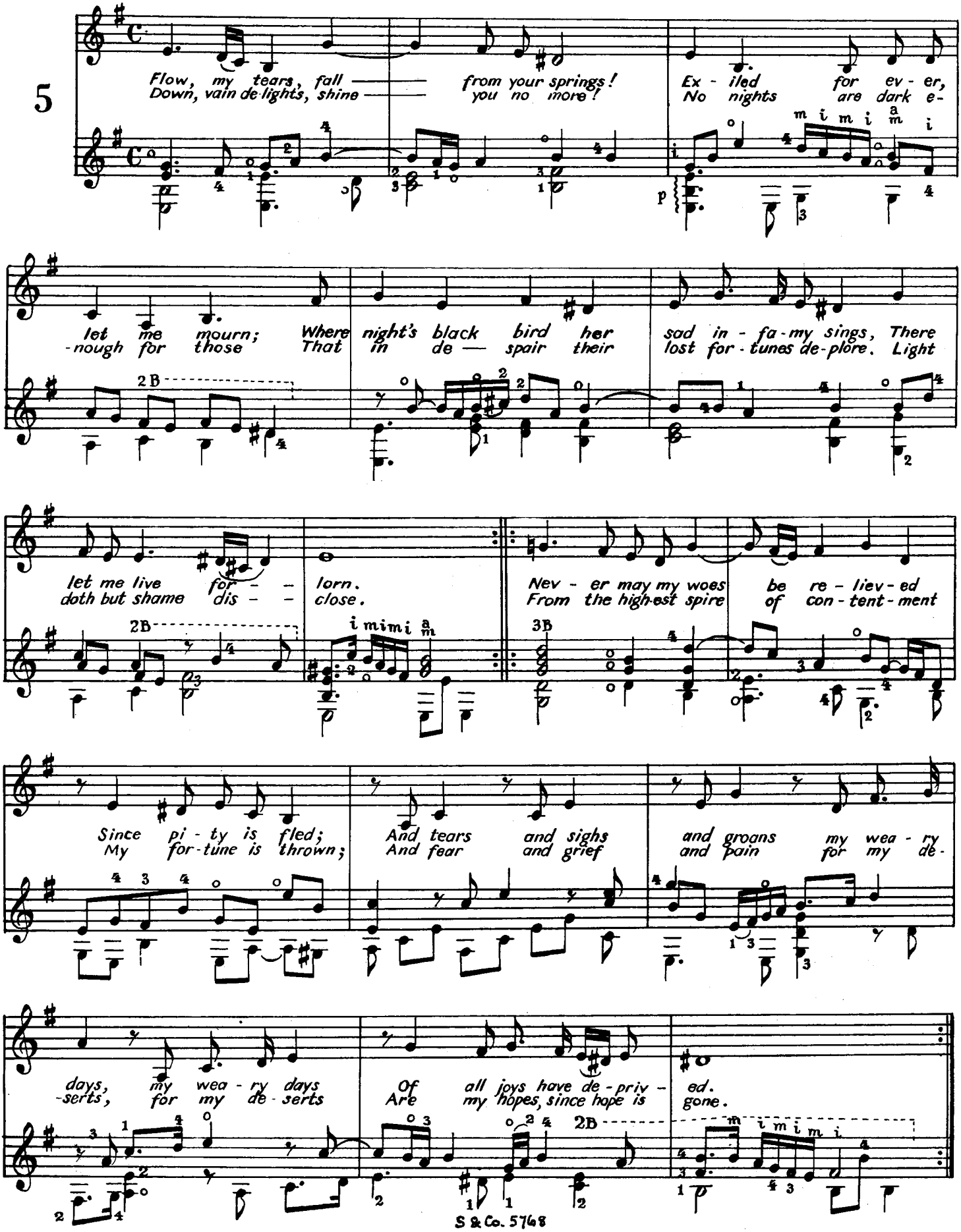
In darkness let me dwell

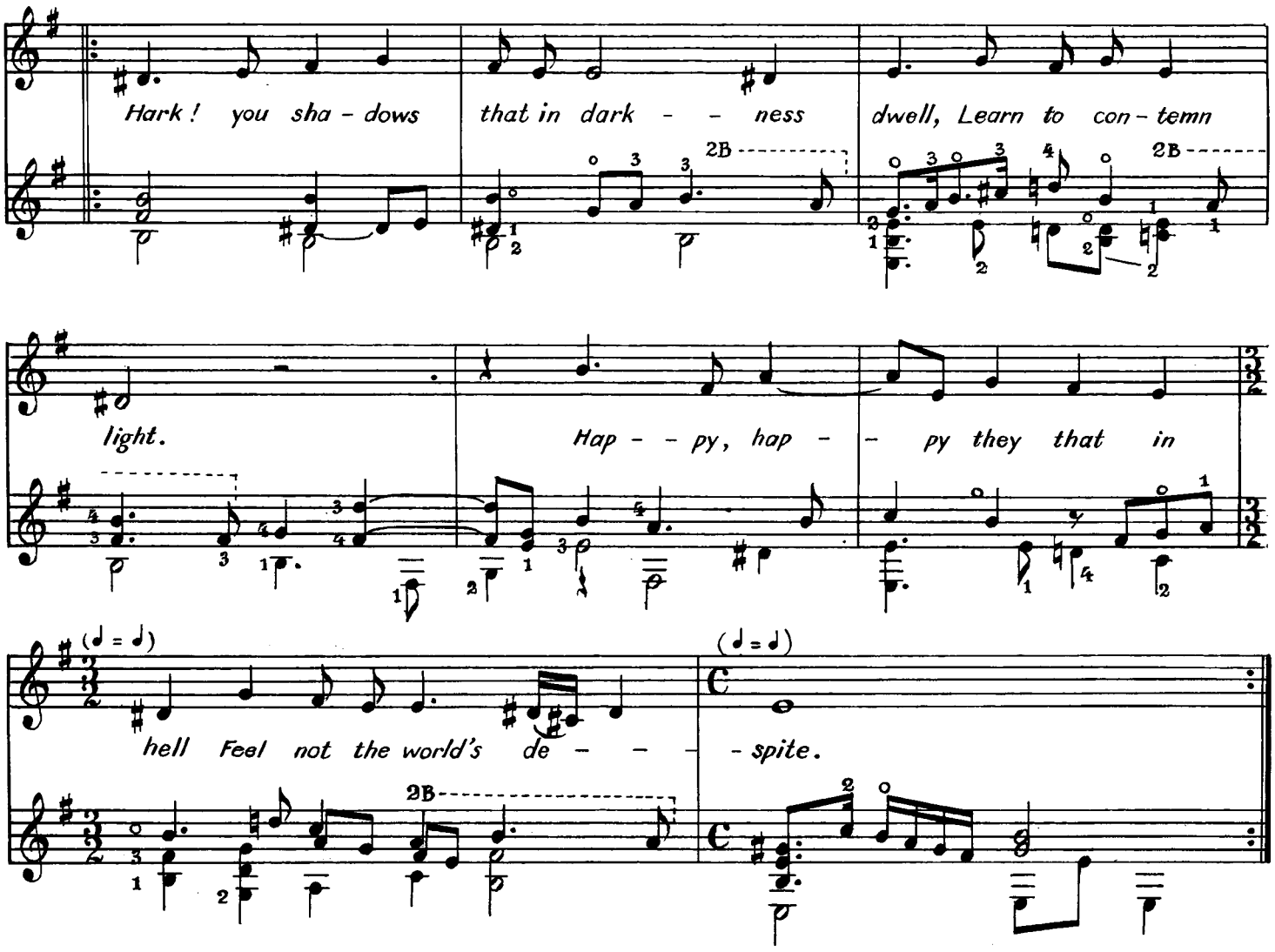



jar - ring sounds, jar - ring, jar-ring sounds to — ba - nish, ba-nish friend - ly sleep.
Thus wed - - ded to my woes, And bed - ded to my
tomb,
O, let me, liv-ing, die
O, let me, living, let me liv - - ing, living, die,
Till death, till death do come,
till death, till death do come, till death, till — death do come.
In — dark - - ness — let me — dwell.

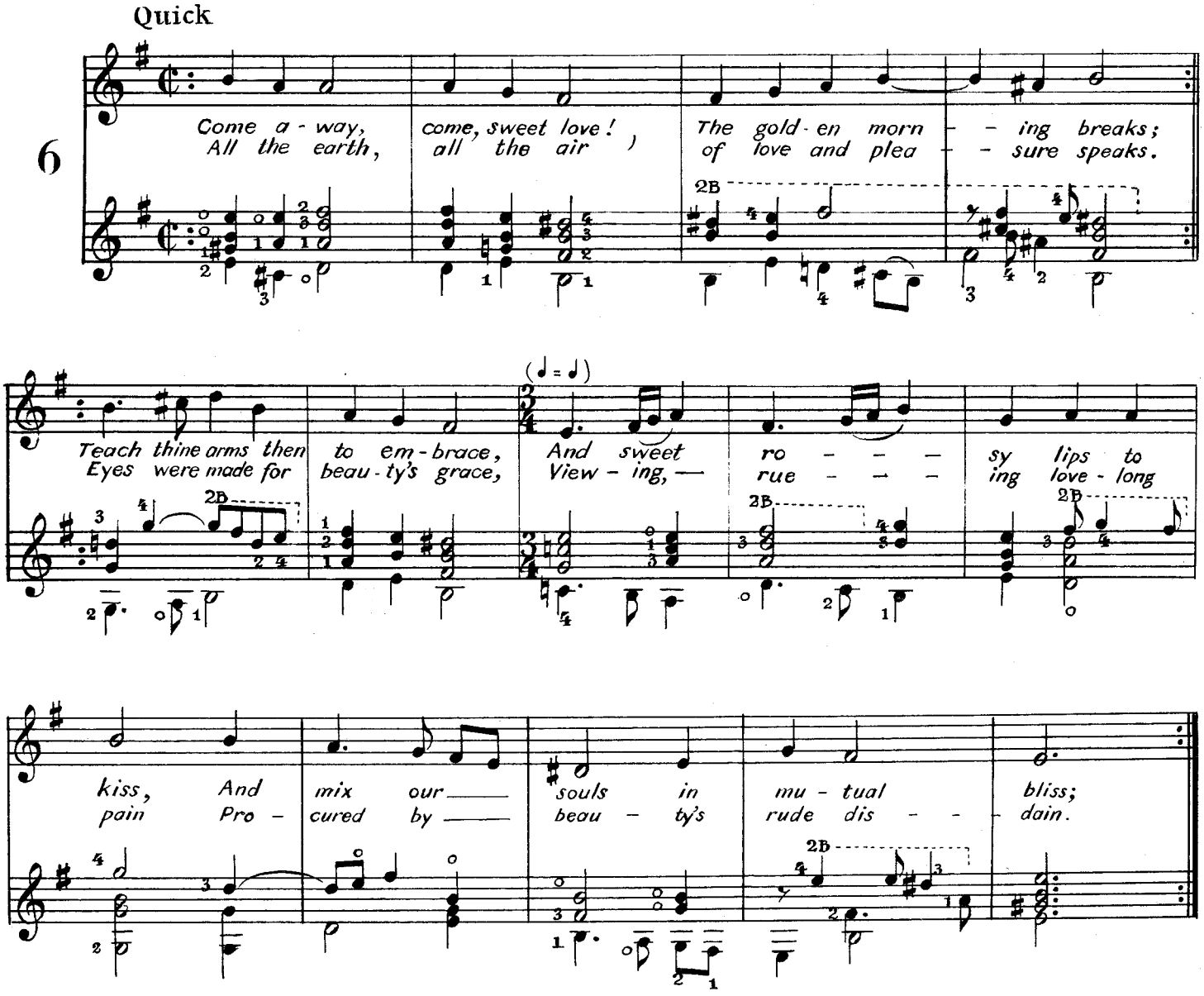
Flow, my tears

Slow




Hark! you sha - dows that in dark - - ness dwell, Learn to con - temn
light.
Hap - - py, hap - - py they that in
hell Feel not the world's de - - - - spite.
2B
(♩ = ♩)

Come away, come, sweet love!



2

Come away, come, sweet love! The golden morning wastes,
While the sun from his sphere his fiery arrows casts
Making all the shadows fly,
Playing,
Staying
In the grove
To entertain the stealth of love,
Thither, sweet love, let us hie,
Flying,
Dying,
In desire
Winged with hopes and heavenly fire.

3

Come away, come, sweet love! Do not in vain adorn
Beauty's grace, that should rise like to the naked morn.
Lilies on the riverside
And fair
Cyprian
Flowers new-blown
Desire no beauties but their own.
Ornament is nurse of pride;
Pleasure
Measure
Love's desire.
Haste then, sweet love, our wished flight!