

Come again, sweet love

The First Booke of Songs or Ayres (1597)

John Dowland (c.1563-1626)

$\text{♩} = 90$

Soprano
 1. Come a - gain sweet love doth now in - vite, Thy
 2. Come a - gain that I may cease to mourn, Through
 3. All the day the sun that lends me shine, By
 4. All the night my sleeps are full of dreams, My

Alto
 1. Come a - gain sweet love doth now in - vite, Thy
 2. Come a - gain that I may cease to mourn, Through
 3. All the day the sun that lends me shine, By
 4. All the night my sleeps are full of dreams, My

Tenor
 1. Come a - gain sweet love doth now in - vite, Thy
 2. Come a - gain that I may cease to mourn, Through
 3. All the day the sun that lends me shine, By
 4. All the night my sleeps are full of dreams, My

Bass
 1. Come a - gain sweet love doth now in - vite, Thy
 2. Come a - gain that I may cease to mourn, Through
 3. All the day the sun that lends me shine, By
 4. All the night my sleeps are full of dreams, My

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S.
 gra - ces that re - frain To do me due de - light, to see,
 thy un - kind dis - dain For now, left and for - lorn I sit,
 frowns doth cause me pine And feeds me with de - lay; Her smiles,
 eyes are full of streams. My heart takes no de - light To see

A.
 gra - ces that re - frain To do me due de - light to
 thy un - kind dis - dain For now, left and for - lorn I
 frowns doth cause me pine And feeds me with de - lay; Her
 eyes are full of streams. My heart takes no de - light To

T.
 gra - ces that re - frain To do me due de - light, To
 thy un - kind dis - dain For now, left and for - lorn I
 frowns doth cause me pine And feeds me with de - lay; Her
 eyes are full of streams. My heart takes no de - light To

B.
 gra - ces that re - frain To do me due de - light, To
 thy un - kind dis - dain For now, left and for - lorn I
 frowns doth cause me pine And feeds me with de - lay; Her
 eyes are full of streams. My heart takes no de - light To

S. to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die.
 I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die.
 my springs, that makes my joys to grow
 the fruits and joys that some do find.

A. see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, to
 sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die, I
 smiles, my springs, that makes my joys to grow, to
 see the fruits and joys that some do find, do

T. see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, to die with thee a -
 sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die, I die in dead - ly
 smiles, my springs, tht makes my joys to grow, that makes my joys to
 see the fruits and joys that some do find, the joys that some do

B. see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, to die with
 sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die, I die in
 smiles, my springs, that makes my joys to grow, my joys to
 see the fruits and joys that some do find, that some do

S. with thee a - gain in sweet - est sym - pa - thy. to see, -thy.
 in dead - ly pain and end - less mi - se - ry. I sit, -ry.
 Her frowns the win - ter of _____ my _____ grace. Her smiles, grace.
 And mark the storms are me _____ as - signed. To see, -signed.

A. die with thee a - gain in sweet - est _____ sym - pa - thy. To -thy.
 die in dead - ly pain and end - less _____ mi - se - ry. I -ry.
 grow Her frowns the win - ter, win - ter _____ of _____ my _____ grace. Her grace.
 find And mark the storms, the storms are _____ me _____ as - signed. To -signed.

T. gain, with thee a - gain in sweet - est _____ sym - pa - thy. To -thy.
 pain, in dead - ly pain and end - less _____ mi - se - ry. I -ry.
 grow, Her frowns the win - ter, win - ter _____ of _____ my _____ grace. Her grace.
 find And mark the storms, the storms are _____ me _____ as - signed. To -signed.

B. thee a - gain in sweet - test sym - pa - thy. To -thy.
 dead - ly pain and end - less mi - se - ry. I -ry.
 grow, Her frowns the win - ter of _____ my _____ grace. Her grace.
 find And mark the storms _____ are me _____ as - signed. To -signed.