

His golden locks time hath to silver turn'd

John Dowland
(1563-1626)

Soprano 5

1. His gold - en locks time hath to sil - ver turn'd.
 2. His hel - met now shall make a hive for bees,
 3. And when he sad - dest sits in home - ly cell,

Alto

1. His gold - en locks time hath to sil - ver, to sil - ver__ turn'd.
 2. His hel - met now shall make a hive for, a hive for__ bees,
 3. And when he sad - dest sits in home - ly, in home - ly__ cell,

Tenor 8

1. His gold - en locks time hath to sil - ver turn'd.
 2. His hel - met now shall make a hive for bees,
 3. And when he sad - dest sits in home - ly cell,

Bass

1. His gold - en locks time hath to sil -__ ver turn'd.
 2. His hel - met now shall make a hive__ for Bees,
 3. And when he sad - dest sits in home -__ ly cell,

O time too swift! O swift - ness ne - ver
 And lo - vers' son - nets turn to ho - ly
 He'll teach his swains this ca - rol for a

O__ time too swift! O swift - ness ne - ver__
 And__ lo - vers' son - nets turn to ho - ly__
 He'll__ teach his swains this ca - rol for a__

8 O, O time too swift, O time too swift! O swift-ness ne - ver
 And, and lo - vers' son - nets, lo - vers' son - nets turn to ho - ly
 He'll teach his swains, teach his swains, his swains this ca - rol for a

O time too swift! O swift -__ ness ne - ver
 And lo - vers' son - nets turn to__ ho - ly
 He'll teach his swains - this ca -__ rol for a

10

ceas - ing! His youth 'gainst time and age hath e - ver spurn'd,
psalms. — A man - at - arms must now serve on his knees,
song: — Bless'd be the hearts that wish my Sov' - reign well,

8
ceas - ing! His youth 'gainst time and age hath e - ver spurn'd,
psalms. — A man - at - arms must now serve on his knees,
song: — Bless'd be the hearts that wish my Sov' - reign well,

ceas - ing! His youth 'gainst time and age hath e - ver spurn'd,
psalms. — A man - at - arms must now serve on his knees,
song: — Bless'd be the hearts that wish my Sov' - reign well,

15

But spurn'd in vain; youth wa - neth by in - creas - ing.
And feed on pray - ers, which are a - ge's alms. —
Curs'd be the soul that thinks her a - ny wrong. —

But spurn'd in vain: — youth wa - neth, wa - neth by in - creas - ing.
And feed on pray - ers, which are, which are a - ge's alms. —
Curs'd be the soul — that thinks her, thinks her a - ny wrong. —

8
But spurn'd in vain; youth wa - neth by in - creas - ing.
And feed on pray - ers, which are a - ge's alms. —
Curs'd be the soul that thinks her a - ny wrong. —

But spurn'd in vain; youth wa - neth by in - creas - ing.
And feed on pray - ers, which are a - ge's alms. —
Curs'd be the soul that thinks her a - ny wrong. —

20

Beau- ty, strength, youth are flow'rs but fad - ing seen;
 But though from court to cot - tage he de - part,
 Ye gods, al - low this a - ged man his right,

8 Beau- ty, strength, youth are flow'rs but fad - ing seen;
 But though from court to cot - tage he de - part,
 Ye gods, al - low this a - ged man his right,

Beau - ty, strength, youth are flow'rs but fad ing seen;
 But though from court to cot - tage he de - part,
 Ye gods, al - low this a - ged man his right,

25 30

Du - ty, faith, love are roots, and e - ver green.
 His saint is sure of his un - spot - ted heart.
 To be your beads - man now, that was your knight.

Du - ty, du - ty, faith, love are roots, and e - ver green.
 His saint, his saint is sure of his un - spot - ted heart.
 To be, to be your beads-man now, that was your knight.

8 Du - ty, faith, Love are roots, and e - ver green.
 His saint is sure of his un - spot - ted heart.
 To be your beads-man now, that was your knight.

Du - ty, faith, love are roots, and e - ver green.
 His saint is sure of his un - spot - ted heart.
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