

# Come Again, Sweet Love

♩ = 120

(Commonly sung as vs 1,2,6 only, shown here in bold)

Soprano

1. Come a - gain, sweet love doth now in - vite  
2. Come a - gain, that I may cease to mourn  
3. All the day the sun that lends me shine

Alto

1. Come a - gain, sweet love doth now in - vite  
2. Come a - gain, that I may cease to mourn  
3. All the day the sun that lends me shine

Tenor

1. Come a - gain, sweet love doth now in - vite  
2. Come a - gain, that I may cease to mourn  
3. All the day, the sun that lends me shine

Bassus

1. Come a - gain, sweet love doth now in - vite  
2. Come a - gain, that I may cease to mourn  
3. All the day the sun that lends me shine

4

S.

Thy gra - ces that re - frain To do me due de - light,  
Through thy un - kind dis - dain; for now left and for - lorn  
by frowns doth cause me pine And feeds me with de - lay:

A.

Thy gra - ces that re - frain To do me due de - light,  
Through thy un - kind dis - dain; for now left and for - lorn  
by frowns doth cause me pine And feeds me with de - lay:

T.

Thy gra - ces that re - frain To do me due de - light,  
Through thy un - kind dis - dain; for now left and for - lorn,  
by frowns doth cause me pine And feeds me with de - lay:

B.

Thy gra - ces that re - frain To do me due de - light,  
Through thy un - kind dis - dain; for now left and for - lorn,  
by frowns doth cause me pine And feeds me with de - lay:

8

S.    
 To see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die  
 I sit, I sigh I weep, I faint, I die  
 Her smiles, my springs that makes my joys to grow

A.    
 To see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die,  
 I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint I die  
 Her smiles, my springs, that makes my joys to grow,

T.    
 To see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, to die With  
 I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die, I die In  
 Her smiles, my springs, that makes my joys to grow, to grow Her

B.    
 To see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, to  
 I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die, I  
 Her smiles, my springs, that makes my joys to grow, to

11

S.    
 — With thee a - gain in sweet-est sym - pa - thy.  
 — In dead - ly pain and end - less mi - se - ry  
 — Her frowns the win - ters of my woe

A.    
 — to die With thee a - gain in sweet - est sym - pa - thy.  
 — I die In dead - ly pain and end - less mi - se - ry.  
 — to grow, Her frowns the win - ters of my woe.

T.    
 thee a - gain, with thee a - gain in sweet-est sym - pa - thy.  
 dead - ly pain, in dead - ly pain and end - less mi - se - ry  
 frowns the win - Her frowns the win - ters of my woe.

B.    
 die With thee a - gain in sweet - est sym - pa - thy.  
 die in dead - ly pain and end - less mi - se - ry  
 grow, Her frowns the win - ters of my woe.

14

S.



4. All the night my sleeps full are of dreams  
 5. Out a - las, my faith is e - ver true  
 6. Gen - tle Love draw forth thy wound - ing dart:

A.



4. All the night my sleeps full are of dreams  
 5. Out a - las my faith is e - ver true  
 6. Gen - tle Love draw forth thy wound - ding dart:

T.



4. All the night my sleeps full are of dreams  
 5. Out a - las, my faith is e - ver true,  
 6. Gen - tle Love draw forth thy woun - ding dart:

B.



4. All the night my sleeps full are of dreams  
 5. Out a - las, my faith is e - ver true  
 6. Gen - tle Love draw forth thy woun - ding dart;

17

S.



My eyes are full of streams My heart takes no de-light,  
 Yet will she e - ver rue, Nor yield me an - y grace  
 Thou canst not pierce her heart; For I that do ap-prove

A.



My eyes are full of streams My heart takes no de-light,  
 Yet will she e - ver rue, Nor yield me a - ny grace  
 Thou canst not pierce her heart For I that do ap-prove

T.




My eyes are full of streams My heart takes no de - light  
 Yet will she e - ver rue, Nor yield me a - ny grace  
 Thou canst not pierce her heart For I that do ap - prove


B.




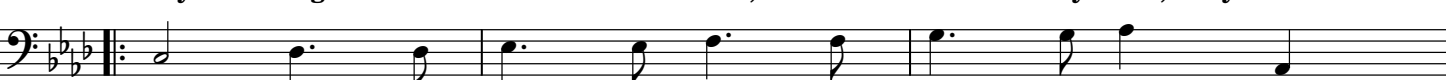
My eyes are full of streams My heart takes no de-light  
 Yet will she e - ver rue Nor yield me a - ny grace  
 Thou canst not pierce her heart For I that do ap-prove

21

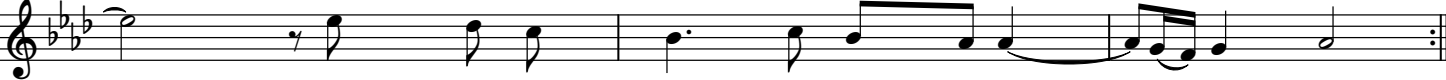
S.  To see the fruits and joys that some do find  
Her eyes of fire, her heart of flint Is made  
My sighs and tears more hot than are thy shafts.

A.  To see the fruits and joys that some do find,  
Her eyes of fire, her heart of flint is made,  
My sighs and tears more hot than are thy shafts,

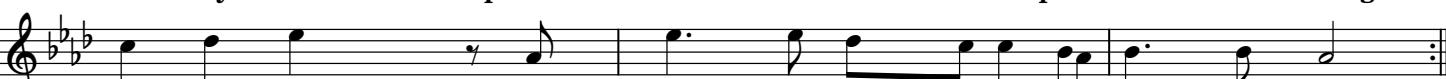
T.  To see the fruits and joys that some do find, do find And  
Her eyes of fire her heart of flint is made, is made, Whom  
My sighs and tears more hot, than are thy shaft, thy shafts did

B.  To see the fruits and joys that some do find, do  
Her eyes of fire, her heart of flint is made, is  
My sighs and tears more hot than are thy shafts, thy

24

S.  — And mark the storms are me — a — sign'd  
— Whom tears, not truth may once — in — vade  
— Did tempt, did tempt while she for tri — umph laughs

A.  — do find, And mark the storms are me as — sign'd  
— is made Whom tears, not truth may once in — vade.  
— thy shafts Did tempt while she for tri — umph laughs.

T.  mark the storms, and mark the storms are me — as — sign'd  
tears, not truth whom tears, not truth may once in — vade  
tempt while she, did tempt while she for tri — umph laughs.

B.  find And mark the storms are me — as — sign'd  
made, Whom tears, not truth may once — in — vade.  
shafts did tempt while she for tri — umph laughs.