

John Dowland

arr. Robin Doueton

FLOW, MY TEARS

Flow, My Tears

(The Lachrimæ Pavan)

John Dowland (1563-1626)

arr. Robin Doveton

Andante con moto $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 52$

Soprano

Flow, my tears, fall from your springs: Ex - iled
Down, vain lights, shine you no more: No nights

Alto

Flow, my tears, fall from your springs: Ex - iled
Down, vain lights, shine you no more: No nights

Tenor

Flow, my tears, fall from your springs: Ex - iled for
Down, vain lights, shine you no more: No nights are

Bass

Flow, my tears, fall from your springs: Ex - iled for
Down, vain lights, shine you no more: No nights are

— for e - ver let me mourn, Where night's black bird her
— are dark e - nough for those That in des - pair their

— for e - ver let me mourn, Where night's black bird her
— are dark e - nough for those That in des - pair their

e - ver let me mourn, Where night's black bird her
dark e - nough for those That in des - pair their

e - ver let me mourn, Where night's black bird her
dark e - nough for those That in des - pair their

6

sad in - fa - my sings, There let me live for - lorn.
lost for - tunes de - plore: Light doth but shame dis - close.

in - fa - my sings, There let me live for - lorn, for - lorn.
for - tunes de - plore: Light doth but shame dis - close, dis - close.

in - fa - my sings, There let me live for - lorn, live for - lorn.
for - tunes de - plore: Light doth but shame dis - close, shame dis - close.

in - fa - my sings, There let me live for - lorn.
for - tunes de - plore: Light doth but shame dis - close.

9

Ne - ver may my woes be re - liev - ed, Since pi - ty is fled,
From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment My for - tune is thrown,

Ne - ver may my woes be re - liev - ed, Since pi - ty's fled
From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment My for - tune's thrown

Ne - ver may my woes be re - liev - ed, Since pi - ty is fled, is
From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment My for - tune is thrown, is

Ne - ver may my woes be re - liev - ed, Since pi - ty is fled, is
From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment My for - tune is thrown, is

12

And tears, and sighs, and groans, my wea - ry days, my
And fear, and grief, and pain, for my de - serts, for

And tears, and sighs, my wea - - - ry days,
And fear, and grief, for my de - serts,

fled, And tears, and sighs, and groans, my wea - ry
thrown, And fear, and grief, and pain, for my de -

fled, And tears, and sighs, and groans, my wea - ry days,
thrown, And fear, and grief, and pain, for my de - serts,

wea - ry days Of all joys have de - priv - ed.
my de - serts, Are my hopes, since hope is gone.

Of all joys have de - pri - ved, de - pri - ved.
Are my hopes, since hope is gone, is gone.

days, Of all joys have de - pri - ved, de - pri - ved.
serts, Are my hopes, since hope is gone, hope is gone.

my wea - ry days Of all joys have de - priv - ed.
for my de - serts, Are my hopes, since hope is gone.

17

Hark, you sha - dows that in dark - ness dwell: Learn to con-temn

Hark, you sha - dows that in dark - ness dwell: Learn to con-temn

Hark, you sha - dows that in dark - ness dwell: Learn to con-temn

Hark, you sha - dows that in dark - ness dwell: Learn to con-temn

20

light. Hap - py, hap - py they that in

light. Hap - py, hap - - - py they that in

light. Hap - py, hap - - - - - py they that in

light. Hap - py, hap - - - - - py they that in

23

hell feel not the world's de - - - spite.

hell feel not the world's de - spite, the world's de - spite.

hell feel not the world's de - spite, the world's de - spite.

hell feel not the world's de - spite.

contemn = despise or scorn