

# Lend your ears to my sorrow

John Dowland

Cantus

Lend your ears to my sor - row  
 Once I lived, once I knew de - light,  
 Cold as Ice fro - zen is that heart,

Altus

Lend your ears to my sor - row Good  
 Once I lived, once I knew de - light,  
 Cold as Ice fro - zen is that heart,

Tenor

Lend your ears to my sor - row Good  
 Once I lived, once I knew de - light,  
 Cold as Ice fro - zen is that heart,

Bassus

Lend your ears to my sor - row  
 Once I lived, once I knew de - light,  
 Cold as Ice fro - zen is that heart,

④

Good peo - ple that have a - ny pi - ty:  
 No grief did sha - dow then my plea - sure  
 Where thought of love could no time en - ter,

peo - ple, good peo - ple that have a - ny pi - ty:  
 No grief, no grief did sha - dow then my plea - sure  
 Where thought, where thought of love could no time en - ter,

peo - ple that have a - ny pi - ty:  
 No grief did sha - dow my plea - sure  
 Where thought of love could not en - ter,

Good peo - ple that have a - ny pi - ty:  
 No grief did sha - dow then my plea - sure  
 Where thought of love could no time en - ter,

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For no eyes will I bor - row  
Graced with love, cheered with Beau - ty's - sight,  
Such of life reap the poor - est part

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Graced with love, cheered with Beau - ty's - sight,  
Such of life reap the poor - est part

10

Mine own shall grace, my dole - ful dit - ty  
I joyed a - lone true heaven - ly trea - sure,  
Whose weight cleaves to this earth - ly cen - ter,

own, mine own shall grace, my dole - ful dit - ty  
I joyed, I joyed a - lone true heaven - ly trea - sure,  
Whose weight, whose weight cleaves to this earth - ly cen - ter,

own  
I shall joyed grace, my dole - ful dit - ty  
Whose weight cleaves to a - lone heaven - ly trea - sure,  
this cen - ter,

Mine own shall grace, my dole - ful dit - ty  
I joyed a - lone true heaven - ly trea - sure,  
Whose weight cleaves to this earth - ly cen - ter,

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Chant then my voice though rude like to my  
O what a Heaven is love firm - ly em -  
Mu - tu - al joys in hearts tru - ly u -

Chant then my voice though rude like to my  
O what a Heaven is love firm - ly em -  
Mu - tu - al joys in hearts tru - ly u -

Chant then my voice, my voice though rude like to my rhym -  
O what a Heaven, a Heaven is love firm - ly em - brac -  
Mu - tu - al joys in hearts tru - ly u - - ni -

Chant then my voice though rude like to my  
O what a Heaven is love firm - ly em -  
Mu - tu - al joys in hearts tru - ly u -

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rhym - ing, And tell forth my grief which here in  
 - brac - ed, Such power a - lone can fix de -  
 - ni - ted Do earth to hea - ven - ly state con -

rhym - ing, And tell forth my grief which here in  
 - brac - ed, Such power a - lone can fix de -  
 - ni - ted Do earth to hea - ven - ly state con -

- ing, And tell forth my grief which here in sad  
 - ed, Such power a - lone can fix de - light  
 - ted Do earth to hea - ven - ly state con - vert

rhym - ing, And tell forth my grief which here in  
 - brac - ed, Such power a - lone can fix de -  
 - ni - ted Do earth to hea - ven - ly state con -

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sad dis - pair Can find no ease of tor - men - ting.  
 - light In For - tune's bo - som e - ver plac - ed.  
 - vert Like heaven still in it - self de - light - ed.

sad dis - pair Can find no ease of tor - men - ting.  
 - light In For - tune's bo - som e - ver plac - ed.  
 - vert Like heaven still in it - self de - light - ed.

dis - pair Can find no ease of tor - men - ting.  
 In For - tune's bo - som e - ver plac - ed.  
 Like heaven still in it - self de - light - ed.

sad dis - pair Can find no ease of tor - men - ting.  
 - light In For - tune's bo - som e - ver plac - ed.  
 - vert Like heaven still in it - self de - light - ed.