

# Praise blindness' eyes

#9 from The Second Book of Songs or Ayres

John Dowland

Cantus

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

Praise blind - ness' eyes, for see - ing is de - ceit,  
And if thine ears, false Her - alds to thy heart,  
Now none is bald ex - cept they see his brains

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And if thine ears, false Her - alds to thy heart,  
Now none is bald ex - cept they see his brains

5

Be dumb vain tongue, words are but flat - t'ring winds,  
Con - vey un - to thy head hopes to ob - tain,  
Af - fec - tion is not known till one be dead

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Con - vey un - to thy head hopes to ob - tain,  
Af - fec - tion is not known till one be dead

9

Break heart and bleed for there is no re - ceipt,  
The tell thy hear - ing thou art deaf by art,  
Re - ward for love are la - bors for his pains,

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The tell thy hear - ing thou art deaf by art,  
Re - ward for love are la - bors for his pains,

Break heart and bleed for there is no re - ceipt,  
The tell thy hear - ing thou art deaf by art,  
Re - ward for love are la - bors for his pains,

Break heart and bleed for there is no re - ceipt,  
The tell thy hear - ing thou art deaf by art,  
Re - ward for love are la - bors for his pains,

13

To purge in - con - stan - cy from most men's minds.  
Now love is art that want - ed to br plain,  
Love's qui - ver made of gold, his shafts of lead.

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Love's qui - ver made of gold, his shafts of lead.

17

Lenvoy

And so I watched a - mazed and could not move,

Lenvoy

And so I watched a - mazed and could not move,

Lenvoy

And so I watched a - mazed and could not move,

Lenvoy

And so I watched a - mazed and could not move,

21

I know my dream was true, and yet I love.

I know my dream was true, and yet I love.

I know my dream, my dream was true, and yet I love.

I know my dream was true, and yet I love.