

Disdain me still

John Dowland (c.1563-1626)

Cantus
Dis-dain me still, that I may e - ver love:

Altus
Dis-dain me still that I may e - ver love:

Tenor
Dis-dain me still that I may e - ver love:

Bassus
Dis-dain me still that I may e - ver love:

Lute

Lute tuning: (D), G, c, f, a, d', g'

For who his Love en - joys, can love, can love no more.

For who his Love en - joys can love, can love no more.

For who his Love en - joys can love, can love no more.

For who his Love en - joys, can love, can love no more.

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The war once past with ease men cow - ards prove:

The war once past, with ease men cow - ards prove:

The war once past, with east men cow - ards prove:

The war once past, with ease men cow - ards prove:

And ships re - - turned, do rot up - on the shore.

And ships re - turned, do rot, do rot up - on the shore.

And ships re - turned do rot up - on the shore.

And ships re - turned do rot up - on the shore.

Figured bass notation for the first system:

c	c	d	a	c	e	a	a	e	a	a			
d	d	d		d				f	c	c	c	b	d
c	c			c				c	e	c	c	b	d
a	a			a		a		c	e	c	c	b	d

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And though thou frown, I'll say thou art most fair,

And though thou frown, thou frown, I'll say thou art

And though thou frown, I'll say, I'll say, thou art

And though thou frown, I'll say thou art most

Figured bass notation for the second system:

a	e	c	b	c	a	g	e	g	g	e	c	e	f	a	c	c	a	a
c	c		c	a						e	c	e	f	c	c	a	a	
e	c	a				e	e	g	g	c	c	e	f	c	c	a	a	
e	c	a				e	e	g	g	c	c	e	f	c	c	a	a	

most fair: And still I'll love, and still I'll

most fair, most fair, And still I'll love,

most fair, most fair, And still I'll love, and still I'll love, and

fair, most fair, And still I'll love, though

Figured bass notation for the third system:

f	e	c	c	a	c	e	a	a	a	a	a	a	a	a	a	a	a	a
e						f	a	a	a	d	c			c	a	a	d	c
e						c	e	c		d	c			c	a	a	d	c
e						c	e	c		d	c			c	a	a	d	c

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— love, I'll love, though still, though still I must de - spair.
 I'll love though still I must de - spair.
 still I'll love, I'll love, though still, still I must de - spair, de - spair
 still I must de - spair.

a c a d c a c e a c c a c c a a a a c c b c b c a

Disdaine me still, that I may ever love,
 For who his Love injoyes, can love no more.
 The warre once past with ease men cowards prove:
 And ships returnde, doe rot upon the shore.
 And though thou frowne, Ile say thou art most faire:
 And still Ile love, though still I must despaiyre.

As heate to life so is desire to love,
 and these once quencht both life and love are gone.
 Let not my sighes nor teares thy vertue move,
 like baser mettals doe not melt too soone.
 Laugh at my woes although I ever mourne,
 Love surfets with reward, his nurse is scorne.

Source: John Dowland, *A Pilgrimes Solace* (London, 1612), no.1.
 Text: attrib. William, Earl of Pembroke

II.2.3: crotchet (probably through infilling)

IV.6: *Loue* in *ioyes*

IV.7.4: natural supplied by lute tablature