

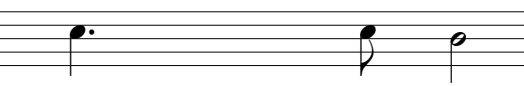
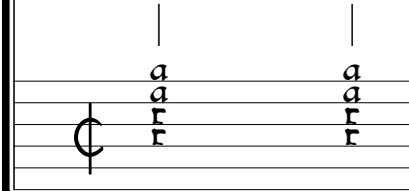
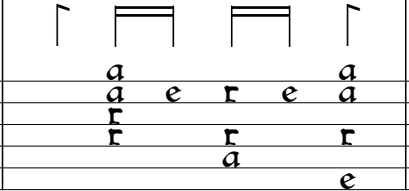





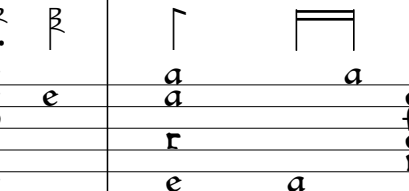
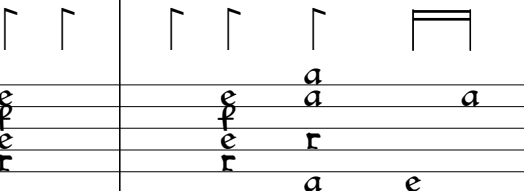
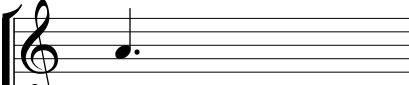
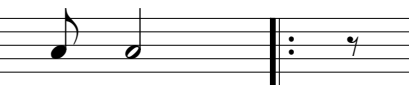



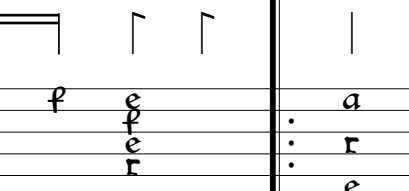
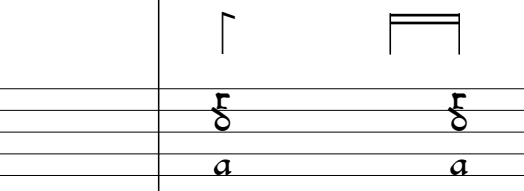
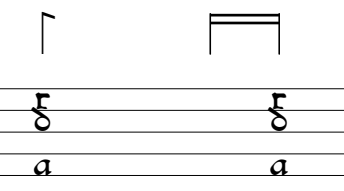


Come again, sweet love doth now invite John Dowland

<p>Come a- gain! Come a- gain! All the day All the night Out a- las! Gen- tle Love,</p>	<p>Sweet love doth That I may The sun that My sleeps are My faith is Draw forth thy</p>	<p>now in- vite cease to mourn lends me shine full of dreams, ev- er true; wound- ing dart,</p>
		
		

5

<p>Thy gra- ces, Through thy un- By frowns do My eyes are Yet will she Thou canst not</p>	<p>that re- frain kind dis- dain. cause me pine, full of streams; ne- ver rue, pierce her heart;</p>	<p>To do me For now left And feeds me My heart takes Nor yield me For I, that</p>
		
		

<p>due and with no a- do</p>	<p>de- light, for- lorn de- lay; de- light ny grace. ap- prove</p>	<p>to see, I sit her smiles to see Her eyes by sighs</p>	<p>to hear, I sigh, my springs the fruits of fire, and tears</p>
			
			

to touch, I weep, that makes and joys her heart more hot	to kiss, I faint, my joys that some of flint than are	to die I die to grow; do find, is made, thy shafts,
a r e	a r e	r a b a r e a a r

With In Her And Whom	thee dead- frowns mark tears Did	a- ly the the nor -	gain pain Win- storms, truth, tempt,	in and ters, the nor while	
a a r e	e a r	r a r	a e r e	a r r e	a a r e

sweet- end- Win- storms truth she	est less ters are may for	sym- mis- of me once tri-	pa- er- my as- in- umph	- - - - - -	thy. y. woes. signed. vade. laughs.
r b a	r e r	b r e	a r r	b b b	a a r a