

Come again, sweet love doth now invite John Dowland

Come a- gain!  
 Come a- gain!  
 All the day  
 All the night  
 Out a- las!  
 Gen- tle Love,

Sweet Love doth  
 That I may  
 The sun that  
 My sleeps are  
 My faith is  
 Draw forth thy

now in- vite  
 cease to mourn  
 lends me shine  
 full of dreams,  
 ev- er true;  
 wound- ing dart,

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Thy gra- ces,  
 Through thy un-  
 By frowns do  
 My eyes are  
 Yet will she  
 Thou canst not

that re- frain  
 kind dis- dain.  
 cause me pine,  
 full of streams;  
 ne- ver rue,  
 pierce her heart;

To do me  
 For now left  
 And feeds me  
 My heart takes  
 Nor yield me  
 For I, that

due de- light,  
 and for- lorn  
 with de- lay;  
 no de- light  
 a- ny grace.  
 do ap- prove

to see,  
 I sit  
 her smiles  
 to see  
 Her eyes  
 by sighs

to hear,  
 I sigh,  
 my springs  
 the fruits  
 of fire,  
 and tears

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,

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

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.