

Flow, my tears In Gm

John Dowland

Flow my tears, fall
 Down, vain lights, shine from your springs!
 Ex- iled No nights for- ev- er
 are dark e-

1. R. R. R. R. R. R.
 a b a b a b a
 1 b a 1 b d a
 3 r 2 r a g
 2 r a a
 a a
 b a a
 r a a
 a d a
 a
 5

(1st verse only)

let me mourn; Where night's black bird her sad in- fa- my sings, There
 nough for those That in des- pair their lost for- tunes de- plore. Light

(1st verse only)

R. R. R. R. R. R.
 a b a b a b a
 4 d 1 b a a
 3 r 2 r 1 b
 a 4 d 2 r
 a
 a d a
 a b a
 r a d

let me live for- - lorn. Nev- er may my woes be re-
 doth but shame dis- - close. From the high- est spire of con-

R. R. R. R. R. R.
 a b a b a b a
 3 b b 3 d a a
 4 e 1 r r
 a 2 d r r
 a
 a
 10

liev- ed, since pi- ty is fled; And tears and sighs
 tent- ment My for- tune is thrown; And fear and grief

R. R. R. R. R. R.
 a b a b a b a
 a r a r a a e
 a
 b a b b
 a d r d r d

and groans
and pain

my wea- ry days,
for my de- serts,

my wea- ry days
for my de- serts

15

Of all joys have de- pri- ved.
Are my hopes, since hope is gone.

Hark! you sha- dows

that in dark- ness dwell, Learn to con- temn light.

Hap- py, hap- py they

(last rep. only)

20

that in hell Feel not the world's de- spite.

BI -