

Say, Love, if ever thou didst find

John Dowland

Say, Love, if ev-er thou didst find A
 [But] could thy fie-ry poi-son'd dart At
 [How] might I that fair won-der know That
 [To] her then yield thy shafts and bow That

wo-man with a con-stant mind? None but one.
 no time touch her spot-less heart, Nor come near?
 mocks de-sire with end-less "No"? See the moon
 can com-mand af-fec-tions so. Love is free;

And what should that rare mir-ror be? Some
 She is not sub-ject to Love's bow; Her
 That ev-er in one change doth grow, Yet
 So are her thoughts that van-quish thee. There

god- dess or some queen is she? She, she, she, she,
 eye com- mands, her heart saith "No", No, no, no, no,
 still the same; and she is so, So, so, so, so,
 is no queen of love but she, She she, she she,

Figured Bass: $\text{r } \delta \text{ r } \text{e } \text{e } \text{e } \text{e} \quad \text{r } \delta \text{ r } \text{e } \text{e} \quad \text{r } \text{e } \text{a} \quad \text{a } \text{r}$

she, she, and on- - ly she, She on- ly queen of
 no, no, and on- - ly no, One "No", an- oth- er
 so, so, and on- - ly so, From heav'n her vir- tues
 she, she, and on- - ly she, She on- ly queen of

Figured Bass: $\text{r } \text{a } \text{r } \text{a} \quad \text{a} \quad \text{a} \quad \text{r } \text{a} \quad \text{r } \text{a} \quad \text{r } \text{a} \quad \text{r } \text{a}$

love and beau- ty. But
 still doth fol- low. How
 she doth bor- row. To
 love and beau- ty.

Figured Bass: $\text{r } \text{f } \text{r} \quad \text{a } \text{a} \quad \text{a } \text{a} \quad \text{a} \text{a}$