

What if I never speed?

John Dowland

What if I ne- ver speed? Shall I straight yield to des- pair, And
Oft have I dream'd of joy, Yet I ne'er- felt the sweet; But,

still on sor- row feed That - can no loss re- pair? Or shall I change my love? For I
tir- ed with an- noy, My - griefts each oth- er greet. Oft have I left my hope As a

find pow'r to de- part, And in my rea- son prove I - can com- mand my heart.
wretch by_ fate for- - lorn; But Love aims at one scope, And, - lost will still re- turn.

But if she will pi- ty my de- sire and my love re- quite, Then
He that once loves with a true de- sire ne- ver can de- part; For

ev- er shall she live my dear de- light. Come, come, come, while I have a heart to de-
Cu- pid is the king of ev- 'ry heart. Come, come, come, while I have a heart to de-

sire thee, Come, come, come, for ei- ther I will love or ad- mire thee.
sire thee, Come, come, come, for ei- ther I will love or ad- mire thee.