

Love stood amazed

John Dowland

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Cantus

Love stood a- amazed at sweet Beau- ty's pain: Love would have
 Then his tears, bred in thoughts of salt brine, Fell from his
 Are you fled, fair? Where are now those eyes, Eyes but too
 Are you false gods? Why then do you reign? Are you just
 Then from high rock, the rock of des- pair, He falls, in
 With pi- ty mov'd, the gods then changeLove To Phoe- nix

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

Lute

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said that all - was but - vain, And gods but half di- vine. But when Love
 eyes like rain - in sun- shine, Ex- pell'd by rage of fire. Yet in such
 fair, en- vied - by the - skies? You an- gry gods do know. With guilt- less
 gods? Why then - have you - slain The life of Love on earth? Beau- ty, now
 hope to smo- ther in the air, Or else on stones to burst, Or on cold
 shape, yet can- not re- - move His wont- ed pro- per- ty. He loves the

