

Come again, sweet love doth now invite

John Dowland (1563-1626)

1

Come again, sweet love doth now invite thy graces
that refrain to do me due delight.
To see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die,
with thee again in sweetest sympathy.

2

Come again, that I may cease to mourn
through thy unkind disdain for now left and forlorn.
I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die,
in deadly pain and endless misery.

3

All the day the sun that lends me shine
by frowns do cause me pine and feeds me with delay.
Her smiles, my springs that makes my joy to grow,
her frowns the cruel winters of my woe.

4

All the night my sleeps are full of dreams,
my eyes are full of streams,
my heart takes no delight to see the fruit and joys that some do find
and mark the storms that are to me assigned.

5

But, alas, my faith is ever true,
yet will she never rue, nor yield me any grace.
Her eyes of fire, her heart of flint is made,
whom neither tears nor truth may once invade.

6

Gentle love, draw forth thy wounding dart,
thou canst not pierce her heart;
for I,
that to approve by sighs and tears more hot than are my shafts did tempt,
while she for mighty triumph laughs.

Moderato

Soprano

1. Come a - gain, sweet love doth now in - vite
 2. Come a - gain, that I may cease to mourn
 3. All the day the sun that lends me shine
 4. All the night my sleeps are full of dreams,
 5. But, a - las, my faith is ev - er true,
 6. Gen - tle love, draw forth thy wound - ing dart,

Alto

1. Come a - gain, sweet love doth now in - vite
 2. Come a - gain, that I may cease to mourn
 3. All the day the sun that lends me shine
 4. All the night my sleeps are full of dreams,
 5. But, a - las, my faith is ev - er true,
 6. Gen - tle love, draw forth thy wound - ing dart,

Tenor

1. Come a - gain, sweet love doth now in - vite
 2. Come a - gain, that I may cease to mourn
 3. All the day the sun that lends me shine
 4. All the night my sleeps are full of dreams,
 5. But, a - las, my faith is ev - er true,
 6. Gen - tle love, draw forth thy wound - ing dart,

Bass

1. Come a - gain, sweet love doth now in - vite
 2. Come a - gain, that I may cease to mourn
 3. All the day the sun that lends me shine
 4. All the night my sleeps are full of dreams,
 5. But, a - las, my faith is ev - er true,
 6. Gen - tle love, draw forth thy wound - ing dart,

7

S

thy gra - ces that re - frain to do me due de - light.
 through thy un - kind dis - dain for now left and for - lorn.
 by frowns do cause me pine and feeds me with de - lay.
 my eyes are full of streams, my heart takes no de - light
 yet will she nev - er rue, nor yield me a - ny grace.
 thou canst not pierce her heart; for I, that to ap - prove

A

thy gra - ces that re - frain to do me due de - light.
 through thy un - kind dis - dain for now left and for - lorn.
 by frowns do cause me pine and feeds me with de - lay.
 my eyes are full of streams, my heart takes no de - light
 yet will she nev - er rue, nor yield me a - ny grace.
 thou canst not pierce her heart; for I, that to ap - prove

T

thy gra - ces that re - frain to do me due de - light.
 through thy un - kind dis - dain for now left and for - lorn.
 by frowns do cause me pine and feeds me with de - lay.
 my eyes are full of streams, my heart takes no de - light
 yet will she nev - er rue, nor yield me a - ny grace.
 thou canst not pierce her heart; for I, that to ap - prove

B

thy gra - ces that re - frain to do me due de - light.
 through thy un - kind dis - dain for now left and for - lorn.
 by frowns do cause me pine and feeds me with de - lay.
 my eyes are full of streams, my heart takes no de - light
 yet will she nev - er rue, nor yield me a - ny grace.
 thou canst not pierce her heart; for I, that to ap - prove

15

S
To see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die,
I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die,
Her smiles, my springs that makes my joy to grow,
to see the fruit and joys that some do find,
Her eyes of fire, her heart of flint is made,
by sighs and tears more hot than are my shafts

A
To see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die,
I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die,
Her smiles, my springs that makes my joy to grow,
to see the fruit and joys that some do find,
Her eyes of fire, her heart of flint is made,
by sighs and tears more hot than are my shafts,

T
8
To see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, to die, with
I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die, I die, in
Her smiles, my springs that makes my joy to grow, that makes my
to see the fruit and joys that some do find, do find and
Her eyes of fire, her heart of flint is made, her heart of
by sighs and tears more hot than are my shafts did tempt, my

B
To see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, to
I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die, I
Her smiles, my springs that makes my joy to grow, her
to see the fruit and joys that some do find, and
Her eyes of fire, her heart of flint is made, whom
by sighs and tears more hot than are my shafts did

21

S
— with thee a - gain in sweet - est sym - pa - thy.
— in dead - ly pain and end - less mi - se - ry.
— her frowns the cru - el wint - ers of my woe.
— and mark the storms that are to me as - signed.
— whom neith - er tears nor truth may once in - vade.
— did tempt, while she for might - y tri - umph laughs.

A
— to die, with thee a - gain in sweet - est sym - pa - thy.
— I die, in dead - ly pain and end - less mi - se - ry.
— to grow, her frowns the cru - el wint - ers of my woe.
— do find, and mark the storms that are to me as - signed.
— is made, whom neith - er tears nor truth may once in - vade.
— my shafts did tempt, while she for might - y tri - umph laughs.

T
8
thee a - gain, with thee a - gain in sweet - est sym - pa - thy.
dead - ly pain, in dead - ly pain and end - less mi - se - ry.
joy to grow, her frowns the cru - el wint - ers of my woe.
mark the storms, and mark the storms that are to me as - signed.
flint is made, whom neith - er tears nor truth may once in - vade.
shafts did tempt, while she for might - y, might - y tri - umph laughs.

B
die, with thee a - gain in pain, sweet - est sym - pa - thy.
frowns in dead - ly pain and end - less mi - se - ry.
mark the cru - el wint - ers of my woe.
neith - er storms, that are to me as - signed.
tempt, while she for might - y, might - y tri - umph laughs.