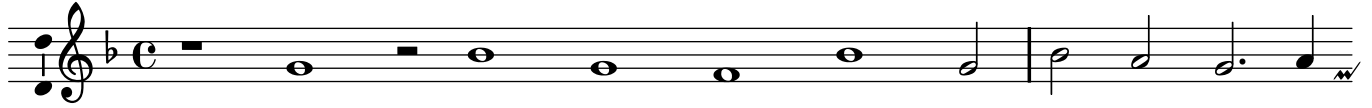


VIII. Burst forth my tears

Cantus.

John Dowland



1. Burst, burst, forth my tears, assist my forward
2. Sad, sad, pinning care, that never may have
3. Like, like, to the winds my sighs have winged



griefe, And shew what pain imperious love provokes.
peace, At beauties gate in hope of pities knocks
beene Yet are my sighes and suites repaid with mocks:



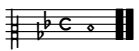
Kinde tender lambes, lament loves scant reliefe, And
But mercy sleeps while deep disdain increase, And
I pleade, yet she repineth at my teene, O



pine, since pensive care my freedom yokes. O pine, to
beautie hope in her faire bosome yokes. O grieve to
ruthlesse rigour harder then the rocks, That both the



see me pine, O pine, to see me pine my tender flockes.
heare my griefe, O grieve to heare my griefe, my tender flockes.
shepheard kills, That both the shepheard kills, and his poore flockes.



VIII. Burst forth my tears

Altus.

John Dowland



1. Burst, burst, forth my tears, as- sist my for- ward
 2. Sad, sad, pin- ing care, that ne- ver may have
 3. Like, like to the winds my sighs have wing- ed



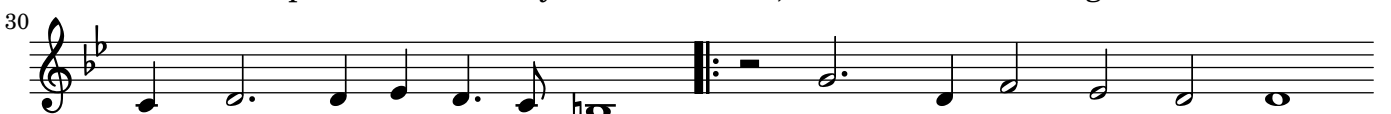
griefe, And shew what pain, and shew what pain, im- per- i- ous
 peace, At beau- ties gate, at beau- ties gate, in hope of pi-
 beene Yet are my sighes, yet are my sighes, and sutes re- paid



love pro- vokes, im- per- i- ous love pro- vokes. Kinde ten- der lambes, la-
 tie knocks in hope of pi- tie knocks But mer- cy sleeps while
 with mocks: and sutes re- paid with mocks: I pleade, yet she, yet



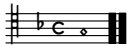
ment, la- ment loves scant re- liefe, And pine, since pen- sive care my free-
 deep, while deep dis- daine in- crease, And beau- tie hope in her faire bo-
 she re- pi- neth at my teene, O ruth- lesse ri- gour har- der then



dome yokes. my free- dome yokes. O pine, to see me pine,
 some yokes. faire bo- some yokes. O grieve to heare my griefe,
 the rocks, har- der then the rocks, That both the she- pheard kills,



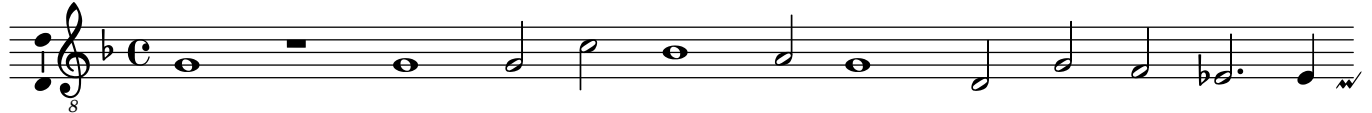
O pine, to see me pine, to see me pine, my ten- der flockes.
 O grieve to heare my griefe, to heare my griefe, my ten- der flockes.
 That both the she- pheard kills, the she- pheard kills, and his poore flockes.



VIII. Burst forth my tears

Tenor.

John Dowland



1. Burst, burst forth my tears, as- sist, as- sist my for- ward
 2. Sad, sad pin- ing care, that ne- ver, ne- ver may have
 3. Like, like to the winds my sighs, my sighs have wing- ed



griefe, And shew what pain, pain im- per- ious love pro- vokes, im-
 peace, At beau- ties gate, gate in hope of pi- tie knocks in
 beene Yet are my sighes, sighes and sutes re- paid with mocks: and



per- ious love pro- vokes. Kinde ten- der lambes, la- ment la- ment loves
 hope of pi- tie knocks But mer- cy sleeps while deep dis- daine, dis-
 sutes re- paid with mocks: I pleade, yet she, yet she re- pi- neth



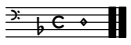
scant re- liefe, re- liefe, And pine, since pen- sive care, since pen- sive
 daine in- crease, in- crease, And beau- tie hope in her faire, in her
 at my teene, my teene, O ruth- lesse ri- gour har- der, ri- gour



care my free- dome yokes. O pine, to see me pine, to see me
 faire bo- some yokes. O grieve to heare my griefe, to heare my
 har- der then the rocks, That both the she- pheard kills, the she- pheard



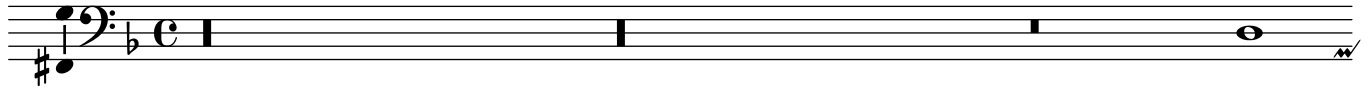
pine, O pine, to see me pine, my ten- der flockes.
 griefe, O grieve to heare my griefe, my ten- der flockes.
 kills, That both the she- pheard kills, and his poore flockes.



VIII. Burst forth my tears

Bassus.

John Dowland



- 1. And
- 2. At
- 3. Yet

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shew what pain im- per- ious love, im- per- ious love pro- vokes.
 beau- ties gate in hope of pi- tie, hope of pi- tie knocks
 are my sighes and sutes re- paid, and sutes re- paid with mocks:

20



Kinde ten- der lambes, la- ment loves scant re- lief, And pine, since
 But mer- cy sleeps while deep dis- daine in- crease, And beau- tie
 I pleade, yet she re- pi- neth at my teene, O ruth-lesse

28



pen- sive care my free- dome, my free- dome yokes. O pine,
 hope in her faire bo- some, faire bo- some yokes. O grieve
 ri- gour har- der then har- der then the rocks, That both

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to see me, pine, to see me pine my ten- der, my ten- der flockes.
 to heare my grieve, to heare my grieve, my ten- der, my ten- der flockes.
 the she- pheard, both the she- pheard kills, she- pheard kills, and his poore flocks.