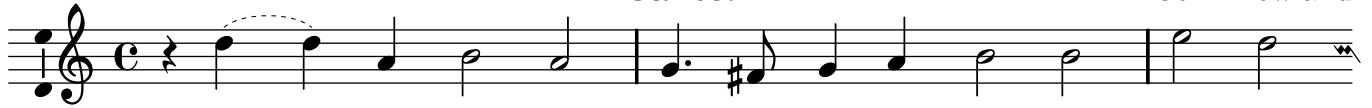


XXI. Cleare or cloudie sweet as Aprill showring,

Canto.

John Dowland



1. Cleare or cloud- ie sweet as A- prill showr- ing, Smoth or
2. Hir grace like June, when earth and trees bee trim- de, In best
3. Sweet som- mer spring that breath- eth life and grow- ing, In weedes



frown- ing so is hir face to mee, Pleasd or smil- ing
at- tire of com- pleat beaut- ies height, Hir love a- gaine like
as in- to hearbs and flowers And sees of ser- vice



like milde May all flowr- ing, When skies blew silke and me- dows car- pets
som- mers daies bee dim- de, With lit- tle cloudes of doubt- full con- stant
di- vers sorts in sow- ing, Some hap- ly seem- ing and some be- ing



bee, Hir speech- es notes of that night bird that sing- eth, Who
faith, Hir trust hir doubt, like raine and heat in Skies, Gen-
yours, Raine on your hearbs and flowers that true- ly serve, And

1. | 2.



thought all sweet yet Jar- ring notes out- ring- eth. Hir speech- es eth.
tly thun- der- ing, she light- ning to mine eies. Hir trust hir eies.
let your weeds lack dew and due- ly sterve. Raine on your sterve.

XXI. Cleare or cloudie sweet as Aprill showring,

Alto.

John Dowland



1. Cleare or cloud- ie sweet as A- prill show- ing,
2. Hir grace like June, when earth and trees bee trim- de,
3. Sweet som- mer spring that breath- eth life and grow- ing,



Smoth or frown- ing so is hir face to mee, Pleasd or smil- ing like
In best at- tire of com- pleat beaut- ies height, Hir love a- gaine like
In weedes as in- to hearbs and flow- ers And sees of ser- vice

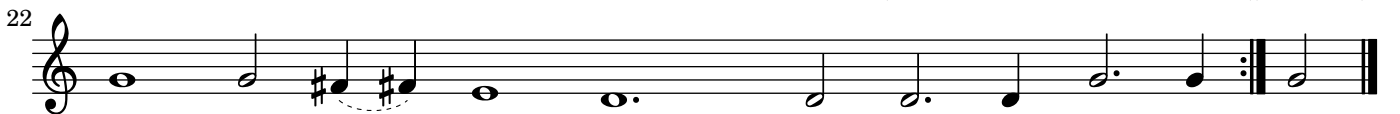


milde May all flowr- ing, When skies blew silke and me- dows car- pets
som- mers daies bee dim- de, With lit- tle cloudes of doubt- full con- stant
di- vers sorts in sow- ing, Some hap- ly seem- ing and some be- ing



bee, Hir speech- es notes of that night bird that sings, Who thought all
faith, Hir trust hir doubt, like raine and heat in Skies, Gen- tly thundr-
yours, Raine on your hearbs and flowrs that true- ly serve, And let your

1. | 2. |



sweet yet Jar- ring notes out- ring- eth. Hir speech- es eth.
ing, she light- ning to mine eies. Hir trust hir eies.
weedes lack dew and due- ly sterve. Raine on your sterve.

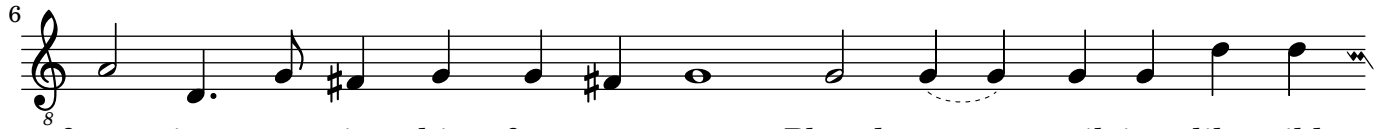
XXI. Cleare or cloudie sweet as Aprill showring,

Tenor.

John Dowland



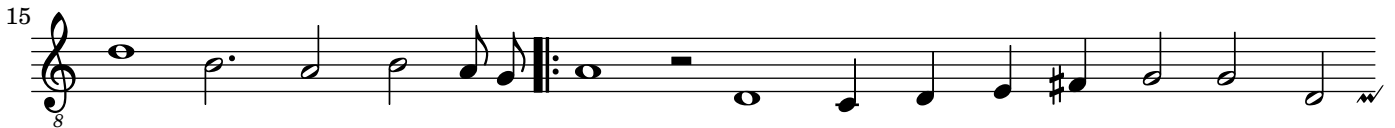
1. Cleare or cloud- ie sweet as A- prill showr- ing, Smoth or
2. Hir grace like June, when earth and trees bee trimde, In best
3. Sweet som- mer spring that breath- eth life and grow- ing, In weedes



frown- ing so is hir face to mee, Pleasd or smil- ing like milde
at- tire of com- pleat beaut- ies height, Hir love a- gaine like som-
as in- to hearbs and flow- ers And sees of ser- vice di- vers



May all flowr- ing, When skies blew silke, blew silke, and me- dows car-
mers daies bee dimde, With lit- tle cloudes of doubt- full, of doubt- ful, con-
sorts in sow- ing, Some hap- ly seem- ing, seem- ing, and some be-



pets bee, Hir speech- es notes of that night bird that sing- eth, Who
stant faith, Hir trust hir doubt, like raine and heat in Skies, Gen-
ing yours, Raine on your hearbs and flow- ers that true- ly serve, And

1. 2.



thought all sweet yet Jar- ring notes out- ring- eth. Hir speech- es eth.
tly thundr- ing, she light- ning to mine eies. Hir trust hir eies.
let your weeds lack dew and due- ly sterve. Raine on your sterve.

XXI. Cleare or cloudie sweet as Aprill showring,

Quinto. For a treble Violl.

John Dowland

8

17

of that night bird that sing-eth, Who thought all sweet, who thought
like raine and heat in Skies, Gen- tly thundr- ing, gen- tly
and flow- ers that true- ly serve, And let your weeds, and let

1 2

24

8

all sweet, yet Jar- ring notes out- ring- eth. eth.
thun- der- ing, she light- ning to mine eies. eies.
your weeds, lack dew and due- ly sterve. sterve.

XXI. Cleare or cloudie sweet as Aprill showring,

Basso.

John Dowland



1. Cleare or cloud- ie sweet as A- prill showr- ing, Smoth or
2. Hir grace like June, when earth and trees bee trimde, In best
3. Sweet som- mer spring that breath- eth life and grow- ing, In weedes



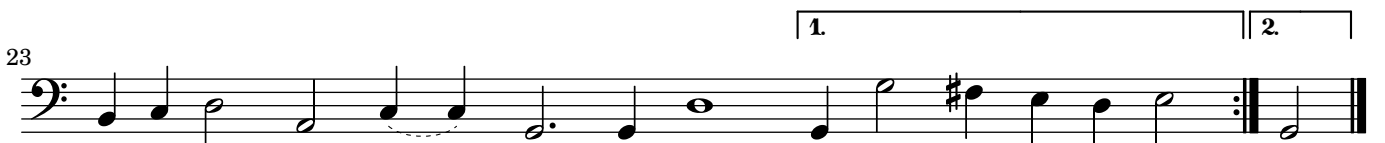
frown- ing so is hir face to mee, Pleasd or smil- ing like milde May all
at- tire of com- pleat beaut- ies height, Hir love a- gain like som- mers daies
as in- to hearbs and flow- ers And sees of ser- vice di- vers sorts in



flour- ing, When skies blew silke and me- dowes car- pets bee, Hir
bee dimde, With lit- tle cloudes of doubt- full con- stant faith, Hir
sow- ing, Some hap- ly seem- ing and some be- ing yours, Raine



speech- es notes of that night bird that sing- eth, Who thought all
trust hir doubt, like raine and heat in Skies, Gen- tly thun-
on your hearbs and flow- ers that true- ly serve, And let your



sweet yet Jar- ring notes out- ring- eth. Hir speech- es eth.
der- ing, she light- ning to mine eies. Hir trust hir eies.
weeds lack dew and due- ly sterve. Raine on your sterve.

¹Original has a quarter note