



III. Dye not beefore thy day,

Cantus

John Dowland



Dye not bee- fore thy day, poore poore man con-dem- ned,



But liift thy low lookes, but lift thy low lookes from the hum- ble earth,



kisse not dis- paire and see sweet hope con- tem- ned: The hag hath



no de- light, but mone but mone for mirth, O fye poore



fond- ling, O fye poore fond- ling, fie fie be will- ing, to pre-



serve thy self from kill- ing: Hope thy keep- er glad to free thee, Bids thee goe and



will not see thee, hye thee quick- ly from thy wrong, so shee endes hir will- ing song.



III. Dye not beefore thy day,

Bassus.

John Dowland

(1)

Dye not bee-fore thy day, poore man con- demn'd, but lift thy low looks, but

11 lift thy low lookes, thy lookes from t'hum-ble earth, kisse not dis- paire and see sweet

19 B C

hope con-tem- ned: The hag hath no de- light, but mone but mone for mirth, O

28 (2)

fye O fye fye poore fond- ling, fye fye be will- ing, to pre- serve thy

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self from kill- ing, Hope hope thy keep- er is glad for to free thee, and bids thee goe and

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will not see thee, hye thee quick- ly from thy wrong, so shee endes hir will- ing song.

¹ flat is editorial

² rest is editorial