

# V. Can she excuse my wrongs

Cantus.

John Dowland



1. Can she excuse my wrongs with ver-tues cloak?  
 Are those cleer fires which va-nish in-to smoak?  
 2. Was I so base, that I might not as-pire  
 As they are high, so high is my de-sire:



shal I call her good when she proves un-kind? No no: where  
 must I praise the leaves where no fruit I find? Cold love is  
 Un-to those highjoyes which she holds from me? If she will  
 If she this de-nie, what can gran-ted be? Deare make me



sha-dows do for bo-dies stand, thou maist be a-busde if  
 like to words writ-ten on sand, or to bub-bles which on  
 yeeld to that which rea-son is, It is rea-sons will that  
 hap-py still by grant-ing this, Or cut off de-layes if



thy sight be dim. Wilt thou be thus a-bu-sed still,  
 the wa-ter swim.  
 love should be just. Bet-ter a thou-sand times to die,  
 that I die must.

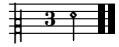


see-ing that she wil right thee ne-ver if thou canst not ore-  
 Then for to live thus still tor-ment-ed: Deare but re-mem-ber



com her wil, thy love wil be thus fruit-les e-ver.  
 it was I Who for thy sake did die con-tent-ed.

<sup>0</sup> Actually, Dmin, but all the Bb's are accidentals



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1. Can she ex- cuse my wrongs with ver- tues cloak?  
 Are those cleer fires which va- nish in- to smoak?  
 2. Was I so base, that I might not as- pire  
 As they are high, so high is my de- sire:



shal I call her good when she proves un- kind?  
 must I praise the leaves where no fruit I find?  
 Un- to those high joyes which she holds from me?  
 If she this de- nie, what can gran- ted be?



No no: where sha- dows do where sha- dows do for bo- dies  
 Cold love is like to words writ like to words writ- ten on  
 If she will yeeld to that which rea- son is, which rea- son  
 Deare make me hap- py still by grant- ing this, grant- ing



stand, thou maist be a- busde a- busde if thy sight be dim.  
 sand, or to bub- bles which on the wa- ter wa- ter swim.  
 is, It is rea- sons will that love, that love, should be just.  
 this, Or cut off de- layes if that I die, I die, must.



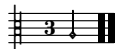
1. Wilt thou be thus a - bu - sed still, see - ing that she wil right thee ne - ver  
 Bet- ter a thou- sand times to die, Then for to live, thus still tor- ment- ed:



if thou canst not ore- com her wil, thy love wil be thus fruit- les e- ver.  
 Deare but re- mem- ber it was I Who for thy sake did die con- tent- ed.

<sup>1</sup> original is whole note.

<sup>2</sup> Original has A whole note.



# V. Can she excuse my wrongs

Tenor

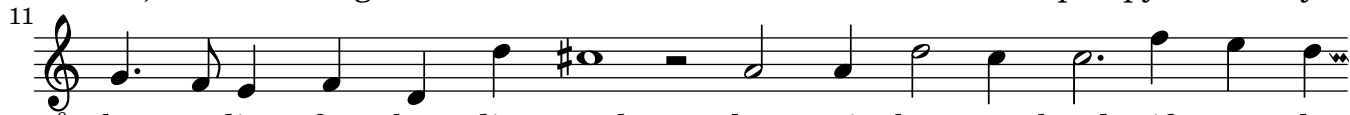
John Dowland



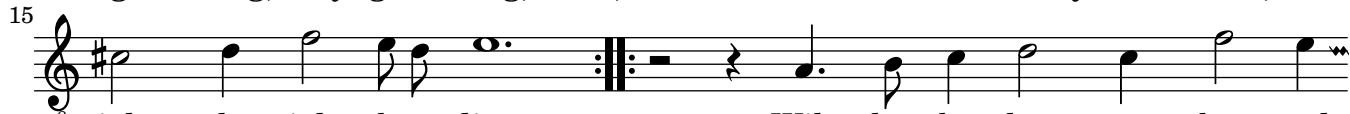
1. Can she excuse my wrongs with ver-tues cloak? shal I call her  
 Are those cleer fires which va-nish in-to smoak? must I praise the  
 2. Was I so base, that I might not as-pire Un-to those high  
 As they are high, so high is my de-sire: If she this de-



good when she proves un-kind? No no no: where sha-dowes do for  
 leaves where no fruit I find? Cold love love is like to words to  
 joyes which she holds from me? If she will yeeld to that which  
 nie, what can gran-ted be? Deare make me hap-py still by



bo - dies for bo- dies stand, thou maist bee a- busde if thy  
 words writ- ten on sand, or to bub- bles which on the  
 rea- son, which rea- son, is, It is rea- sons will that love, that  
 grant- ing, by grant- ing, this, Or cut off de- layes if that, if



sight thy sight be dim. Wilt thou be thus a- bu- sed  
 wa- ter wa- ter swim.  
 love, should be just. Bet- ter a thou- sand times to  
 that, I die must.



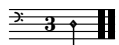
still, see- ing that she wil right thee ne- ver if thou canst not ore-  
 die, Then for to live thus still tor- ment- ed: Deare but re- mem- ber



com her wil, thy love wil be thus fruit- les e- ver.  
 it was I Who for thy sake did die con- tent- ed.

<sup>0</sup>The key signature is D dorian, but it looks more like D minor, since almost every B is flat.

<sup>3</sup> Facsimile has D#, but this conflicts with D in the Altus part.



# V. Can she excuse my wrongs

Bassus

John Dowland



1. Can she ex- cuse ex- cuse my wrongs with ver- tues cloak?  
 Are those cleer fires cleer fires which va- nish in- to smoak?  
 2. Was I so base, that I might not, might not, as- pire  
 As they are high, so high is my de- sire, de- sire:

5



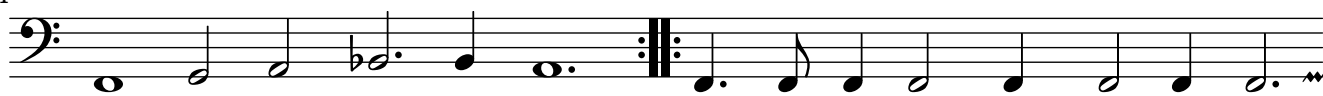
shal I call her good when she proves un- kind? No no: where  
 must I praise the leaves where no fruit I find? Cold love is  
 Un- to those high joyes which she holds from me? If she will  
 If she this de- nie, what can gran- ted be? Deare make me

10



sha- dows do for bo- dies stand, thou maist be a-  
 like to words writ- ten on sand, or to bub- bles  
 yeeld to that which rea- son is, It is rea- sons  
 hap- py still by grant- ing this, Or cut off de-

14



busde if thy sight be dim. Wilt thou be thus a- bu- sed still,  
 which on the wa- ter swim.  
 will that love should be just. Bet- ter a thou- sand times to die,  
 layes if that I die must.

19



see- ing that she wil right thee ne- ver? if thou canst not ore-  
 Then for to live thus still tor- ment- ed: Deare but re- mem- ber

22




com her wil, thy love wil be thus fruit- les e- ver.  
 it was I Who for thy sake did die con- tent- ed.

# V. Can she excuse my wrongs


John Dowland

Cantus



Can she ex- cuse my wrongs with ver- tues  
 Are those cleer fires which va- nish in- to  
 Was i so base, that I might not as-  
 As they are high, so high is my de-

Altus




1. Can she ex- cuse my wrongs with ver- tues  
 Are those cleer fires which va- nish in- to  
 2. Was i so base, that I might not as-  
 As they are high, so high is my de-

Tenor

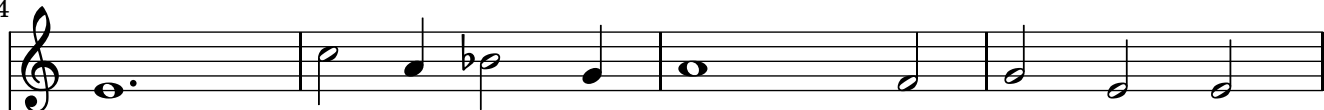


<sup>8</sup> 1. Can she ex- cuse my wrongs with ver- tues  
 Are those cleer fires which va- nish in- to  
 2. Was I so base, that I might not as-  
 As they are high, so high is my de-


Bassus




Can she ex- cuse ex- cuse my wrongs with ver- tues  
 Are those cleer fires cleer fires which va- nish in- to  
 Was i so base, that I might not, might not, as-  
 As they are high, so high is my de- sire, de-




cloak?      shal I call her good      when she proves un-  
 smoak?      must I praise the leaves      where no fruit I  
 pire      Un- to those high joyes      which she holds from  
 sire:      If she this de- nie,      what can gran- ted



cloak?      shal I call her good when she proves un-  
 smoak?      must I praise the leaves where no fruit I  
 pire      Un- to those high joyes which she holds from  
 sire:      If she this de- nie, what can gran- ted



<sup>8</sup> cloak?      shal I call her good      when she proves un-  
 smoak?      must I praise the leaves      where no fruit I  
 pire      Un- to those high joyes      which she holds from  
 sire:      If she this de- nie,      what can gran- ted



cloak?      shal I call her good      when she proves un-  
 smoak?      must I praise the leaves      where no fruit I  
 pire      Un- to those high joyes      which she holds from  
 sire:      If she this de- nie,      what can gran- ted

	kind?	No	no:	where	sha-	dows	do	for
	find?	Cold	love	is	like	to	words	writ-
	me?	If	she	will	yeeld	to	that	which
	be?	Deare	make	me	hap-	py	still	by
(1)								
	kind?	No	no:	where	sha-	dows	do	where
	find?	Cold	love	is	like	to	words	writ
	me?	If	she	will	yeeld	to	that	which
	be?	Deare	make	me	hap-	py	still	by
	kind?	No	no	no: where	sha-	dows	do	for
	find?	Cold	love	love is	like	to	words	to
	me?	If	she	will	yeeld	to	that	which
	be?	Deare	make	me	hap-	py	still	by
	kind?	No	no:	where	sha-	dows	do	
	find?	Cold	love	is	like	to	words	
	me?	If	she	will	yeeld	to	that	
	be?	Deare	make	me	hap-	py	still	

bo- ten rea- grant- dies on son ing stand, sand, is, this, thou maist be a- or to bub- bles It is rea- sons Or cut off de-

sha- dows do for bo- dies stand, thou maist be a- like to words writ- ten on sand, or to bub- bles rea- son is, rea- son is, It is rea- sons grant- ing this, grant- ing this, Or cut off de-

bo - dies for bo- dies stand, thou maist be a- words writ- ten on sand, or to bub- bles rea- son, which rea- son, is, It is rea- sons grant- ing, by grant- ing, this, Or cut off de-

for bo- dies stand, thou maist be a- writ- ten on sand, or to bub- bles which rea- son is, It is rea- sons by grant- ing this, Or cut off de-



busde if thy sight be dim.  
 which on the wa- ter swim.  
 will that love should be just.  
 layes if that I die must.

(2)

busde a- bused if thy sight be dim.  
 which on the wa- ter wa- ter swim.  
 will that love, that love, should be just.  
 layes if that I die, I die, must.

<sup>8</sup> busde if thy sight thy sight be dim.  
 which on the wa- ter wa- ter swim.  
 will that love, that love, should be just.  
 layes if that, if that, I die must.

busde if thy sight be dim.  
 which on the wa- ter swim.  
 will that love should be just.  
 layes if that I die must.

17

Wilt thou be thus a-bu-sed still,  
live thus still tor-ment-ed: Deare but die,  
Bet-ter a thou-sand times to die,

1. Wilt thou be thus a-bu-sed still,  
2. Bet-ter a thou-sand times to die,

1. Wilt thou be thus a-bu-sed  
2. Bet-ter a thou-sand times to

Wilt thou be thus a-bu-sed still,  
Bet-ter a thou-sand times to die,

19

see-ing that she wil right thee ne-ver  
re-mem-ber it was I Who for thy  
Then for to live, thus still tor-ment-ed:

still, it die, see-ing that she wil right thee  
sake did Then for to live thus still tor-

see-ing that she wil right thee ne-ver?  
Then for to live thus still tor-ment-ed:

21

if thou canst not ore-com her wil, thy  
sake did die con-tent-ed.

if thou canst not ore-com her wil, thy love wil  
Deare but re-mem-ber it was I Who for thy

ne-ver if thou canst not ore-com her wil, thy love  
die con-tent-ed.

23

if thou canst not ore-com her wil, thy  
Deare but re-mem-ber it was I Who

love wil be thus fruit-les e-ver.

be thus fruit-les e-ver.  
sake did die con-tent-ed.

wil be thus fruit-les e-ver.

love wil be thus fruit-les e-ver.  
for thy sake did die con-tent-ed.