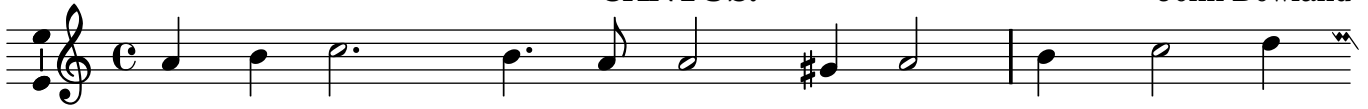




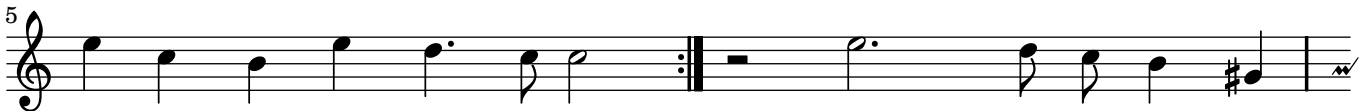
# XI. Lend your eares to my sorrow

CANTUS.

John Dowland



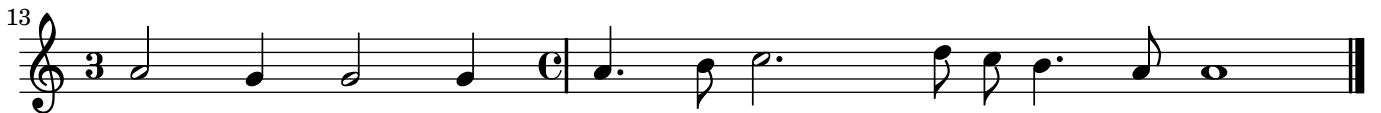
1. Lend your eares to my sor- row Good peo- ple  
 For no eyes wil I bor- ow Mine own shal  
 2. Once I liv'd, once I knew de- light, No grieffe did  
 Grac'd with love, cheer'd with beau- ties sight, I joyed a-  
 3. Cold as Ice fro- zen is that hart, Where thought of  
 Such of life reape the poor- est part Whose weight cleaves



that have a- ny pi- tie: Chant then my voice though  
 grace, my dole- ful dit- ty:  
 sha-dowe then my plea- sure O what a Heav'n is  
 lone true heav'n- ly trea- sure,  
 love could no time en- ter: Mu- tu- all joies in  
 to this earth- ly cen- ter,



rude like to my ri- ming, And tell foorth my grieffe which here in  
 love firme- ly em- brac- ed, Such power a- lone can fixe de-  
 hearts tru- ly u- ni- ted Doe earth to heaven- ly state con-



sad des- paire Can find no ease of tor- men- ting.  
 light In For- tunes bo- some- ver plac- ed.  
 vert Like heav'n still in it- selfe de- light- ed.



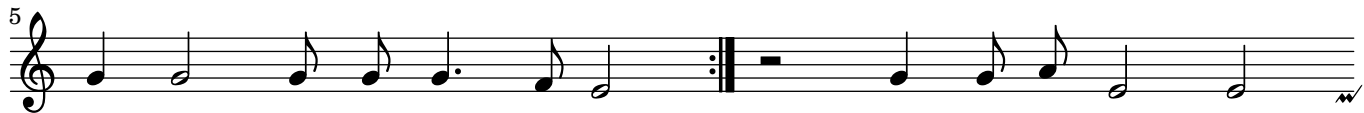
# XI. Lend your eares to my sorrow

ALTUS.

John Dowland



1. Lend your eares to my sor- row Good peo- ple, good peo- ple  
For no eyes wil I bor- ow Mine own, mine own, shal grace,
2. Once I liv'd, once I knew de- light, No grieffe, no grieffe did  
Grac'd with love, cheer'd with beau- ties sight, I joyed, I joyed a-
3. Cold as Ice fro- zen is that hart, Where thought, where thought of  
Such of life reape the poor- est part Whose weight, whose weight cleaves



that have a- ny pi- tie: Chant then my voice though  
my dole- ful dit- ty:  
sha- dowe then my plea- sure O what a Heav'n is  
lone true heav'n-ly trea- sure, Mu- tu- all joies in  
love could no time en- ter:  
to this earth- ly cen- ter,



rude like to my ri- ming, And tell foorth my grieffe which here in  
love firme- ly em- brac- ed, Such power a- lone can fixe de-  
hearts tru- ly u- ni- ted Doe earth to heav- en- ly state con-



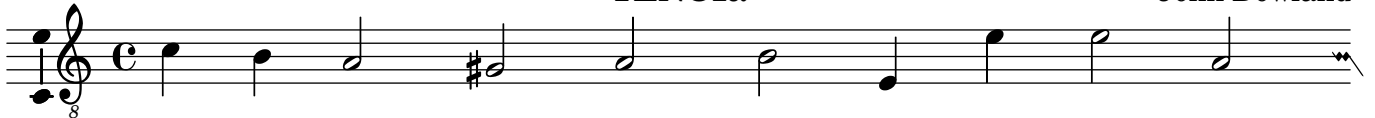
sad des- paire Can find no ease of tor- men- ting.  
light In For- tunes bo- some- ver plac- ed.  
vert Like heav'n still in it- selfe de- light- ed.



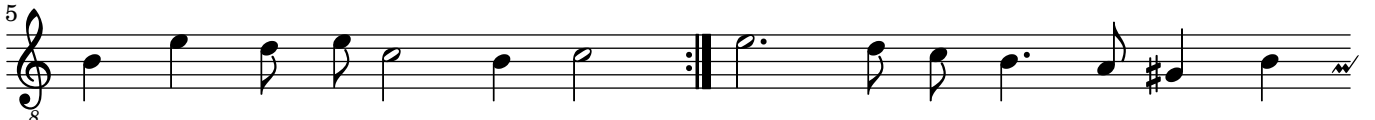
# XI. Lend your eares to my sorrow

TENOR.

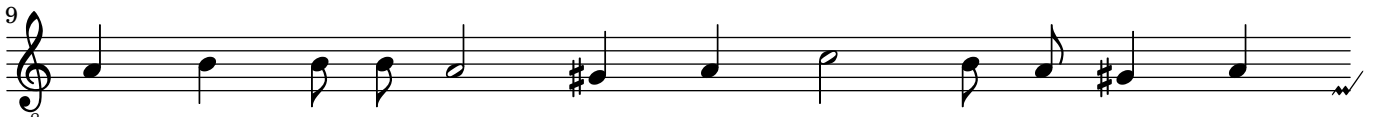
John Dowland



1. Lend your eares to my sor- row Good peo- ple  
For no eyes wil I bor- ow Mine own shal
2. Once I liv'd, once I knew de- light, No grieffe  
Grac'd with love, cheer'd with beau- ties sight, I joyed
3. Cold as Ice fro- zen is that hart, Where thought  
Such of life reape the poor- est part Whose weight



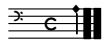
that have a- ny pi- tie: Chant then my voice, my voice though  
grace, my dole- ful dit- ty:  
did sha- dowe my plea- sure O what a Heav'n, a Heav'n is  
a- lone heav'n-ly trea- sure,  
of love could not en- ter: Mu- tu- all joies in hearts tru-  
cleaves to this cen- ter,



rude like to my ri- ming, And tell foorth my grieffe which  
love firme- ly em-brac- ed, Such power a- lone can  
ly u- ni- ted Doe earth to heav- ly



here in sad des- paire Can find no ease of tor- men- ting.  
fixe de- light In For- tunes bo- some e- ver pla- ced.  
state con-vert Like heav'n still in it- selfe de- light- ed.



# XI. Lend your eares to my sorrow

BASSUS.

John Dowland



1. Lend your eares to my sor- row Good peo- ple  
For no eyes wil I bor- ow Mine own shal grace,
2. Once I liv'd, once I knew de- light, No grieffe did sha-  
Grac'd with love, cheer'd with beau- ties sight, I joyed a- lone
3. Cold as Ice fro- zen is that hart, Where thought of love  
Such of life reape the poor- est part Whose weight cleaves to



that have a- ny pi- tie: Chaunt it my voice though rude like to my  
my dole- ful dit- ty:  
dowe then my plea- sure O what a Heav'n is love firme- ly em-  
true heav'n-ly trea- sure,  
could no time en- ter: Mu- tu- all joies in hearts tru- ly u-  
this earth- ly cen- ter,



ri- ming, And tell foorth my grieffe which here in sad des-  
brac- ed, Such power a- lone can fixe de- light In  
ni- ted Doe earth to heaven- ly state con- vert Like



paire Can find no ease of tor- men- ting.  
For- tunes bo- some e- ver pla- ced.  
heav'n still in it- selfe de- light- ed.