

VIII. Flow not so fast yee fountaines,

Cantus.

John Dowland



1. Flow not so fast yee foun- taines, what need- eth all this haste,
Swell not a- bove your moun- taines, nor spend your time in waste,
2. Weepe they a- pace whom Rea- son, or ling- ring time can ease:
My so- row can no sea- son, Nor ought be- sides ap- pease
3. Time can a- bate the ter- rour Of e- verie com- mon paine,
But com- mongriefe is er- rour, True griefe will still re- maine.



Gen- tlesprings, gen- tlesprings fresh- ly your salt teares



must still fall drop- ping must still fall drop- ping drop- ping



drop- ping drop- ping fall drop- ping from their speares. speares.



VIII. Flow not so fast yee fountaines,

Altus.

John Dowland



1. Flow not so fast yee foun- taines, what need- eth all this haste,
Swell not a- bove your moun- taines, nor spend your time in waste,
2. Weep they a- pace whom Rea- son, or ling- ring time can ease:
My so- row can no sea- son, Nor ought be- sides ap- pease
3. Time can a- bate the ter- rour Of e- verie com- mon paine,
But com- mongriefe is er- rour, True griefe will still re- maine.



Gen- tle springs, gen- tle springs fresh- ly your salt teares must still



still fall drop- ping still fall drop- ping must still still fall



drop- ping still fall drop- ping must still fall drop- ping drop- ping



still fall drop- ping fall drop- ping from their spheares. Must still spheares.



VIII. Flow not so fast yee fountaines,

Tenor.

John Dowland



1. Flow not so fast yee foun- taines, what need- eth all this haste,
Swell not a- bove your moun- taines, nor spend your time in waste,
2. Weepe they a- pace whom Rea- son, or ling- ring time can ease:
My so- row can no sea- son, Nor ought be- sides ap- pease
3. Time can a- bate the ter- rour Of e- verie com- mon paine,
But com- mon griefe is er- rour, True griefe will still re- maine.



Gen- tle springs, gen- tle, gen- tle springs fresh- ly your salt teares must still

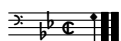


must still fall fall drop- ping fall drop- ping must still stil fal fal drop- ping fal drop-



ping must still fal drop- ping still fall drop- ping from their spheares. Must still spheares.

1. 2.



VIII. Flow not so fast yee fountaines,

Bassus.

John Dowland



1. Flow not so fast yee fountaines, what needeth all this haste,
Swell not above your mountains, nor spend your time in waste,
2. Weep they apace whom Reason, or lingering time can ease:
My sorrow can no season, Nor ought besides appease
3. Time can abate the terror Of everie common paine,
But common griefe is error, True griefe will still remaine.



Gen- tle springs, gen- tle springs fresh- ly your salt teares must still fall drop- ping still



fall drop- ping drop- ping must stil fal drop- ping stil fal drop- ping drop- ping stil



fal drop- ping stil fal drop- ping still fall drop- ping from their speares. Must speares.