

VI. Now, O now, I needs must part,

Cantus

John Dowland



1. Now O now, I needs must part, part- ing though I ab- sent
 While I live I needs must love, love lives not when hope is
 2. Deare when I from thee am gone, Gone are all my joyes at
 And al- though your sight I leave, Sight where in my joyes doe
 3. Deare if I do not re- turne, Love and I shall die to-
 Part we must though now I die, Die I do to part with



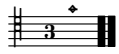
mourn. Ab- sence can no joy im- part: joy once fled can- not re-
 gone. Now at last de- spaire doth prove, love di- vi- ded lov- eth
 once. I loved thee and thee a- lone, In whose love I joy- ed
 lie, Till that death doth sence be- reave, Ne- ver shall af- fec- tion
 gether. For my ab- sence ne- ver mourne, Whom you might have joy- ed
 you. Him des- paire doth cause to lie, Who both lived and di- eth



turne.
 none.
 once. Sad de- spair doth drive me hence, this des- paire un- kind- nes
 die.
 ever:
 true.



sends. If that part- ing bee of- fence, it is shee which then of- fends.



VI. Now, O now, I needs must part,

Altus

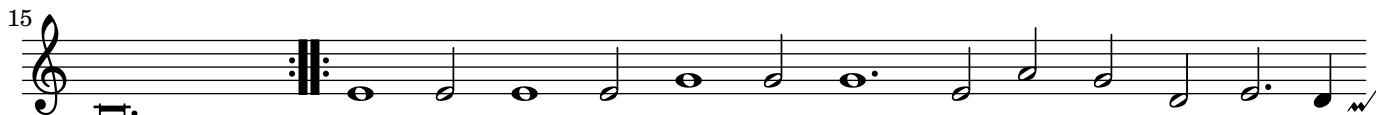
John Dowland



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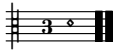
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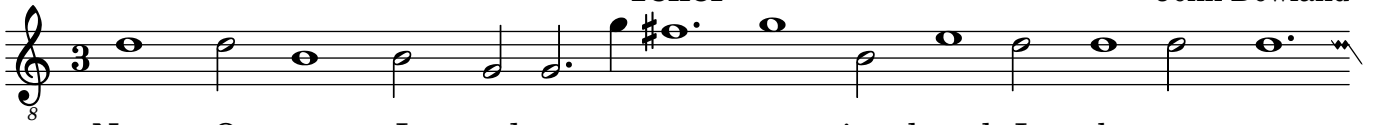
sends. If that part- ing bee of- fence, it is shee which then of- fends.



VI. Now, O now, I needs must part,

Tenor

John Dowland



1. Now, O now, I needs must part, part- ing though I ab- sent mourn.
While I live I needs must love, love lives not when hope is gone.
2. Deare, when I from thee am gone, Gone are all my joyes at once.
And al- though your sight I leave, Sight where in my joyes doe lie,
3. Deare, If I do not re- turne, Love and I shall die to- gether.
Part we must though now I die, Die I do to part with you.



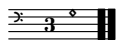
Ab- sence can no joy im- part: joy once fled can- not re- turne.
Now at last de- spaire doth prove, love di- vi- ded lov- eth none.
I loved thee and thee a- lone, In whose love I joy- ed once.
Till that death doth sence be- reave, Ne- ver shall af- fec- tion die.
For my ab- sence ne- ver mourne, Whom you might have joy- ed ever.
Him des- paire doth cause to lie, Who both lived and di- eth true.



Sad de- spair doth drive me hence, this des- paire des- paire un- kind- nes sends.



If that part- ing bee of - fence, it is shee which then of- fends.



VI. Now, O now, I needs must part,

Bassus

John Dowland



1. Now, O now, I needs must part, part- ing though I ab- sent mourn.
 While I live I needs must love, love lives not when hope is gone.
2. Deare, when I from thee am gone, Gone are all my joyes at once.
 And al- though your sight I leave, Sight where in my joyes doe lie,
3. Deare, If I do not re- turne, Love and I shall die to- gether.
 Part we must though now I die, Die I do to part with you.



Ab- sence can no joy im- part: joy once fled can- not re- turne.
 Now at last de- spaire doth prove, love di- vi- ded lov- eth none.
 I loved thee and thee a- lone, In whose love I joy- ed once.
 Till that death doth sence be- reave, Ne- ver shall af- fec- tion die.
 For my ab- sence ne- ver mourne, Whom you might have joy- ed ever:
 Him de- spaire doth cause to lie, Who both lived and di- eth true.



Sad de- spair doth drive me hence, me hence; this des- paire un- kind- nes sends.



If that part- ing bee of- fence, it is shee which then of- fends.

Deare, when I from thee am gone,
Gone are all my joyes at once.
I loved thee and thee alone,
In whose love I joyed once.
And although your sight I leave,
Sight where in my joyes doe lie,
Till that death doth sence bereave,
Never shall affection die.

Deare, If I do not returne,
Love and I shall die together.
For my absence never mourne,
Whom you might have joyed ever:
Part we must though now I die,
Die I do to part with you.
Him despaire doth cause to lie,
Who both lived and dieth true.