XVII. A shepheard in a shade

Cantus

John Dowland

1. A Shep- heard in a shade, his plain- ing made, Of love and
Since love and For- tune will, I hon- our still, your faire and
2. My hart where have you laid O cru- ell maide, To kill when

lo- vers wrong, Un- to the fair- est lasse, that trode on grasse, and
love- ly eye, What con- quest will it bee, Sweet Nimph for thee, If
you might save, Why have yee cast it forth as no- thing worth, with-

thus bee- gan his song, Re- store, re- store my hart a- gaine, Which
I for sor- row dye.
out a tombe or grave. O let it bee in- tombed and lye, In

love by thy sweet lookes hath slaine, least that in- forst by your dis-
your sweet minde and me- mo- rie, least I re- sound on e- very

daine, I sing, Fye fye on love Fye fye on love, it is a fool- ish thing.
war- bling string, Fye fye on love, Fye fye on love, that is a fool- ish thing.

1

XVII. A shepheard in a shade

Altus

John D

1. A shep- herd in a shade, his play- ning made of love and lov- ers
Since love and for- tune wil, I ho- nour still, your faier and love- ly
2. My hart where have you laid O cru- ell maide, To kill when you might

wrong, un- to the fai- rest lasse, un- to the fai- rest lasse, that trode on
eye, what con- quest will it be, what con- quest will it be, sweet Nimphe for
save, Why have yee cast it forth, why have ye cast it forth, as no- thing

grasse, and thus be - gan his song. Re- store re- store my heart a-
thee, if I for sor- row dye.
worth, with- out a tombe or grave. O let it bee in- tombed and

gaine, which love by thy sweet lookes hath slaine, by your
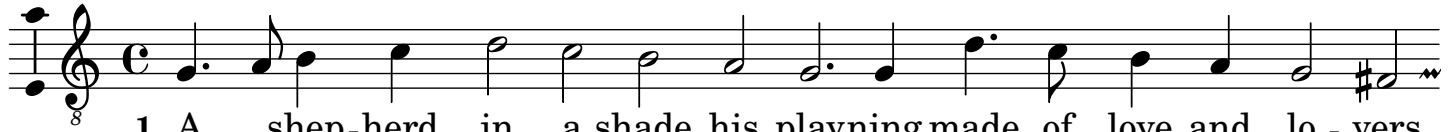lye, In your sweet minde and me- mo- rie, least I

dis- dain I sing, fie fie on love, fie fie on love, fie, it is a fo- lish thing.
re- sound, re- sound, Fie fie on love, fie fie on love, fie, it is a fo- lish thing.

2

XVII. A shepheard in a shade

Tenor

John Dowland

1. A shep-herd in a shade, his playning made of love and lo - vers
Since love and for-tune wil, I ho-nour still, your faier and love - ly
2. My hart where have you laid O cru - ell maide, To kill when you might

worng, un - to the fai-rest lasse, un - to the fair-est lasse that trode
eye, what conquest will it be, what con - quest will it be, sweet
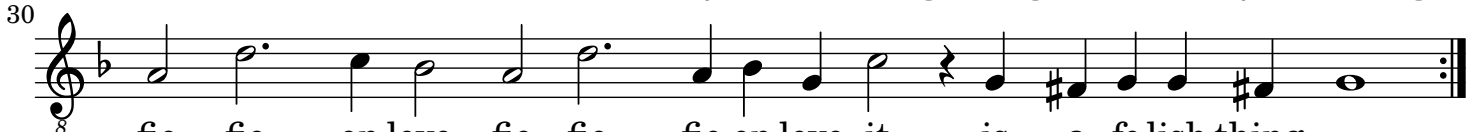save, Why have yee cast it forth, why have ye cast it forth, as nothing

on grasse, and thus be gan his song. Re - store re-store my heart
Nimphe for thee, if I for sor - row dye.
worth, with - out a tombe or grave. O let it bee in -

a - gaine, which love by thy sweet sweet lookes hath slaine, least
tombed and lye, In your sweet minde and and me - mo - rie,

that in - forst, in - forst by your disdaine, by your disdaine I sing
least I re - sound, on e - very war - bling string, on e - very war-bling

fie fie on love, fie fie fie on love it is a fo-lish thing.
string, Fie fie on love, fie fie fie on love it is a fo - lish thing.

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[2] original is d quarter note

3

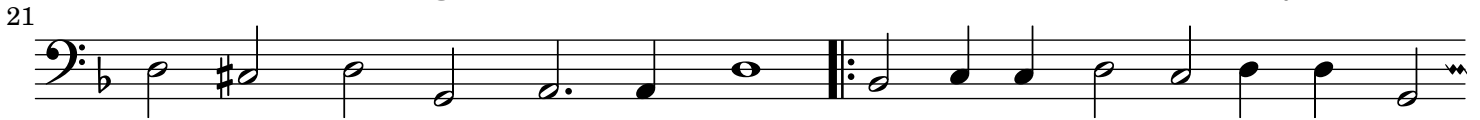# XVII. A shepheard in a shade

Bassus

John Dowland

1. A Shep-heard in a shade, his plain- ing made, Of love and
Since love and For- tune will, I hon- our still, your faire and
2. My hart where have you laid O cru- ell maide, To kill where

lo- vers wrong, Un- to the fair- est lasse, that trode on grasse, and
love - ly eye, What con- quest will it bee, Sweet Nimph for thee, if
you might save, Why have yee cast it forth as no- thing worth, With-

(1)

thus be- gan his song. Re- store, re- store my heart a- gaine, Which
I for sor- row dye,
out a tombe or grave. O let it bee in- tombed and lye, In

love by thy sweet lookes hath slaine, least that in- forst by your dis- daine
your sweet minde and me- mo- rie, Least I re- sound on e- very war-

I sing, fye fye on love fye fye on love, fie it is a fo- lish thing.
bling string, Fye fye on love, fye fye on love, fie it is a foo- lish thing.

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[1] Original has d quarter note.

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XVII. A shepheard in a shade

John Dowland

A Shep-heard in a shade, his plain- ing made, Of love and lo- vers
Since love and For- tune will, I hon- our still, your faire and love- ly
My hart where have you laid O cru- ell maide, To kill when you might

A shep- herd in a shade, his play- ning made of love and lov- ers wrong, un-
Since love and for- tune wil, I ho- nour still, your faier and love- ly eye, what
2. My hart where have you laid O cru- ell maide, To kill when you might save, Why

A shep- herd in a shade, his play- ning made of love and lo- vers worng, un-
Since love and for- tune wil, I ho- nour still, your faier and love- ly eye, what
2. My hart where have you laid O cru- ell maide, To kill when you might save, Why

1. A Shep- heard in a shade, his plain- ing made, Of love and lo- vers
Since love and For- tune will, I hon- our still, your faire and love - ly
2. My hart where have you laid O cru- ell maide, To kill where you might save,

wrong, Un- to the fair- est lasse, that trode on grasse, and
eye, What con- quest will it bee, Sweet Nimphe for thee, If
save, Why have yee cast it forth as no- thing worth, with-

to the fai- rest lasse, un- to the fai- rest lasse, that trode on grasse, and
con- quest will it be, what con- quest will it be, sweet Nimphe for thee, if
have yee cast it forth, why have ye cast it forth, as no- thing worth, with-

to the fai- rest lasse, un- to the fair - est lasse that trode on grasse, and
con- quest will it be, what con- quest will it be, sweet Nimphe on for thee, if
have yee cast it forth, why have ye cast it forth, as no- thing worth, with- out a

wrong, Un- to the fair- est lasse, that trode on grasse, and
eye, What con- quest will it bee, Sweet Nimph for thee, if
Why have yee cast it forth as no- thing worth, With- out

thus bee- gan his song,
I for sor- row dye.
out a tombe or grave.

Re- store, re- store my hart a- gaine, Which
O let it bee in- tombed and lye, In

thus be- gan his song.
I for sor- row dye.
out a tombe or grave.

Re- store re- store my heart a- gaine, which
O let it bee in- tombed and lye, In

thus be gan his song.
I for sor- row dye.
tombe or grave.

(2)
Re- store re- store my heart a- gaine, which
O let it bee in- tombed and lye, In

(1)
thus be- gan his song.
I for sor- row dye,
a tombe or grave.

Re- store, re- store my heart a- gaine, Which
O let it bee in- tombed and lye, In

love by thy sweet lookes hath slaine, least that in- forst by your dis-
your sweet minde and me- mo- rie, least I re- sound on e- very

love by thy sweet lookes hath slaine,
your sweet minde and me- mo- rie,
by your
least I

love by thy sweet sweet lookes hath slaine, least that in- forst, in- forst by your dis-
your sweet minde and and me- mo- rie, least I re- sound, re- sound, on e- very

love by thy sweet lookes hath slaine, least that in- forst by your dis- daine
your sweet minde and me- mo- rie, Least I re- sound on e- very war-

daine, I sing, Fye fye on love Fye fye on love, it is a fool- ish thing.
war- bling string, Fye fye on love, Fye fye on love, that is a fool- ish thing.

dis- dain I sing, fie fie on love, fie fie on love, fie, it is a fo- lish thing.
re- sound, re- sound, Fie fie on love, fie fie on love, fie, it is a fo- lish thing.

daine, by your dis- daine I sing fie fie on love, fie fie fie on love it is a fo- lish thing.
war- string, on e- very string, Fie fie on love, fie fie fie on love it is a fo- lish thing.

I sing, fye fye on love fye fye on love, fie it is a fo- lish thing.
bling string, Fye fye on love, fye fye on love, fie it is a foo- lish thing.

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