

XVII. A shepherd in a shade

Cantus

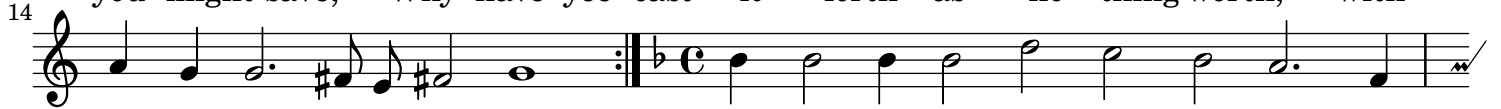
John Dowland



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.