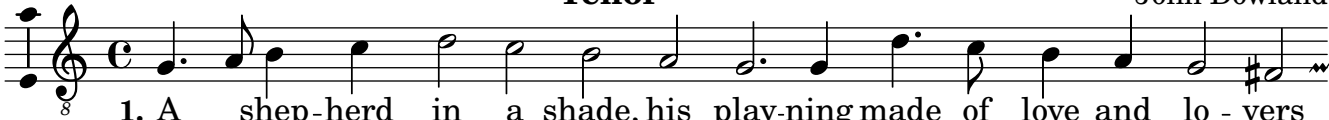
XVII. A shepheard in a shade

Tenor

John Dowland



1. A shep-herd in a shade, his play-ning 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