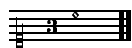


VII. Stay time a while thy flying, CANTUS.



John Dowland

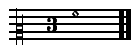


1. Stay time a while thy fly- ing, Stay and pit- tie me dy- ing Come,
For fates and friends have left mee, And of com- fort be- rept mee.
2. To whom shall I com- plaine me, When thus friends doe dis- daine mee? Come,
T'is time that must be- friend me, Drown'd in sor- row to end mee.
3. Teares but aug- ment this se- well I feede by night, (oh cru- ell) Quicke,
Light griefes can speake their plea- sure, Mine are dumbe pass- ing meas- ure.



come close mine eyes, bet- ter to dye bless- ed, Then to live, to live thus di- stres- sed.
come close mine eyes, bet- ter to dye bless- ed, Then to live, to live thus di- stres- sed.
quicke, close mine eyes, bet- ter to dye bless- ed, Then here to live, to live dis- tres- sed.

ALTUS.



John Dowland



1. Stay time a while thy fly- ing, Stay and pit- tie me dy- ing
For fates and friends have left mee, And of com- fort be- rept mee.
2. To whom shall I com- plaine me, When thus friends doe dis- daine mee?
T'is time that must be- friend me, Drown'd in sor- row to end mee.
3. Teares but aug- ment this se- well I feede by night, (oh cru- ell)
Light griefes can speake their plea- sure, Mine are dumbe pass- ing meas- ure.

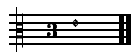


Come, come close, close mine eyes, bet- ter to dye bless- ed, Then to live, to live thus di- stres- sed.
Come, come close, close mine eyes, bet- ter to dye bless- ed, Then to live, to live thus di- stres- sed.
Quicke, quicke, close, close mine eyes, bet- ter to dye bless- ed, Then here to live, to live dis- tres- sed.

¹Original has dot on the other side of the "barline".

²Original has what looks like a quarter note, although it may be an authentic 17th century xerox smudge.

VII. Stay time a while thy flying, TENOR.



John Dowland

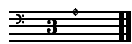


1. Stay time a while thy fly- ing, Stay, stay and pit- tie, pit- tie me dy-
For fates and friends have left mee, And, and of com- fort, com- fort be- rept
2. To whom shall I com- plaine me, When, when thus friends doe dis- daine, dis- daine
T'is time that must be- friend me, Drown'd, drown'd in sor- row, sor- row to end
3. Teares but aug- ment this se- well I, I feede by night, by night (oh cru-
Light griefes can speake their plea- sure, Mine, mine are dumbe pass- ing, pass- ing meas-



ing Come, come close mine eyes, bet- ter to dye bless- ed, Then to live, to live thus di- stres- sed.
mee.
mee? Come, come close mine eyes, bet- ter to dye bless- ed, Then to live, to live thus di- stres- sed.
mee.
ell) Quicke, quicke, close mine eyes, bet- ter to dye bless- ed, Then here to live, to live dis- tres- sed.
ure.

BASSUS.



John Dowland



1. Stay time a while thy fly- ing, Stay and pit- tie me dy- ing Come,
For fates and friends have left mee, And of com- fort be- rept mee.
2. To whom shall I com- plaine me, When thus friends doe dis- daine mee? Come,
T'is time that must be- friend me, Drown'd in sor- row to end mee.
3. Teares but aug- ment this se- well I feede by night, (oh cru- ell) Quicke,
Light griefes can speake their plea- sure, Mine are dumbe pass- ing meas- ure.



come close, close mine eyes, bet- ter to dye bless- ed, Then to live, to live thus di- stres- sed.
come close, close mine eyes, bet- ter to dye bless- ed, Then to live, to live thus di- stres- sed.
quicke, close, close mine eyes, bet- ter to dye bless- ed, Then here to live, to live di- stres- sed.