XIX. Awake, sweet love, thou art returnd: Altus. John Dowland

- 1. A- wake sweet love, thou art re- turnd: My hart, which long in Let love, which ne- ver ab- sent dies, Now live for- e- ver
- Let love, which ne- ver ab- sent dies, Now live for- e- ver

 2. If she es- teeme thee now aught worth, She will not grieve thy

 De-spaire hath prov- ed now in mee, That love will not un-