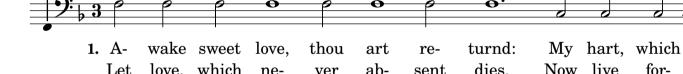
## XIX. Awake, sweet love, thou art returnd: Bassus.



John Dowland

Let love, which ne- ver ab- sent dies, Now live for
2. If she es- teeme thee now aught worth, She will not
De- spaire hath prov- ed now in mee, That love will