

XIX. Awake, sweet love, thou art returnd:

Tenor.

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
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-