

# VII. Deare, if you change

Tenor

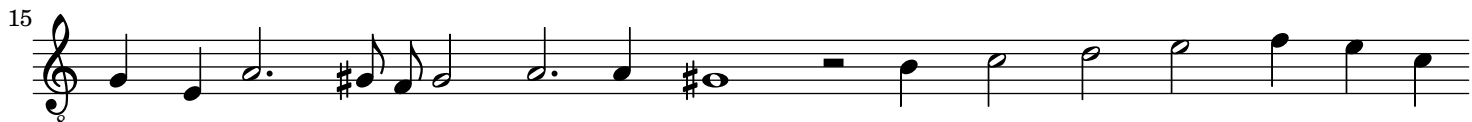
John Dowland



Deare, if you change, ile ne- ver chuse a- gaine Sweet, if you  
Earth with her flowers shall soon- er heaven a- dorne, Heaven her bright



shrink, you shrink, ile ne- ver thinke of love. Faire, if you  
starres, bright starres, through earths dim globe shall move, Fire heate shall



faile, ile judge all beau- ty vaine. Wise, if too weake, moe wits ile  
lose, and frosts of flames be borne, Ayre made to shine as black as



ne- ver prove, moe wits ile ne- ver prove. Deare, sweet, faire,  
hell shall prove, as black as hell shall prove, Earth, hea- ven, fire,



wise, Deare, sweet, faire, wise, change, shrink nor bee not weake:  
ayre, Earth, hea- ven fire ayre, the world trans- form'd shall view,



and, on my faith, my faith shall ne- ver breake. Deare, breake.  
Ere I prove false to faith, or strange to you. Earth, you.