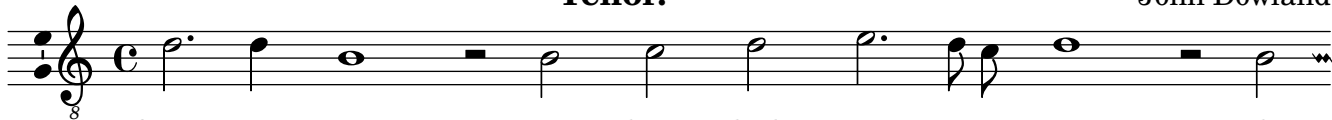


XVII. Come again:

Tenor.

John Dowland



1. Come a- gain: sweet love doth now in- vite, Thy
2. Come a- gaine, that I may ceaase to mourne, Through
3. All the day the sun that lends me shine, By
4. All the night my sleepes are full of dreames, My
5. Out a- las, my faith is e- ver true, Yet
6. Gen- tle love draw forth thy wound- ing dart, Thou