

If my complaints

CANTUS.

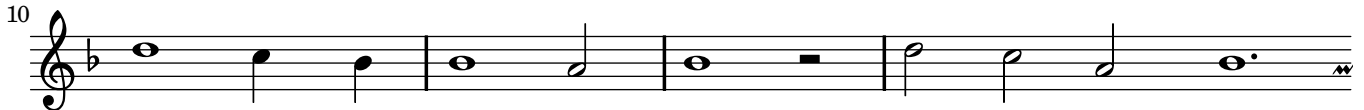
John Dowland



1. If my com-plaints could pas-si-ons move, or make love
 My pas-sions were e-nough to prove, that my de-
 2. Can love be rich, and yet I want? Is love my
 Thou plen-ty hast, yet me dost scant: Thou made



see where- in I suf-fer wrong: O love, I
 spaires had go-vernd mee too long. Thy wounds doe
 Judge, and yet I am condemnd? That I do live,
 a God, and yet thy power con-temnd. If love



live and die in thee, thy griefe in my
 fresh-ly bleed in mee, my heart for thy
 it is thy power: That I de-sire it
 doth make mens lives too sowre, Let me not love,

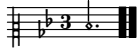


(1)
 deepe sighes still speakes: Yet thou dost hope when I de-
 un-kind-nesse breakes: thou saist thou canst my harmes re-
 is thy worth: Die shall my hopes, but not my
 not live hence-forth. May heere des-paire, which true-ly



spaire, and when I hope, thou makst me hope in vaine.
 paire, yet for re-dresse, thou letst me still com-plaine.
 faith That you that of my fall may hear-ers be
 faith, I was more true to love than love to me.

¹ original has quarter note



If my complaints

ALTUS.

John Dowland



1. If my complaints could passions move, or make love
My passions were enough to prove, that my de-
2. Can love be rich, and yet I want? Is love my
Thou plenty hast, yet me dost scant: Thou made



see where-in I suffer wrong: O love, I live I live
spaires had governd mee too long. Thy wounds doe fresh-ly fresh-
Judge, and yet I am condemnd? That I do live, it is
a God, and yet thy power con-temnd. If love doth make mens



and die in thee, thy grieffe in my deepe sighes deepe sighs still
ly bleed in mee, my heart for thy un-kind un-kind-nesse
thy power: That I desire it is thy
lives too sowre, Let me not love, not live hence-

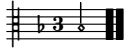


speakes: Yet thou dost hope dost hope when I de-spaire,
breakes: thou saist thou canst thou canst my harmes re-paire,
worth: Die shall my hopes, but not my faith,
forth. May heere des-paire, which true-ly faith,



and when I hope, thou makst thou makst me hope in vaine.
yet for re-dresse, thou letst thou letst me still com-plaine.
That you that of my fall may hear-ers be
I was more true to love than love to me.

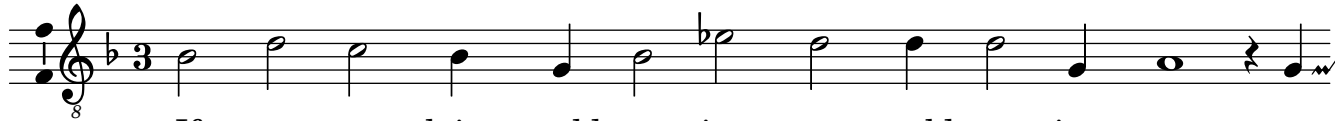
⁰Yes, he really has two flats for the altus and only one on the other parts.



If my complaints

TENOR.

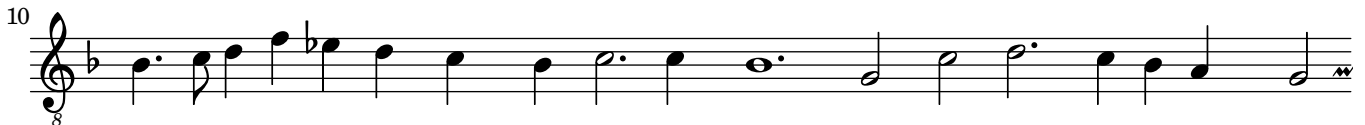
John Dowland



1. If my com-plaints could pas-sions move, could pas-sions move, or
 My pas-sions were e-nough to prove, e-nough to prove, that
 2. Can love be rich, and yet I want? and yet I want, Is
 Thou plen-ty hast, yet me dost scant, yet me dost scant: Thou



make love see where- in I suf-fer wrong: O love, I
 my de- spaires had go- vernd mee too long. Thy wounds doe
 love my Judge, and yet I am con- demnd? That I do
 made a God, and yet thy power con- temnd. If love doth



live and die, I live and die in thee, thy grieve in my deepe sighes
 fresh - ly bleed do fresh- ly bleed in mee, my hart for thy un- kind
 live, it is, I live it is thy power: That I de- sire it
 make mens lives, mens lives, too sowre, Let me not love, not live,



deepe sighs still speakes: Yet thou dost hope when I de-
 un- kind- nesse breakes: thou saist thou canst my harmes re-
 is thy worth: Die shall my hopes, but not my
 not live, hence- forth. May heere des- paire, which true- ly



spaire, and when I hope, thou makst me hope in vaine.
 paire, yet for re- dresse, thou letst me still com- plaine.
 faith, That you that of my fall may hear- ers be
 faith, I was more true to love than love to me.



If my complaints

BASSUS.

John Dowland



1. If my complaints could passions move, or make love
My passions were enough to prove, that my de-

2. Can love be rich, and yet I want? Is love my
Thou plenty hast, yet me dost scant: Thou made a

6



see where-in I suffer wrong: O love, I live and
spaires had governd mee too long. Thy wounds doe fresh-ly
Judge, and yet I am con-demnd? That I do live, it
God, and yet thy power con-temnd. If love doth make mens

11



die in thee, thy grieve thy grieve in my deepe sighes still speakes:
bleed in mee, my heart my heart for thy un-kind-nesse breakes:
is thy power: That I desire it is thy worth:
lives too sowre, Let me, let me, not love, not live hence- forth.

17

(1)



and when I hope, thou makst, thou makst, me hope in vaine.
yet for re-dresse, thou letst, thou letst, me still com-plaine.
That you that of my fall, my fall may hear-ers be
I was more true to love, to love, than love to me.

¹Rest is editorial.

If my complaints

John Dowland

The musical score consists of four staves. The first two staves are in treble clef, and the last two are in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are arranged in two columns, with the first column corresponding to the first two staves and the second column corresponding to the last two staves.

Staff 1 (Treble Clef):

1. If my com-plaints could pas-sions move,
 My pas-sions were e-nough to prove,
 2. Can love be rich, and yet I want?
 Thou plen-ty hast, yet me dost

Staff 2 (Treble Clef):

1. If my com-plaints could pas-sions move,
 My pas-sions were e-nough to prove,
 2. Can love be rich, and yet I want?
 Thou plen-ty hast, yet me dost

Staff 3 (Bass Clef):

1. If my com-plaints could pas-sions move, could pas-sions move, or
 My pas-sions were e-nough to prove, e-nough to prove, that
 2. Can love be rich, and yet I want? and yet I want, Is
 Thou plen-ty hast, yet me dost scant, yet me dost scant: Thou

Staff 4 (Bass Clef):

1. If my com-plaints could pas-sions move, or
 My pas-sions were e-nough to prove, that
 2. Can love be rich, and yet I want? Is
 Thou plen-ty hast, yet me dost scant:



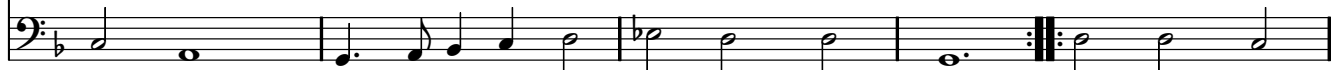
or make love see where- in I suf- fer wrong: O love, I
 that my de- spaires had go- vernd mee too long. Thy wounds doe
 Is love my Judge, and yet I am condemnd? That I do live,
 scant: Thou made a God, and yet thy power con- temnd. If love



or make love see where- in I suf- fer wrong: O love, I
 that my de- spaires had go- vernd mee too long. Thy wounds doe
 Is love my Judge, and yet I am con- demnd? That I do
 scant: Thou made a God, and yet thy power con- temnd. If



make love see where- in I suf- fer wrong: O love, I
 my de- spaires had go- vernd mee too long. Thy wounds doe
 love my Judge, and yet I am con- demnd? That I do
 made a God, and yet thy power con- temnd. If love doth



make love see where- in I suf- fer wrong: O love, I
 my de- spaires had go- vernd mee too long. Thy wounds doe
 love my Judge, and yet I am con- demnd? That I do
 Thou made a God, and yet thy power con- temnd. If love doth

live and die in thee, thy griefe in my
 fresh- ly bleed in mee, my heart for thy
 it is thy power: That I de- sire it
 doth make mens lives too sowre, Let me not love,

live I live and die in thee, thy griefe in my deepe sighes deepe
 fresh- ly fresh- ly bleed in mee, my hart for thy un- kind un-
 live, it is thy power: That I de- sire it is
 love doth make mens lives too sowre, Let me not love, not

live and die, I live and die in thee, thy griefe in my deepe sighes
 fresh - ly bleed do fresh- ly bleed in mee, my hart for thy un- kind
 live, it is, I live it is thy power: That I de- sire it
 make mens lives, mens lives, too sowre, Let me not love, not live,

live and die in thee, thy griefe thy griefe in my
 fresh- ly bleed in mee, my heart my heart for thy
 live, it is thy power: That I de- sire it
 make mens lives too sowre, Let me, let me, not love,

15

(1)

deepe sighes still speakes: Yet thou dost hope when I de- spaire,
 un- kind- nesse breakes: thou saist thou canst my harmes re- paire,
 is thy worth: Die shall my hopes, but not my faith,
 not live hence- forth. May heere des- paire, which true- ly faith,

sighs still speakes: Yet thou dost hope dost hope when I de- spaire,
 kind- nesse breakes: thou saist thou canst thou canst my harmes re- paire,
 thy worth: Die shall my hopes, but not my faith,
 live hence- forth. May heere des- paire, which true- ly faith,

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 not live, hence- forth. May heere des- paire, which true- ly faith,

(1)

deepe sighes still speakes:
 un- kind- nesse breakes:
 is thy worth:
 not live hence- forth.



and when I hope, thou makst me hope in vaine.
 yet for re-dresse, thou letst me still com- plaine.
 That you that of my fall may hear- ers be
 I was more true to love than love to me.



and when I hope, thou makst thou makst me hope in vaine.
 yet for re- dresse, thou letst thou letst me still com- plaine.
 That you that of my fall may hear- ers be
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and when I hope, thou makst, thou makst, me hope in vaine.
 yet for re- dresse, thou letst, thou letst, me still com- plaine.
 That you that of my fall, my fall may hear- ers be
 I was more true to love, to love, than love to me.