

In darkness let me dwell

Lute

John Dowland



7



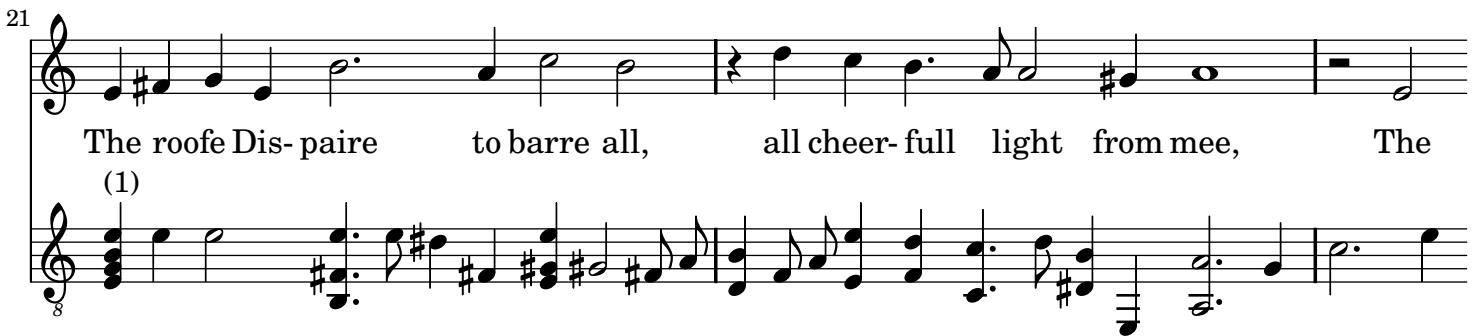
In dark- nesse let mee dwell,

14



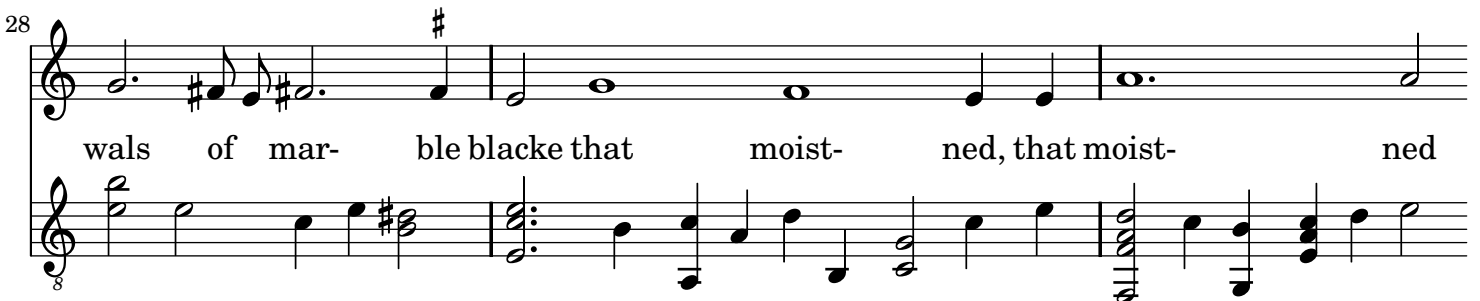
The ground, the ground, shall sor- row, sor- row be,

21



The rooffe Dis- paire to barre all, all cheer- full light from mee, The

28



wals of mar- ble blacke that moist- ned, that moist- ned

35



still shall weepe, still shall weepe, My

41

mu- sicke, My mu- sicke hell- ish, hell- ish

47

jar- ring sounds, jar- ring, jar- ring sounds to ban- ish, ban- ish (5)

52

friend- ly sleepe. Thus wed- ded to my

60

woes, And bed- ded to my Tombe,

67

O Let me liv- ing die, O let me liv- ing, let me liv- ing, liv- ing

73

die, Till death, till death doe come, Till death, till death doe come, till

78

death, till death doe come,

84

In dark- nesse let mee dwell.