

## XII. In this trembling shadow

TENOR.

John Dowland



1. In this trem- bling, trem- bling sha- dow, In this  
2. As I sing, sweet flow- ers, Ile strow, As I  
3. Mu- sicke all thy sweet- nesse, sweet- nesse lend Mu- sicke



trem- bling, trem- bling sha- dow, cast from those boughes which thy windes  
sing, sweet flow- ers Ile strow, from the fruit- full val- lies  
all thy sweet- nesse, sweet- nesse lend while of his high power I



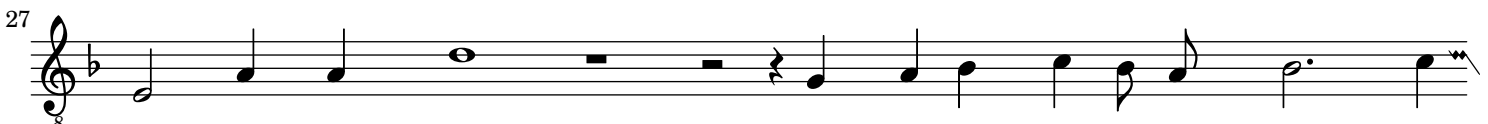
shake, cast, cast from those boughes which thy windes shake, thy windes  
brought: from, from the fruit- full val- lies brought: val- lies  
speake, while, while of his high power I speake, power I



shake, Farre from hu- mane trou- bles, hu- mane trou- bles plac'd:  
brought, Prais- ing him by whom they by whom they grow,  
speake, On whom all pow- ers pow- ers else de- pend,



Songs to the Lord, to the Lord would I make, to the  
him that heaven, that heaven and earth hath wrought, that heaven  
but my brest is now too weeke, too weeke, is now



Lord would I make, Dark- nesse, from my minde, my  
and earth hath wrought, Him that all things framde, things  
too weeke, too weeke, trum- pets shrill the ayre, the



minde then take, For thy rites, thy rites none may be- gin, thy rites, thy  
framde of nought, Him that all, that all for man did make, that all, that  
ayre should breake, All in vaine in vaine my sounds I raise in vaine, in



rites none, none may be- gin, Till they feele thy light, thy light, with- in.  
all for man did make, But made man for his, for his, own sake.  
vaine my, my sounds I raise, Bound-lesse pow- er askes, bound- lesse praise.