

## II. Sweet stay a while,

To my worthy friend Mr. William Jewel of Exceter Colledge in Oxford.

CANTUS.

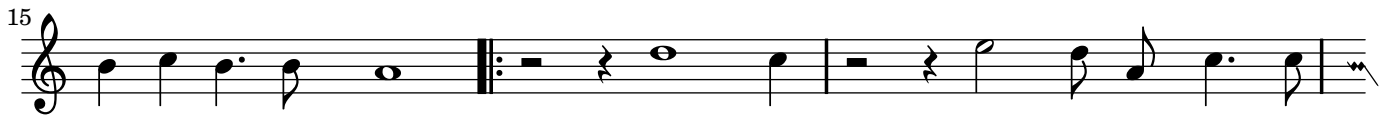
John Dowland



Sweet stay a while, why will you rise? The light you see comes  
Deare let me dye in this faire breast, Farre sweet-er than the



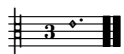
from your eyes: The day breakes not, it is my heart, To thinke that  
Phoe-nix nest. Love raise de- sire by his sweete charmes With- in this



you and I must part. O stay, O stay, or else my  
cir- cle of thine armes: And let, and let, thy blisse- full



joyes, my joyes, my joyes must dye, And pe- rish in their in- fan- cie.  
kiss- es, kiss- es cher- ish Mine in- fant joyes, that else must per- ish.



## II. Sweet stay a while,

ALTUS.

John Dowland



Sweet stay a while, why will you rise? The light you see comes  
Deare let me dye in this faire breast, Farre sweet-er than the



from your eyes: The day breakes, breakes not, it is my heart, To thinke that  
Phoe-nix nest. Love raise, raise de-sire by his sweete charmes With- in this

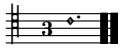


you and I must part. O stay, O stay, or else my  
cir- cle of thine armes: And let thy blisse- full kiss- es



joyes must dye, my joyes must dye, And pe- rish in their in- fan- cie.  
che- rish, kiss- es che- rish, Mine in- fant joyes, that else must perish.

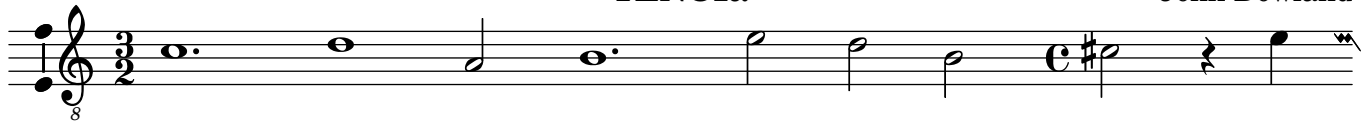
<sup>1</sup> Original has a half note.



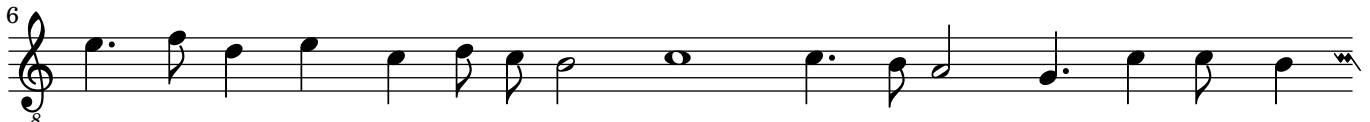
## II. Sweet stay a while,

TENOR.

John Dowland



Sweet stay a while, why will you rise? The  
Deare let me dye in this faire breast, Farre



light you see comes from your eyes: The day breakes not, it is my  
sweet-er than the Phoe-nix nest. Love raise de-sire by his sweete



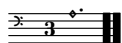
heart, To thinke that you, that you, that you and I must part. O stay, stay,  
charmcs With- in this cir- cle, this cir- cle of thine armes: And let, let,



stay, O stay, stay, stay, or else my joyes, my joyes must dye, must  
let, And let, let, let thy blisse- full kiss- es, kiss- es, kiss- es



dye, dye, my joyes must dye, And pe- rish in their in- fan- cie.  
che- rish, cher- ish, Mine in- fant joyes, that else must perish.



## II. Sweet stay a while,

BASSUS.

John Dowland



Sweet stay a while, why will you rise? The light you see comes  
Deare let me dye in this faire breast, Farre sweet-er than the



from your eyes: The day breakes not, it is my heart, To thinke that you, that  
Phoe-nix nest. Love raise de- sire by his sweete charmes With- in this cir- cle,



you and I must part. O stay, O stay, or else my  
cir cle of thine armes: And let, and let, thy blisse-full



joyes, my joyes must dye, And pe- rish in their in- fan- cie.  
kiss- es, kiss- es cher- ish Mine in- fant joyes, that else must perish.