

XVIII. My heart and tongue were twinnes, CANTUS.



John Dowland



My heart and tongue were twinnes, at once con- ceiv- ed, Th'el- dest was my
Both knit in one, and yet a sun- der plac- ed, what heart would speake
New found, and one- ly found in Gods and Kings, whose wordes are deedes,



heart, borne dumbe by de- sti- nie, The last my tongue, of all sweet thoughts be- rea- ved:
the tongue doth full dis- co- ver What tongue doth speake is of the heart em- bra- ced,
but wordes, nor deedes re- gar- ded. Chaste thoughts doe mount and flye with swift- est wings,



Yet strung and tunde to play hearts har- mo- nie. Then this be sure, Since it is true per-
and both are one to make a new found Lov- er.
My love with paine, my paine with losse re- ward- ed.

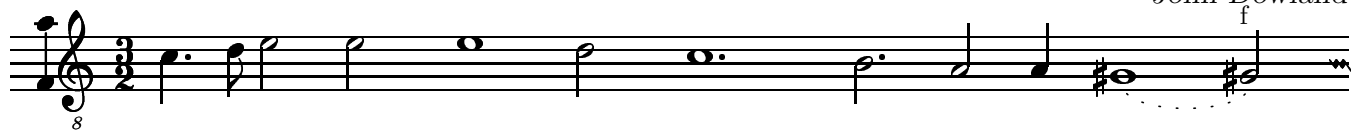


fec- tion, That ney- ther men nor Gods, nor Gods can force af- fec- tion.

XVIII. My heart and tongue were twinnes, ALTUS.



John Dowland



My heart and tongue were twinnes, at once conceiv- ed,
Both knit in one, and yet a sun- der plac- ed,
New found, and one- ly found in Gods and Kings,



Th'el- dest was my heart, borne dumbe by de- sti- nie, The last my tongue, of all
what heart would speake the tongue doth full dis- co- ver What tongue doth speake is of
whose wordes are deedes, but wordes, nor deedes re- gar- ded. Chaste thoughts doe mount and flye



sweet thoughts be- reaved: Yet strung, strung and tunde to play, strung and tunde to play hearts har- mo-
the heart em- braced, and both, both are one to make, both are one to make a new found
with swift- est wings, My love, love with paine, my paine, love with paine, my paine with losse re-



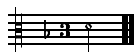
nie. Then this be sure, be sure, Since it is true per- fec- tion, That ney- ther
Lov- er.
ward- ed.



men nor Gods, men nor Gods, that ney- ther men nor Gods, nor Gods can force af- fec- tion.

¹Original has an eighth note.

XVIII. My heart and tongue were twinnes, TENOR.



John Dowland



My heart and tongue were twinnes, at once con- ceiv- ed, Th'el- dest was my
Both knit in one, and yet a sun- der plac- ed, what heart would speake
New found, and one- ly found in Gods and Kings, whose wordes are deedes,



heart, my heart, borne dumbe by de- sti- nie, The last my tongue, of all sweet thoughts, sweet
the tongue, the tongue, doth full dis- co- ver What tongue doth speake is of the heart, the
but wordes, but wordes, nor deedes re- gar- ded. Chaste thoughts doe mount and flye with swift- est,



thoughts be- rea- ved: Yet strung and tunde to play, to play hearts har- mo- nie.
heart em- bra- ced, and both are one to make, to make a new found Lov- er.
swift- est wings, My love with paine, my paine, my paine with losse re- ward- ed.



Then this be sure, this be sure, Since it is true, it is true per- fec- tion, That ney- ther men, that



ney- ther men, ney- ther men nor Gods, nor Gods can force af- fec- tion.

XVIII. My heart and tongue were twinnes, BASSUS.



John Dowland



My heart and tongue were twinnes, at once con- ceiv- ed, Th'el- dest was my
Both knit in one, and yet a sun- der placed, what heart would speake
New found, and one- ly found in Gods and Kings, whose wordes are deedes,



heart, borne dumbe by de- sti- nie, The last my tongue, of all sweet, sweete thoughts be-
the tongue doth full dis- co- ver What tongue doth speake is of the heart, heart em-
but wordes, nor deedes re- gar- ded. Chaste thoughts doe mount and flye with swift- est



reaved: Yet strung and tunde, and tunde to play, to play hearts har- mo-
braced, and both are one, are one to make, to make a new found
wings, My love with paine, with paine, with paine my paine with losse re-



nie. Then this be sure, Since it is, it is true per- fec- tion,
Lov- er.
ward- ed.



That ney- ther men, nei- ther men nor Gods, not men nor Gods, can force, can force af- fec- tion.