

# 33 Flow my tears

CD 3 track 11

John Dowland (c.1563–1626)

The recording on the accompanying CD expands the instrumentation to include a bass viol. The pitch is approximately a tone lower than modern pitch.

(Lento)

VOICE

Flow my teares, fall from your springs! Ex - ilde for e - ver; Let mee morne; Where  
Downe vaine lights, shine you no more! No nights are dark e - nough for those That

LUTE

5

night's black bird hir sad in - fa - my sings, There let mee live for -  
in des - paire their lost for - tuns de - plore, Light doth but shame dis -

10

- lorne.  
- close. Ne - ver may my woes be re - lie - ved,  
From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment

Since pi - ty is fled, And teares, and sighes, and grones my wear - ie  
My for - tune is throwne, And feare, and grieffe, and paine for my de -

dayes, my wear - ie dayes Of all joyes have de - pri - ved.  
 - serts, for my de - serts Are my hopes, since hope is gone.

Harke you sha - dows that in darck - nesse dwell, Learne to con-temne light.

Hap - pie, hap - pie they that in hell Feele

not the world's de - spite.