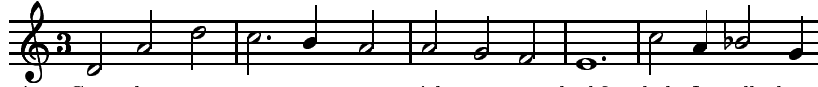


V. Can she excuse my wrongs

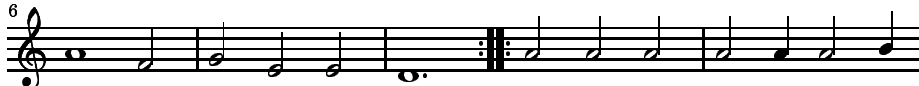
John Dowland

From The First Booke of songs or Ayres of foure parts, with Tableture for the Lute

CANTUS



1. Can she ex- cuse my wrongs with ver- tues cloak? shal I call her
Are those cleer fires which va- nish in- to smoak? must I praise the
2. Was I so base, that I might not as- pire Un- to those high
As they are high, so high is my de- sire: If she this de-



good when she proves un- kind? No no: where sha- dows do for
leaves where no fruit I find? Cold love is like to words writ-
joyes which she holds from me? If she will yeeld to that which
nie, what can gran- ted be? Deare make me hap- py still by



bo- dies stand, thou maist be a- busde if thy sight be dim.
ten on sand, or to bub- bles which on the wa- ter swim.
rea- son is, It is rea- sons will that love should be just.
grant- ing this, Or cut off de- layes if that I die must.



Wilt thou be thus a- bu- sed still, see- ing that she wil right thee ne- ver
Bet- ter a thou- sand times to die, Then for to live thus still tor- ment- ed:



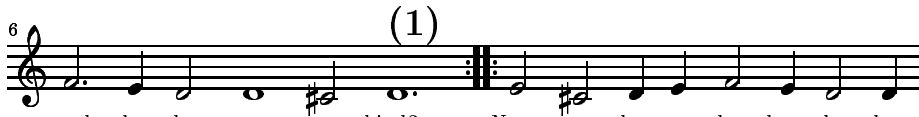
if thou canst not ore- com her wil, thy love wil be thus fruit- les e- ver.
Deare but re- mem- ber it was I Who for thy sake did die con- tent- ed.

⁰The key signature is D dorian, but it looks more like D minor, since almost every B is flat.

ALTUS



Can she ex- cuse my wrongs with ver- tues cloak? shal I call her
Are those cleer fires which va- nish in- to smoak? must I praise the



good when she proves un- kind? No no: where sha- dows do where
leaves where no fruit I find? Cold love is like to words writ



sha- dows do for bo- dies stand, thou maist be a- busde a- bused if thy sight be
like to words writ- ten on sand, or to bub- bles which on the wa- ter wa- ter



dim. Wilt thou be thus a- bu - sed still, see- ing that she wil right thee ne- ver
swim.

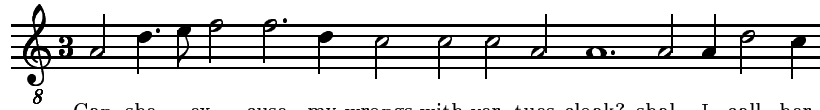


if thou canst not ore- com her wil, thy love wil be thus fruit- les e- ver.

⁰(1) original is whole note.

⁰(2) Original has A whole note.

TENOR



Can she ex- cuse my wrongs with ver- tues cloak? shal I call her
Are those cleer fires which va- nish in- to smoak? must I praise the



good when she proves un- kind? No no no: where sha- dowes do for
leaves where no fruit I find? Cold love love is like to words to



bo - dies for bo- dies stand, thou maist bee a- busde if thy sight thy sight be
words writ- ten on sand, or to bub- bles which on the wa- ter wa- ter



dim. Wilt thou be thus a- bu- sed still, see- ing that she wil right thee
swim.



ne- ver if thou canst not ore- com her wil, thy love wil be thus fruit- les e- ver.

⁰The key signature is D dorian, but it looks more like D minor, since almost every B is flat.

BASSUS



Can she ex- cuse ex- cuse my wrongs with ver- tues cloak?
Are those cleer fires cleer fires which va- nish in- to smoak?



shal I call her good when she proves un- kind? No no: where
must I praise the leaves where no fruit I find? Cold love is



sha- dows do for bo- dies stand, thou maist be a- busde if thy sight be
like to words writ- ten on sand, or to bub- bles which on the wa- ter



dim. Wilt thou be thus a- bu- sed still, see- ing that she wil right thee ne- ver?
swim.



if thou canst not ore- com her wil, thy love wil be thus fruit- les e- ver.