



## IX. What if I never speede,

*John Dowland (and a dialogue for a base and meane Lute with five voices to sing thereto.)*



1. What if I ne - ver speede, Shall I straight yeeld to dis - paire, And still on so - row  
 or shall I change my love, for I find power to de - part, and in my rea - son  
 2. Oft have I dreamed of joy, yet I ne - ver felt the sweete, But tir - ed with an -  
 Oft have I left my hope, as a wrethc by fate for - lorne. But Love aimes at one



feede That \_\_\_\_\_ can no losse \_\_\_\_\_ re - paire.  
 prove I \_\_\_\_\_ can com - mand \_\_\_\_\_ my hart.  
 noy my \_\_\_\_\_ griefs each oth - er greete.  
 scope, And \_\_\_\_\_ loft wil stil \_\_\_\_\_ re - turne:



1. But if she will pit - tie, pit - tie, pit - tie my de - sire, And my love re - quite, then e - ver shall  
 2. He that once loves with a true. a true, a true de - sire ne - ver can de - part, for Cu - pid is



shee live my deare de - light. Come, come, come, while I have a heart to de - sire thee. Come,  
 the king of e - very hart.



come, for ei - ther I will love or ad - mire thee.

Notes: Original clef, C on second line

## IX. What if I never speede,

Tenor

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feede                      That \_\_\_\_\_ can                      no                      losse                      re -                      paire.  
 prove                      I \_\_\_\_\_ can                      com -                      mand                      my                      hart.  
 noy                      my \_\_\_\_\_ griefs                      each                      oth -                      er                      greete.  
 scope,                      And \_\_\_\_\_ loft                      wil                      stil                      re -                      turne:



1. But if she will pit - tie my de - sire, And my love, my love, re - quite, then e - ver shall shee  
 2. He that once loves with a true de - sire ne - ver can, ver can, de - part, for Cu - pid is the



live my deare de - light. Come, come, come, while I have a heart to de - sire \_ thee. Come,  
 king of e - very hart.

(1)



come, for ei - ther I will love or ad - mire thee.

Notes: Original clef C on third line  
 Rest is editorial.

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 Oft have I left my hope, as a wrethc by fate for - lorne. But\_ Love aimes at one



feede That\_ can no losse re - paire.  
 prove I\_ can com - mand my hart.  
 noy my\_ griefs each oth - er greete.  
 scope, And\_ loft wil stil re - turne:



1. But if she will pit - tie my de - sire, And my love\_ re - quite, then e - ver shall shee live  
 2. He that once loves with a true de - sire ne - ver can\_ de - part, for Cu - pid is the king



my deare de - light. Come, come, come, while I have a heart to de - sire thee. Come, come,  
 of e - very hart.



for ei - ther I will love or ad - mire thee.