

Flow My Tears - Lachrimae

John Dowland

Slow $\text{♩} = 60$

S
Flow my teares fall from your springs, Ex - ilde for e - ver: Let mee mourne where
Downe vaine lights shine you no more, No nights are dark e - nough for those that

B
Flow teares from your springs Ex - ilde for e - ver let mee mourne where
Downe lights shine no more, no night is dark e - nough for those that

5
nights black bird hir sad in - fa - my sings, there let me live for - lorne.
in dis pair their lost for - tunes de - plore, light doth but shame dis - close.

9
nights black bird hir sad in - fa - my sings, there let me live for lorne.
in dis - pair their for - tunes de - plore, light doth but shame dis - close.

12
Ne - ver may my woes be re - lie - ved, since pit - tie is fled,
From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment, my for - tune is throwne,

15
Ne - ver the may my woes, my woes, be re - lie - ved, since pitt' is
From the high - est spire, high'st spire of con - tent - ment, my for - tunes

and teares, and sighes, and grones my wea - rie dayes, my wea - rie dayes,
and feare, and grieve, and paine for my de - serts, for my de - serts,

fled: and teares, and sighes, and grones, my wea - ry dayes, my wea - ry
throwne, and feare, and grieve, and paine, for my de - serts, for my de

19
of all joyes have de - pri - ved. Harke you sha - dowes that in darke - nesse
are my hopes since hope is gone.

dayes all joyes have de prived. Harke that in Darke - nesse
serts are hopes, hope is gone.

22
dwel, learne to con - temne light, Hap - pie, hap -
dwel, learne to con - temne light, Hap - py, hap - py,

22
pie they that in hell feele not the worlds des - pite.
they that in hell feele not the worlds des - pite.