


What if I never speede

The Third and Last Booke of Songs or Aires (1603)


John Dowland

Soprano




1. What if I ne - ver speede, Shall I straight yield to dis - paire, And
 Or shall I change my love, For I find power to de - part, And
 2. Oft have I dreamed of joy, Yet I ne - ver felt the sweete, But
 Oft have I left my hope, As a wretch by fate for - lorne. But

Alto




Tenor




8

1. What if I ne - ver speede, Shall I straight yield to dis - paire, And
 Or shall I change my love, For I find power to de - part, And
 2. Oft have I dreamed of joy, Yet I ne - ver felt the sweete, But
 Oft have I left my hope, As a wretch by fate for - lorne. But

Bass




S




still on sor - row feede, That can no losse re - pair. 1. But if she will
 in my rea - son proove, I can command my heart. 2. He that once loves
 ti - red with an - noy, My griefs each o - ther greete.
 love aimes at one scope, And lost will still re - turn:

A



1. But if she will pi - ty,
 2. He that once loves with a


T



8

still on sor - row feede. That can no losse re - pair 1. But if she will pi - ty
 in my rea - son proove, I can com - mand my heart. 2. He that once loves with a
 ti - red with an - noy, My griefs each o - ther greete.
 love aimes at one scope, And lost will still re - turn:

B



1. But if she will pi - ty my de -
 2. He that once loves with a true de -

10

S
 pi - ty my de - sire, And my love re - quite, Then e - ver shall she
 with a true de - sire, Ne - ver can de - part, For cu - pid is the

A
 pi - ty, pi - ty my de - sire, And my love re - quite, Then e - ver shall she live my deare
 true, a true, a true de - sire, Ne - ver can de - part, For cu - pid is the king of ev -

T
 8
 my de - sire, And my love, my love, re - quite, Then e - ver shall she live my deare
 true de - sire, Ne - ver can, 'ver can, de - part, For cu - pid is the king of ev -

B
 sire, And my love can re - quite, Then e - ver shall she live my deare
 sire, Ne - ver can de - part, For cu - pid is the king of ev -

14

S
 live my deare de - light. Come, come, come, while I have a heart to de - sire thee. Come,
 king of ev - 'ry heart.

A
 de - light. Come, come, come, while I have a heart to de - sire thee.
 'ry heart.

T
 8
 de - light. Come, come, come, while I have a heart to de - si - re thee.
 'ry heart.

B
 de - light. Come, come, come, while I have a heart to de - sire thee.
 'ry heart.

19

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

A
 Come, come, for, ei - ther I will love or da - mire thee.

T
 8
 Come, come, for ei - ther I will love or ad - mire thee.

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