

# Rest awhile, you cruel cares

John Dowland  
(1563-1626)

5

Soprano

Rest a - while, you cru - el cares, Be not more  
If I speak, my words want weight, Am I mute,  
Nev - er hour of pleas - ing rest Shall re - vive

Alto

Rest a - while, you cru - el cares, Be not more  
If I speak, my words want weight, Am I mute,  
Nev - er hour of pleas - ing rest Shall re - vive

Tenor

Rest a - while, you cru - el cares, Be not more  
If I speak, my words want weight, Am I mute,  
Nev - er hour of pleas - ing rest Shall re - vive

Bass

Rest a - while, you cru - el cares, Be not more  
If I speak, my words want weight, Am I mute,  
Nev - er hour of pleas - ing rest Shall re - vive

S

se - vere than love. Beau - ty kills and beau - ty spares,  
my heart doth break. If I sigh, she fears de - ceit,  
my dy - ing ghost, Til my soul hath re - po - sses'd

A

se - vere than love. Beau - ty kills and beau - ty spares,  
my heart doth break. If I sigh, she fears de - ceit,  
my dy - ing ghost, Til my soul hath re - po - sses'd

T

se - vere than love. Beau - ty kills and beau - ty spares,  
my heart doth break. If I sigh, she fears de - ceit,  
my dy - ing ghost, Til my soul hath re - po - sses'd

B

se - vere than love. Beau - ty kills and beau - ty spares,  
my heart doth break. If I sigh, she fears de - ceit,  
my dy - ing ghost, Til my soul hath re - po - sses'd

S  
And sweet smiles sad sighs re - move: Lau - ra, fair  
Sor - row then for me must speak: Cru - el, un -  
The sweet hope which love hath lost: Lau - ra, re -

A  
And sweet smiles sad sighs re - move: Lau - ra, fair  
Sor - row then for me must speak: Cru - el, un -  
The sweet hope which love hath lost: Lau - ra, re -

T  
And sweet smiles sad sighs re - move: Lau - ra, fair  
Sor - row then for me must speak: Cru - el, un -  
The sweet hope which love hath lost: Lau - ra, re -

B  
And sweet smiles sad sighs re - move: Lau - ra, fair  
Sor - row then for me must speak: Cru - el, un -  
The sweet hope which love hath lost: Lau - ra, re -

S  
queen of my de - light, Come, grant me love in love's de -  
kind, with fa - vour view The wound that first was made by  
deem the soul that dies By fu - ry of thy mur - d'ring

A  
queen of my de - light, Come, grant me love in love's de -  
kind, with fa - vour view The wound that first was made by  
deem the soul that dies By fu - ry of thy mur - d'ring

T  
queen of my de - light, Come, grant me love in love's de -  
kind, with fa - vour view The wound that first was made by  
deem the soul that dies, By fu - ry of thy mur d'ring

B  
queen of my de - light, Come, grant me love in love's de -  
kind, with fa - vour view The wound that first was made by  
deem the soul that dies By fu - ry of thy mur - d'ring

25

S  
 spite, And if I e- ver fail to hon-our thee,  
 you; And if my tor-ments e - ver feign-ed be,  
 eyes, And if it e- ver proves un- kind to thee,

A  
 spite, And if I e - ver fail to hon - our thee,  
 you; And if my tor-ments e - ver feign - ed be,  
 eyes, And if it e - ver proves un- kind to thee,

T  
 spite, And if I e - ver fail to hon - our thee,  
 you; And if my tor-ments e - ver feign - ed be,  
 eyes, And if it e - ver proves un - kind to thee,

B  
 spite, And if I e - ver fail to hon-our thee,  
 you; And if my tor - ments e - ver feign-ed be,  
 eyes, And if it e - ver proves un - kind to thee,

30 35

S  
 Let this heav'-nly light I see Be as dark as Hell to me.

A  
 Let this heav'-nly light I see Be as dark as Hell to me.

T  
 Let this heav' - nly light I see Be as dark as Hell to me.

B  
 Let this heav' - nly light I see Be as dark as Hell to me.