

I saw my lady weep

John Dowland
(1563-1626)

5

Soprano

Bass

1. I _____
2. Sor- _____
3. O _____

1. I saw my la - dy weep, _____
2. Sor - row was there made fair, _____
3. O fair - er than aught else, _____

10

S

B

saw _____ my _____ la- _____ dy weep,
row _____ was _____ there _____ made fair,
fair- _____ er _____ than _____ aught else,

I saw my la - dy weep, I
sor - row was there made fair, sor -
O fair - er than aught else, O

15

S

B

And sor- _____ row proud to _____ be _____ ad - van-
And pas- _____ sion wise, tears _____ a _____ de - light-
The world _____ can show, leave _____ off _____ in time

saw my la - dy weep, I saw my la - dy weep,
row was there made fair, sor - row was there made fair,
fair - er than aught else, O fair - er than aught else,

20

S

B

ced so: In those fair
ful thing, Si - lence be -
to grieve, E - nough, e -

And sor- _____ row proud to be ad - van - ced so: In
And pas- _____ sion wise, tears a de - light - ful thing, Si -
The world _____ can show, leave off in time to grieve, E -

25 30

S
 eyes, in those fair eyes where all per-fec- tions keep,
 yond all speech, be - yond all speech a wis- dom rare,
 nough, e - nough, e - nough, your joy - ful looks ex - cels,

B
 those fair eyes, fair eyes, where all per - fec - tions
 lence be - yond, be - yond all speech a wis - dom
 nough, your joy - ful looks, your joy - ful looks ex -

35

S
 Her face was full of woe, full of woe;
 She made her sighs to sing, sighs to sing,
 Tears kills the heart, be - lieve, heart be - lieve.

B
 keep, Her face was full, full of
 rare, She made her sighs to sing, And
 cels, O strive not to be ex - cel -

40

S
 But such a woe, be - lieve me, as wins more hearts,
 And all things with so sweet a sad - ness move,
 O strive not to be ex - cel - lent in woe,

B
 woe; But such a woe as wins
 all things with so sweet a sad -
 lent in woe, Tears kills the heart,

45

S
 Than mirth can do, with her, with her en - ti - cing parts.
 As made my heart at once, at once both grieve and love.
 which on - ly, on - ly breeds your beau - ty's o - ver - throw.

B
 more hearts, Than mirth can do, with her en - ti - cing parts.
 ness move, As made my heart at once both grieve and love.
 be - lieve, which on - ly breeds your beau - ty's o - ver - throw.