

COME AGAIN, SWEET LOVE.

MADRIGAL FOR FOUR VOICES.

Con moto. $\text{♩} = 80$.

JOHN DOWLAND.

SOPRANO.
CONTRALTO.
TENOR.
BASS.

1. Come a - gain! sweet love doth now in - vite Thy gra.ces,
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PIANO.
(for practice only.)

Con moto. $\text{♩} = 80$.

that re - frain To do me due de - light; To see, to hear, to touch, to kiss,
that re - frain To do me due de - light; To see, to hear, to touch, to
that re - frain To do me due de - light; To see, to hear, to touch, to
that re - frain To do me due de - light; To see, to hear, to touch, to

cres cen do
mp
cres cen do
mp
cres cen do
mp
cres cen do

to die, with thee a - gain in sweetest sym - pa - thy.
kiss, to die, to die with thee a - gain, with thee a - gain in sweetest sym - pa - thy.
kiss, to die, to die with thee a - gain, with thee a - gain in sweetest sym - pa - thy.
kiss, to die, to die with thee a - gain in sweetest sym - pa - thy.

dim.
dim.
dim.
dim.

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mf

2. Come a - gain! that I may cease to mourn Through thy un - kind dis -

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mp *cres* *cen* *do.*

dain; For now, left and for - lorn, I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint,

cres *cen* *do.*

dain; For now, left and for - lorn, I sit, I sigh, I weep, I

mp *cres* *cen* *do.*

dain; For now, left and for - lorn, I sit, I sigh, I weep, I

mp *cres* *cen* *do.*

dain; For now, left and for - lorn, I sit, I sigh, I weep, I

dim.

I die in dead - ly pain and end - less mi - se - ry.

dim.

faint, I die, I die in dead - ly pain, in dead - ly pain and end - less mi - se - ry.

dim.

faint, I die, I die in dead - ly pain, in dead - ly pain and end - less mi - se - ry.

dim.

faint, I die, I die in dead - ly pain and end - less mi - se - ry.

dim.

mf

3. All the day the sun, that lends me shine, By frowns does cause me
 4. *mf* All the night my sleeps are full of dreams, My eyes are full of

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 4. All the night my sleeps are full of dreams, My eyes are full of

mp *cen* *do*

pine, And feeds me with de - cay, Her smiles my springs, that make my joys
 streams, My heart takes no de - light, To see the fruits and joys that some

pine, And feeds me with de - cay, Her smiles, my springs, that make my
 streams, My heart takes no de - light, To see the fruits and joys that

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pine, And feeds me with de - cay, Her smiles, my springs, that make my
 streams, My heart takes no de - light, To see the fruits and joys that

f *dim.* *Repeat for V. &.*

to grow, Her frowns, her frowns the win - ters of my woe.
 do find, And mark the storms, the storms that are as - sign'd.

joys to grow, to grow, Her frowns the win - ters, win - ters of my woe.
 some do find, And mark the storms, and mark the storms that are as - sign'd.

joys to grow, that make my joys to grow, Her frowns the win - ters, winters of my woe,
 some do find, that some do find, And mark, and mark the storms that are as - sign'd.

joys to grow, my joys to grow, Her frowns the win - ters of my woe,
 some do find, that some do find, And mark the storms that are as - sign'd.

dim. *Repeat for V. &.*

5. Out a - last my faith is ev - er true, Yet will she ne - ver
6. Gen - tle love, draw forth thy wound - ing dart, Thou canst not pierce her

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rue, Nor yield me a - ny grace, Her eyes of fire, her heart of flint
heart; For I that do ap - prove By sighs and tears, more hot than are

rue, Nor yield me a - ny grace, Her eyes of fire, her heart of
heart; For I that do ap - prove By sighs and tears, more hot than

rue, Nor yield me a - ny grace, Her eyes of fire, her heart of
heart; For I that do ap - prove By sighs and tears, more hot than

rue, Nor yield me a - ny grace, Her eyes of fire, her heart of
heart; For I that do ap - prove By sighs and tears, more hot than

is made, Whom tears nor truth, whom tears nor truth may once in - vade.
thy shafts, Do tempt; while she, while she for tri - umphs laughs.

flint is made, Whom tears nor truth, whom tears nor truth may once in - vade.
are thy shafts, Do tempt; while she for tri - umphs laughs, tri - umphs laughs.

flint is made, Whom tears nor truth, whom tears nor truth may once in - vade.
are thy shafts, more hot than are thy shafts, Do tempt; while she for tri - umphs laughs.

flint is made, Whom tears nor truth, whom tears nor truth may once in - vade.
are thy shafts, Do tempt, do tempt; while she, while she for tri - umphs laughs.