



## V. Me me and none but me,

Cantus

John Dowland



Me me and none but me, dart home O gen- tle death and quick- lie, for I  
Like to the sil- ver Swanne, be- fore my death I sing: And yet a- live my



draw too long this i- dle breath: O howe I long till I may fly to heaven a-  
fa- tall knell I helpe to ring. Still I de-sire from earth and earth- ly joyes to



bove, un- to my faith- full un- to my faith- full and be- lov- ed tur- tle dove.  
fie, He ne- ver hap- pie liv'd, He ne- ver hap- pie liv'd, that can- not love to die.



## V. Me me and none but me,

Altus.

John Dowland

Musical notation for the first line of the song, showing a treble clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp.

Me me and none but me, dart home O gen- tle death and quick- lie, for I  
Like to the sil- ver Swanne, be- fore my death I sing: And yet a- live my

Musical notation for the second line of the song, continuing the melody.

draw too long this i- dle breath: O howe I long till I may fly to  
fa- tall knell I helpe to ring. Still I de-sire from earth and earth- ly

Musical notation for the third line of the song, continuing the melody.

heaven a- bove, un- to my faith- full and be- lov- ed tur- tle dove.  
joyes to flie, Hene- ver hap- pie liv'd, that can- not love to die.



## V. Me me and none but me,

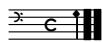
Tenor.

John Dowland

Me me and none but me, dart home O gen- tle death and quick- lie, for I  
Like to the sil- ver Swanne, be- fore my death I sing: And yet a- live my

draw too long, too long, this i- dle breath: O howe I long till I may fly to  
fa- tall knell I helpe, I helpe, to ring. Still I de-sire from earth and earth- ly

heaven a- bove, un- to my faith-full and be- lov- ed tur- tle dove.  
joyes to fly, He ne- ver hap- pie liv'd, that can-not love to die.



## V. Me me and none but me,

Bassus.

John Dowland



Me me and none but me, dart home O gen- tle death and quick-lie, for I  
Like to the sil- ver Swanne, be- fore my death I sing: And yet a-live my

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draw too long this i- dle breath: O howe I long till I may fly to  
fa- tall knell I helpe to ring. Still I de-sire from earth and earth-ly

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heaven a- bove, un- to my faith- full and be- lov- ed tur- tle dove.  
joyes to fly, He ne- ver hap- pie liv'd, that can- not love to die.