

# XIII. All ye, whom love or fortune hath betraid

John Dowland

Cantus.



1. Al ye, whom love or for- tune hath be- traid All ye, that  
2. Care that con- sumes the heart with in- ward paine, Paine that pre-



dream of blisse but live in grieffe All ye, whose hopes are e- ver-  
sents sad care in out- ward view, Both ty- rant- like en- force me



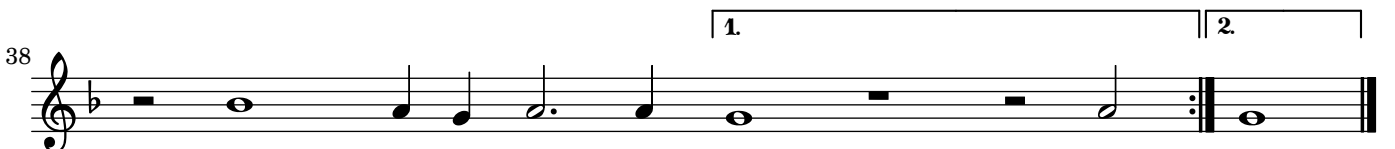
more de- laid All ye, whose sighes, whose sighes, or sick- nesse  
to com- plaine But still in vaine, in vaine: for none my



wants re- lief Lend eares and teares to mee most  
plaints will rue. Teares sighes and cease- lesse cries a-



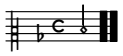
hap- lesse man, That sings my sor- rowes, That sings my sor- rowes,  
lone I spend: My woe wants com- fort, My woe wants com- fort,



like the dy- ing Swanne. Lend Swanne.  
and my sor- row end. Teares end.

<sup>0</sup>This is actually numbered IX in the original

<sup>1</sup>This had the dot on the other side of the bar line, so I've left out the barline



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John Dowland

Altus.

1. Al ye, whom love or for- tune hath be- traid, be- traid All  
 2. Care that con- sumes the heart with paine, with in- ward paine, Paine

8  
 ye, that dream of blisse but live in grieffe are e- ver- more de-  
 that pre- sents sad care in out- ward view, en- force me to com-

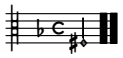
19  
 laid All ye, whose sighes, All ye, whose sighes or sick- nesse wants re-  
 plaine But still in vaine, But still in vaine: for none my plaints will

25  
 lief Lend eares and teares, Lend eares and teares to mee most  
 rue. Teares sighes and cries Teares sighes and cease- lesse cries a-

31  
 hap- lesse man, That sings my sor- rows, sor-  
 lone I spend: My woe wants com- fort, com-

38  
 rows, my sor- rows, like the dy- ing Swanne. Lend eares and teares Swanne.  
 fort wants com- fort, and my sor- row end. Teares sighes and cries end.

<sup>0</sup>This is actually numbered IX in the original



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John Dowland

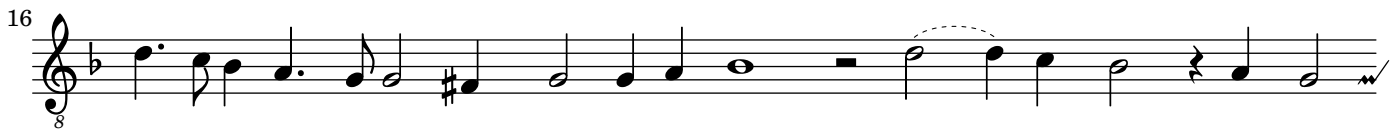
Tenor.



1. Al ye, whom love or for- tune hath be- traid All ye, that  
2. Care that con- sumes the heart with in- ward paine, Paine that pre-



dream of blisse but live in grieffe in grieffe All ye, whose hopes are e- ver-  
sents sad care in out- ward, out- ward view, Both ty- rant- like en- force me



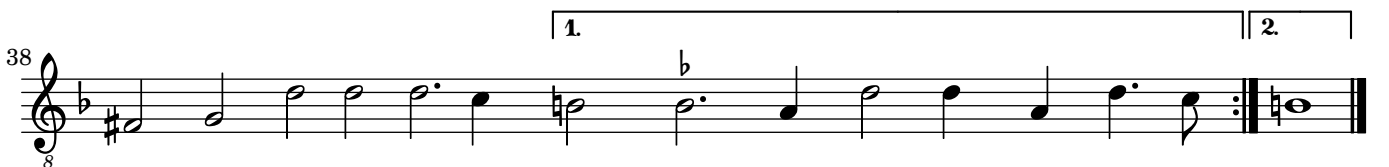
more e- ver- more de- laid de- laid All ye, whose sighes or  
en- force me to com- plaine com- plaine But still in vaine: for none



sick- nesse wants re- lief; Lend eares and teares to mee most hap- lesse  
my plaints will rue. Teares sighes and cease- lesse cries a- lone I



man, most hap- lesse man, That sings my sor- rowes, sor- rowes, my  
spend: a- lone I spend: My woe wants com- fort, com- fort, wants



sor- rowes, like the dy- ing Swanne. Lend eares and teares to mee most Swanne.  
com- fort, and my sor- row end. Teares sighes and cease- lesse cries a- end.

<sup>0</sup>This is actually numbered IX in the original



# XIII. All ye, whom love or fortune hath betraid

John Dowland

Bassus.

1. Al ye, whom love or for- tune hath be- traid but  
2. Care that con- sumes the heart with in- ward paine, in

10  
live in grieffe All ye, whose hopes are e- ver- more de-  
out- ward view, Both ty- rant- like en- force me to com-

18  
laid All ye, whose sighes, whose sighes or sick- nesse wants re-  
plaine But still in vaine, in vaine: for none my plaints will

25  
lief Lend eares and teares, Lend eares and teares, Lend eares and teares to  
rue. Teares sighes and cries, Teares sighes and cries, Teares sighes and cease- lesse

30  
mee, to mee, most hap- lesse man, That sings my sor- rowes, my sor-  
cries, and cries a- lone I spend: My woe wants com- fort, wants com-

37  
rowes like the dy- ing Swanne. Lend eares and teares, Lend Swanne.  
fort, and my sor- row end. Teares sighes and cries, Teares end.

<sup>0</sup>This is actually numbered IX in the original