XIII. All ye, whom love or fortune hath betraied

Cantus.

1. All ye, whom love or fortune hath betraied
   All ye, that dream of blisse but live in griefe
   All ye, whose hopes are versus sad care in outward view,
   Both tyrant-like enforce me

2. Care that consumes the heart with inward paine,
   Paine that precedes
   All ye, whose sighes, whose sighes, or sickness
   To complain

3. That sings my sorrowes, That sings my sorrowes, lone
   I spend: My woe wants comfort, My woe wants comfort,
   That sings the dying Swanne.

4. But still in vaine, in vaine: for none my wants relieve
   Lend eares and teares to mee most
   To complain

5. My woe wants comfort, My woe wants comfort,
   My woe wants comfort,
   My woe wants comfort,

   Teares end.

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0 This is actually numbered IX in the original
1 This had the dot on the other side of the bar line, so I’ve left out the barline
XIII. All ye, whom love or fortune hath betraied

Altus.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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XIII. All ye, whom love or fortune hath betraid

John Dowland

Tenor.

1. Al ye, whom love or fortune hath betraid All ye, that

2. Care that consumes the heart with inward paine, Paine that pre-

dream of blisse but live in griefe in griefe All ye, whose hopes are e-
sents sad care in out-ward, out-ward view, Both ty-
 rant-like enforce 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-
liefe; Lend eares and teares to mee most hap-
lesse my plaints will rue. Teares sighes and cease-
lesse cries a-

man, most hap-
lesse man, That sings my sor-rowes, sor-
rowes, my spend: a-

alone 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.

*This is actually numbered IX in the original*
XIII. All ye, whom love or fortune hath betraid

Bassus.

1. Al ye, whom love or fortune hath betraid but live in grievde. All ye, whose hopes are ever-more deoutrward view, Both tyrant-like enforce me to com-

2. Care that consumes the heart with inward paine, in laid All ye, whose sighes, whose sighes or sicknesse wants replaine But still in vaine, in vaine: for none my plaints will liefe 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 mee, to mee, most hap-lesse man, That sings my sorrowes, my sor-
cries, and cries alone: I spend: My woe wants com-fort, wants com-

rowes like the dying Swanne. Lend eares and teares, Lend Swanne.

fort, and my sorrow end. Teares sighes and cries, Teares end.

\*This is actually numbered IX in the original