III. To ask for all thy love,

**Cantus.**

John Dowland

1. To ask for all thy love, and thy whole heart t’were madness,
2. He that receiveth all, can have no more than seeing.
3. You cannot every day give me your heart for merit:
4. Yet if you please, Ile finde a better way, than change them:

I do not sue, nor can admit (fairest from)
My Love by length of every houre, gathers new strength,
Yet if you will when yours doth goe, You shall have still
For so alone dearest we shall Be one and one,

you to have all, yet who giveth all hath nothing
new growth, new flower You must have daily new receive
one to bestow: For you shall mine when
anothers all. Let us to joyne our hearts that

to impart,
wards in store still being.
yours doth part in it.
nothing may estrange them.
III. To ask for all thy love,

Altus.  

John Dowland

1. O ask for all thy love, and thy whole heart 'were madness,
2. He that receiveth all, can have no more than seeing.
3. You cannot every day give me your heart for merit:
4. Yet if you please, Ile finde a better way, than change them:

I do not sue, nor can admit (fay-rest, fay-rest
My Love by length of every houre, gathers new
Yet if you will when yours doth goe, You shall have
For so alone dearest we shall Be one and

from) you to have all, yet who giveth all, giveth all
strength, new growth, new flower You must have daily, have daily new
still one to bestow: For you shall mine when yours doth part, one, another's all. Let us to joyne our hearts that nothing,

hath nothing to impart, but sadness.
rewards in store, rewards still being.
when yours doth part, doth part, inherit it.
that nothing, nothing may estrange them.

1 Original is a half note
III. To aske for all thy love,

Tenor.  
John Dowland

1. O aske for all thy love, and thy whole heart t'were madnesse:
2. He that receieth all, can have no more than seeing.
3. You cannot every day give me your heart for merit:
4. Yet if you please, Ile finde a better way, than change them:

I do not sue, nor can admit (Fay-rest, Fay-rest from) you
My Love by length of every houre, gathers, gathers new strength,
Yet if you will when yours doth goe, You shall, you shall have still
For so alone dear'est we shall Be one, be one and one,

to have all, yet who giveth all, giveth all hath new growth, new flower
You must have daily, have daily new one to bestow: For you shall mine, shall mine when another's all. Let us to joyne our hearts, our

nothing to impart, but sadness.
rewards in store still being.
yours doth part inher-it.
hearts that nothing may estrange them.
III. To aske for all thy love,

Bassus. 

John Dowland

1. O aske for all thy love, and thy whole heart t’were madness,
2. He that receiveth all, can have no more than seeing.
3. You cannot every day give me your heart for merit:
4. Yet if you please, Ile finde a better way, than change them:

I do not sue, nor can admit (fairest from) you
My Love by length of every houre, gathers new strength,
Yet if you will when yours doth goe, You shall have still
For so alone dearest we shall Be one and one,

to have all, yet who giveth all hath no-
new growth, new flower You must have daily new
one to bestow: For you shall mine when yours
anothers all. Let us to joyne our hearts

thing, nothing to impart, but sadness.
rewards, rewards in store still being.
do part, when yours doth part in her it.
that nothing, nothing may estrange them.