IX. Praise blindness eies,

Canto.

1. Praise blindness eies, for seeing is deceit, Beedumbe vaine
2. And if thine eares false Haralds to thy hart, Convey int-
3. Now none is bald except they see his braines Affec-
tion tongue, words are but flattering windes, Breake hart and bleed for ther to thy head hopes to ob-taine, Then tell thy hear-
ing thou is not knowne till one be dead Reward for love are la-
is no receive, To purge in-con-stancy from most mens mindes. art deafe by art, Now love is art that wont-ed to be plaine, bours for his paines, Lovesqui-ver made of gold his shafts of leade.

Lenvoy:

And so I wackt a-mazed and could not move, I know my dreame was true, and yet I love.

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1 The underlay is confusing. The Lenvoy section is printed after the first verse, which has one set of words and a repeat sign. The verse printed at the bottom of the canto part is two sets of words for the A music, but the Lenvoy section is specified to be sung only after the second set. The repeat signs occur in the lute part, at the end of the A section in the Canto part, and in Lenvoy for all parts, but not in the A section of any of the other vocal parts. There are other reasonable interpretations, but I think Dowland probably meant Lenvoy to be sung (and repeated) after all three verses are sung. I would not repeat any of the A section words, i.e., I would sing the A section 3 times with different words each time.

2 The Canto part is written with no flats or sharps in the key signature; all other parts are written with a key signature of one flat.

3 Fermata does not appear in this part in the original, but is in Tenore and Basso.

4 Fermata does not appear in this part in the original, but is all the other parts.
1. Praise blindness eies, for seeing is deceit, Bee dumbe vaine tongue, words are but flattering windes, Breake hart and bleed for ther to thy head hopes to obtaine, Then tell thy hearing thou is not knowne till one be dead Reward for love are la-

is no receit, To purge inconstancy from most mens mindes. art deafe by art, Now love is art that wonted to be plaine, bours for his paines, Lovesquiver made of gold his shafts of leade.

Lenvoy:

And so I wackt amazd and could not move,

I know my dreame was true, and yet I love.

---

5Fermata does not appear here in the original, but is in the Tenore and Bassus parts.
IX. Praise blindness eies,

Tenore.

John Dowland

1. Praise blindness eies, for seeing is deceit, Beedumbe vaine
tongue, words are but flattering windes, Breake hart and bleed for ther
to thy head hopes to obtaine, Then tell thy hearing thou
is not knowne till one be dead Reward for love are la-
is no receit, To purge inconstancy from most mens mindes.
art deafe by art, Now love is art that wonted to be plaine,
bours for his paines, Lovesqui- ver made of gold his shafts of leade.
Lenvoy:
And so I wackt a-mazd and could not move,
I know my dreame, my dreame, was true, and yet I love.
IX. Praise blindness eies,  

John Dowland

1. Praise blindness eies, for seeing is deceit, Beedumbe vaine

2. And if thine eares false Haralds to thy hart, Convey in-

3. Now none is bald except they see his braines Affec-

tongue, words are but flattering windes, Breake hart and bleed for ther to thy head hopes to ob taine, Then tell thy hearing thou is not knowne till one be dead Reward for love are la-

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art deafe by art, Now love is art that wont ed to be plaine, bours for his paines, Lovesqui ver made of gold his shafts of leade.

Lenvoy:

And so I wackt amazd and could not move,

I know my dreame was true, and yet I love.