

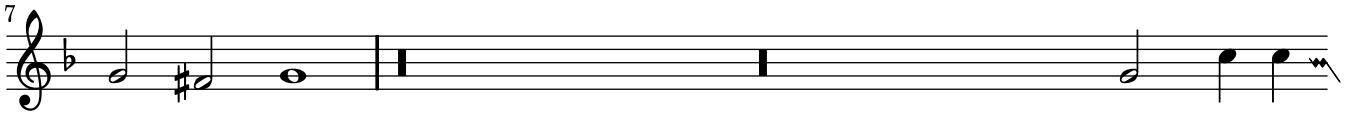
XXI. Come when I call,

CANTUS PRIMA

John Dowland



Prima: Come when I cal, or ta- rie til I com, If you bee deafe I

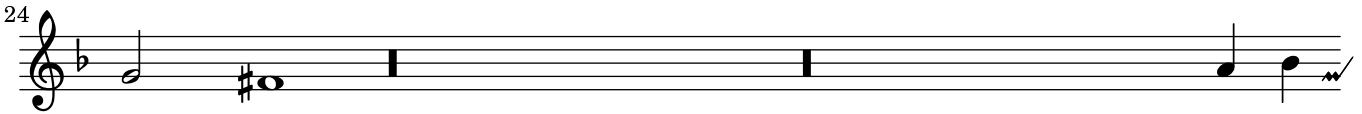


must prove dumb

Prima: If thy de-



sire e- ver knew the grieffe of de- lay, No dan- ger could stand in thy way.



Prima: What need

wee lan-



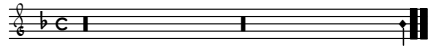
guish? Can love quick- ly quick- ly flie: Fear e- ver hurts more



then jea- lou- sie. All: Then se- cure- ly en- vie scorn- ing, Let us

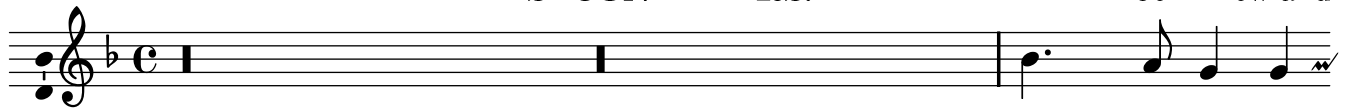


end with joy our mourn- ing, Jea- lou- sie still de- fie, and love till we die.



XXI. Come when I call, SECUNDA PARS.

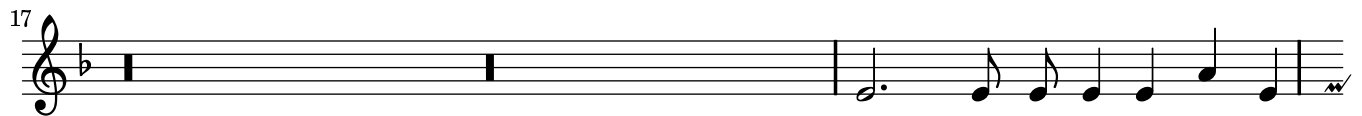
John Dowland



Secunda: Stay a while my



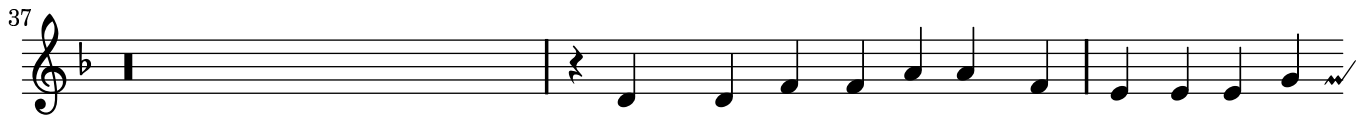
beau my joy, I come with wings of love, When en-vious eyes time shal re- move



Secunda: O die not, ad this sor- row



to my grieve that lan- guish here, want- ing re- lief.



All: Then se- cure- ly en- vie scorn- ing, Let us end



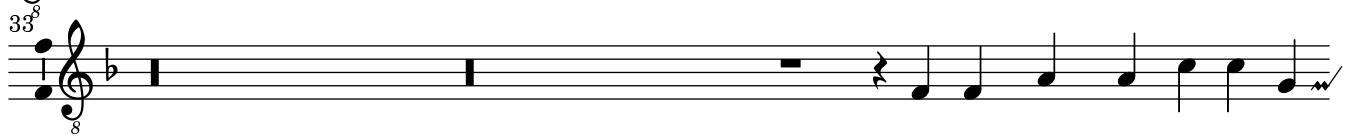
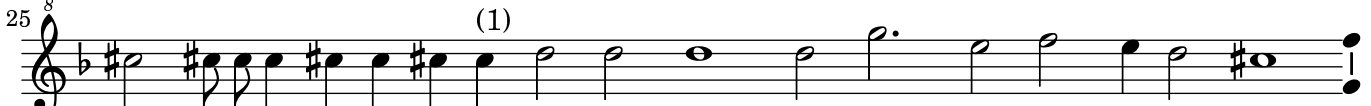
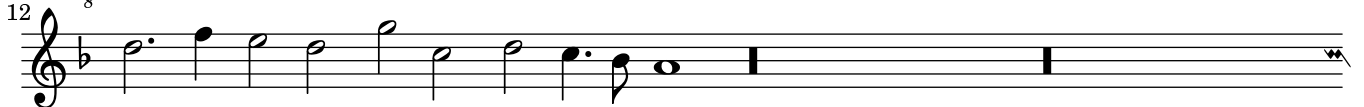
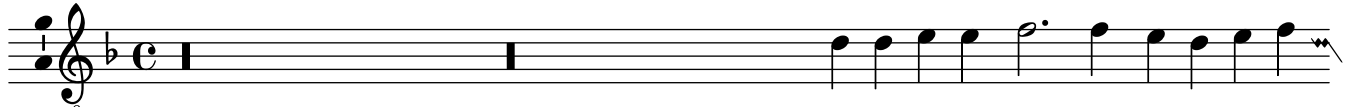
with joy our mourn- ing, Jea- lou- sie still de- fie, and love till we die.



XXI. Come when I call,

TENOR.

John Dowland

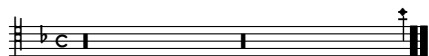


en- vie scorn- ing, Let us end



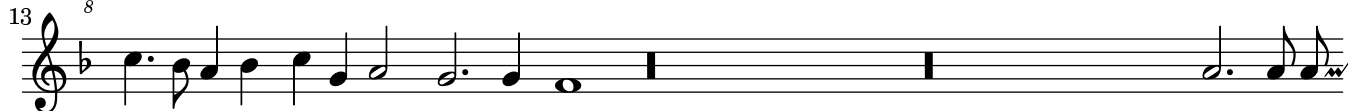
with joy our mourn- ing, Jea- lou- sie still de- fie, and love till we die.

¹ This quarter note is missing in original



XXI. Come when I call, QUINTUS.

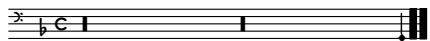
John Dowland



All: Then se- cure-ly en- vie scorn- ing, Let us end with



joy our mourn- ing, Jea- lou- sie still de- fie, and love, and love, till we die.



XXI. Come when I call,

BASSUS.

John Dowland



All: Then se- cure- ly en- vie scorn- ing, Let us end with



joy our mourn- ing, Jea- lou- sie still de- fie, and love, and love, til wee die.