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 griefe 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 envious eyes time shall remove

Secunda: O die not, ad this sorrow to my griefe that languish here, wanting relief.

All: Then securely envie scorning, Let us end with joy our mourning, Jealousie still defiance, and love till we die.
XXI. Come when I call,

TENOR.

John Dowland

1 This quarter note is missing in original

XXI. Come when I call,
QUINTUS.

John Dowland

All: Then securely envie scorning, Let us end with joy our mourning, Jealousie still defiance, and love, and love, till we die.
XXI. Come when I call,

BASSUS.

All: Then securely envie scorn-ing, Let us end with joy our mourn-ing, Jealousie still defiance, and love, and love, til we die.

John Dowland