XI. Lend your eares to my sorrow

CANTUS.

John Dowland

1. Lend your eares to my sorrow Good people
   For no eyes will I borrow Mine own shall

2. Once I liv'd, once I knew delight, No griefe did
   Grac'd with love, cheer'd with beauties sight, I joyed a-

3. Cold as Ice frozen is that hart, Where thought of
   Such of life reape the poorest part Whose weight cleaves

that have any piti: Chant then my voice though
grace, my doleful ditty: O what a Heav'n is
shadowe then my pleasure alone true heav'nly treasure,
love could no time enter: Mutuall all joies in
to this earthly center,
rude like to my riving, And tell forth my griefe which here in
love firme-ly embrac'd, Such power alone can fixe de-
hearts truly united Doe earth to heavenly state con-
sad des-paire Can find no ease of tormenting.
light In Fortunes bore some-e-ver placed.
virt Like heav'n still in itselfe delight-ed.
XI. Lend your eares to my sorrow

John Dowland

1. Lend your eares to my sorrow Good peo-
   ple, good peo-
   ple
   For no eyes wilt I bor-
   ow Mine own, mine own, shal grace,

2. Once I liv'd, once I knew de-
   light, No grievfe, no grievfe did
   Grac'd with love, cheer'd with beau-
   ties sight, I joyed, I joyed a-

3. Cold as Ice fro-
   zen is that hart, Where thought, where thought of
   Such of life reape the poor-
   est part Whose weight, whose weight cleaves

that have a-
   ny pi-
   tie: Chant then my voice though
my dole-
   ful dit-
   ty:
sha-
   dowe then my plea-
   sure O what a Heav'n is
alone true heav'n-
   ly trea-
   sure,
love could no time en-
   ter: Mu-
   tu-
   all joies in
to this earth-
   ly cen-
   ter,

rude like to my ri-
   ming, And tell forth my griefe which here in
love firme-
   ly em-
   brac-
   ed, Such power a-
   lone can fixe de-
hearts tru-
   ly u-
   ni-
   ted Doe earth to heav-en-
   ly state con-
sad des-
   paire Can find no ease of tor-
   men-
   ting.
light In Fortu-
   nes bos-
   some e-
   ver plac-
   ed.
vert Like heav'n still in it-selfe de-
   light-
   ed.
XI. Lend your eares to my sorrow

**TENOR.**

John Dowland

1. Lend your eares to my sorrow
   Good people
   For no eyes will I borrow Mine own shall

2. Once I liv’d, once I knew delight, No griefe
   Grac’d with love, cheer’d with beauties sight, I joyed

3. Cold as Ice frozen is that hart, Where thought
   Such of life reape the poorest part Whose weight
   that have any piti: Chant then my voice, my voice though grace, my doleful ditty:
   Did shadowe my pleasure O what a Heav’n, a Heav’n is alone heav’n-ly treasure,
   Of love could not enter: Mut: all joies in hearts true
   rude like to my rime:ing, And tell forth my griefe which love firme-ly embrac’d, Such power a-
   ly united Doe earth to heavenly
   here in sad des-paire Can find no ease of tor-men-
   fixe de-light In For-tunes bo: some e-ver placed.
   state con-ver-t Like heav’n still in it-selfe de-

XI. Lend your eares to my sorrow

BASSUS.

1. Lend your eares to my sorrow
   Good people
   For no eyes will I borrow Mine own shal grace,

2. Once I liv'd, once I knew delight,
   No griefe did shap'd with love, cheer'd with beauties
   I joyed alone

3. Cold as Ice frozen is that heart, Where thought of love
   Such of life reape the poor est part Whose weight cleaves to

that have any pitie: Chaunt it my voice through rude like to my
my dole ful ditty:
dowe then my pleasure O what a Heavn is love firmly em-
true heav'nly treasure,
could no time enter: Mu-tu all joies in hearts truly u-
this earth ly center,

ri ming, And tell forth my griefe which here in sad des-
braced, Such power alone can fixe delight In
nified Doe earth to heavenly state convert Like

paire Can find no ease of tormenting.
Fortunes bo some ever placed.
heavn still in itselfe delight ed.