V. Can she excuse my wrongs

Cantus. John Dowland

1. Can she excuse my wrongs with vertues cloak?
   Are those cleer fires which vanish into smoak?
2. Was I so base, that I might not aspire
   As they are high, so high is my desire:

shall I call her good when she proves unkind? No no: where
must I praise the leaves where no fruit I find? Cold love is
Un-to those high joyes which she holds from me? If she will
If she this deny, what can granted be? Deare make me

shadows do for bodies stand, thou maist be abused if
like to words written on sand, or to bubbles which on
yeeld to that which reason is, It is reasons will that
happy still by granting this, Or cut off delays if

thy sight be dim. Wilt thou be thus abused still,
the water swim. love should be just. Better a thousand times to die,
that I die must.

seeing that she will right thee never if thou canst not ore-
Then for to live thus still torment ed: Deare but remem-

com her will, thy love will be thus fruitless ever.
it was I Who for thy sake did die contented.

\[0\] Actually, Dmin, but all the Bb’s are accidentals
V. Can she excuse my wrongs

Altus

John Dowland

1. Can she excuse my wrongs with virtues cloak?
Are those clear fires which vanish into smoak?

2. Was I so base, that I might not aspire
As they are high, so high is my desire:

shall I call her good when she proves unkind?
must I praise the leaves where no fruit I find?

Un-to those high joyes which she holds from me?
If she this denies, what can granted be?

No no: where shadows do where shadows do for bodies
Cold love is like to words writ like to words written on
If she will yeeld to that which reason is, which reason
Deare make me happy still by granting this, granting

stand, thou maist be abusde abused if thy sight be dim.
sand, or to bubles which on the wa-ter wa-ter swim.
is, It is reasons will that love, that love, should be just.
this, Or cut off delayes if that I die, I die, must.

1. Wilt thou be thus abused still, seeing that she will right thee never
Better a thousand times to die, Then for to live, thus still torment-ed:

if thou canst not orecome her wil, thy love will be thus fruitless ever.
Deare but remember it was I Who for thy sake did die content-ed.

1 original is whole note.
2 Original has A whole note.
V. Can she excuse my wrongs

Tenor

1. Can she excuse my wrongs with virtues cloak? shall I call her Are those clear fires which vanish into smock? must I praise the

2. Was I so base, that I might not aspire Un to those high As they are high, so high is my desire: If she this de-

good when she proves unkind? No no no: where shadowes do for leaves where no fruit I find? Cold love love is like to words to joyes which she holds from me? If she will yeeld to that which nie, what can granted be? Deare make me happy still by

bodies for bodies stand, thou maist bee a busde if thy words written on sand, or to bubbles which on the reason, which reason, is, It is reasons will that love, that granting, by granting, this, Or cut off delays if that, if

sight thy sight be dim. Wilt thou be thus abused water water swim. love, should be just. Better a thousand times to that, I die must.

still, seeing that she will right thee never if thou canst not ordie, Then for to live thus still torment ed: Deare but remember

com her wil, thy love wil be thus fruitless ever. it was I Who for thy sake did die contented.

\[0\]The key signature is D dorian, but it looks more like D minor, since almost every B is flat.

\[1\] Facsimile has D\#\_5, but this conflicts with D in the Altus part.
V. Can she excuse my wrongs

Bassus

1. Can she excuse excuse my wrongs with vertues cloak? Are those cleer fires cleer fires which vanish into smoak?
2. Was I so base, that I might not, might not, aspire As they are high, so high is my desire, desire:

shal I call her good when she proves unkind? No no: where must I praise the leaves where no fruit I find? Cold love is Un to those high joyes which she holds from me? If she will If she this denie, what can granted be? Deare make me shadows do for bodies stand, thou maist be alike to words written on sand, or to bubbles yeeld to that which reason is, It is reasons happy still by granting this, Or cut off de-

busde if thy sight be dim. Wilt thou be thus abused still, which on the water swim. will that love should be just. Better a thousand times to die, layes if that I die must. seeing that she wil right thee never? if thou canst not ore-

Then for to live thus still torment ed: Deare but re-

com her wil, thy love wil be thus fruitles ever. it was I Who for thy sake did die content ed.

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V. Can she excuse my wrongs

John Dowland

Can she excuse my wrongs with vertues
Are those cleer fires which vanish into
Was I so base, that I might not as-
As they are high, so high is my de-

1. Can she excuse my wrongs with vertues
Are those cleer fires which vanish into
2. Was I so base, that I might not as-
As they are high, so high is my de-

Can she excuse exc- use my wrongs with vertues
Are those cleer fires cleer fires which vanish into
Was I so base, that I might not, might not, as-
As they are high, so high is my de- sire, de-
cloak?  shal I call her good when she proves un-
smoak?  must I praise the leaves where no fruit I
pire  Un- to those high joyes which she holds from
sire:  If she this de- nie, what can gran-
ted
kind? No no: where shadows do for
find? Cold love is like to words writ-
me? If she will yeeld to that which
be? Deare make me happy still by

(1)

kind? No no: where shadows do where
find? Cold love is like to words writ
me? If she will yeeld to that which
be? Deare make me happy still by

kind? No no no: where shadows do for
find? Cold love love is like to words to
me? If she will yeeld to that which
be? Deare make me happy still by

kind? No no: where shadows do
find? Cold love is like to words
me? If she will yeeld to that
be? Deare make me happy still
bo-dies stand, thou maist be a-
ten on sand, or to bub-
reason is, It is rea-
grant-ing this, Or cut off de-
shad-ows do for bo-
dies stand, thou maist be a-
like to words writ-
ten on sand, or to bub-
reason is, rea-
son is, It is rea-
grant-ing this, grant-
ing this, Or cut off de-
bo-dies for bo-
dies stand, thou maist bee a-
words writ-
ten on sand, or to bub-
reason, which rea-
son, is, It is rea-
grant-ing, by grant-
ing this, Or cut off de-
for bo-dies stand, thou maist be a-
written on sand, or to bub-
which reason is, It is rea-
by grant-ing this, Or cut off de-
busde if thy sight be dim.
which on the water swim.
will that love should be just.
layes if that I die must.

busde abused if thy sight be dim.
which on the water water swim.
will that love, that love, should be just.
layes if that I die, I die, must.

busde if thy sight thy sight be dim.
which on the water water swim.
will that love, that love, should be just.
layes if that, if that, I die must.

busde if thy sight be dim.
which on the water swim.
will that love should be just.
layes if that I die must.
Wilt thou be thus abused still, 
live thus still torment-ed: Deare but
Bet- ter a thou- sand times to die,

1. Wilt thou be thus a- bu - sed still, 
2. Bet- ter a thou- sand times to die, 

Wilt thou be thus a- bu - sed still,
Bet- ter a thou- sand times to die, 

see-ing that she wil right thee ne- ver
re- mem- ber it was I Who for thy
Then for to

see-ing that she wil right thee ne- ver
Then for to live, thus still tor- ment- ed:

still, 
see-ing that she wil right thee
it was I Who for thy sake did
die, 
Then for to live thus still tor-

see-ing that she wil right thee ne- ver?
Then for to live thus still tor- ment- ed:
Deare but remem-ber it was I Who for thy love wil be thus fruit-les e-ver.

sake thus fruit-les e-ver.

love wil be thus fruit-les e-ver.

for thy sake did die con-tent-ed.