XIX. Faction that ever dwells

Canto.

John Dowland

1. Faction that ever dwells, In court where wits excells
2. Fortune sweares, weakest harts The booke of Cupids arts
3. This discord it beget Aetheist that honor not
4. So to the wood went I With love to live and die
5. My saint is deere to mee, And love hir selfe is shee

hath set defiance, Fortune and love hath sworne,
Turne with hir wheele, Sences themselues shall prove
Nature thought good, Fortune should ever dwell
Fortune forlorne. Experience of my youth
Jone faier and true, Jone that doth ever move

That they were never borne, of one alliance.
Venture hir place in love Aske them that feele.
In court where wits excel Love keepe the wood.
Made me thinke humble truth In desert borne.
Passions of love with love Fortune adiew.
XVIII. Faction that ever dwells

Alto.

John Dowland

1. Faction that ever dwells, In court where wits excells,
2. Fortune sweares, weakest harts The booke of Cupids arts
3. This discord it beget Atheist that honor not
4. So to the wood went I With love to live and die
5. My saint is deere to mee, And love hir selfe is shee

Hath set defiance, Fortune and love hath sworne,
Turne with hir wheele, Sences them-selves shall prove
Nature thought good, Fortune should ever dwell
Fortune forlorne. Experience of my youth
Jone faier and true, Jone that doth ever move

That they were never borne, of one alliance.
Venture hir place in love Aske them that feele.
In court where wits excell Love keepe the wood.
Made me thinke humble truth In desert borne.
Passions of love with love Fortune adiew.
XVIII. Faction that ever dwells

Tenore.

John Dowland

1. Faction that ever dwells, In court where wits excels,
2. Fortune sweares, weakest harts The booke of Cupids arts
3. This discord it beget Atheist that honor not
4. So to the wood went I With love to live and die
5. My saint is deere to mee, And love hir selfe is shee

Hath set defiance, Fortune and love hath sworne,
Turne with hir wheele, Sences them-selves shall prove
Nature thought good, Fortunes should ever dwell
Fortune forlone. Experience of my youth
Jone faier and true, Jone that doth ever move

That they were never borne, of one alliance.
Venture hir place in love Aske them that feel.
In court where wits excell Love keepe the wood.
Made me thinke humble truth In desert borne.
Passions of love with love Fortune a-diew.
XVIII. Faction that ever dwells
Basso.

John Dowland

1. Faction that ever dwells,
   In court where wits excells,
2. Fortunesweares, weakest harts
   The booke of Cupids arts
3. This discord it get
   Atheist that honor not
4. So to the wood went I
   With love to live and die
5. My saint is deere to mee,
   And love hir selfe is shee

Hath set defiance,
Fortune and love hath sworn,

Turne with hir wheele,
Sences them-selves shall prove

Nature thought good,
Fortune should ever dwell

Fortune forlorn.
Experience of my youth

Jone faier and true,
Jone that doth ever move

That they were never borne,
of one alliance.

Venture hir place in love
Aske them that feele.

In court where wits excell
Love keepe the wood.

Made me think humble truth
In desert borne.

Passions of love with love
Fortune adiew.