

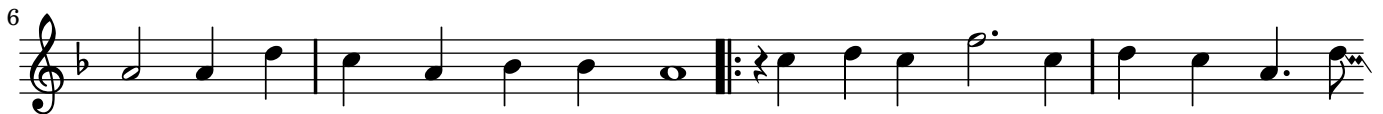
XVI. Fie on this faining,

CANTUS.

John Dowland



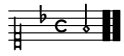
1. Fie on this fain- ing, Is love with- out de- sire, Heat still re-
2. Shew some re- lent- ing, Or graunt thou doest now love, Two hearts con-
3. Truth is not plac- ed In words and forc- ed smiles, Love is not



main- ing And yet no sparke of fire? Thou art un- true, nor wert with fan- cie
sent- ing Shall they no com- forts prove? Yeeld, or con- fesse that love is with- out
grac- ed With that which still be- guiles, Love or dis- like, yeeld fire, or give no



mov- ed, For de- sire hath powre on all that e- ver lov- ed.
plea- sure, And that wo- mens boun- ties rob men of their trea- sure,
fu- ell, So maist thou prove kind, or at the least lesse cru- ell.



XVI. Fie on this faining,

ALTUS.

John Dowland



1. Fie on this fain- ing, Is love with- out de- sire:
2. Shew some re- lent- ing, Or graunt thou doest now love,
3. Truth is not plac- ed In words and forc- ed smiles,



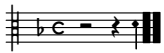
Heat still re- main- ing, And yet no sparke of fire?
Two hearts con- sent- ing Shall they no com- forts prove?
Love is not grac- ed With that which still be- guiles,



Thou art un- true, thou art un- true, nor wert with fan- cie mov- ed,
Yeeld, or con- fesse, yeeld, or con- fesse that love is with- out plea- sure,
Love or dis- like, love or dis- like yeeld fire, or give no fu- ell,



For de- sire hath powre on all, on all that e- ver lov- ed.
And that wo- mens boun- ties rob men, rob men of their trea- sure,
So maist thou prove kind, or at the least, the least lesse cru- ell.



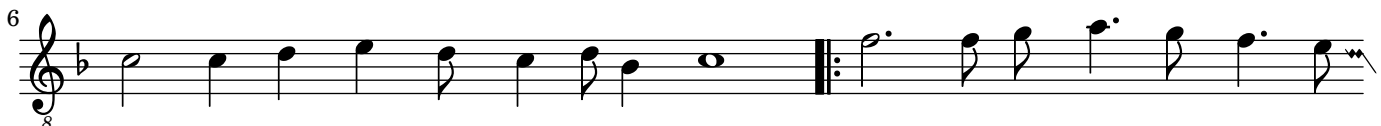
XVI. Fie on this faining,

TENOR.

John Dowland



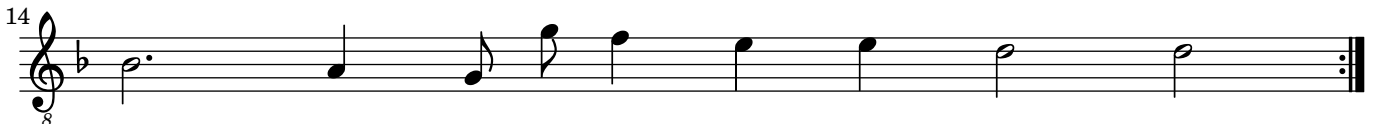
1. Fie on this fain- ing, Is love with- out de- sire, Heat still re-
2. Shew some re- lent- ing, Or graunt thou doest now love, Two hearts con-
3. Truth is not plac- ed In words and forc- ed smiles, Love is not



main- ing And yet no sparke of fire? Thou art un- true, un- true nor
sent- ing Shall they no com- forts prove? Yeeld, or con- fesse, con- fesse that
grac- ed With that which still be- guiles, Love or dis- like, dis- like yeeld



wert with fan- cie mov- ed, For de- sire, de- sire hath powre, hath
love is with- out plea- sure, And that wo- mens, wo- mens boun- ties,
fire, or give no fu- ell, So maist thou, maist thou prove kind, prove



powre on all that e- ver lov- ed.
boun- ties rob men of their trea- sure,
kind or at the least lesse cru- ell.



XVI. Fie on this faining,

BASSUS.

John Dowland



1. Fie on this faining, Is love without desire,
2. Shew some relenting, Or graunt thou doest now love,
3. Truth is not plac'd In words and forc'd smiles,



Heat still remaining And yet no sparke of fire?
Two hearts consenting Shall they no comforts prove?
Love is not grac'd With that which still beguiles,



Thou art untrue, nor wert with fancie mov'd, For de-
Yeeld, or confesse that love is without pleasure, And that
Love or dislike, yeeld fire, or give no fuel, So maist



sire, desire hath powre on all, on all that ever lov'd.
wo-mens, wo-mens bounties, bounties rob men of their treasure,
thou, maist thou prove kind, prove kind or at the least lesse cru-ell.