I. Farewell too faire,

John Dowland

Cantus

1. Farewell too faire, too chast but too cruel, discretion never
   quenched fire with swords: Why has thou made my heart thine angerful,
   dwelt more neere they heart: Love by neglect (though constant oft) is tired,

2. Farewell too deare, and too much desir'd, Un-less compassion
   and now would kill my passions with thy words. This is proud beauties
   And forc't from blisse unwillingly to part.

   true ana-tamy, if that secure severe in secresie, farewell, farewell.
I. Farewell too faire,

Bassus

John Dowland