



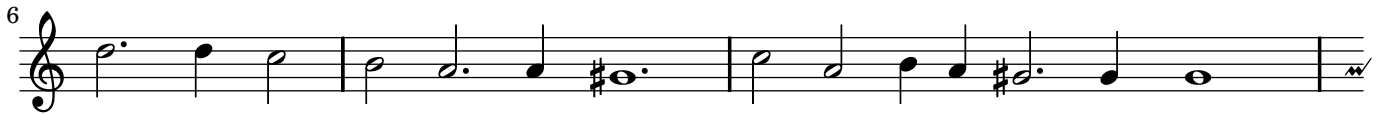
X. If floods of teares could cleanse my follies past,

Canto.

John Dowland



If fluds of teares could cleanse my fol- lies past, And smoakes of
I see my hopes must with- er in their bud, I see my



sighes might sa- cri- fice for sinne, If gron- ing cries might salve
fav- ours are no last- ing flowers, I see that words will breede



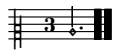
my fault at last, Or end- les mone, for er- ror
no bet- ter good, Than losse of time and light- ening



par- don win, Then would I cry, weepe, sigh, and e- ver mone,
but at houres, Thus when I see then thus I say there- fore,



Mine er- rors, fault, sins, fol- lies past and gone.
That fa- vours hopes and words, can blinde no more.



X. If floods of teares could cleanse my follies past,

Alto.

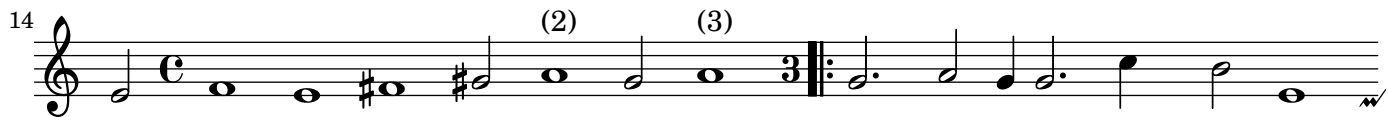
John Dowland



If fluds of teares could cleanse my fol- lies past, And smoakes of sighes might
I see my hopes must with- er in their bud, I see my fav- ours



sa- cri- fice for sinne, If gron- ing cries might salve my fault at last, Or end-
are no last- ing flowers, I see that words will breede no bet- ter good, Than losse



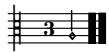
les mone, for er- ror par- don win, Then would I cry, weepe, sigh, and
of time and light- ening but at houres, Thus when I see then thus I



e- ver mone, Mine er- rors, fault, er- rors, fault, sins, fol- lies past and gone.
say there- fore, That fa- vours hopes, fa- vours hopes and words, can blinde no more.

²Original is dotted whole

³Original has a dot.



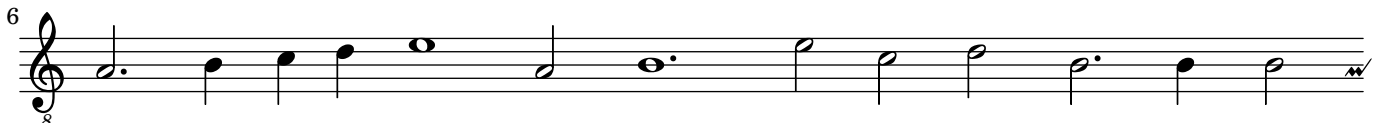
X. If floods of teares could cleanse my follies past,

Tenore.

John Dowland



If fluds of teares could cleanse my fol- lies past, And smoakes of
I see my hopes must with- er in their bud, I see my



sighes might sa- cri- fice for sinne, If gron- ing cries might salve
fav- ours are no last- ing flowers, I see that words will breede



my fault at last, Or end- les mone, for er- ror
no bet- ter good, Than losse of time and light- ening



par- don win, Then would I cry, weepe, sigh, and e- ver mone,
but at houres, Thus when I see then thus I say there- fore,



Mine er- rors, mine er- rors, fault, sins, sins fol- lies past and gone.
That fa- vours, that fa- vours hopes and words, words can blinde no more.

⁴Original has a dot.



X. If floods of teares could cleanse my follies past,

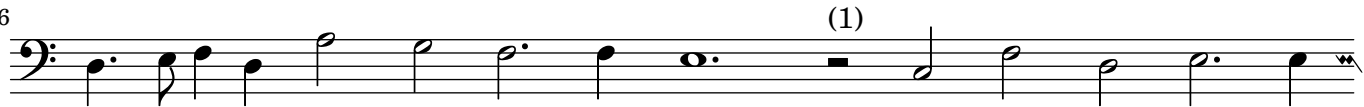
Basso.

John Dowland



If fluds of teares could cleanse my fol- lies past, And smoakes of
I see my hopes must with- er in their bud, I see my

6



sighes might sa- cri- fice for sinne, If gron- ing cries might
fav- ours are no last- ing flowers, I see that words will

11



salve my fault at last, Or end- les mone, for er- ror par-
breede no bet- ter good, Than losse of time and light- ening but

19



don win, Then would I cry, weepe, sigh, and e- ver mone, Mine er- rors,
at houres, Thus when I see then thus I say there- fore, That fa- vours,

25



mine er- rors, faults, sins, fol- lies past and gone.
that fa- vours hopes and words, can blinde no more.

¹ Rest is editorial.