XII. By a fountaine where I lay,

CANTUS.

John Dowland

1. By a fountaine where I lay, Al blessed
   By the glinting of the sun, Oh never

2. Faire with garlands all adrest, Was never
   Blessed in the highest degree, So may she

3. Then I forthwith tooke my pipe Which I all
   Upon a heav’ly ground, All in the

bee that blessed day When I might see a-
beet her shining done Came to this fountaine
Nymph more fairely blest, Plaid this round-
enever blest be,
faire and cleane did wipe
grace of beautie found,
lone My true loves fairest one, Loves deer light, Loves cleare sight
neere, With such a smiling cheere, Such a face, Such a grace,
lay, Welcome faire Queene of May, Sing sweete aire, Welcome faire.

No worlds eyes can clearer see A fairer sight none none can be.
Hap-pie, hap-pie eyes that see Such a heavenly sight as she.
Welcome be the shep-heards Queene, The glo-
rie of all our green.
XII. By a fountaine where I lay,

ALTUS. John Dowland

1. By a fountaine where I lay, Al blessed bee that
   By the glint-ing of the sun, Oh never bee her

2. Faire with gar-lands all ad-drest, Was ne-ver Nymph more
   Bless-ed in the highest de-gree, So may she e-ver

3. Then I forth-with tooke my pipe Which I all faire and
   And up on a heav’n-ly ground, All in the grace of
   bless-ed day When I might see a-lone My true loves fair-est one,
   shin-ing done Came to this foun-taine neere, With such a smil-ing cheere,
   faire-ly blest, Plaid this round-e-lay, Wel-come faire Queene of May,
   bless-ed be,
   cleane did wipe beau-tie found,

Loves deer light, Loves cleare sight No worldseyes can clear-er see A
Such a face, Such a grace, Hap-pie, hap-pie eyes that see Such
Sing sweete aire, Wel-come faire. Wel-come be the shep-heards Queene,The

fair-er sight, a fair-er sight none none can be.
   a heaven-ly, such a heav-en-ly sight as she.
   glo-rie of, the glo-rie of all our greene.

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1 original has a whole note

XII. By a fountaine where I lay,  
TENOR.  

John Dowland

1. By a fountaine where I lay, Al bless-
By the glint-
ing of the sun, Oh ne-

2. Faire with gar-
lands all ad-
drest, Was ne-

Bless-
ed in the high-
est de-
gree, So may

3. Then I forth-
with tooke my pipe Which I all

And u-
pon a heav’n-
ly ground, All in the

ed, bless-
ed bee that bless-
ed day
ver, ne-
ever bee her shin-
ing done
ver, ne-
ever Nymph more faire-
ly blest,

she, may she e-
ever bless-
ed be,

faire, all faire and cleane did wipe

grace, the grace of beau-
tie found,

When I might see a-
alone My true loves fair-
est
 Came to this foun-
taine neere, With such a smil-
ing
 Plaid this round-
e-
lay, Wel-
come faire Queene of

one, Loves deer light, Loves cleare sight No worlds eyes can clear-
er see cheere, Such a face, Such a grace, Hap-
pie, hap-pie eyes that see
May, Sing sweete aire, Wel-
come faire. Wel-come be the shep-heards Queene,
A fair-er sight, a fair-er sight none can be.
Such a hea-ven-ly sight, heaven-ly sight as she.
The glo-rie of, the glo-rie of all our greene.
XII. By a fountaine where I lay,

BASSUS.

John Dowland

1. By a fountaine where I lay, Al blessed
By the glinting of the sun, Oh never

2. Faire with gar-lands all ad-drest, Was never
Bless-ed in the highest de-gree, So may she

3. Then I forth-with tooke my pipe Which I all
And upon a heav’n-ly ground, All in the

bee that bless-ed day When I might see a-lone
bee her shin-ing done Came to this foun-taine neere,
Nymph more faire-ly blest, Plaid this round-e-lay,
e-ver bless-ed be,
faire and cleane did wipe grace of beau-tie found,

My true loves fair-est one, Loves deer light, Loves cleare sight
With such a smil-ing cheere, Such a face, Such a grace,
Wel-come faire Queene of May, Sing sweete aire, Wel-come faire.

No worlds eyes can clear-er see A fair-er sight none none can be.
Hap-pie, hap-pie eyes that see Such a hea-ven-ly sight as she.
Wel-come be the shep-heards Queene, The glo-rie of all our green.