XXII. Humor say what mak'st thou heere

Canto.

John Dowland

Humor say what mak'st thou heere, In the presence of a
O, I am as heavy as earth, Say then who is Hu-mor

Mirth then is drownde in sorrowes brim, Oh, in sorrow all things

Queene, Thou art a heavy lead-en moode,
now. Why then tis I am drownde in woe,
sleepe, In hir presence all things smile,

Chorus: But ne-ver Hu-mor yet was true, but that but that

but that that that that that that which on-ly on-ly pleas-eth you.
XXII. Humor say what mak' st thou heere

ALTO.

John Dowland

Humor:

But ne-ver Hu-mor yet was true, but that but

that but that that that that that that that which on-ly one-ly pleas-eth you.

XXII. Humor say what mak'st thou heere

Tenore.

John Dowland

Humor:

But ne-ver Hu-mor yet was true, but that but that but that but that but that which on-ly pleas-eth you.
XXII. Humor say what mak'st thou heere

Quinto. (1)  

John Dowland

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1 This part is untented in the original, but it looks like that may have been because there wasn’t room on the page for the text, and the singer or viol player was expected to sing the words of the Basso part.
XXII. Humor say what mak'st thou heere

Humor:

Princes should conceit most
I am now inclind to
No no foole the light's things
deer, all conceit in humor seene:
Mirth, humor I as well as thou.
Swim, heavie things sink to the deepe:
Humore is
in- vencion's foode: But never humor yet was true, but that but that but is cherisht so,
like then a while.

that that that that that that that which one-ly pleas-eth you.