VII. Say love if ever thou didst find,

Cantus. John Dowland

1. Say love if ever thou didst find, A woman with a
   constant mind, None but one, And what should that rare
   mirror be, Some God-desse or some Queen is she Shee, shee,

2. But could thy fiery poy-sned dart At no time touch her
   spot-lesse hart, Nor come neare, She is not subject
   to Loves bow, Her eye com-maunds,her heart saith no, No, no,
   no, no, no, and on-ly no, One no a- no- ther still doth fol-"low.

3. How might I that faire wonder know, That mockes de-
   end-lesse no See the Moone That e-ver in one
   change doth grow, Yet still the same, and she is so So, so,
   so, so, so, and one-ly so,From heaven her ver-""ues she doth bor-
   shee,shee,shee,shee, and one- lies she, She one-

4. To her then yeeld thy shafts and bowe, That can com-mand af-
   fer-""she,shee,shee,shee, and one-
   ly Queene of love and beau-tie. Shee, shee, shee, shee, and one-
   ly Queene of love and beau-tie.
VII. Say love if ever thou didst find,

John Dowland

1. Say love if ever thou didst find, A woman with a
2. But could thy fiery poy-sned dart At no time touch her
3. How might I that faire wonder know, That mockes desire with
4. To her then yeeld thy shafts and bowe, That can command af-

constant mind, None but one, And what should that rare
spotlesse hart, Nor comeneare, She is not subject
endlesse no See the Moone That ever in one
fec-tions so: Love is free, So are her thoughts that

mirror be, Some God-desse or some Queen is shee Shee, shee, shee, shee,
to Loves bow, Her eye com-maunds, her heart saith no, No, no, no, no,
change doth grow, Yet still the same, and she is so So, so, so, so,
vansquish thee, There is no queene of love but she, Shee, shee, shee, shee,
shee, shee, shee, and one-lieshe, She one-ly Queene of love and beautie.
no, no, no, and on-ly no, One no a-no- ther still doth fol-low.
so, so, so, and one-ly so, From heaven her ver-tues she doth bor-row.
shee, shee, shee, and one-lieshe She one-
ly Queene of love and beautie.
VII. Say love if ever thou didst find,
Tenor.
John Dowland

1. Say love if ever thou didst find, A woman with a
constant mind,
None but one, And what should that rare
spotless hart,
Nor comeneare, She is not subject
endlesse no
See the Moone That ever in one
fections so:
Love is free, So are her thoughts that
mirror be, Some God-desse or some Queen is shee
Shee, shee,
to Loves bow, Her eye commaunds, her heart saith no, No, no,
change doth grow, Yet still the same, and she is so So, so,
vanquish thee, There is no queene of love but she, Shee, shee,
shee, shee, shee, and one lie she, She one
Queene of love and beauty.
no, no, no, and only no, One no another still doth follow.
so, so, so, and only so, From heaven her virtues she doth borrow.
shee, shee, shee, and one lie she, She one
ly Queene of love and beauty.
VII. Say love if ever thou didst find,

Bassus.  

John Dowland

1. Say love if ever thou didst find, A woman with a
2. But could thy fiery poysned dart At no time touch her
3. How might I that faire wonder know, That mockes desire with
4. To her then yeeld thy shafts and bowe, That can command af-

con-stant mind, None but one, And what should that rare
spot-lesse hart, Nor come neare, She is not sub-ject
end-lesse no See the Moone That e-ver in one
fec-tions so: Love is free, So are her thoughts that
mir-ror be, Some God-desse or some Queen is shee Shee, shee, shee, shee,
to Loves bow, Her eye com-maunds, her heart saith no, No, no, no, no,
changedoth grow, Yet still the same, and she is so So, so, so, so,
van-quish thee, There is no queene of love but she, Shee, shee, shee, shee,
shee, shee, shee, and one-lie she, She one-ly Queene of love and beau-
tie.