In this trembling shadow

John Dowland

1. In this trembling, trembling shadow, cast
from those boughs which thy winde² shake,
from the fruitful valleys brought: Farre from humane trou-
while of his high power I speake, Prais-ing him by whom
bles, humane troubles, troubles plac'd: Songs to the
they grow by whom, by whom they grow, him that
ers all powers else depend, but my
Lord, to the Lord would I make, Dark-nesse, Dark-nesse,
heaven, that heaven and earth hath wrought, Him that Him that
brest is now too weeke, too weeke, trumpets trumpets
from my minde then take, For thy rites, thy rites none may be-
all things framde of nought, Him that all, that all for man did
shrill the ayre should breake, All in vaine in vaine my sounds I

2. As I sing, sweet flow- ers Ile strow,

3. Mu-sicke all thy sweet-nesse, sweet-nesse lend

arin, Till they feele thy light Till they feele thy light with- in.
make, But made man for his But made man for his own sake.
raise Bound-lesse pow- er askes Bound-lesse pow- er askes bound-lesse praise.
The facsimile has wings here and windes in the other three parts. Probably this one is the mistake.

Original has a dot to the right of a barline here.
In this trembling shadow

ALTUS.  John Dowland

1. In this trembling, trembling shadow,
2. As I sing, sweet flowers Ile strow,
3. Musick all thy sweetness, sweetness lend

which thy windes, thy windes shake, Farre from humane troubles, troubles plac'd:
val- lies, val- lies brought: Prais- ing him by whom
high pow- er I speake, On whom all pow-
bles, humane troubles, troubles plac'd: Songs to
they grow by whom, by whom they grow, him that
ers all pow- ers else de- pend,
the, to the Lord, would I make,Songs to the Lord, would I make,
heaven, that heaven and earth hath wrought, him that heaven earth hath wrought,
brest, my brest is now too weeke, but my brest is now too weeke,

Dark- nesse, from my minde, my minde then take, For thy rites,
Him that all things framde,things framde of nought,Him that all,
trump- pets shrill the ayre, the ayre should breake, All in vaine
none none may begin, thy rites, thy rites none may none may be-
for for man did make, that all, that all for man for man did
my my sounds I raise, in vaine my sounds, my sounds I raise, I
gin, Till they feele, they feele thy light with-in.
make, But made man, made man for his own sake.
raise, Bound-lesse, bound-lesse power askes bound-lesse praise.
1. In this trembling, trembling shadow, In this trembling,  
2. As I sing, sweet flowers, Ile strow, As I sing, sweet  
3. Musicke all thy sweetness, sweetness lend Musicke all thy  

     trembling shadow, cast from those boughs which thy windes  
     flowers Ile strow, from the fruitful valies  
     sweetness, sweetness lend while of his high power I  

     shake, cast, cast from those boughs which thy windes  
     shake, thy windes  
     brought: from, from the fruitful valies  
     brought: valies  
     speake, while, while of his high power I  
     speake, power I  

     shake, Farre from humane troubles, humane troubles plac'd:  
     brought, Praising him by whom they by whom they grow,  
     speake, On whom all powers powers else depend,  

     Songs to the Lord, to the Lord would I make, to the him  
     that heaven, that heaven and earth hath wrought, that heaven but  
     my brest is now too weeke, too weeke, is now  

     Lord would I make, Darknesse,from my minde, my and earth hath wrought,  
     Him that all things framde,things too weeke, too weeke,  
     trum-pets shrill the ayre, the
minde then take, For thy rites, thy rites none may be-
minde then take, For thy rites, thy rites none may be-
gin, thy rites, thy
gin, thy rites, thy
framde of nought, Him that all, that all for man did make, that all, that
framde of nought, Him that all, that all for man did make, that all, that
ayre should breake, All in vaine in vaine my sounds I raise in vaine, in
ayre should breake, All in vaine in vaine my sounds I raise in vaine, in
rites none, none may be-
rites none, none may be-
gin, Till they feele thy light, thy light, with-
gin, Till they feele thy light, thy light, with-
in. in.
all for man did make, But made man for his, for his, own sake.
all for man did make, But made man for his, for his, own sake.
vaine my, my sounds I raise, Bound-lesse pow-er askes, bound-
vaine my, my sounds I raise, Bound-lesse pow-er askes, bound-
lesse praise.
In this trembling shadow
BASSUS.

1. In this trembling, trembling shadow, cast
   from those boughs which thy windes shake, thy windes shake, Farre
   the fruit-full val-lies brought, val-lies brought: Prais-
   from humane troubles, humane troubles placed Songs to the Lord,
   ing him by whom they, by whom they grow him that heaven,
   whom all pow-ers, pow-ers else de-pend but my brest
   to the Lord (songs) would I make, Dark-ness, from my minde, my
   him that heaven (and) earth hath wrought, Him that all things framde,things
   but my brest (is) weeke, too weeke, trum-pets shrill the ayre, the
   minde then take, For thy rites, none, none may be-gin, thy rites, none
   framde of nought, Him that all, for man, man did make, that all, for
   ayre should breake, All in vaine my sounds, sounds I raise in vaine my
   may be-gin, Till they feele, they feele thy light with-in.
   man did make, But made man, made man for his own sake.
   sounds I raise Bound-lesse pow-er askes, power askes bound-lesse praise.