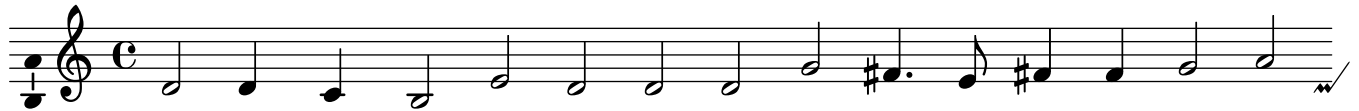


XVII. A shepherd in a shade

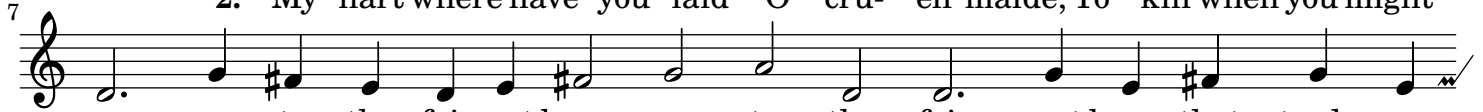
Altus

John Dowland



1. A shep- herd in a shade, his play- ning made of love and lov- ers
Since love and for- tune wil, I ho- nour still, your faier and love- ly

2. My hart where have you laid O cru- ell maide, To kill when you might



wrong, un- to the fai- rest lasse, un- to the fai- rest lasse, that trode on
eye, what con- quest will it be, what con- quest will it be, sweet Nimphe for
save, Why have yee cast it forth, why have ye cast it forth, as no- thing



grasse, and thus be - gan his song. Re- store re- store my heart a- gaine, which
thee, if I for sor- row dye. O let it bee in- tombed and lye, In
worth, with- out a tombe or grave.



love by thy sweet lookes hath slaine, by your dis- dain I
your sweet minde and me- mo- rie, least I re- sound, re-



sing, fie fie on love, fie fie on love, fie, it is a fo- lish thing.
sound, Fie fie on love, fie fie on love, fie, it is a fo- lish thing.