XIII. Oh what hath overwrought

CANTUS.

John Dowland

Oh what hath over-wrought My all a-ma-zed thought Till
Or where- to am I brought, That thus in vaine have sought

time and truth hath taught, I la-bor all for nought. The day I see is
For griefe doth stil ap-

cleare, But I am nere the neere, While I can no-thing heare, But win-ter all the
peare To crosse out me- rie cheere,

yeare, Cold, hold, the sun wil shine warme, There-fore now feare no harme.

O bless-ed beames, Where beau-tie streames Hap-pie hap-pie light to lovesdreames.
XIII. Oh what hath overwrought

**ALTUS.**

John Dowland

Oh what hath o-ver-wrought My all a-
ma-
zed thought Till
Or where- to am I brought, That thus in vaine have sought
time and truth hath taught, I la-
bor all for nought. The day I see is cleare, But
For griefe doth stil ap-
peare To

I am nere the neere, While I can no-
thing heare, But win-
ter all the yeare,
crosse out me-
rie cheere,

Cold, hold, the sun wil shine warme, There-f ore now feare no harme.

O bless-ed beames, Where beau-
tie streames Hap-pie hap-
pie light to lovesdrewes.

---

1 Looks like a half note in facsimile, but may be bad printing

XIII. Oh what hath overwrought

Oh what hath over-wrought My all a-ma-zed thought Till
Or where-to am I brought,That thus in vaine have sought
time and truth hath taught, I la-bor all for nought. The day I see is cleare, But
For griefe doth stil ap-peare To

I am nere the neere, While I can no-thing heare, But win-ter all the yeare, Cold,
crosse out me- rie cheere, hold, the sun wil shine warme, There-fore now feare no harme. O bless-ed beames,

Where beau-tie streams Hap-pie hap-pie light, hap-pie light to loves dreames.

looks like a half rest in facsimile
XIII. Oh what hath overwrought

BASSUS.  

Oh what hath over-wrought My all a-mazed thought
Or where-to am I brought, That thus in vaine have sought

I la-bor all for nought. The day I see is cleare, But
For grieve doth stil ap-peare To

I am nere the neere, crosse out me-rie cheere,
But win-ter all the yeare,

Cold, hold, the sun wil shine warme, There-fore now feare no harme.