XVIII. My heart and tongue were twinnes,  
CANTUS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Music notation</th>
<th>John Dowland</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

My heart and tongue were twinnes, at once conceiv’d, Th’eldest was my heart, borne dumb by destiny. The last my tongue, of all sweet thoughts be-reaved:

Both knit in one, and yet a sunder placed, what heart would speake the tongue doth full discover What tongue doth speake is of the heart embraced, but wordes, nor deedes regarded. Chaste thoughts doe mount and flye with swiftest wings,

New found, and one ly found in Gods and Kings, whose wordes are deedes, heart, borne dumb by destiny. The last my tongue, of all sweet thoughts be-reaved:

Yet strung and tunde to play hearts harmony. Then this be sure, Since it is true per-and both are one to make a new found Lover.

My love with paine, my paine with losse rewarded.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Music notation</th>
<th>Conclusion:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

feci tion, That neither men nor Gods, nor Gods can force af- fec tion.
XVIII. My heart and tongue were twinne, 
ALTUS.

My heart and tongue were twinne, at once conceived,
Both knit in one, and yet a sun-der placed,
New found, and one-ly found in Gods and Kings,
Th’eldest was my heart, borne dumbe by de-stine, The last my tongue, of all
what heart would speake the tongue doth full dis-cover What tongue doth speake is of
whose wordes are deedes, but wordes, nor deedes regar-ded. Chaste thoughts doe mount and flye
sweet thoughts be-reaved: Yet strung, strung and tunde to play, strung and tunde to play hearts har-
the heart em-braced, and both, both are one to make, both are one to make a new found
with swift-est wings, My love, love with paine, my paine, love with paine, my paine with losse re-

Conclusion: (1)

Then this be sure, be sure, Since it is true per-fec-tion, That ney-ther
Lover.
ward-ed.

men nor Gods, men nor Gods, that ney-ther men nor Gods, nor Gods can force af-

1Original has an eighth note.
XVIII. My heart and tongue were twinnes,
TENOR.

John Dowland

My heart and tongue were twinnes, at once conceiv’d, Th’eldest was my
Both knit in one, and yet a sun-der plac-ed, what heart would speake
New found, and one-ly found in Gods and Kings, whose wordes are deedes,

heart, my heart, borne dumbe by de-sti-nie, The last my tongue, of all sweet thoughts, sweet
the tongue, the tongue, doth full dis-co-ver What tongue doth speake is of the heart, the
but wordes, but wordes, nor deedes re-gar-ded. Chaste thoughts doe mount and flye with swift-est,
thoughts be-re-a-ved: Yet strung and tunde to play, to play hearts har-mo-nie.
heart em-bra-ced, and both are one to make, to make a new found Lov-er.
swift-est wings, My love with paine, my paine, my paine with losse re-ward-ed.

Conclusion:

Then this be sure, this be sure, Since it is true, it is true per-fec-tion, That ney-ther men, that
ney-ther men, ney-ther men nor Gods, nor Gods can force af-fec-tion.
XVIII. My heart and tongue were twinnes,
BASSUS.

John Dowland

My heart and tongue were twinnes, at once conceiv’d, Th’eldest was my
Both knit in one, and yet a sun-der placed, what heart would speake
New found, and one-ly found in Gods and Kings, whose wordes are deedes,

heart, borne dumbe by de-stienie, The last my tongue, of all sweet, sweete thoughts be-
the tongue doth full dis-co-ver What tongue doth speake is of the heart, heart em-
but wordes, nor deedes re-gar-ded. Chaste thoughts doe mount and flye with swift-

est reaved: Yet strung and tunde, and tunde to play, to play hearts har-
braced, and both are one, are one to make, to make a new found
wings, My love with paine, with paine, with paine my paine with losse re-

nie. Then this be sure, Since it is, it is true per-fec-tion,
Lover.
ward-ed.

That ney-
ther men, nei-
ther men nor Gods, not men nor Gods, can force, can force af-

fection.