X. O sweet woods the delight of solitarinesse
Cantus

1, after 4. O Sweet woods, the de-light of so-li-ta-ri-ness,  O how much doe I love your
so-li-ta-ri-ness.

1. From fames de-sire, from loves de-light re-
2. Ex-perience which re-pen-tance one-ly
3. You men that give false wor-ship un-to
4. You woods in you the fair-est Nimphs have
tir’d,  In these sad groves an Her-mits life I led,  And those false
brings,  Doth bid mee now my hart from love es-trange,  Love is dis-
Love,  And seeke that which you ne-ver shall ob-taine,  The end-
walked,  Nimphes at whose sight all harts did yeeld to Love,  You woods in
plea-sures which I once ad-mir’d,  With sad re-mem-brance of my
dained when it doth looke at Kings,  And love loe plac-ed base and
worke of Sisi-phus you pro-cure,  Whose end is this to know you
whom deere lo-vers oft have talked,  How doe you now a place of
fall, my fall I dread,  To birds, to trees, to earth, im-part I
apt, and apt to change:  Ther power doth take from him his li-
strive, you strive in vaine,  Hope and de-sire which now your I-
dols
mourn-ing, mourn-ing prove,  Wan-sted my Mis-tres faith this is the

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this, For shee lesse se-cret, and as sence-lesse is. To is.

ty, Hir want of worth make him in cra-dell die. Ther die.

bee, You needs must loose and feele dis-paire with mee. Hope mee.


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5 Original has a fermata, which does not appear in the other parts.
X. O sweet woods the delight of solitarinesse

Altus.

John Dowland

1, after 4. O Sweet woods, the de-light of so-
li-ta-rin-nesse, O how

much doe I love your so-
li-ta-rin-nesse. 1. From fames de-
sire, from

2. Ex-
per-i-ence which re-

3. You men that give false

4. You woods in you the

loves de-
light re-
tir’d, In these sad groves an Her-
mits life I
pen-tance one-
ly brings, Doth bid mee now my hart from love es-
wor-ship un-
to Love, And seeke that which you ne-
ever shall ob-
fair-
est Nimphs have walked, Nimphes at whose sight all harts did yeeld to

led, I led, And those, And those false plea-
sures which I once ad-
trange, es-trange, Love is, Love is dis-
dained when it doth looke at 
taine, ob-
taine, The end-
nesse, end-
esse worke of Si-
si-phus you pro-

Love, to Love, You woods, You woods in whom deere lo-
vers oft have 
mir’d, With sad re-
mem-brance of my fall, my fall, I dread,
Kings, And love loe plac-
ed base and apt, and apt to change:
cure, Whose end is this to know you strive, you strive in vaine,
talked, How doe you now a place of mourn-ing, of mourn-ing prove,
To birds, to trees, to earth, to earth, impart I this, For
Ther power doth take from him, from him his liberty, Hir
Hope and desire which now, which now your I-dols bee, You
Wansted my Mistress faith, tres faith this is the doome, Thou

shee lesse secret, and as sence-lesse is. To birds, is.
want of worth make him in cradell die. ther power die.
needs must loose and feel dis-paire with mee. Hope and mee.

The original has a Meter change to C— here only in this part.
X. O sweet woods the delight of solitarinesse

Tenor

John Dowland

1. From names desire, from loves delight rest.
2. Experience which repentence only.
3. You men that give false worship unto.
4. You woods in you the fairest Nymphs have.

tir'd, In these sad groves an Hermits life I led, I led, And
brings, Doth bid mee now my hart from love estrange, estrange, Love
Love, And seeke that shich ou never shall obtaine, obtaine, The
walked, Nymphes at whose sight all harts did yeeld to Love, to Love, You

those false pleasures which I once admir'd, With sad remembrance
is disdain'd when it doth looke at Kings, And love loe placed
endlesse worke of Sisiphus you procure, Whose end is this to
woods in whom deere lovers oft have talked, How doe you now a

of my fall, my fall, I dread, To birds, to trees,
base and apt, and apt to change: Ther power doth take
know you strive, you strive in vaine, Hope and desire
place of mourning, mourning prove, Wanested my Mis-
to earth, to earth, impart I this, For shee lesse
from him, from him his liberty, Hir want of
which now, which now your Idols bee, You needs must
tres faith, of faith this is the doome, Thou art loves

secre, and as sencelesse, sencelesse is. To birds, is.
worth make him in cradell, cradell die. Ther power die.
loose and feele dispaire, dispaire with mee. Hope and mee.
Child-bed, Nurser y, Nurser y and Tombe. Wansted Tombe.
X. O sweet woods the delight of solitarinesse

Basso.

John Dowland

1, after 4. O how much doe I love your soli-

tries which I once ad-mir'd, With sad re-

mem-brance of my
dain-ed when it doth looke at Kings, And love
ever-shall ob-
taine, ob-
taine, The end-
esse. 1. From fames de-
sire, from loves de-
light re-

tir'd,

3. You men that give false wor-
ship un-
to Love,

4. You woods in you the fair-
est Nimphs have walked,

In these sad groves an Her-mits life I led, I led, And those false

Doth bid mee now my hart from love es-
trange, es-
trange, Love is dis-

And seeke that which you ne-

er shall ob-
taine, ob-
taine,

Nimphes at whose sight all harts did yeeld to Love, to Love, You

plea-

ures which I once ad-
mir'd, With sad re-
mem-
brace of my
dain-ed when it doth looke at Kings, And love
ever-shall ob-
taine, ob-
taine, The end-
esse. 1. From fames de-
sire, from loves de-
light re-

tir'd,

3. You men that give false wor-
ship un-
to Love,

4. You woods in you the fair-
est Nimphs have walked,

In these sad groves an Her-mits life I led, I led, And those false

Doth bid mee now my hart from love es-
trange, es-
trange, Love is dis-

And seeke that which you ne-

er shall ob-
taine, ob-
taine,

Nimphes at whose sight all harts did yeeld to Love, to Love, You

plea-

ures which I once ad-
mir'd, With sad re-
mem-
brace of my
dain-ed when it doth looke at Kings, And love
ever-shall ob-
taine, ob-
taine, The end-
esse. 1. From fames de-
sire, from loves de-
light re-

tir'd,

3. You men that give false wor-
ship un-
to Love,

4. You woods in you the fair-
est Nimphs have walked,
the, For shee lesse secre, and as sence-lesse is. To birds, is.

ty, Hir want of worth make him in cran-dell die. Ther power die.

bee, You needs must loose and feele dis-paire with mee. Hope and mee.

\footnote{facsimile looks like a half note but may be a misprinting rather than an error.}