Come Again

Words & Music:
John Dowland
Come Again

John Dowland
(1563 - 1626)

Soprano:

Come Again

Alto:

1. Come again sweet love doth now invite, thy

Tenor:

1. Come again sweet love doth now invite, thy

Bass:

1. Come again sweet love doth now invite, thy

Sopranos:

graces that refrain to do me due delight to see,

Alto:

graces that refrain to do, me due delight to

Tenors:

graces that refrain to do, me due delight to

Basses:

graces that refrain to do, me due delight to
Come Again

to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die

see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, to die with thee again in sweet-test sympathy to see, thy.

die with thee again in sweet-test sympathy to thy.

gain, with thee again in sweet-test sympathy to thy.

thee again in sweet-test sympathy to thy.
2. Come again that I may cease to mourn, through

thy unkind disdain for now, left and forlorn I sit,

thy unkind disdain for now, left and forlorn I
S

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I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die

A

sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die,

T

sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die, I die in deadly

B

sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die, I die in

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in deadly pain and endless misery, I sit ry.

A

die in deadly pain and endless misery, I ry.

T

pain, in deadly pain and endless misery, I ry.

B

deadly pain and endless misery, I ry.
3. Gentle Love, draw forth thy wounding dart, thy

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canst not pierce her heart; For I, that do approve By sighs

canst not__ pierce her heart; For I, that do approve By

canst not pierce her heart; For I, that do approve By

canst not pierce her heart; For I, that do approve By

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and tears more hot than are thy shafts

sighs more hot than are thy shafts do tempt thy

sighs and tears more hot than are thy shafts, thy shafts do tempt while

sighs and tears more hot than are thy shafts, do tempt while

thy shafts do tempt while she for triumph laughs, By sighs laughs.

shfts, thy shafts do tempt while she for tri - umph laughs, By 

she, thy shafts do tempt while she for tri - umph laughs, By 

she, do tempt while she _ for tri - umph laughs, By 

laughs.
1. Come again! sweet love doth now invite
   Thy graces that refrain
   To do me due delight,
   To see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die,
   With thee again in sweetest sympathy.

2. Come again! that I may cease to mourn
   Through thy unkind disdain;
   For now left and forlorn
   I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die
   In deadly pain and endless misery.

3. All the day the sun that lends me shine
   By frowns doth cause me pine
   And feeds me with delay;
   Her smiles, my springs that makes my joy to grow,
   Her frowns the winter of my woe.

4. All the night my sleeps are full of dreams,
   My eyes are full of streams.
   My heart takes no delight
   To see the fruits and joys that some do find
   And mark the stormes are me assign'd.

5. But alas, my faith is ever true,
   Yet will she never rue
   Nor yield me any grace;
   Her Eyes of fire, her heart of flint is made,
   Whom tears nor truth may once invade.

6. Gentle Love, draw forth thy wounding dart,
   Thou canst not pierce her heart;
   For I, that do approve
   By sighs and tears more hot than are thy shafts
   Do tempt while she for triumphs laughs.