

John Dowland

arr. Robin Doveton

**FLOW, MY TEARS**

# FLOW, MY TEARS

(The Lachrimae Pavan)

John Dowland (1563-1626)

arr. Robin Doveton

Andante con moto  $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 52$

Soprano

Flow, my tears, fall from your springs: Ex - iled  
Down, vain lights, shine you no more: No nights

Alto

Flow, my tears, fall from your springs: Ex - iled  
Down, vain lights, shine you no more: No nights

Tenor

Flow, my tears, fall from your springs: Ex - iled for  
Down, vain lights, shine you no more: No nights are

Bass

Flow, my tears, fall from your springs: Ex - iled for  
Down, vain lights, shine you no more: No nights are

— for e - ver let me mourn, Where night's black bird her  
— are dark e - nough for those That in des - pair their

— for e - ver let me mourn, Where night's black bird her  
— are dark e - nough for those That in des - pair their

e - ver let me mourn, Where night's black bird her  
dark e - nough for those That in des - pair their

e - ver let me mourn, Where night's black bird her  
dark e - nough for those That in des - pair their

6

sad in - fa - my sings, There let me live for - lorn.  
lost for - tunes de - plore: Light doth but shame dis - close.

in - fa - my sings, There let me live for - lorn, for - lorn.  
for - tunes de - plore: Light doth but shame dis - close, dis - close.

in - fa - my sings, There let me live for - lorn, live for - lorn.  
for - tunes de - plore: Light doth but shame dis - close, shame dis - close.

in - fa - my sings, There let me live for - lorn.  
for - tunes de - plore: Light doth but shame dis - close.

9

Ne - ver may my woes be re - liev - ed, Since pi - ty is fled,  
From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment My for - tune is thrown,

Ne - ver may my woes be re - liev - ed, Since pi - ty's fled  
From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment My for - tune's thrown

Ne - ver may my woes be re - liev - ed, Since pi - ty is fled, is  
From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment My for - tune is thrown, is

Ne - ver may my woes be re - liev - ed, Since pi - ty is fled, is  
From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment My for - tune is thrown, is

12

And tears, and sighs, and groans, my wea - ry days, my  
And fear, and grief, and pain, for my de - serts, for

And tears, and sighs, my wea - - - - ry days,  
And fear, and grief, for my de - serts,

fled, And tears, and sighs, and groans, my wea - ry  
thrown, And fear, and grief, and pain, for my de -

fled, And tears, and sighs, and groans, my wea - ry days,  
thrown, And fear, and grief, and pain, for my de - serts,

wea - ry days Of all joys have de - priv - ed.  
my de - serts, Are my hopes, since hope is gone.

Of all joys have de - pri - ved, de - pri - ved.  
Are my hopes, since hope is gone, is gone.

days, Of all joys have de - pri - ved, de - pri - ved.  
serts, Are my hopes, since hope is gone, hope is gone.

my wea - ry days Of all joys have de - priv - ed.  
for my de - serts, Are my hopes, since hope is gone.

17

Hark, you sha - dows that in dark - ness dwell: Learn to con - temn

Hark, you sha - dows that in dark - ness dwell: Learn \_\_\_\_\_ to con - temn

Hark, you sha - dows that in dark - ness dwell: Learn \_\_\_\_\_ to con - temn \_\_\_\_\_

Hark, you sha - dows that in dark - ness dwell: Learn to con - temn

20

light. Hap - py, hap - py they that in

light. Hap - py, hap - py \_\_\_\_\_ they that \_\_\_\_\_ in

light. Hap - py, hap - - - - - py they that in

light. Hap - py, hap - py they that in

23

hell feel not the world's de - - - spite.

hell feel not the world's de - spite, de - - spite.

hell feel not the \_\_\_\_\_ world's de - spite, the world's de - spite.

hell feel not the world's de - spite.