Now, oh now I needs must part

John Dowland (1563 - 1626)

1. Now, O now, I needs must part, Part-ing though I absent mourn. Absence can no

2. Dear, when I from thee am gone, Gone are all my joys at once. I loved thee and

3. Dear, if I do not re-turn, Love and I shall die to-gether. For my ab-sence

joy impart, Joy once fled can-not re-turn. While I live, I

thee a-lone, in whose love I joy-ed once. And, al though your

never mourn, whom you might have joy-ed ever. Part we must, though

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needs must love, Love lives not when hope is gone. Now at last des-pair doth prove,
sight I leave, sight where-in my joys do lie, Till that Death do sense be-leave,
now I die, Die I do to part with you; Him des-pair doth cause to lie,

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now I die, Die I do to part with you; Him des-pair doth cause to lie,

love di-vided lov-eth none. Sad des-pair doth drive me hence,
ne-ver shall af-fec-tion die. who both lived and di-eth true.

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ne-ver shall af-fec-tion die. who both lived and di-eth true.

This despair unkindness sends. If that parting be offence, It is she that then of-fends.

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