To ask for all thy love

John Dowland (c.1563-1626)

Cantus

To ask for all thy love, and thy whole heart, 'twere madness:

Altus

To ask for all thy love and thy whole heart, 'twere madness:

Tenor

To ask for all thy love, and thy whole heart, 'twere madness:

Bassus

To ask for all thy love, and thy whole heart, 'twere madness:

Lute tuning: D, (F), G, c, f, a, d', g'

Lute

I do not sue, nor can admit (Fairst) from you to have all,

I do not sue, nor can admit (Fairst) from you to have all,

I do not sue, nor can admit (Fairst, Fairst) from you to have all,

I do not sue, nor can admit (Fairst, Fairst) from you to have all,

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Yet who giveth all hath no-thing to impart, but sad-ness.

who giv-eth all, giv-eth all, hath no-thing to impart but sad-ness.

Yet who giv-eth all, giv-eth all, hath no-thing to impart but sad-ness.

Yet who giv-eth all, hath no-thing, no-thing to impart but sad-ness.

To aske for all thy love, and thy whole heart t’were madnesse,
I doe not sue,
nor can admit
(Fairest) from you
to have all, yet
who giveth all hath nothing to impart, but sadnesse.

He that receiveth all, can have no more then seeing.
My Love by length
of every houre,
Gathers new strength,
new growth, new flower.
You must have daily new rewards in store, still being.

You cannot every day give me your heart for merit:
Yet if you will,
when yours doth goe,
You shall have still
one to bestow:
For you shall mine when yours doth [hence de -] part inherit.

Yet if you please, Ile finde a better way, then change them:
For so alone
dearest we shall
Be one and one,
anothers all -
Let us so joyne our hearts that nothing may estrange them.
