Faction that ever dwells

#18 of The Second Book of Songs or Ayres

John Dowland

Cantus

Fac-tion that ever dwells, in court where wits ex-cels
For-tune swears, weak-est hearts the book of Cu-pids arts
This dis-cord that be-get A-theist that ho-nor not
So to the wood went I With love to live and die
My saint is dear to me, And love, her-self is she

Altus

Fac-tion that ever dwells, in court where wits ex-cels
For-tune swears, weak-est hearts the book of Cu-pids arts
This dis-cord that be-get A-theist that ho-nor not
So to the wood went I With love to live and die
My saint is dear to me, And love, her-self is she

Tenor

Fac-tion that ever dwells, in court where wits ex-cels
For-tune swears, weak-est hearts the book of Cu-pids arts
This dis-cord that be-get A-theist that ho-nor not
So to the wood went I With love to live and die
My saint is dear to me, And love, her-self is she

Bassus

Fac-tion that ever dwells, in court where wits ex-cels
For-tune swears, weak-est hearts the book of Cu-pids arts
This dis-cord that be-get A-theist that ho-nor not
So to the wood went I With love to live and die
My saint is dear to me, And love, her-self is she

Joan fair and true, Joan that doth ever move Pass-
For tune for lorn. Experience of my youth Made
Nature thought good, For tune should ever dwell In
Turn with her wheel, Sen-ses them selfe shall prove Ven-
Joan fair and true, Joan that doth e ver move Pas-

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hath set de-fi-ance, For-tune and love hath sworn, That
Turn with her wheel, Sen-ses them selfe shall prove Ven-
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they were never born of one alliance.
court where wits excel Love keep the wood.
- sions of love with love For - tune a - dieu.
me think humble truth in desert borne.

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