Can she excuse my wrongs

Robert Devereux, Earl of Essex (1565-1601)

John Dowland (c.1563-1626)

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No, no: where shadows do for bodies stand,
Cold love is like to words written on sand,
If she will yield to that which reason is,
Dear, make me happy still by granting this,

No, no: where shadows do, where shadows do for bodies stand,
Cold love is like to words written, like to words written on sand,
If she will yield to that which, yield to that which reason is,
Dear, make me happy still by, happy still by granting this,

No, no: where shadows do for bodies, for bodies stand,
Cold love is like to words, to words written on sand,
If she, she will yield to that, to that which reason is,
Dear, make, make me happy still, happy still by granting this,

No, no: where shadows do for bodies, for bodies stand,
Cold love is like to words, to words written on sand,
If she, she will yield to that, to that which reason is,
Dear, make, make me happy still by, happy still by granting this,

thou may’st be abused if thy sight be dim.
or to bubbles which on the water swim.
it is reason’s will that love should be just.
Or cut off delays if that die I must.

thou may’st be abused, abused if thy sight be dim.
or to bubbles which on the water, water swim.
it is reason’s will that love should be, should be just.
Or cut off delays if that die I, die I must.

thou may’st be abused if thy sight, thy sight be dim.
or to bubbles which on the water, water swim.
it is reason’s will that love should be, should be just.
Or cut off delays if that die I, die I must.

Underlay of 2nd stanza is editorial.

IV.4: undotted semibreve + minim rest (all editions).

III.21: sharp before note (all editions).