

# Now, oh now I needs must part

John Dowland  
(1563-1626)

Now, oh now I needs must part, Part - ing though I ab - sent mourn.  
 Dear, when I from thee are gone, Gone are all my joys at once.  
 Dear, if I do not re - turn, Love and I shall die to - gether.

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 I lov'd thee and thee a - lone, In whose love I joy - ed once.  
 For my ab - sence ne - ver mourn Whom you might have joy - ed ever.

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While I live I needs must love, Love lives not when hope is gone.  
 And al-though your sight I leave, Sight where-in my joys do lie.  
 Part we must though now I die, Die I do to part with you.



Now at last des-pair doth prove Love di-vi-ded lov-eth none.  
 Till that death doth sense be-reave, Ne-ver shall af-fec-tion die.  
 Him des-pair doth cause to lie Who both liv'd and di-eth true.

Sad des-pair doth drive me hence; This des-pair un-kind-ness sends.

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