Come ye heavy states of night

John Dowland
(1563-1626)

Soprano

Come ye heavy states of night, Do my father's spirits right, Soundings baleful let me borrow, Borrowing my sad delight, Choir my anthems I do borrow gold nor pearl, but

Alto

Come, come ye heavy states of night, Do my father's spirits right, Soundings baleful let me borrow, Borrowing my sad delight, Choir my anthems I do borrow gold nor pearl, but

Tenor

Come, come ye heavy states of night, Do my father's spirits right, Soundings baleful let me borrow, Borrowing my sad delight, Choir my anthems I do borrow gold nor pearl, but

Bass

Come, come ye heavy states of night, Do my father's spirits right, Soundings baleful let me borrow, Borrowing my sad delight, Choir my anthems I do borrow gold nor pearl, but

Come ye heavy states of night - Dowland
song with sorrow, sounds of sorrow. Come, sorrow, come her eyes that sings,

song with sorrow, sounds of sorrow. Come, sorrow, come, come her eyes that sings,

song with sorrow, sounds of sorrow. Come, sorrow, come her eyes that sings,

song with sorrow, sounds of sorrow. Come, sorrow, come her eyes that sings,

By thee are turned into springs.

By thee are turned, are turned into springs.

By thee are turned, are turned into springs.

By thee are turned into springs.

James Gibb editions

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