Sweet stay a while

To my worthy friend Mr. William Jewel of Exeter College in Oxford

John Dowland (c.1563-1626)

Sweet stay a while, why will you rise? The

Light you see comes from your eyes: The day breaks not, it is my

heart, To think that you and I must part.

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Sweet stay a while, why will you rise?
The light you see comes from your eyes:
The day breaks not, it is my heart,
To think that you and I must part.
O stay, or else my joys must dye,
And perish in their infancy.

Deare let me dye in this faire breast,
Farre sweeter then the Phoenix next.
Love raise desire by his sweete charmes
Within this circle of thine armes:
And let thy blissefull kisses cherish
Mine infant joyes, that else must perish.


5: ts c (voices), c (lute)
I.19.6: redundant sharp (= natural)