Clear or Cloudy

John Dowland (c.1563-1626)
The Second Booke of Songs or Ayres (London, 1600)

Canto

Alto

Quinto

Tenore

Basso

When skies blew silke and med-owes car-pets bee, Hir spee-ches notes of that night

When skies blew silke and med-owes car-pets bee, Hir sp-eeches notes
Hir grace like June, when earth and trees bee trimde,
In best attire of compleat beauties height,
Hir love againe like sommers daies bee dimde,
With little cloudes of doubtfull constant faith,
Hir trust hir doubt, like raine and head in Skies,
Gently thundring, she lightning to my eies.

Sweet sommer spring that breatheth life and growing,
In weedes as into hearbs and flowers,
And sees of service divers sorts in sowing,
Some haply seeming and some being yours,
Raine on your hearbs and flowers that truely serve,
And let your weeds lack dew and duely starve.