Come away, sweet love

John Dowland (1563-1626)

Soprano:
Come away, come sweet love, the gold-en morn-ing breaks,
Come away, come sweet love, the gold-en morn-ing wastes
Come away, come sweet love, do not in vain a-dorn

Alto:
Come away, come sweet love, the gold-en morn-ing breaks,
Come away, come sweet love, the gold-en morn-ing wastes
Come away, come sweet love, do not in vain a-dorn

Tenor:
Come away, come sweet love, the gold-en morn-ing breaks,
Come away, come sweet love, the gold-en morn-ing wastes
Come away, come sweet love, do not in vain a-dorn

Bass:
Come away, come sweet love, the gold-en morn-ing breaks,
Come away, come sweet love, the gold-en morn-ing wastes
Come away, come sweet love, do not in vain a-dorn

James Gibb editions

Come away, sweet love - Dowland
Teach thine arms then to embrace, and sweet rosy lips
making all the shadows fly playing, staying
Lilies on the river's side and fair Cyprian flow's
sy lips to kiss, and mix our souls in mutual bliss.
ing in the grove to entertain the stealth of love.
rian flow's new blown desire no beauties but their own

Teach thine arms then to embrace, and sweet rosy lips
making all the shadows fly playing, staying in
Lilies on the river's side and fair Cyprian

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in the grove to entertain the stealth of Love.
flow's new blown desire no beauties but their own

Come away, sweet love - Dowland
Teach thine arms then to embrace, and sweet rosy lips
Thither, sweet love, let us hie, flying, dyeing in
Ornament is nurse of pride pleasure, measure love's

Teach thine arms then to embrace, and sweet rosy
Thither, sweet love, let us hie, flying, dyeing
Ornament is nurse of pride pleasure, measure

Teach thine arms then to embrace, and sweet rosy sy
Thither, sweet love, let us hie, flying, dyeing
Ornament is nurse of pride pleasure, measure

Lips to kiss, and mix our souls in mutual bliss.
In desire wing'd with sweet hopes and heav'nly fire.
Love's delight, haste then, sweet love, our wish'd flight.

James Gibb editions

Come away, sweet love - Dowland