Faction that ever dwells
John Dowland
(1563-1626)

Soprano

1. Faction that ever dwells In court where wit excels,
2. Fortune swears, weakest hearts The book of Cupid's arts
3. This discord it begot A theist that honour not
4. So to the wood went I With love to live and die
5. My saint is dear to me, And Joan herself is she

Alto

1. Faction that ever dwells In court where wit excels,
2. Fortune swears, weakest hearts The book of Cupid's arts
3. This discord it begot A theist that honour not
4. So to the wood went I With love to live and die
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Tenor

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4. So to the wood went I With love to live and die
5. My saint is dear to me, And Joan herself is she

Bass

1. Faction that ever dwells In court where wit excels,
2. Fortune swears, weakest hearts The book of Cupid's arts
3. This discord it begot A theist that honour not
4. So to the wood went I With love to live and die
5. My saint is dear to me, And Joan herself is she
they were never born of one alliance.

true her place in love Ask them that feel.

court where wits excel Love keep the wood.

me think humble truth in desert born.

sions of love with love, Fortune adieu.