Can She Excuse My Wrongs?

John Dowland

Can she excuse my wrongs with vertues
Are those cleer fires which vanish into
Was I so base, that I might not as-
As they are high, so high is my de-

Cantus

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

cloak? shall I call her good when she proves un-
smoak? must I praise the leaves where no fruit I
-pire Un-to those high joyes which she holds from
-sire: If she this de-nie what can gran-ted

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Cold love is like to words written on sand, or to bubbles.
It is reasons, Or cut off delights.

Shadows do for bodies stand, thou must be a.
Reason is, reason is, It is reasons
Granting this, granting this, Or cut off desires.

Boodies, for boodies stand, thou maist bee a.
Reason, which reason is, It is reasons
Granting, by granting this, Or cut off desires.
layes - if that I die must.
will that love should be just.
which on the water swim.
busde - if thy sight be dim.
layes - if that I die must.

busde - if thy sight be dim.
will that love should be just.
which on the water swim.
busde, if thy sight be dim.
will that love, that love should be just.
layes if that I die, I die must.

-Busde if thy sight be dim.
which on the water swim.
-will that love, should be just.
-layes if I die must.

-Wilt thou be thus abused still, seeing that she will right
Better a thousand times to die, then for to live thus still

-Wilt thou be thus abused still, seeing that she will
Better a thousand times to die, then for to live thus
right thee ne-ver? if thou canst not ore-com her wil, thy
still tor-men-ted: Deare but re-mem-ber it was I Who
thee ne-ver? if thou canst not ore-com her wil, thy love wil be
tor-men-ted: Deare but re-mem-ber it was I Who for
she wil right thee ne-ver? if thou canst not ore-com her wil, thy love
live thus still tor-men-ted: Deare but re-mem-ber it was I Who for
right thee ne-ver? if thou canst not ore-com her wil, thy
still tor-men-ted: Deare but re-mem-ber it was I Who
love wil be thus fruit-les e-ver
for thy sake did die con-ten-ted.
thus fruit-les e-ver
did die con-ten-ted.
wil be thus fruit-les e-ver
thy sake did die con-ten-ted.
love wil be thus fruit-les e-ver
for thy sake did die con-ten-ted.