A shepherd in a shade

#17 from The Second Book of Songs or Ayres

John Dowland

Cantus

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

A shepherd in a shade, his plaining made,
Of love and lovers wrong, un to the fairest lass,
Un to the fairest love, what con quest will it be, what con quest will it
You might save, why have you cast it forth, why have you

Since Love and Fortune will, I honor still, your
Since Love and Fortune will, I honor still, your fair and love
Since Love and Fortune will, I honor still, your fair and love
Since Love and Fortune will, I honor still, your fair and love

My heart where have you laid, O cruel maid To
Kill when you might save, Why have you cast it
Fair and lovely eye, What conquest will it be
Lovers wrong, unto the fairest lass, unto the fairest
Lovers wrong, unto the fairest lass, unto the fairest

Since Love and Fortune will, I honor still, your
Since Love and Fortune will, I honor still, your fair and love
Since Love and Fortune will, I honor still, your fair and love
Since Love and Fortune will, I honor still, your fair and love
lassest that trode on grass, and thus be-gan be, Sweet Nymph for thee, If I for sor-
forth as no-thing worth, With-out a tomb

fair-est lass that trode on grass, and thus be-will it be Sweet Nymph for thee, If I for
cast it forth as no-thing worth, With-out a

his song, Re-store, re-store my heart a-gain, Which love by sor-row die. O let it be en-tombed and lie, In your sweet
tomb or grave. O let it be en-tombed and lie, In your sweet
tomb or grave. O let it be en-tombed and lie, In your sweet
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thy sweet looks hath slaine, lest that en-forced by
mind and me-mo-ry, lest I re-sound on

thy sweet looks hath slaine, mind and me-mo-ry,

thy sweet, sweet looks hath slaine, lest that en-forced, en-forced
mind and, and me-mo-ry, lest I re-sound, re-sound

thy sweet looks hath slaine, lest that en-forced by
mind and me-mo-ry, lest I re-sound on
very warbling string, Fie,
by your disdain, I sing Fie, fie on love,
lest I resound, resound, Fie, fie on love,
by your disdain, by your disdain, I sing Fie, fie on
very warbling string, warbling string, Fie, fie on
your disdain, I sing Fie, fie on love, Fie, fie
very warbling string, Fie, fie on love, Fie, fie
fie on love, it is a foolish thing.
fie on love, it is a foolish thing.
Fie, fie on love, fie, it is a foolish thing.
Fie, fie on love, fie, it is a foolish thing.
love, Fie, fie, fie on love, it is a foolish thing.
love, Fie, fie, fie on love, it is a foolish thing.
on love, fie it is a foolish thing.
on love, fie it is a foolish thing.