Awake, sweet love

John Dowland, arr. Stefan Schwarz

SOPRANO

A wakesweet love, thou art return'd, my heart, which long in
If she esteem thee now aught worth, she will not grieve thy

ALTO

A wake, sweet love, thou art return'd, my heart, which long in
If she esteem thee now aught worth, she will not grieve thy

TENOR

A wakesweet love, thou art return'd, my heart, which long in
If she esteem thee now aught worth, she will not grieve thy

BASS

A wakesweet love, thou art return'd, my heart, which long in
If she esteem thee now aught worth, she will not grieve thy

Guitar

ab sence mourn'd, lives now in perfect joy. Let love, which
love henceforth, which so despair hath prov'd.

ab sence mourn'd lives now in perfect joy. De spair
love henceforth, which so despair hath prov'd. De spair

ab sence mourn'd lives now in perfect joy. Let love, which
love henceforth, which so despair hath prov'd. De spair

ab sence mourn'd lives now in perfect joy. De spair
Let love, which never absent dies, now live forever in her eyes, whence came
Depair hath proved now in me, that love will not constant be, though long in vain
my first annoy, only herself hath seemed fair, she only I could
in vain I lov'd, if she at last reward thy love, and all thy charms re-

my first annoy, only herself, herself hath seemed fair, she only
in vain I lov'd, if she at last, at last reward thy love, and all thy

my first annoy, only herself, herself hath seemed fair, she
in vain I lov'd, if she at last reward thy love, and
she only, which did make me fly, my state may now amend.
she all this while but play'd with thee to make thy joys more sweet.

end, she only, which did make me fly, my state may now amend.
meet, she all this while but play'd with thee to make thy joys more sweet.

end, she which did make me fly, my state may now amend.
meet, she only play'd with thee to make thy joys more sweet.

only, which did make me fly, my state may now amend.
all this while just play'd with thee to make thy joys more sweet.