Flow my tears

John Dowland  
(1563-1626)

1. Flow my tears fall from your springs! Ex - iled
2. Down vain lights, shine you no more! No nights are

for ev - er, let me mourn; Where night's black bird her
dark e - nough for those That in des - pair their

sad in - fa - my sings, There let me live for - lorn.
lost for - tunes de - plore. Light doth but shame dis - close.

in - fa - my sings, There let me live for - lorn.
for - tunes de - plore. Light doth but shame dis - close.

3. Ne - ver may my woes be re - liev - ed, Since pi -
4. From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment, My for -

3. Ne - ver may my woes, my woes be re - lie -
4. From the high - est spire, high'st spire of con - tent -
Flow my tears - Dowland

A QQQ is fled; And tears, and sighs, and groans my wea-ry
tune is thrown; And fear, and grief, and pain for my de-
ved, Since pi-ty is fled; And tears, and sighs, and groans my
tune's thrown; And fear, and grief, and pain for
And tears, and sighs, and groans my
ment, My for-tune's thrown; And fear, and grief, and pain for
my de-serts, for my de-serts, Are my hopes, since hope_ is gone.
and my de-serts, Are hopes, hope is gone.
5. Hark! that in dark-ness dwell, learn
to con-temn light; Hap-py, hap-py they
to con-temn light; Hap-py, hap-py they
that in hell feel not the world's de-spite.