Say love if ever thou didst find

John Dowland (c.1563-1626)

1. Say love if ev-er thou didst find, A wo-man with a con-stant mind,
2. But could thy fie-ry poi-soned dart At no time touch her spot-less heart,
3. How might I that fair won-der know, That mocks de-sire with end-less No?
4. To her then yield thy shafts and bow, That can com-mand af-fec-tions so:

Lute tuning: D, G, c, f, a, d', g''

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C.

God -dess or some Queen is she,

eye com - mands, her heart saith No,

still the same, and she is so,

is no queen of love but she,

II.8.3: e'


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Underlay of stanzas 2-4 is editorial.