Were every thought an eye

John Dowland (c.1563-1626)

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

Were every thought an eye, and all those eyes could see, Her fires do inward burn, they make no outward show, And

subtle wiles their sights would beguile, and mock their jealou sy

Lute
Desire lives in her heart, Dianna in her eyes, 'Twere vain to wish women true, 'tis well, if they prove wise.

The flower's growth is unseen, yet every day it grows. So where her fancy is set, 'tis well, if they prove wise.

Desire lives in her heart, in her heart, Dianna in her eyes, in her eyes. 'Twere vain to wish women true, 'tis well, if they prove wise.

The flower's growth is unseen, unseen, yet every day it grows, it grows. So where her fancy is set, it thrives, but how none knows.
Such a Love deserves more grace, Than a truer heart that hath no conceit, To make

use both of time and place, When a wit hath need of all his sleight.


All voices: black notation except for long notes at the ends of phrases. Black note-values halved in this edition.

All voices: 2.1, 4.1, 8.1, 10.1, 12.1, 16.1 (except III; see note below): white dotted semibreve

Lute: 4: crotchet, semibreve, crotchet, quaver, quaver

III.2.1: d'

III.5.6, IV.6.1: sight

IV.13.3, IV.14.3: naturals (perhaps corrective to previous A flats)

III.16: semibreve

Lute.20: all quavers