

# Come, Again Sweet Love

John Dowland

**Cantus**

Come a - gain, sweet love doth now in - vite  
Come a - gain, that I may cease to mourn  
All the day the sun that lends me shine  
All the night my sleeps full are of dreams  
Out a - las, my faith is e - ver true,  
Gen - tle love, draw forth thy wound - ing dart:

**Altus**

Come a - gain, sweet love doth now in - vite  
Come a - gain, that I may cease to mourn  
All the day the sun that lends me shine  
All the night my sleeps full are of dreams  
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Gen - tle love, draw forth thy wound - ing dart:

**Tenor**

<sup>8</sup>  
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Come a - gain, that I may cease to mourn  
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Out a - las, my faith is e - ver true,  
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**Bassus**

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Come a - gain, that I may cease to mourn  
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All the night my sleeps full are of dreams  
Out a - las, my faith is e - ver true,  
Gen - tle love, draw forth thy wound - ing dart:

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Thy gra - ces that re - frain To do me due de - light,  
 Through thy un - kind dis - dain; For now left and for - lorn,  
 By frowns doth cause me pine And feeds me with de - lay:  
 My eyes are full of streams My heart takes no de - light  
 Yet will she e - ver rue, Nor yield me a - ny grace:  
 Thou canst not pierce her heart; For I that do ap - prove

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To I Her To Her My see, sit, smiles, see eyes sighs to I my the of and hear, sigh, springs, fruits fire, tears to I that and her more touch, weep, makes joys heart hot to I kiss, faint, joys some flint are

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to die I die to grow, do find, is made, thy shafts With thee a- In dead - ly Her frowns the And mark the Whom tears, not Did tempt, did

kiss, to die, to die With thee a- faint, I die, I die In dead - ly joys to grow, to grow, Her frowns the some do find, do find And mark the flint is made, is made, Whom tears, not are thy shafts, thy shafts Did tempt while

8 kiss, to die, to die With thee a - gain, with faint, I die, I die In dead - ly pain, in joys to grow, to grow, Her frowns the win - Her some do find, do find And mark the storms, and flint is made, is made, Whom tears, not truth, whom are thy shafts, thy shafts Did tempt while she, did

kiss, to die, to die With thee a- faint, I die, I die In dead - ly joys to grow, to grow, Her frowns the some do find, do find And mark the flint is made, is made, Whom tears, not are thy shafts, thy shafts Did tempt while

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- gain in sweet-est sym - pa - thy.  
 pain and end - less mi - se - ry.  
 win - ters of my woe.  
 storms are me as - sign'd.  
 truth may once in - vade.  
 tempt while she for tri - umph laughs.

- gain in sweet - est sym - pa - thy.  
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8 thee a - gain in sweet-est sym - pa - thy.  
 dead - ly pain and end - less mi - se - ry.  
 frowns the win - ters of my woe  
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