

# Lend your ears to my sorrow

John Dowland

Cantus

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

Lend your ears to my sor - row  
Once I lived, once I knew de - light,  
Cold as Ice fro - zen is that heart,

Lend your ears to my sor - row Good  
Once I lived, once I knew de - light,  
Cold as Ice fro - zen is that heart,

Lend your ears to my sor - row Good  
Once I lived, once I knew de - light,  
Cold as Ice fro - zen is that heart,

Lend your ears to my sor - row  
Once I lived, once I knew de - light,  
Cold as Ice fro - zen is that heart,

④

Good peo - ple that have a - ny pi - ty:  
No grief, no grief, did sha - dow then my plea - sure  
Where thought of love could no time en - ter,

peo - ple, good peo - ple that have a - ny pi - ty:  
No grief, no grief, did sha - dow then my plea - sure  
Where thought, where thought of love could no time en - ter,

peo - ple that have a - ny pi - ty:  
No grief, no grief, did sha - dow my plea - sure  
Where thought of love could not en - ter,

Good peo - ple that have a - ny pi - ty:  
No grief, no grief, did sha - dow then my plea - sure  
Where thought of love could no time en - ter,

7

For no eyes will I bor - row sight,  
Graced with love, cheered with Beau - ty's part,  
Such of life reap the poor - est Mine sight,  
part

10

Mine own shall grace, my dole - ful dit - ty  
I joyed a - lone true heaven - ly trea - sure,  
Whose weight cleaves to this earth - ly cen - ter,  
own, mine own shall grace, my dole - ful dit - ty  
I joyed, I joyed a - lone true heaven - ly trea - sure,  
Whose weight, whose weight cleaves to this earth - ly cen - ter,  
own shall grace, my dole - ful dit - ty  
I joyed a - lone true heaven - ly trea - sure,  
Whose weight cleaves to this earth - ly cen - ter,  
Mine own shall grace, my dole - ful dit - ty  
I joyed a - lone true heaven - ly trea - sure,  
Whose weight cleaves to this earth - ly cen - ter,

13

Chant then my voice though rude like to my  
O what a Heaven is love firm - ly em-  
Mu - tu - al joys in hearts tru - ly u-

Chant then my voice though rude like to my  
O what a Heaven is love firm - ly em-  
Mu - tu - al joys in hearts tru - ly u-

Chant then my voice, my voice though rude like to my rhym-  
O what a Heaven, a Heaven is love firm - ly em - brac-  
Mu - tu - al joys in hearts tru - ly u - - ni-

Chant then my voice though rude like to my  
O what a Heaven is love hearts firm - ly em-  
Mu - tu - al joys in hearts tru - ly u-

16

rhym - ing, And tell forth my grief which here in  
- brac - ed, Such power a - lone can fix de-  
- ni - ted Do earth to heaven - ly state con-

rhym - ing, And tell forth my grief which here in  
- brac - ed, Such power a - lone can fix de-  
- ni - ted Do earth to hea - ven - ly state con-

- ing, And tell forth my grief which here in sad  
- ed, Such power a - lone can fix de - light  
- ted Do earth to heaven - ly state con - vert

rhym - ing, And tell forth my grief which here in  
- brac - ed, Such power a - lone can ly fix de-  
- ni - ted Do earth to heaven - ly state con-

19

sad dis - pair Can find no ease of tor-men - ting.  
 - light In For - tune's bo - som e - ver plac - ed.  
 - vert Like heaven still in it - self de - light - ed.

sad dis - pair Can find no ease of tor-men - ting.  
 - light In For - tune's bo - som e - ver plac - ed.  
 - vert Like heaven still in it - self de - light - ed.

<sup>8</sup> dis - pair Can find no ease of tor - men - ting.  
 In For - tune's bo - som e - ver plac - ed.  
 Like heaven still in it - self de - light - ed.

sad dis - pair Can find no ease of tor - men - ting.  
 - light In For - tune's bo - som e - ver plac - ed.  
 - vert Like heaven still in it - self de - light - ed.