

O Sweet woods, the delight of solitariness

#10 from The Second Book of Songs or Ayres

John Dowland

Cantus

O Sweet woods, the de-light of so-li-ta-ri-ness, O how

Altus

O Sweet woods, the de-light of so-li-ta-ri-ness, O how

Tenor

O Sweet woods, the de-light of so-li-ta-ri-ness, O how much

Bassus

O how much do I

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much do I love your so-li-ta-ri-ness. *Fine* From fame's de-sire, from
Ex-per-i-ence which re-
You men that give false
You woods, in you the

much do I love your so-li-ta-ri-ness. *Fine* From fame's de-sire, from
Ex-per-i-ence which re-
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do I love your so-li-ta-ri-ness. *Fine* From fame's de-sire, from
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Ex-per-i-ence which re-
You men that give false
You woods, in you the

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love's de - light re - tired, In these sad groves an
 - pen-tance on - ly brings, Doth bid me now my
 wor - ship un - to Love, And seek that which you
 fair - est Nymphs have walked, Nymphs at whose sight all

love's de - light re - tired, In these sad groves an Her-
 - pen-tance on - ly brings, Doth bid me now my heart
 wor - ship un - to Love, And seek that which you ne-
 fair - est Nymphs have walked, Nymphs at whose sight all hearts

love's de - light re - tired, In these sad groves an
 - pen - tance on - ly brings, Doth bid me now my
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 - pen - tance on - ly brings, Doth bid me now my
 wor - ship un - to Love, And seek that which you
 fair - est Nymphs have walked, Nymphs at whose sight all

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Her - mit's life I led, And those false
 heart from love es - trange, Love is dis-
 ne - ver shall ob - tain, The end - less
 hearts did yield to Love, You woods in

- mit's life I led, I led, And those, and those
 from love es - trange, es - trange, Love is, Love is dis-
 - ver shall ob - tain, ob - tain, The end - less, end - less
 did yield to Love, to Love, You woods, you woods

Her - mit's life I led, I led, And
 heart from love es - trange, es - trange, Love
 ne - ver shall ob - tain, ob - tain, The
 hearts did yield to Love, to Love, You

Her - mit's life I led, I led, And those false
 heart from love es - trange, es - trange, Love is dis-
 ne - ver shall ob - tain, ob - tain, The end - less
 hearts did yield to Love, to Love, You woods in

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plea - sures which I once ad - mired, With sad re - mem -
 - dained when it doth look at Kings, And love, lo, pla -
 work of Si - sy - phus you pro - cure, Whose end is this:
 whom dear lo - vers oft have talked, How do you now

false plea - sures which I once ad - mired, With sad re - mem -
 - dain - ed when it doth look at Kings, And love, lo, pla -
 work of Si - sy - phus you pro - cure, Whose end is this:
 in whom dear lo - vers oft have talked, How do you now

8 those false plea - sures which I once ad - mired, With sad re - mem - brance
 is dis - dained when it doth look at Kings, And love, lo, pla - ced
 end - less work of Si - sy - phus you pro - cure, Whose end is this: to
 woods in whom dear lo - vers oft have talked, How do you now a

plea - sures which I once ad - mired, With sad re - mem -
 - dain - ed when it doth look at Kings, And love, lo, pla -
 work of Si - sy - phus you pro - cure, Whose end is this:
 whom dear lo - vers oft have talked, How do you now

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- brance of my fall, my fall I dread, To
 - ced base and apt, and apt to change: Their
 to know you strive, you strive in vain, Hope
 a place of mourn - ing, mourn - ing prove, Wan -

- brance of my fall, my fall I dread, To birds,
 - ced base and apt, and apt to change: Their power
 to know you strive, you strive in vain, Hope and
 a place of mourn - ing, of mourn - ing prove, Wan - stead,

8 of my fall, my fall I dread, To birds,
 base and apt, and apt to change: Their power
 know you strive, you strive in vain, Hope and
 place of mourn - ing, mourn - ing prove, Wan - stead,

- brance of my fall, my fall I dread, To birds,
 - ced base and apt, and apt to change: Their power
 to know you strive, you strive in vain, Hope and
 a place of mourn - ing, mourn - ing prove, Wan - stead,

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birds, to trees, to earth, im part I this, For
power doth take from him his li - ber - ty, Her
and de - sire which now your I - dols be, Your
- stead, My Mis - tress' faith, this is the doom, Thou

to trees, to earth, to earth im part I this, For
doth take from him, from him his li - ber - ty, Her
de - sire which now, which now your I - dols be, Your
My Mis - tress' faith, of faith, this is the doom, Thou

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doth take from him, from him his li - ber - ty, Her
de - sire which now, which now your I - dols be, Your
My Mis - tress' faith, of faith, this is the doom, Thou

to trees, to earth, to earth im part I this, For
doth take from him, from him his li - ber - ty, Her
de - sire which now, which now your I - dols be, Your
My Mis - tress' faith, of faith, this is the doom, Thou

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she less sec - ret, and as sense - less is.
want of worth make him in cra - dle die.
needs must loose and feel des - pair with me.
art love's Child - bed, Nur - ser - y and Tomb.

she less sec - ret, and as sense - less is.
want of worth make him in cra - dle die.
needs must loose and feel des - pair with me.
art love's Child - bed, Nur - ser - y and Tomb.

she less sec - ret, and as sense - less is.
want of worth make him in cra - dle die.
needs must loose and feel des - pair, des - pair with me.
art love's Child - bed, Nur - ser - y, Nur - ser - y and Tomb.

she less sec - ret, and as sense - less is. To
want of worth make him in cra - dle die. Their
needs must loose and feel des - pair with me. Hope
art love's Child - bed, Nur - ser - y and Tomb. Wan-

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2. *D.C. al Fine*

To is.
 Their die.
 Hope me.
 Wan- Tomb.

2. *D.C. al Fine*

To birds is.
 Their power die.
 Hope and me.
 Wan - stead Tomb.

2. *D.C. al Fine*

To birds is.
 Their power die.
 Hope and me.
 Wan - stead Tomb.

2. *D.C. al Fine*

birds is.
 power die.
 and me.
 - stead Tomb.