

Woeful heart with grief oppressed

#16 from the Second Book of Songs or Ayres

John Dowland

Cantus
Woe-ful heart with grief op - pres-sed, Since my for-tune's
Fly my breast, leave me for - sak - en, Where - in Grief his

Altus
Woe-ful heart with grief op - pres-sed, Since my for-tune's
Fly my breast, leave me for - sak - en, Where - in Grief his

Tenor
Woe - ful heart with grief op - pres-sed, Since my for-tune's
Fly my breast, leave me for - sak - en, Where - in Grief his

Bassus
Woe-ful heart with grief op-pres - sed, Since my for-tune's
Fly my breast, leave me for-sak - en, Where-in Grief his

7
most dis - tres-sed. From my joys hath me re-
seat hath tak - en, All his ar - rows through me

most dis - tres-sed. From my joys, my joys hath me
seat hath tak - en, All his ar - rows, ar - rows through me

most dis - tres-sed. From my joys, my joys hath me re-
seat hath tak - en, All his ar - rows through me dart

most dis - tres-sed. From my joys hath me re-
seat hath tak - en, All his ar - rows through me

12
- mov - ed, Fol - low those sweet eyes a - dor - ed,
dart - ing. Thou may'st live by her Sun shin-ing,

re - moved, Fol - low those sweet eyes a - dored,
dart - ing. Thou may'st live by her Sun shin-ing,

- mov-ed, Fol - low those sweet eyes, those sweet eyes a - dor - ed,
- ing. Thou may'st live by her Sun, by her Sun shin-ing,

- moved, Fol - low those sweet eyes, sweet eyes a - dor - ed,
dart ing. Thou may'st live by her, by her Sun shin-ing,

17

Those fair eyes where in are stor-ed, All my plea-
I shall suf - fer no more pin-ing, By thy loss

Those fair eyes where in are stor-ed, All my plea - sures
I shall suf - fer no more pin-ing, By thy loss than

Those sweet eyes where in are stor-ed, All my plea - sures,
I shall suf - fer no more pin-ing, By thy loss, by thy

All my
By thy loss

24

- sures best be - lov - ed.
than by her part-ing.

best be - lov - ed.
by her part-ing.

plea - sures best be - lov - ed.
loss than by her part-ing.

- sures best be - lov - ed.
than by her part-ing.