

Say, Love, If Ever Thou Didst Find

John Dowland

Soprano
1. Say, Love if e - ver thou didst find, A wo - man with a

Alto
2. But could thy fie - ry poi - son'd dart At no time touch her

Tenor
3. How might I that fair won - der know That mocks de - sire with

Bass
4. To her then yield thy shafts and bow, That can com - mand af -

4
con-stant mind, None but one, And what should that rare

spot - less heart Nor come near? She is not sub - ject

8
end - less no See the moon That ev - er in one

fec - tions so: Love is free, So are her thoughts that

8
mir - ror be, Some goddess or some queen is she, She, she, she, she,

to Love's bow, Her eye commands, her heart saith 'No', No, no, no, no,

8
change doth grow Yet still the same and she is so So, so, so, so,

van - quish thee, There is no queen of love but she, She, she, she, she,

2
13

she, she and on - ly she, She on - ly queen of love and beau - ty.

no, no, no and on - ly no One no a - no-ther still doth fol - low.

so, so and on - ly so From Heav'n her vir-tues she doth bor - row

she, she and on - ly she, She on - ly queen of love and beau - ty.