

Mourn! Day is with darkness fled

John Dowland

Mourn! Mourn! Day is with dark- ness fled. What heav'n

then gov- erns earth? O none but hell in hea- ven's stead

Chokes with his mists our mirth. Mourn! Mourn!

Look now for no more day nor night, but

that from hell. Then all must, as they may, in dark-

15

ness learn to dwell. But yet this change must

- needs change our de- light, That thus the sun,

20

that thus the sun, the sun should har- bour with the night.