

I saw my lady weep (Gm)

John Dowland

I
Sor-
O

saw my la- dy weep And
row fair- my was - la- there dy made fair, And
fair- - er than aught else The

sor- row proud to be ad- van- ced so
pas- sion wise, tears a de- light- ful thing;
world can show, leave off in time to grieve.

In those fair
Si- lence be-
E- nough, e-

10

eyes, in those fair eyes where all per- fec- tions keep.
yond, be- yond all speech a wis- dom, wis- dom rare.
nough your joy- ful looks, your joy- ful looks ex- cels.

BIII

Her face was full of woe, full of - woe; But such a
She made her sighs to sing, sighs to - sing, And all things
Tears kill the heart be- lieve, be- - - lieve. O strive not