

O sweet woods!

John Dowland

5

O sweetwoods! the de- light of so- li- ta- ri- ness, O how much do I love thy

The first system of musical notation for 'O sweet woods!' is in 4/4 time. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The melody is written on a single staff, and the lute tablature is written on a six-line staff below. The lyrics are: 'O sweetwoods! the de- light of so- li- ta- ri- ness, O how much do I love thy'.

10

so- li- ta- ri- ness! From fame's de- sire, from love's de- light re- tired,
Ex- per- ience, which re- pen- tance on- ly brings,
You men that give false wor- ship un- to love,
You woods, in you the fair- est nymphs have walked,

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It includes a double bar line and a repeat sign. The lyrics are: 'so- li- ta- ri- ness! From fame's de- sire, from love's de- light re- tired, Ex- per- ience, which re- pen- tance on- ly brings, You men that give false wor- ship un- to love, You woods, in you the fair- est nymphs have walked,'.

15

In these sad groves - - an her- mit's life I led; And those false
Doth bid me now - - my heart from love es- strange. Love is dis-
And seek that which - - you nev- er shall ob- tain, The end- less
Nymphs at whose sight - - all hearts did yield to love. You woods, in

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. It includes a double bar line. The lyrics are: 'In these sad groves - - an her- mit's life I led; And those false Doth bid me now - - my heart from love es- strange. Love is dis- And seek that which - - you nev- er shall ob- tain, The end- less Nymphs at whose sight - - all hearts did yield to love. You woods, in'.

20

plea- dain'd when it doth look at kings; And love, low- plac- - ed, base and
work of Si- sy- phus you prove, Whose end is this: - to know you
whom dear lov- ers oft have talk'd, How do you now - a place, a

25 30

fall, my fall I dread. To birds, to trees, to earth im- part - I
apt, and apt to change. Therepow'r doth take from him his li- - ber-
strive, you strive in vain. Hope and de- sire, which now your id- - ols
place of mourn- ing prove? Wan- stead, my mis- tress saith this is - the

35

this, For she less se- cret and as sense- less is.
ty; Her want of worth makes him in cra- dle die.
be, You needs must lose and feel des- pair with me.
doom: Thou art love's child- bed, nur- ser- y and tomb.