

Die not before thy day

John Dowland

Die not be- fore thy day, poor, poor man con- demn- ed,

But lift thy low looks, but lift thy low looks from the hum- - ble earth. Kiss

not des- pair and see sweet Hope con- temn- ed. The hag hath no de- light

but moan, - but moan for mirth. O fie

15

- poor found- ling, O fie - poor found- ling!

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Fie! Fie! be will- ing to pre- serve thy- self from kill- ing.

Hope, thy keep- er, glad to free thee, Bids thee go and will not see thee.

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Hie thee quick- ly from thy wrong! So she ends her will- ing song.