

# Come Away, Come, Sweet Love

John Dowland,  
1562-1626

$\text{♩} = 100$

**Cantus**  
1. Come a - way, come sweet love, the gol - den mor - ning breaks.  
All the earth, all the air of love and plea - sure speaks.

**Altus**  
1. Come a - way, come sweet love, the gol - den mor - ning breaks.  
All the earth, all the air of love and plea - sure speaks.

**Tenor**  
1. Come a - way, come, sweet, love, the gol - den mor - ning breaks.  
All the earth, all the air of love and plea - sure speaks.

**Bassus**  
1. Come a - way, come sweet love, the gol - den mor - ning breaks.  
All the earth, all the air of love and plea - sure speaks.

**3**

**C**  
Teach thine arms then to em - brace, and sweet ro -  
Eyes were made for beau - ty's grace, vie - wing rue -

**A**  
Teach thine arms then to em - brace, and sweet ro -  
Eyes were made for beau - ty's grace, vie - wing rue -

**T**  
Teach thine arms then to em - brace, and sweet ro - sy  
Eyes were made for beau - ty's grace, vie - wing rue - ing

**B**  
Teach thine arms then to em - brace, and sweet ro - sy  
Eyes were made for beau - ty's grace, vie - wing rue - ing

**5**

**C**  
sy lips to kiss, and mix our souls in mu - tual bliss.  
ing love's long pain, pro - cur'd by beau - ty's rude dis - dain.

**A**  
- sy lips to kiss, and mix our souls in mu - tual bliss.  
- ing love's long pain, pro - cur'd by beau - ty's rude dis - dain.

**T**  
lips to kiss, and mix our souls in mu - tual bliss.  
love's long pain, pro - cur'd by beau - ty's rude dis - dain.

**B**  
lips to kiss, and mix our souls in mu - tual bliss.  
love's long pain, pro - cur'd by beau - ty's rude dis - dain.

8

C 2. Come a - way, come sweet love, the gol - den mor - ning wastes,  
While the sun from his sphere his fie - ry arr - row casts,

A 2. Come a - way, come sweet love, the gol - den mor - ning wastes,  
While the sun from his sphere his fie - ry arr - row casts,

T 2. Come a - way, come sweet love, the gol - den mor - ning wastes,  
While the sun from his sphere his fie - ry arr - row casts,

B 2. Come a - way, come sweet love, the gol - den mor - ning wastes,  
While the sun from his sphere his fie - ry arr - row casts,

10

C Ma - king all the sha - dows fly, Play - ing, stay -  
Thit - ther, sweet love, let us hie, Fly - ing, dy -

A Ma - king all the sha - dows fly, Play - ing, stay -  
Thit - ther, sweet love, let us hie, Fly - ing, dy -

T Ma - king all the sha - dows fly, Play - ing, stay - ing  
Thit - ther, sweet love, let us hie, Fly - ing, dy - ing

B Ma - king all the sha - dows fly, Play - ing, stay - ing  
Thit - ther, sweet love, let us hie, Fly - ing, dy - ing

12

C ing in the grove to en - ter - tain the stealth of love.  
ing in de - sire wing'd with sweet hopes and heavn' - ly fire.

A - ing in the grove to en - ter - tain the stealth of love.  
ing in de - sire wing'd with sweet hopes and heavn' - ly fire.

T in the grove to en - ter - tain the stealth of love.  
in de - sire wing'd with sweet hopes and heavn' - ly fire.

B in the grove to en - ter - tain the stealth of love.  
in de - sire wing'd with sweet hopes and heavn' - ly fire.

15

C 3. Come a - way, come sweet love, do not in vain a - dorn  
Beaut - ty's grace, that should rise like to the na - ked morn.

A 3. Come a - way, come sweet love, do not in vain a - dorn  
Beaut - ty's grace, that should rise like to the na - ked morn.

T 3. Come a - way, come sweet love, do not in vain a - dorn  
Beaut - ty's grace, that should rise like to the na - ked morn.

B 3. Come a - way, come sweet love, do not in vain a - dorn  
Beaut - ty's grace, that should rise like to the na - ked morn.

17

C Li - lies on the ri - ver's side and fair Cy -  
Or - na - ment is nurse of pride, plea - sure, mea -

A Li - lies on the ri - ver's side and fair Cy -  
Or - na - ment is nurse of pride, plea - sure, mea -

T Li - lies on the ri - ver's side and fair Cy - prian  
Or - na - ment is nurse of pride, plea - sure, mea - sure

B Li - lies on the ri - ver's side and fair Cy - prian  
Or - na - ment is nurse of pride, plea - sure, mea - sure

19

C prian flowr's new blown de - sire no beau - ties but their own,  
sure love's de - light. Haste then, sweet love, our wish - ed flight.

A - prian flowr's new blown de - sire no beau - ties but their own,  
- sure love's de - light. Haste then, sweet love, our wish - ed flight.

T flowr's new blown de - sire no beau - ties but their own,  
love's de - light. Haste then, sweet love, our wish - ed flight.

B flowr's new blown de - sire no beau - ties but their own,  
love's de - light. Haste then, sweet love, our wish - ed flight.

Come away, come sweet love  
The golden morning breaks  
All the earth, all the air  
Of love and pleasure speaks:  
Teach thine arms then to embrace  
And sweet  
Rosy  
Lips to kiss  
And mix our souls in mutual bliss  
Eyes were made for beauty's grace  
Viewing  
Rueing  
Love's long pain  
Procur'd by beauty's rude disdain

Come away , come sweet love  
The golden morning wastes  
While the sun from his spere  
His fiery arrows casts:  
Making all the shadows fly  
Playing  
Staying  
In the grove  
To entertain the stealth of love  
Thither sweet love let us hie  
Flying  
Dying  
In desire  
Wing'd with sweet hopes and heav'nly fire

Come away , come sweet love  
Do not in vain adorn  
Beauty's grace , that should rise  
Like to the naked morn:  
Lilies on the river's side  
And fair  
Cyprian  
Flow'rs new-blown  
Desire no beauties but their own  
Ornament is nurse of pride  
Pleasure  
Measure  
Love's delight:  
Haste then sweet love our wished flight