

Come away, come, sweet love

John Dowland, 1562-1626

♩ = 100

Bassus

1. Come a - way, come sweet love, the gol - den_mor-ningbreaks.
All the earth, all the air of love__ and_plea-sure speaks.

3

[illegible]

Teach thine arms then to embrace, and sweet rosy
Eyes were made for beauty's grace, vie-wing rueing

5

[illegible]

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

[illegible]

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

10

B

Ma - king all the sha - dows fly, Play - ing, stay - ing in the grove to
Thit - ther, sweet love, let us hie, Fly - ing, dy - ing in de - sire wing'd

13

en - ter - tain the _____ stealth of love.
with sweet hopes and _____ heavn' - ly fire.

15

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

[illegible]

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

19

[illegible]

flour'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