

XII. In this trembling shadow

ALTUS.

John Dowland



1. In this trem-bling, trem-bling sha - dow, In this trem-bling, trem-bling sha - dow, cast from those bo
2. As I sing, sweet flow - ers Ile strow, As I sing, sweet flow - ers Ile strow, from the fruit -
3. Mu-sicke all thy sweet-nesse, sweet-nesse lend Mu-sicke all thy sweet-nesse, sweet-nesse while of his



Songs to the, to the Lord, would I make, Songs to the Lord, would I make, Dark-nesse, from
him that heaven, that heaven and earth hath wrought, him that heaven earth hath wrought, Him that all th
but my brest, my brest is too weeke, but my brest is now too trum-pets shrill