

# Come again


Cantus arr. D

The Firste Booke of Songs and Ayres (1597)

John Dowland (c.1563-1626)

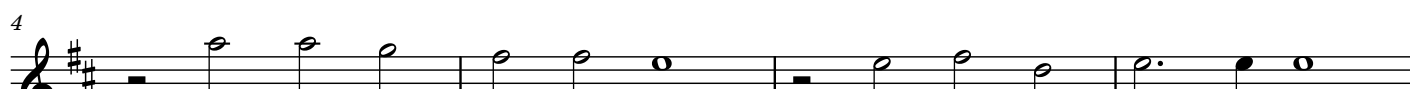
arr. Vladimír Váša

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Come a-gain, sweet love doth now in - vite  
Come a-gain, that I may cease to mourn,  
Gen - tle love, draw forth thy wound - ing dart,

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Thy gra - ces, that re - frain To do me due de-light;  
Through thy un - kind dis - dain; For now, left and for-lorn,  
Thou canst not pierce her heart; For I that do ap-prove

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To see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, \_\_\_\_\_  
I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die, \_\_\_\_\_  
By sighs and tears more hot than are thy shafts, \_\_\_\_\_

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with thee a - gain, in swee - test sym - pa - thy.  
in dead - ly pain, and end - less mi - se - ry.  
Do tempt; while she, while she for tri - umphs laughs.