


Come again

The Firste Booke of Songs and Ayres (1597)

Cantus.

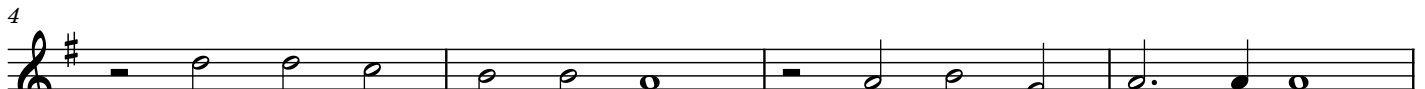
John Dowland (c.1563-1626)

arr. Vladimír Váša




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,

4




Thy gra-cies, 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

8



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, _____

13



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.