

Lend your ears to my sorrow

John Dowland
(1562- 1626)

Soprano

Lend your ears to my sor- row, Good peo - ple
 Once I lived, once I knew de- light, No grief did
 Cold as ice fro - zen is that heart, Where thought of

Alto

Lend your ears to my sor - row, Good peo - ple, good peo - ple
 Once I lived, once I knew de - light, No grief, no grief did
 Cold as ice fro - zen is that heart, Wherethought, where thought of

Tenor

8 Lend your ears to my sor - row, Good peo - ple
 Once I lived, once I knew de - light, No grief
 Cold as ice fro - zen is that heart, Where thought

Bass

Lend your ears to my sor - row, Good peo - ple
 Once I lived, once I knew de - light, No grief did sha -
 Cold as ice fro - zen is that heart, Where thought of love

Practice

S

5 that have a - ny pi - ty: For no eyes will I bor -
 sha - dow then my plea - sure Graced with love, cheered with beau -
 love could no time en - ter, Such of life reap the poor -

A

that have a - ny pi - ty: For no eyes will I bor -
 sha - dow then my plea - sure Graced with love, cheered with beau -
 love could no time en - ter, Such of life reap the poor -

T

8 that have a - ny pi - ty: For no eyes will I
 did sha - dow my plea - sure Graced with love, cheered with
 of love could not en - ter, Such of life reap the

B

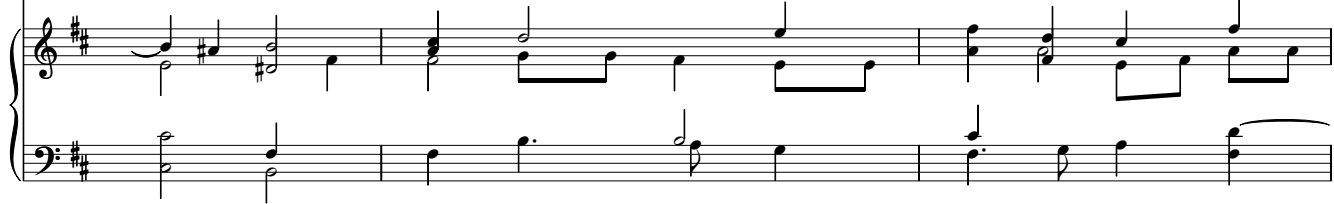
that have a - ny pi - ty: For no eyes will I bor -
 dow then my plea - sure Graced with love, cheered with beau - ty's
 could no time en - ter, Such of life reap the poor - est

S
 — row Mine own shall grace, my dole - ful
 ty's sight, I joyed a - lone true heaven - ly
 est part Whose weight cleaves to this earth - ly

A
 row Mine own, mine own shall grace, my dole - ful
 ty's sight, I joyed, I joyed a - lone true heaven-ly
 est part Whose weight, whose weight cleaves to this earth - ly

T
 8 bor - row Mine own shall grace, my dole - ful dit-
 beau - ty's sight, I joyed a - lone heaven-ly trea-
 poor - est part Whose weight cleaves to this cen-

B
 sight, row Mine own shall grace, my dole - ful
 part I joyed a - lone true heaven - ly
 Whose weight cleaves to this earth - ly



S
 dit- ty. Chant then my voice though rude like to my
 trea- sure. O what a Heaven is love firm - ly em -
 cen- tre. Mu- tu - al joys in hearts tru - ly u -

A
 dit- ty. Chant then my voice though rude like to my
 trea- sure. O what a heaven is love firm - ly em -
 cen- tre. Mu - tu - al joys in hearts tru - ly u -

T
 8 — ty. Chant then my voice, my voice though rude like to my rhym-
 — sure. O what a heaven, a heaven is love firm-ly em-brac-
 — tre. Mu - tu - al joys in hearts tru - ly u- ni-

B
 dit - ty. Chant then my voice though rude like to my
 trea - sure. O what a heaven is love firm - ly em -
 cen - tre. Mu - tu - al joys in hearts tru - ly u -



S
rhy- ing, And tell forth my grief which here in
brac - ed, Such power a- lone can fix de -
ni - ted Do earth to heaven - ly state con -

A
rhy- ing, And tell forth my grief which here in
brac - ed, Such power a- lone can fix de -
ni - ted Do earth to heaven - ly state con -

T
8 ing, And tell forth my grief which here in sad
ed, Such power a- lone can fix de - light
ted Do earth to heaven - ly state con - vert

B
rhy - ing, And tell forth my grief which here in
brac - ed, Such power a- lone can fix de -
ni - ted Do earth to heaven - ly state con -

S
sad dis - pair Can find no ease of tor - men - ting.
light In For - tune's bo - som e - ver plac - ed.
vert Like heaven still in it - self de - light - ed.

A
sad dis - pair Can find no ease of tor - men - ting.
light In For - tune's bo - som e - ver plac - ed.
vert Like heaven still in it - self de - light - ed.

T
8 dis - pair Can find no ease of tor - men - ting.
In For - tune's bo - som e - ver plac - ed.
Like heaven still in it - self de - light - ed.

B
sad dis - pair Can find no ease of tor - men - ting.
light In For - tune's bo - som e - ver plac - ed.
vert Like heaven still in it - self de - light - ed.