## In this trembling shadow



Lute tuning: (D), F, G, c, f, a, d', g'






In this trembling shadow, cast
from those boughes which thy winds shake,
Farre from humane troubles plac'd,
Songs to the Lord would I make,
Darknesse from my minde then take,
For thy rites none may begin,
Till they feele thy light within.
As I sing, sweete flowers Ile strow, from the fruitfull vallies brought: Praising him by whom they grow, him that heaven and earth hath wrought, him that all things framde of nought, Him that all for man did make, But made man for his owne sake.

Musicke all thy sweetnesse lend, while of his high power I speake, On whom all powers else depend, but my brest is now too weake, trumpets shrill the ayre should breake,
All in vaine my sounds I raise, Boundlesse power askes boundlesse praise.

Source: John Dowland, A Pilgrimes Solace (London, 1612), no.12.
I.11.3: wings (the three lower parts all have winds, so this less poetic alternative is reluctantly preferred)
I.20.1: no tie to 21.1
I.23.2 etc.: all parts have the Lord, but thee would surely make more grammatical sense (especially at the repetition in II.24)
II.11.1: flat supplied by lute tablature
II.19.4: sharp supplied by lute tablature
III.10.1: flat supplied by lute tablature
III.11.1: flat supplied by lute tablature
III.36-37: thy d d rites -
III.47.2: sharp
IV.10.2: flat supplied by lute tablature
IV.25.1: flat supplied by lute tablature

