

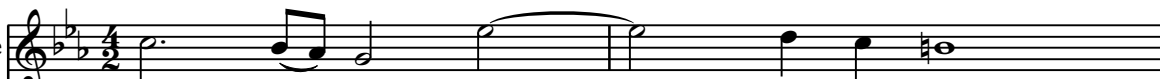
Transposed up a minor 3rd
for High Voice

FLOW, MY TEARS

(The *Lachrimae Pavan*)

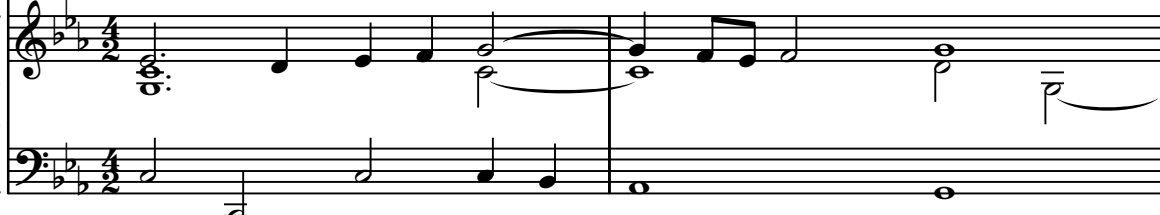
John Dowland (1563-1626)
arr. Robin Doveton

Voice




1. Flow, my_ tears, fall_____ from your springs:
2. Down, vain_ lights, shine_____ you no more:


Keyboard



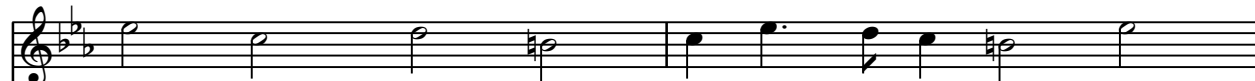
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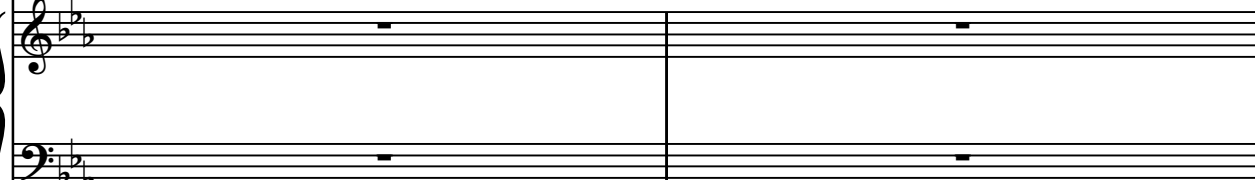
Ex - iled for e - ver let me mourn, Where
No nights are dark e - nough for those That



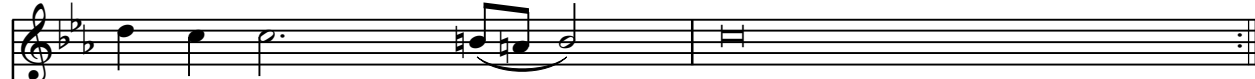
5



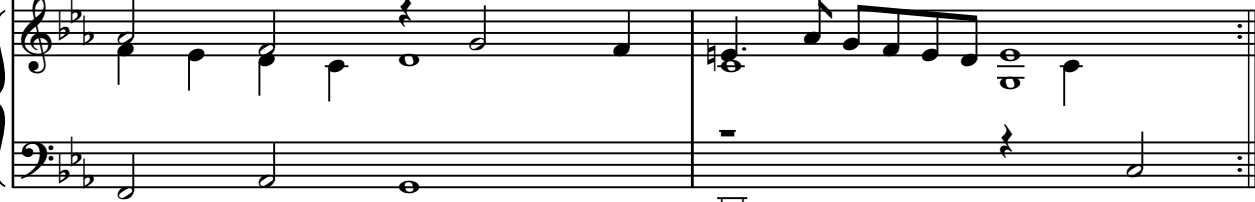
night's black bird her sad in - fa - my sings, There
in des - pair their lost for - tunes de - plore: Light



7



let me live for - - - lorn.
doth but shame dis - - - close.



9

3. Ne - ver may my woes be re - liev - ed,
4. From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment

11

Since pi - ty is fled, And tears, and sighs,
My for - tune is thrown, And fear, and grief,

13

and groans, my wea - ry days, my wea - ry days
and pain, for my de - serts, for my de - serts,

15

Of all joys have de - priv - ed.
Are my hopes, since hope is gone.

17

5. Hark, you sha - dows that in dark - - - ness

19

dwell: Learn to con - temn light.

21

Hap - py, hap - py they that in hell feel

23

not the world's de - - - spite.