

I saw my lady weep

John Dowland

I
Sor-
O

saw my la-dy weep And
row was there made fair, And
fair- - er than aught else The

sor-pas-world row sion proud to be ad-van-ced so
pas-world can wise, tears a de-light-ful thing;
world can show, leave off in time to grieve.

In those fair
Si-lence be-nough, e-

Her face was full of woe,
full of - woe;
But such a
She made her sighs to sing,
sighs to - sing,
And all things
Tears kill the heart be- lieve,
be- - lieve.
O strive not

| ḡ ḡ ḡ. ḡ ḡ | | | |
 a b b a δ r r a r | | |
 a b b e r a e δ e δ r e
 r e e e r a e e e e e

[15]

woe, believe me, as wins more hearts
with so sweet - a sad- ness move
to be ex- - cel- lent in woe,