

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

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

10

eyes, in those fair eyes where all per- fec- tions keep.
yond, be- yond all speech a wis- dom, wis- dom rare.
nough your joy- ful looks, your joy- ful looks ex- cels.

BIII

Her face was full of woe,
She made her sighs to sing,
Tears kill the heart be- lieve,

full sighs be-
of - woe;
to - sing,
- - lieve.

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But such a woe, be- lieve me, as wins more hearts
And all things with so sweet - a sadness move
O strive not to be ex- - cel- lent in woe,

Than mirth can do with her, with her en- tic- ing parts
As made my heart at once both grieve, both grieve and love.
Which on- ly breeds your beau- ty's o- - ver- throw.

(1st & last verse only)
BI -----

a a a *b b b* *a a a*