

# Flow, my tears (Gm)

John Dowland

Flow my tears, fall  
Down, vain lights, shine  
from your springs!  
Ex- ilied  
you no more!  
No nights  
are dark e-

1  
a  
b  
r  
a  
  
5  
(1st verse only)  
let me mourn; Where night's black  
nough for those That in des-  
bird her sad in- fa- my sings, There  
pair their lost for- tunes de- plore. Light  
(1st verse only)  
  
5  
4d 1b a 3r a 1b  
a 4d 2r  
a  
  
a d b a r a  
2r r a  
a  
  
a d  
r  
a  
  
let me live for- - lorn.  
doth but shame dis- - close.  
Nev- er may my woes be re-  
From the high- est spire of con-  
  
10  
liev- ed, since pi- ty is fled;  
tent- ment My for- tune is thrown;  
And tears And fear  
and sighs  
and grief  
  
R R. R R  
a b a b a b  
r d a r a a e  
b b a b  
r d r d  
a  
  
10

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

15

Of all joys have de- pri- ved.  
Are my hopes, since hope is gone.

Hark! you sha- dows

that in dark- ness dwell, Learn to con- temn light.      Hap- py, hap- py they

(last rep. only)

(last rep. only)

20

that in hell feel not the world's de- spite.

BI -