

Die not before thy day

John Dowland

Die not be- fore thy day, poor, poor man con- demn- ed,

But lift thy low looks, but lift thy low looks from the hum- ble

earth. Kiss not des- pair and see sweet Hope con- temn- ed.

The hag hath no de- light but moan, - but moan for mirth. O fie

- poor found- ling, O fie - poor found- ling!

20

Fie! Fie! be will- ing to pre- serve thy- self from kill- ing.

Hope, thy keep- er, glad to free thee, Bids thee go and will not see thee.

25

Hie thee quick- ly from thy wrong! So she ends her will- ing song.