

Mourn! Day is with darkness fled

John Dowland

Mourn! Mourn! Day is with dark- ness fled. What heav'n

6
4

Then governs earth? O none but hell in hea- ven's stead

5

Chokes with his mists our mirth. Mourn! Mourn!

10

Look now for no more day nor night, but

6
4

that from hell. Then all must, as they may, in dark-

ness learn to dwell. But yet this change must

- needs change our de-light, That thus the sun,

[20] that thus the sun, the sun should har- bour with the night.