

Toss not my soul

John Dowland

Toss not my soul, O love, twixt hope and ful
Take me, As- sur- ance, to thy bliss- ful

fear; hold, Show Or me thou, some - ground Des- - pair, where un-

I may firm- ly stand Or stand Each sure- hath ly fall;
to thy dark- est cell. Each rest:

I care not which ap- pear, So
The one in joys en- roll'd; Th'o-

one will - - close me in - - a cer- tain band.
 er, in - - that he fears - - no more, is well

15 When once of ill the ut-

- ter- most is - - known, The

20 strength of - sor- row quite - is ov- er- thrown.