

Come when I call

John Dowland

Voice 1

Come when I call, or tar- ry till I come; If you be deaf, I

Lute 1

Voice 2

must prove dumb. Stay a- while, my heav'n- ly joy, I

Lute 2

come with wings of love, When en- vious eyes Time shall re- move.

Voice 1

If thy de- sire ev- er knew the grief of de- lay,

Lute 1

[10]

Voice 2

No dan- ger could stand in thy way.
O do not add this sor- row.

Lute 2

to my grief that lan- guish here, want- ing re- lief.

15

Voice 1

What need we lan- guish? Can Love quick-

Lute 1

ly, quick- ly fly? Fear ev- er hurts more than jea- - lou- sly.

Voice 1

Voice 2

Lute in G

Lute in D

mourn-ing, Jea-lou-sy still de-fy, And love till we die.

ing, Jea-lou-sy still de-fy, And - love till we die.