

Come when I call

John Dowland

Soprano

Alto 1

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

Lute 1

Lute 1

Alto

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

Lute 2

Lute 2

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

Lute 1

Lute 1

Soprano

10

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

Lute 1

Lute 1

Alto

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.

5

15

Soprano

What need we lan- guish? Can Love quick-

Lute 1

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

Soprano

Then se- cure- ly En- vy scorn- ing, Let us end with joy our

Alto 2

Then se- cure- ly En- vy scorn- ing, Let us end with joy our mourn-

Lute 1

Lute 2

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.