

In this trembling shadow cast

John Dowland

5

Cantus

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

Lute

In this trem bling,
As I sing, sweet
Mu sic all thy

10

trem bling sha dow cast From these boughs which thy wings - shake,
flow'rs, sweetflow'rs I'll strew, From the fruit ful val leys - brought:
sweet ness, sweet ness lend, While of His high pow'r I - speak,

[15]

Far - from hu- man trou- - bles, hu- -
 Prais- - ing him by whom, - by whom -
 On - whom all pow'rs else - de- pend, -

[20]

- man - - trou- - bles, trou- - bles plac'd: Songs
 - they - - grow, by whom - they grow, Him
 - on whom - all pow'rs else - de- pend, But

[25]

- to the Lord, to the Lord would I make, Dark- ness,
 - that heav'n, and earth hath wrought, Him that
 - my breast, my breast is now too weak; Trum- pets,

[30] [35]

dark- ness from my mind - then - take,
 all things, all things fram'd - of - nought,
 trum- pets shrill the air - should - break;

[40]

For thy rites, thy rites none - - may - be- gin, Till they
Him that all for man, for - - man - did make, But made
All in vain, in vain my - - sounds - I raise; Bound- less

[45]

feel thy light, till they feel thy - light with- - in.
man, made man, but made man for - his - own sake.
pow'r, bound- less, bound- less - pow'r - asks bound- less praise.