

# Flow My Tears - Lachrimae

John Dowland

Slow  $\text{♩} = 60$

S  
Flow my teares fall from your springs, Ex - ilde for e - ver: Let mee mourne where  
Downe vaine lights shine you no more, No nights are dark e - nough for those that

B  
Flow teares from your springs Ex - ilde for e - ver let mee mourne where  
Downe lights shine no more, no night is dark e - nough for those that

5  
nights black bird hir sad in - fa - my sings, there let me live for - lorne.  
in dis pair their lost for - tunes de - plore, light doth but shame dis - close.

9  
nights black bird hir sad in - fa - my sings, there let me live for lorne.  
in dis - pair their for - tunes de - plore, light doth but shame dis - close.

12  
Ne - ver may my woes be re - lie - ved, since pit - tie is fled,  
From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment, my for - tune is throwne,

15  
Ne - ver the may my woes, my woes, be re - lie - ved, since pitt' is  
From the high - est spire, high'st spire of con - tent - ment, my for - tunes

and teares, and sighes, and grones my wea - rie dayes, my wea - rie dayes,  
and feare, and grieve, and paine for my de - serts, for my de - serts,

fled: and teares, and sighes, and grones, my wea - ry dayes, my wea - ry  
throwne, and feare, and grieve, and paine, for my de - serts, for my de

19  
of all joyes have de - pri - ved. Harke you sha - dowes that in darke - nesse  
are my hopes since hope is gone.

22  
days all joyes have de prived. Harke that in Darke - nesse  
serts are hopes, hope is gone.

25  
dwel, learne to con - temne light, Hap - pie, hap -  
dwel, learne to con - temne light, Hap - py, hap - py,

28  
pie they that in hell feele not the worlds des - pite.  
they that in hell feele not the worlds des - pite.