

Flow, my tears (Lacrimae)

melody and text by John Dowland
countermelody by Michael Kimbell, based in part on Dowland's lute accompaniment

Tenor Viol

Bass Viol

Flow, my tears, fall from your springs! Ex - iled for ev - er,

3

let me mourn; Where night's black bird her sad in - fa-my sings, There let me live for -

7

lorn.

Down, vain lights, shine you no more! No nights are dark e -

10

nough for those That in de - spair their lost for - tunes de - plore. Light doth but shame dis -

14

Ne - ver may my woes be re - liev - ed, Since pi - ty is fled;

close.

17

And tears and sighs and groans my wea - ry days, my wea - ry days

20

Of all joys have de-priv ed. From the high-est spire of con-

23

tent - ment My for - tune is thrown; And fear and grief and pain for my de-

26

serts, for my de-serts Are my hopes, since hope is gone. Hark! you sha - dows

30

that in dark - ness dwell, Learn to con-temn light. Hap - py, hap - py they

33

that in hell Feel not the world's de - spite. Hark! you sha - dows

36

that in dark - ness dwell, Learn to con-temn light. Hap - py, hap - py they

39

that in hell Feel not the world's de - spite.