

XVIII. His golden locks time hath to silver turn'd

John Dowland

Cantus
His gol - den locks time hath to sil - ver turn'd,

Altus
His gol - den locks time hath to sil - ver, to sil - ver_ turn'd,

Tenor
His gol - den locks time hath to sil - ver turn'd,

Bassus
His gol - den locks time hath to sil - ver turn'd,

6
o time too swift, o swift - ness ne - ver cea - sing, his youth 'gainst

o_ time too swift, o swift - ness ne - ver cea - sing, his youth 'gainst

8
o, o time too swift, o time too swift, o swift-ness ne - ver cea - sing, his youth 'gainst

o time too swift, o swift-ness ne - ver cea - sing, his youth 'gainst

11
time and age hath e - ver spurn'd, but spurn'd in vain, youth wa -

time and age hath e - ver spurn'd, but spurn'd in vain, youth wa - neth,

8
time and age hath e - ver spurn'd, but spurn'd in vain, youth wa - neth

time and age hath e - ver spurn'd, but spurn'd in vain, youth wa -

16

neth by in - crea-sing: Beau-ty, strength, youth are flowers but fa - ding

wa-neth by in - crea-sing: Beau - ty, strength, youth are flowers but fa - ding

⁸ by in - crea-sing: Beau - ty, strength, youth are flowers but fa - ding

neth by in - crea-sing: Beau - ty, strength, youth are flowers but fa - ding

21

seen, du - ty, faith, love are roots and e - ver green.

seen, du - ty, du - ty, faith, love are roots and e - ver green.

⁸ seen, du - ty, faith, love are roots and e - ver green.

seen, du - ty, faith, love are roots and e - ver green.

2. His helmet now shall make a hive for bees,
And lovers sonets turn to holy psalms:
A man at arms must now serve on his knees,
And feed on prayers which are ages alms,
But though from court to cottage he depart
His saint is sure of his unspotted heart.
3. And when he saddest sits in homely cell,
He'll teach his swains this carol for a song,
Bless'd be the hearts that wish my sovereign well,
Curs'd be the soul that think her any wrong:
Goddess allow this aged man his right,
To be your beadsman now that was your knight.