

XIX. Awake sweet love thou art return'd

John Dowland

Cantus
 Altus
 Tenor
 Bassus

A - wake sweet love thou art re - turn'd, my heart which
 Let love which ne - ver ab - sent dies, now love for

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in ab - sence mourn'd, lives now in per - fect joy.
 ver in her eyes, whence came my first an - noy.

in ab - sence mourn'd, lives now, lives now in per - fect joy.
 ver in her eyes, whence came, whence came my first an - noy.

8 long in ab - sence mourn'd, lives now in per - fect joy.
 e - ver in her eyes, whence came my first an - noy.

in ab - sence mourn'd, lives now in per - fect joy.
 ver in her eyes, whence came my first an - noy.

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On - ly her - self hath see - med fair, she on - ly I could love,
 De - spair did make me wish to die, that I my joys might end,

On - ly her - self, her - self hath see - med fair, she on - ly I could love, I could
 De - spair did make, did make me wish to die, that I my joys might end, joys might

8 On - ly her - self, her - self hath see - med fair, she on - ly I could
 De - spair did make, did make me wish to die, that I my joys might

On - ly her - self hath see - med fair, she on - ly I could love, she
 De - spair did make me wish to die, that I my joys might end, she

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she on - ly drove me to de - spair when she un - kind did prove.
she on - ly which did make me flie, my state may now a - mend.

love, she on - ly drove me to de - spair when she un - kind did prove.
end, she on - ly which did make me flie, my state may now a - mend.

love, she on - ly drove me to de - spair when she un - kind did prove.
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on - ly drove me to de - spair when she un - kind did prove.
on - ly which did make me flie, my state may now a - mend.

If she esteems thee now ought worth,
She will not grieve thy love henceforth,
Which to despair hath proved,
Despair hath proved now in me,
That love will not unconstant be,
Though long in vain I loved.
If she at last rewards thy love.
And all thy harms repairs,
Thy happiness will sweeter prove,
Rais'd up from deep despair.
And if that now thou welcome be,
When thou with her dost meet,
She all this while but play'd with thee:
To make thy joys more sweet.