Come Away, Come Sweet Love

John Dowland

Come away, come sweet love, the golden morning breaks,
Come away, come sweet love, the golden morning wastes
Come away, come sweet love, do not in vain adorn

Come a way, - come sweet love do not in vain a dorn -
Come a way, - come sweet love, the gold en - morn - ing breaks,
Come a way, - come sweet love, the gold en morn - ing wastes
Come a way, - come sweet love, the gold en morn - ing breaks,
Come a way, - come sweet love, do not in vain a - dorn

Beauty's grace that should rise like to the naked morn.
while the sun from his sphere his fiery arrows casts
all the earth, all the air, of Love and pleasure speaks.

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Lilies on the river's side and fair Cyprian flowers new blown desire no beauties but their own

Teach thine arms then to embrace, and sweet rosy lips to kiss, and mix our souls in mutual bliss.
Making all the shadows fly playing, staying in the grove to entertain the stealth of Love.

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Making all the shadows fly playing, staying in the grove to entertain the stealth of Love.
ornament is nurse of Pride pleasure, measure love's de-light, haste then, sweet desiring wing'd with sweet hopes and heav'nly fire.

Teach thine arms then to embrace, and sweet ros-y lips to kiss, and mix our souls in mutual bliss.

Tither, sweet love, let us hie, flying, dying in desire wing'd with sweet hopes and heav'nly fire.

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love, our wish-ed flight.

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