Lend your ears to my sorrow  
John Dowland

#11 from The Third and Last Book of Ayres

Cold as Ice frozen - is that heart, 
Once I lived, once I knew delight, 
Lend your ears to my sorrow 
Good people that have any pity: 
No grief did shadow then my pleasure 
Where thought of love could no time enter, 
No grief, no grief did shadow then my pleasure 
Where thought of love could no time enter, 
No grief did shadow my pleasure 
Where thought of love could not enter, 
Good people that have any pity: 
No grief did shadow then my pleasure 
Where thought of love could no time enter, 
Good people that have any pity: 
No grief did shadow then my pleasure 
Where thought of love could no time enter,
For no eyes will I borrow
Graced with love, cheered with Beauty's sight,
Such of life reap the poorest part.

Whose weight cleaves to this earthly center, -
I joyed a lone true heavenly treasure, -
Mine own shall grace, my doleful ditty -

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Mu - tu - al joys in hearts tru - ly u - ni -

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Chant then my voice, my voice though rude like to my rhym-
O what a Heaven, a Heaven is love firm - ly em - brac -
Mu - tu - al joys in hearts tru - ly u - ni -

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Chant then my voice though rude like to my
O what a Heaven is love firm - ly em -
Mu - tu - al joys in hearts tru - ly u -
Like heaven still in itself delighted.
In Fortune's bosom ever placed.
Sad despair Can find no ease of tormenting.

vert

diagram