Sorrow, sorrow stay

#3 from The Second Book of Songs or Ayres

John Dowland

Sorrow, sorrow stay, lend true repentant tears, lend tears, to a woeful, woeful wretched wight

hence, hence, despair with thy tormenting fears:

do not, O do not my heart, poor heart affright, pity, pity, pity, pity, pity, pity, help now or never, mark me not to endless pain, mark me not to endless pain, alas I am condemned, alas I am condemned, I am condemned...
ever, no hope, no help, there doth remain, but down, down, down, down

demned ever, no hope, no help there doth remain, but down, down, down, down, down, down

down, down, down, down I fall, but down, down, down, down, down, down I fall, down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down

and arise, down and arise, I never shall, but down and arise, down and arise, arise I never shall, but down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down

I fall, down and arise, down and arise, down I fall, down and arise, down and arise, arise, arise, arise I never shall.