O Sweet woods, the delight of solitariness

John Dowland

#10 from The Second Book of Songs or Ayres
Nymphs have walked, Nymphs at whose sight all hearts did yield to Love, You woods in these sad groves an Hermit's life I led, And those false hearts from love es - trange, Love is dis-
wor - ship un - to Love, And seek that which you ne -
love's de - light re - tired, In these sad groves an Her-
pen - tance on - ly brings, Doth bid me now my heart
fair - est Nymphs have walked, Nymphs at whose sight all hearts
wor - ship un - to Love, And seek that which you ne -

Hermit's life I led, And those false hearts from love es - trange, Love is dis-

Hermit's life I led, I led, And those, and those from love es - trange, es - trange, Love is, Love is dis-

Hermit's life I led, I led, And those false hearts from love es - trange, es - trange, Love is dis-
whom dear loves oft have talked, How do you now work of Sisyphus you procure, Whose end is this: disdained when it doth look at Kings, And love, lo, pleasures which I once admired, With sad remembrance those false pleasures which I once admired, With sad remembrance is disdained when it doth look at Kings, And love, lo, pleased end less work of Sisyphus you procure, Whose end is this: to woods in whom dear lovers oft have talked, How do you now a place of mourning, prove, Wanting, To know you strive, you strive in vain, Hope and ced base and apt, and apt to change: Their power of my fall, my fall I dread, To birds, base and apt, and apt to change: Their power know you strive, you strive in vain, Hope and a place of mourning, of mourning prove, Wanting.
stead, - My Mistr - ess' faith, this is the doom, Thou
and de - sire - which now your I - do - lds be, Your
- instead, My Mistr - ess' faith, this is the doom, Thou

to trees, to earth, to earth im part I this, For
do - take - from him, from him his li - ber - ty, Her
de - sire - which now, which now your I - do - lds be, Your
My Mistr - ess' faith, of faith this is the doom, Thou

to trees, to earth, to earth im part I this, For
do - take - from him, from him his li - ber - ty, Her
de - sire - which now, which now your I - do - lds be, Your
My Mistr - ess' faith, of faith this is the doom, Thou

she less sec - ret, and as sense-less is.
want of worth make him in cra - dle die.
needs must loose and feel des - pair with me.
art love's Child - bed, Nur - ser - y and Tomb.

...
Wan-Tomb.
Hope me.
Their die.
To is.

Wan-stead - Tomb.
Hope and me.
Their power die.
To birds is.

birds is.
power die.
and me.
Wan-stead Tomb.