

Farewell too fair

John Dowland (c.1563-1626)

Cantus

Fare - well too fair, too chaste but too too

Bassus [Bass viol]

Lute

Lute tuning: D, G, c, f, a, d', g'

10

cru - el, dis-cre - tion ne - ver quench - ed fire with swords:

Why hast thou made my heart thine an - ger's fu - el,

20

and now would kill my pas - sions with thy words?

This is proud beau - ty's true an - a - to - my, if that se -

30

-cure se - vere in se - cre - cy, fare - well, fare - well.

a c d e b
 a c d e b
 a c d e b
 a c d e b
 a c d e b
 a c d e b

Farewell too faire, too chast but too too cruell,
 discretion never quenched fire with swords:
 Why hast thou made my heart thine angers fuell,
 and now would kill my passions with thy words.
 This is proude beauties true anatamy,
 if that secure severe in secrecie, farewell.

Farewell too deare, and too too much desired,
 Unlesse compassion dwelt more neere by heart:
 Love by neglect (though constant) oft is tired,
 And forc't from blisse unwillingly to part,
 This is proude beauties, &c.

Source: John Dowland, *The Third and Last Booke of Songs or Aires* (London, 1603), no.1.

All parts, 23: repeat of C ts