

Mourn, mourn

#5 from The Second Book of Songs or Ayres

John Dowland

Cantus

Bassus

Mourn, mourn, day is with dark-ness fled, what heaven then go-vern

Mourn, day's with dark-ness fled, what heaven then go-vern

8 earth, oh none, but hell in hea-ven's stead, chokes with his mists our mirth.

17 earth, oh none, but hell in hea-ven's stead, chokes with his mists our mirth.

Mourn mourn, look now for no more day nor night, but that from hell,

25 Mourn, look now for no more day nor night, but that from hell,

Then all must as they may in dark - ness learn to dwell. But yet this

33 Then all must as they may in dark-ness learn to dwell. But

change, must needs change our de-light, that thus the sun,

38 yet this change, this change must change, must change de - light,

that thus the sun, the sun should har-bor with the night.

that thus the sun should har-bor with the night.