

Shall I sue

#19 from The Second Book of Songs or Ayres

John Dowland

Cantus

Shall I sue, shall I seek for grace? Shall I pray, shall I prove?
Sil - ly wretch, for - sake these dreams of a vain de - sire
Pi - ty is but a poor de - fence, for a dy - ing heart,
Jus - tice gives each man his own though my love be just,

Altus

Shall I sue, shall I seek for grace? Shall I pray, shall I prove?
Sil - ly wretch, for - sake these dreams of a vain de - sire
Pi - ty is but a poor de - fence, for a dy - ing heart,
Jus - tice gives each man his own though my love be just,

Tenor

8 Shall I sue, shall I seek for grace? Shall I pray, shall I prove?
Sil - ly wretch, for - sake these dreams of a vain de - sire
Pi - ty is but a poor de - fence, for a dy - ing heart,
Jus - tice gives each man his own though my love be just,

Bassus

Shall I sue, shall I seek for grace? Shall I pray, shall I prove?
Sil - ly wretch, for - sake these dreams of a vain de - sire
Pi - ty is but a poor de - fence, for a dy - ing heart,
Jus - tice gives each man his own though my love be just,

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Shall I strive to a heaven - ly Joy, with an earth - ly love?
O be - think what high re - gard, ho - ly hopes do re - quire.
La - dies' eyes re - spect no moan, in a mean de - sert.
Yet will not she pi - ty my grief, there - fore die I must,

Shall I strive to a hea - ven - ly Joy, with an earth - ly love?
O be - think what high re - gard, ho - ly hopes do re - quire.
La - dies' eyes re - spect no moan, in a mean de - sert.
Yet will not she pi - ty my grief, there - fore die I must,

8 Shall I strive to a hea - ven - ly Joy, with an earth - ly love?
O be - thinks what high re - gard, ho - ly hopes do re - quire.
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Yet will not she pi - ty my grief, there - fore die I must,

Shall I strive to a hea - ven - ly Joy, with an earth - ly love?
O be - thinks what high re - gard, ho - ly hopes do re - quire.
La - dies' eyes re - spect no moan, in a mean de - sert.
Yet will not she pi - ty my grief, there - fore die I must,

9

Shall I think that a bleed - ing heart Or a wound - ed
 Fa - vor is as fair as things are, Trea - sure is not
 She is too wor - thy far, for a worth so
 Sil - ly heart then yield to die, per - ish in des -

Shall I think that a bleed - ing heart, a bleed - ing heart Or a wound - ed
 Fa - vor is as fair as things are, as things are, Trea - sure is not
 She is too wor - thy far, too wor - thy far, for a worth so
 Sil - ly heart then yield to die, then yield to die, per - ish in des -

8 Shall I think that a bleed - ing heart Or a wound - ed
 Fa - vor is as fair as things are, Trea - sure is not
 She is too wor - thy far, for a worth, for a worth so
 Sil - ly heart then yield to die, per - ish in des -

Shall I think, shall I think that a bleed - ing heart Or a wound - ed
 Fa - vor is, fa - vor is, as fair as things are, Trea - sure is not
 She is too, she is too wor - thy far, for a worth so
 Sil - ly heart, sil - ly heart, then yield to die, per - ish in des -

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eye, Or a sigh can as - cend the clouds
 bought, Fa - vor is not won with words,
 base, Cru - el, and but just is she,
 pair, Wit - ness yet how fain I die,

eye, Or a sigh can as - cend the clouds, as - cend the
 bought, Fa - vor is not won with words, not won with
 base, Cru - el, and but just is she, but just is she,
 pair, Wit - ness yet how fain I die, how fain I

8 eye, Or a sigh can as - cend the clouds, the
 bought, Fa - vor is not won with words, with
 base, Cru - el, and but just is she, is
 pair, Wit - ness yet how fain I die, I

eye, Or a sigh can as - cend the clouds
 bought, Fa - vor is not won with words,
 base, Cru - el, and but just is she,
 pair, Wit - ness yet how fain I die,

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to at - tain so high.
nor the wish of a thought.
in my just dis - grace.
When I die for the fair.

clouds to at - tain so high.
words, nor the wish of a thought.
in my just dis - grace.
die, When I die for the fair.

⁸ clouds to at - tain so high.
words, nor the wish of a thought.
she, in my just dis - grace.
die, When I die for the fair.

to at - tain so high.
nor the wish of a thought.
in my just dis - grace.
When I die for the fair.