

Were every thought an eye

John Dowland (c.1563-1626)

Cantus

Were ev - e - ry thought an eye, and all those eyes could see, Her
Her fires do in - ward burn, they make no out - ward show, And

Altus

Were ev - ery thought an eye, and all those eyes could see, Her
Her fires do in - ward burn, they make no out - ward show, And

Tenor

Were ev - e - ry thought an eye, and all those eyes could see, Her
Her fires do in - ward burn, they make no out - ward show, And

Bassus

Were ev - ery thought an eye, and all those eyes could see, Her
Her fires do in - ward burn, they make no out - ward show, And

Lute

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

sub - tle wiles their sights would be - guile, and mock their jea - lou - sy.
her de - lights a - mid the dark shades, which none dis - co - ver, grow.

sub - tle wiles their sights would be - guile, and mock their jea - lou - sy.
her de - lights a - mid the dark shades, which none dis - co - ver, grow.

sub - tle wiles their sights would be - guile, and mock their jea - lou - sy.
her de - lights a - mid the dark shades, which none dis - co - ver, grow.

sub - tle wiles their sights would be - guile, and mock their jea - lou - sy.
her de - lights a - mid the dark shades, which none dis - co - ver, grow.

De - sire lives in her heart, Di - a - na in her eyes. 'Twere
 The flower's growth is un - seen, yet ev - ery day it grows. So

De - sire lives in her heart, in her heart, Di - a - na in her eyes, in her eyes.
 The flower's growth is un - seen, is un - seen, yet ev - ery day it grows, it grows.

De - sire lives in her heart, her heart, Di - a - na in her eyes, in her eyes. 'Twere
 The flower's growth is un - seen, un - seen, yet e - ve - ry day it grows, it grows. So

De - sire lives in her heart, in her heart, Di - a - na in her eyes, in her eyes. 'Twere
 The flower's growth is un - seen, is un - seen, yet ev - ery day it grows, it grows. So

vain to wish wo - men true, 'tis well, if they prove wise. wise.
 where her fan - cy is set it thrives, but how none knows. knows.

'Twere vain to wish wo - men true 'tis well, 'tis well, if they prove wise. wise.
 So where her fan - cy is set it thrives, it thrives, but how none knows. knows.

vain to wish wo - men true, 'tis well, if they prove wise. wise.
 where her fan - cy is set, it thrives, but how none knows. knows.

vain to wish wo - men true, 'tis well, if they prove wise. wise.
 where her fan - cy is set it thrives, but how none knows. knows.

20

Such a Love de - serves_ more grace, Than a tru - er heart that hath no con-ceil, To make

Such a Love de - serves more grace, Than a tru - er heart that hath no con-ceil, To make

Such a Love de - serves_ more grace, Than a tru-erheart, that_ hath no con-ceil, To make

Such a Love de - serves_ more grace, Than a tru - er heart that hath no con - ceil, To make

f *d* *f* *g* *f* *g* *f* *d* *g* *d* *f* *f* *d* *b* *d* *a* *b* *a* *a* *a* *b* *d*

d *d* *d* *a* *a* *a* *a* *a* *c* *d* *a* *f*

use both of time and place, When a wit hath need of all his sleight.

use both_ of time and place, and_ place, When a wit hath need of all his_ sleight.

use both of time and place, When a wit hath_ need of all his sleight.

use both of time and place, and place, When a wit hath need of all his sleight.

b *b* *d* *a* *b* *a* *a* *b* *b* *d* *d* *f* *a* *c* *d* *a* *a* *c* *d* *f* *f* *e* *d* *f*

d *d* *d* *d* *c* *a* *a* *c* *c* *a* *c* *h* *c* *c* *a* *c* *a*

Source: John Dowland, *A Pilgrimes Solace* (London, 1612), no.6.

All voices: black notation except for long notes at the ends of phrases. Black note-values halved in this edition.
 All voices: 2.1, 4.1, 8.1, 10.1, 12.1, 16.1 (except III; see note below): white dotted semibreve
 Lute.4: crotchet, semibreve, crotchet, quaver, quaver

III.2.1: d'
 III.5.6, IV.6.1: *sight*
 IV.13.3, IV.14.3: naturals (perhaps corrective to previous A flats)
 III.16: semibreve
 Lute.20: all quavers