

I - IX. Go, Crystall Tears

John Dowland

Cantus

1. Go cry- stall tears, like to the mor- ning showrs, And sweet- ly
 2. Haste, rest- lesse sighes, and let your burn- ing breath Dis- solve the

Altus

1. Go cry- stall tears, like to the mor- ning showrs, And sweet- ly
 2. Haste, rest- lesse sighes, and let your burn - ing breath Dis- solve the

Tenor

1. Go cry- stall tears, like to the mor- ning showrs, And sweet- ly
 2. Haste, rest- lesse sighes, and let your burn- ing breath Dis- solve the

Bassus

1. And sweet- ly
 2. Dis- solve the

weep in- to thy La- dies breast. And as the dewes re- vive the droop- ing
 ice of her in- du- rate heart, Whose fro- zen ri- gour like for- get- full

weep in- to thy La- dies breast. And as the dewes re- vive the droop- ing
 ice of her in- du- rate heart, Whose fro- zen ri- gour like for- get- full

weep in- to thy La- dies breast. And as the dewes re- vive the droop- ing
 ice of her in- du- rate heart, Whose fro- zen ri- gour like for- get- full

weep, in- to thy La- dies breast. And as the dewes re- vive the droop- ing
 ice of her in- du- rate heart, Whose fro- zen ri- gour like for- get- full

flowers, so let your drops of pi- tie be ad- drest, to
 death, Feeles ne- ver an- y touch of my de- sert: Yet

flowers, so let your drops of pi- tie be ad- drest,
 death, Feeles ne- ver an- y touch of my de- sert:

flowers, so let your drops of pi- tie be ad- drest, to quick- en
 death, Feeles ne- ver an- y touch of my de- sert: Yet sighes and

flowers, so let your drops of pi- tie be ad- drest, ad- drest, to
 death, Feeles ne- ver an- y touch of my de- sert, de- sert: Yet

quick- en up the thoghts of my de- sert, which
 sighes and teares to her I sa- cri- fice, Both

to quick- en up the thoghts of my de- sert, which sleeps too
 Yet sighes and teares to her I sa- cri- fice, Both from a

up the thoghts, the thoghts of my de- sert, which sleeps too sound, whilst
 teares to her to her I sa- cri- fice, Both from a spot- less

quick- en up the thoghts of my de- sert, which sleeps too
 sighes and teares to her I sa- cri- fice, Both from a

sleeps too sound, whilst I from her de- part. To part.
 from a spot- less heart and pa- tient eyes. Yet eyes.

sound, whilst I from her, from her de- part: from her de- part. part.
 spot- less heart and pa- tient eyes, and pa- tient eyes. eyes.

I from her from her, de- part, from her de- part from her de- part. to quick- en part.
 heart and pa- tient eyes, and eyes, and pa- tient eyes, and pa- tient eyes. Yet sighes and eyes.

sound, whilst I from her de- part, from her de- part. To part.
 spot- less heart and pa- tient eyes, and pa- tient eyes. Yet eyes.