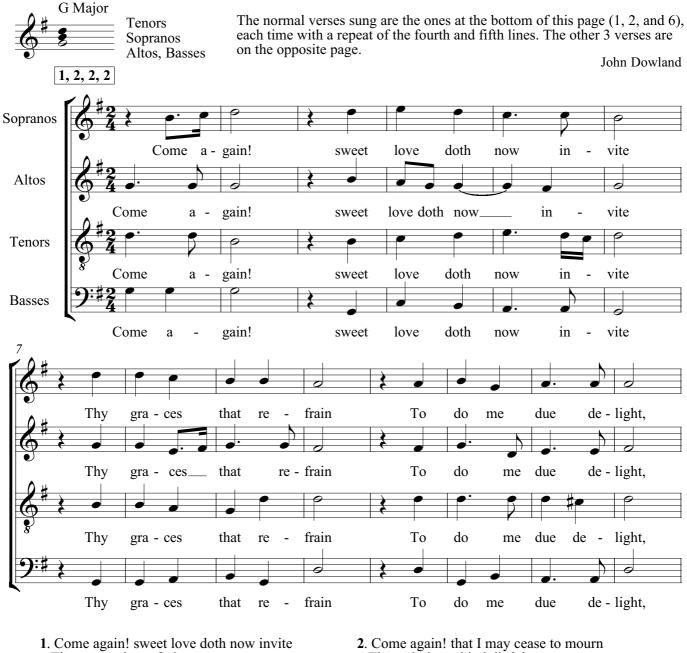
COME AGAIN!



- Thy graces that refrain
- To do me due delight,
- To see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die,
- With thee again in sweetest sympathy.
- 2. Come again! that I may cease to mourn Through thy unkind disdain; For now left and forlorn I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die In deadly pain and endless misery.

6. Gentle Love, draw forth thy wounding dart, Thou canst not pierce her heart; For I, that do approve By sighs and tears more hot than are thy shafts Do tempt while she, while she for triumphs laughs.

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4



And feeds me with delay;

Her smiles, my springs that makes my joy to grow,

Her frowns, her frowns, the winter of my woe.

- My heart takes no delight
- To see the fruits and joys that some do find
- And mark the stormes, the stormes are me assign'd.
- 5. But alas, my faith is ever true, Yet will she never rue Nor yield me any grace; Her Eyes of fire, her heart of flint is made, Whom tears nor truth, nor truth may once invade.

* Dowland probably intended an F# here, or would have expected singers to apply the rules of musica ficta by sharpening the note. Dowland notated the song without a key signature, thus requiring all sharps to be explicitly written in, and the note here was probably overlooked.