

Say love if ever thou didst find

John Dowland (c.1563-1626)

Cantus

1. Say love if ev - er thou didst find, A wo - man with a con - stant mind,
 2. But could thy fie - ry poi - soned dart At no time touch her spot - less heart,
 3. How might I that fair won - der know, That mocks de - sire with end - less No?
 4. To her then yield thy shafts and bow, That can com - mand af - fec - tions so:

Altus

1. Say love if ev - er thou didst find, A wo - man with a con - stant mind,
 2. But could thy fie - ry poi - soned dart At no time touch her spot - less heart,
 3. How might I that fair won - der know, That mocks de - sire with end - less No?
 4. To her then yield thy shafts and bow, That can com - mand af - fec - tions so:

Tenor

1. Say love if ev - er thou didst find, A wo - man with a con - stant mind,
 2. But could thy fie - ry poi - soned dart At no time touch her spot - less heart,
 3. How might I that fair won - der know, That mocks de - sire with end - less No?
 4. To her then yield thy shafts and bow, That can com - mand af - fec - tions so:

Bassus

1. Say love if ev - er thou didst find, A wo - man with a con - stant mind,
 2. But could thy fie - ry poi - soned dart At no time touch her spot - less heart,
 3. How might I that fair won - der know, That mocks de - sire with end - less No?
 4. To her then yield thy shafts and bow, That can com - mand af - fec - tions so:

Lute

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

5

C.

none but one, And what should that rare mir - ror be, Some
 nor come near? She is not sub - ject to love's bow, Her
 See the Moon, That e - ver in one change doth grow, Yet
 Love is free, So are her thoughts that van - quish thee, There

A.

T.

B.

None but one, And what should that rare mir - ror be, Some
 Nor come near? She is not sub - ject to love's bow, her
 See the Moon, That e - ver in one change doth grow, Yet
 Love is free, So are her thoughts that van - quish thee, There

9

C.

 A.

 T.

 B.

13

C.

 A.

 T.

 B.

/a

Source: John Dowland, *The Third and Last Booke of Songs or Aires* (London, 1603), no.7.

II.8.3: e'

Underlay of stanzas 2-4 is editorial.