

# Me, me and none but me

John Dowland (c.1563-1626)

Cantus  
 Altus  
 Tenor  
 Bassus  
 Lute

Me me and none but me, dart home O gen - tle death,  
 Me me and none but me, dart home O gen - - tle death,  
 Me me and none but me, dart home O gen - tle death,  
 Me me and none but me, dart home O gen - tle death,

Lute tablature:  
 a a a a a a a a c a d a c a e  
 a a a a a a a a d c e f  
 c c c c c c c c e e e e e e e e  
 a e a e a e a e

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

and quick-ly, for I draw too long this i - dle breath.  
 and quick-ly, for I draw too long this i - - dle breath.  
 and quick-ly, for I draw too long, too long this i - dle breath.  
 and quick-ly, for I draw too long this i - - - dle breath.

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Lute tablature:  
 e e e e a c d d b c h g f c  
 f f f f c a d a f d c a h h g f e  
 e e e e c a d a c c e e e e e e e  
 c c c c a a c c e e e e e e e e

O how I long till I may fly to heav'n a - bove, un -  
 O how I long till I may fly to heav'n a - bove, un - to my  
 O how I long till I may fly to heav'n a - bove, un -  
 O how I long till I may fly to heav'n a - bove, un -

Lute tablature:  
 a e c a a c d c e c e f c d c e f d a c e  
 c a c d c e c e f c d c c e e e e d a c e  
 a c a c e c e e e e e e e e e e e e e e  
 a a c a c c e e e e e e e e e e e e e e

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- to my faith - ful, un - - to my faith - ful and be-lov-ed tur - tle dove.  
 faith - ful and be - lov - ed tur - - - tle dove.  
 - to my faith - ful and be - lov - ed tur - tle dove.  
 -to my faith - ful and be - lov - ed tur - tle dove.

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

Me me and none but me,  
 dart home O gentle death  
 and quicklie, for  
 I draw too long this idle breath:  
 O howe I long till I  
 may fly to heaven above,  
 unto my faithfull and  
 beloved turtle dove.

Like to the silver Swanne,  
 before my death I sing:  
 And yet alive  
 my fatall knell I helpe to ring.  
 Still I desire from earth  
 and earthly joyes to flie,  
 He never happie liv'd,  
 that cannot love to die.

Source: John Dowland, *The Third and Last Booke of Songs or Aires* (London, 1603), no.5.

I.17.2, 19.3: semibreve plus crotchet, no ties

II.4: *tle*  $\downarrow$   $\downarrow$

II.12-17: all sharps supplied by lute tablature

III.21: underlay crowded