

Shall I strive with words to move

John Dowland (c.1563-1626)

Cantus

Shall I strive with words to move, when deeds re-ceive not due re - gard?
Grief a - las though all in vain, her rest - less an-guish must re - veal:

Altus

Shall I strive with words to in move, when deeds re-ceive not due re - gard?
Grief a - las though all in vain, her rest - less an-guish must re - veal:

Tenor

Shall I strive with words to in move, when deeds re-ceive not due re - gard?
Grief a - las though all in vain, her rest - less an-guish must re - veal:

Bassus

Shall I strive with words to in move, when deeds re-ceive not due re - gard?
Grief a - las though all in vain, her rest - less an-guish must re - veal:

Lute

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

Shall I speak, and nei - ther please, nor be free - ly heard?
She a-lone my wound shall know, though she will not heal.

Shall I speak, and nei - ther please, nor be free - ly heard?
She a - lone my wound shall know, though she will not heal.

Shall I speak, and nei - ther please, nor be free - ly heard?
She a-lone my wound shall know, though she will not heal.

Shall I speak, and nei - ther please, nor be free - ly heard?
She a - lone my wound shall know, though she will not heal.

Lute

All woes have end, though a while de - layed, our pa -
 Storms calm at last, and why may not she leave off

All woes have end, though a while de - layed, our pa -
 Storms calm at last, and why may not she leave off

All woes have end, though a while, a while de - layed, our pa - tience, pa-tience
 Storms calm at last, and why may, why may not she leave off, leave off her

All woes have end, though a while de - layed, our pa - ti -
 Storms calm at last, and why may not she leave off

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

//a //a

-tience prov - ing O that time's strange ef -
 her frown - ing? O sweet Love, help her

-tience prov - ing O that time's strange, time's strange ef -
 her frown - ing? O sweet Love help, Love help her

prov - ing O, O that time's, that time's strange, strange, time's
 frown - ing? O, O sweet Love, sweet Love help, help, Love

-ence prov - ing O that time's strange ef -
 her frown - ing? O sweet Love help her

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

-fects could but make, but make her lov - - ing
 hands my af - fe - cti - on crown - - ing

-fects, ef - fects, could but make her lov - - ing
 hands, her hands my af - fe - ction crown - - ing

- strange ef - fects, could make her, could make her lov - ing
 - help her hands my, my af - fe - cti - on crown - ing

-fects, could but make her, make her lov - ing
 hands, my af - fe - ction crown - ing, crown - ing

c	a	c	a	b	c	c	e	e	e	h	g	h	g	e	g	g
e	c	e	c	a	e	a	e	c	e	e	g	g	g	e	g	g
e				e	a	e	c	e	f		e			e		e

I wooed her, I loved her, and none but her ad - mire.

I wooed her, I loved her, and none but her ad - mire.

I, I wooed her, I loved her, and none but her ad - mire,

I, I wooed her, I loved her, and none but her ad - mire.

e	f	g	g	e	c	e	c	d	e	c	e	f	e	c	a	c	a
f	g	f	e	c	e	e	e	d	e	d	c	f	e	d	c	a	a
e				e	a	e	c	a	e	a	c	a	e	e	a	c	a

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O come dear joy, and an - swer my de - sire.

O come dear joy, and an - swer, an - swer my de - sire.

O come dear joy and an - swer, and an - swer my de - sire.

O come dear joy, and an - swer my de - sire.

a *a* *f* *e* *c* *c* *a* *c* *a* *e* *c* *g* *h* *g* *c* *c*

c *f* *c* *c* *b* *c* *c* *e* *c* *e* *g* *h* *g* *c* *c*

a *c* *e* *e* *a* *c* *e* *c* *e* *e* *h* *g* *e* *d* *c*

a *c* *e* *e* *a* *c* *e* *c* *e* *e* *h* *g* *e* *d* *c*

/a

Source: John Dowland, *A Pilgrimes Solace* (London, 1612), no.5.

II.9.1: sharp supplied by lute tablature.

I.11.12: *de* ♪♪♪ *layed* ∘ (and *not* ♪♪♪ *she* ∘) may be preferred if performed SATB.

Lute:12.2: diapason *a* (= F natural)

All voices, 15-16, 23-24: represented (rather awkwardly) as white breve followed by black breve