

# Go nightly cares

John Dowland (c.1563-1626)

Cantus [Treble Viol]

Altus

Bassus [Bass Viol]

Lute

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

10

20

30

breast, that lo I live, that lo I live, that lo I live of life.

[ o → o ]

— be - reav - ed quite, O give me time.

40

to draw my wea - ry breath, or let me

[ o → o ]

50

die, as I de - sire the death.

Wel - come sweet death, wel - come sweet death, wel - come

sweet death, sweet death wel - come, Oh life, no life, A hell,

Then thus, and thus I bid the world fare - well.

Source: John Dowland, *A Pilgrimes Solace* (London, 1612), no.9.

I.17.3: minim

II.26.1: the 17th-century form *lien* (*lyne* in the source) may be preferred.

III.52.5: A

III.64.1: c#

Lute.68.1-3: d' c B

Bar 36: I: ts ⊙  
II, Lute: ts ⊙3  
III: ts C2

Bar 49: I: ts C3  
II, III, Lute: ts C

Goe nightly cares, the enemy to rest,  
Forbeare a while to vexe my grieved sprite,  
So long your weight hath lyne upon my breast,  
that loe I live of life bereaved quite,  
O give me time to draw my weary breath,  
Or let me dye, as I desire the death.  
Welcome sweete death, oh life, no life, a hell,  
Then thus, and thus I bid the world farewell.

False world farewell, the enemy to rest,  
now doe thy worst, I doe not weigh thy spight:  
Free from thy cares I live for ever blest,  
Enjoying peace and heavenly true delight.  
Delight, whom woer nor sorrowes shall amate,  
nor feares or teares disturbe her happy state.  
And thus I leave thy hopes, thy joyes untrue,  
and thus, and thus vaine world againe adue.