

# Sopran Come again, sweet love doth now invite

Adagio


John Dowland (1562-1626)



Come a - gain, sweet love doth now in - vite Thy gra - ces that re - frain To do me due de - light,  
Come a - gain that I may cease to mourn Through thy un - kind dis - dain; For now left and for - lorn,  
Gen - tle love, draw forth thy wound - ing dart: Thou canst not pierce her heart; For I that do ap - prove



To see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die \_\_\_\_\_ With thee a - gain in sweet - est sym - pa -  
I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die \_\_\_\_\_ In dead - ly pain and end - less mi - se -  
By sighs and tears more hot than are thy shafts, \_\_\_\_\_ Did tempt while she for scan - ty try - umphs \_\_\_\_\_



thy,  
ry,  
laughs.