

A shepherd in a shade

JOHN DOWLAND, 1563 - 1626

S
A Since A shep-herd in a shade will, his plain - ing made of love and
A Since love and for - tune will, I hon - our still your fair and
T
A Since A shep-herd in a shade will, his plain - ing made of love and lov - ers'
8 Since love and for - tune will, I hon - our still your fair and love - ly
B
A Since A shep-herd in a shade will, his plain - ing made of love and lov - ers'
B Since love and for - tune will, I hon - our still your fair and love - ly

lov - ers' wrong un - to the fair - est lass that
love - ly eye; what conquest will it be, sweet
wrong eye; un - to the fair - est lass, un - to the fair - est
eye; what conquest will it be, what con - quest will it
wrong eye; un - to the fair - est lass, un - to the fair - est lass, that
eye; what conquest will it be, what con - quest will it be, sweet
lov - ers' wrong un - to the fair - est lass,
love - ly eye; what con - quest will it be,

trod on grass and thus be - gan his song.
nymph, for thee, if I for sor - row die?
lass that trod on grass and thus be - gan his song.
be, sweet nymph, for thee, if I for sor - row die?
trod on grass and thus be - gan his song.
nymph, for thee, if I for sor - row die?
that trod on grass and thus be - gan his song.
sweet nymph, for thee, if I for sor - row die?

Re-store, re-store my heart a - gain which love by thy sweet looks hath _____ slain.

Re-store, re-store my heart a - gain which love by thy sweet looks hath _____ slain.

Re-store, re-store my heart a - gain which love by thy sweet, sweet looks hath slain.

Re-store, re-store my heart a - gain which love by thy sweet looks hath slain.

Lest that en - forc'd by _____ your dis - dain, I sing: Fie, fie on

by your dis-dain, I sing: Fie, fie

Lest that en - forc'd, en-forc'd by your _____ disdain, by your dis - dain, I sing: Fie, —

Lest that en-forc'd by your dis-dain, I sing: Fie, fie on love,

love, fie, fie on love, it is a fool - ish thing.

on love, fie, fie on love, fie, it is a fool - ish thing.

— fie on love, fie, — fie, fie on love, it is a fool-ish thing.

fie, fie on love, fie, it is a fool-ish _____ thing.

2. My heart where have you laid, / o cruel maid, / to kill when you might save? / Why have ye cast it forth / as nothing worth, / without a tomb or grave? / O, let it be entomb'd, and lie / in your sweet mind and memory, / lest I resound on every warbling string: / Fie, fie on love, that is a foolish thing.