

VIII. Burst forth my tears

John Dowland

Cantus
Burst, burst forth my tears as - sist my for - ward grief,

Altus
Burst, burst forth my tears as - sist my for - ward grief,

Tenor
8 Burst, burst forth my tears as - sist, as - sist my for - ward grief,

Bassus

6
and see what pain im - pe - rious love pro - vokes:
and see what pain, what pain im - pe - ri - ous love pro - vokes, im - pe - ri - ous love pro -
8 and see what pain, pain im - pe - rious love pro - vokes, im - pe - rious love pro -
and see what pain im - pe - rious love, im - pe - rious love pro -

10
Kind ten - der lambs la - ment love's scant re - lief,
vokes: Kind ten - der lambs la - ment, la - ment love's scant re - lief, and
8 vokes: Kind ten - der lambs la - ment, la - ment love's scant re - lief, re - lief, and
vokes: Kind ten - der lambs la - ment love's scant re - lief, and

John Dowland: Burst forth my tears

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and pine, since pen - sive care my free - dom yokes. O
 pine, since pen-sive care my free - dom yokes, my free - dom yokes. O pine to
 8 _ pine, since pen - sive care, since pen-sive care my free - dom yokes. O pine to see me
 pine, since pen - sive care my free-dom, my free - dom yokes.

18

_ pine to see me pine, o____ pine to see me pine, my ten - der flocks.
 see me pine, o pine to see me pine, to see me pine, my ten-der flocks.
 8 pine, to see me pine, o pine to see me pine my ten - der flocks.
 O pine to see me pine, to see me pine my ten-der, my ten - der flocks.

Sad pining care that never may have peace,
 At beauty's gate in hope of pity knocks:
 But mercy sleeps while deep disdain increases,
 And beauty hope in her fair bossom yokes,
 O grieve to hear my grief, my tender flocks.

Like to the winds my sighs have winged been
 Yet are my sighs and suits repaid with mocks;
 I plead, yet she repineth at my teen:
 O ruthless rigour harder than the rocks,
 That both the shepherd kills and his poor flocks.