

III. If my complaints

John Dowland (From The First Booke of songs or Ayres of foure parts, with Tableture for the Lute)

Cantus

My pas - sions were e - nough to prove, or make love
Is love my Judge, and yet I am condemnd? that my de -
Thou plen - ty
Thou made a

see where - in I suf - fer wrong: O love, I live and
spaires had go - vernd mee too long. Thy wounds doe fresh - ly
hast, yet me dost scant: That I do live, it
God, and yet thy power con - temnd. That I de - sire it

(1)

die in thee, my heart for thy un - kind - nesse breakes:
bleed in mee, thy grieffe in my deepe sighes still speakes:
is thy power: If love doth make mens lives too sowre,
is thy worth: Let me not love, not live hence - forth.

thou saist thou canst my harmes re - paire,
Yet thou dost hope when I de - spaire,
Die shall my hopes, but not my faith,
May heere des - paire, which true - ly faith,

and when I hope, thou makst me hope in vaine.
yet for re - dresse, thou letst me still com - plaine.
That you that of my fall may hear - ers be
I was more true to love than love to me.

Notes: (1) original has quarter note

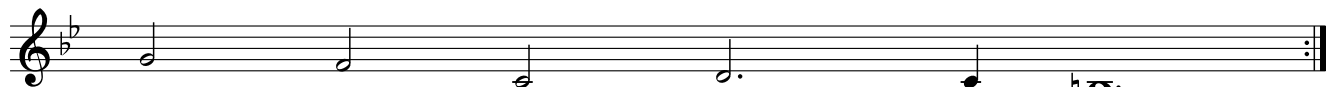
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Altus



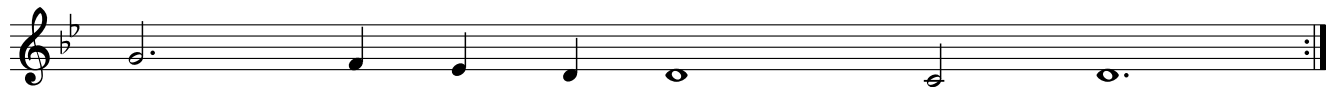
1.If my com - plaints could pas - si - ons move, or make love see
My pas - sions were e - nough to prove, that my de - spaires
2.Can love be rich, and yet I want? Thou plen - ty hast,
Is love my Judge, and yet I am condemnd? Thou made a God,



where - in I suf - fer wrong:
had go - vernd mee too long.
yet me dost
and yet thy power con - temnd.



O love, I live I live and die in thee, thy griefe in
Thy wounds doe fresh - ly fresh - ly bleed in mee, my heart for
scant: That I do live, it is thy power: If love
That I de - sire it is thy worth: Let me not



my deepe sighes deepe sighs still speakes:
thy un - kind un - kind nesse breakes:
doth make mens lives
love, not live hence - forth.



Yet thou dost hope dost hope when I de - spaire, and when I hope,
thou saist thou canst thou canst my harmes re - paire, yet for re - dresse,
too sowre, Die shall my hopes, but not my faith, That of
May heere des - paire, which true - ly faith, I was more true



thou makst thou makst me hope in vaine.
thou letst thou letst me still com - plaine.
my fall may hear - ers be
to love than love to me.


Notes: Original clef C on second line

Yes, he really has two flats for the altus and only one on the other parts.


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Tenor



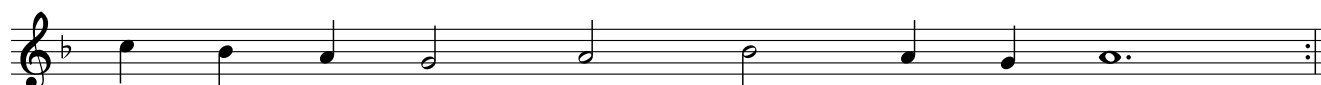
8 If my com - plaints could pas - sions move, could pas - sions move, or make
My pas - sions were e - nough to prove, e - nough to prove, that my
2.Can love be rich, and yet I want? and yet I want, Thou plen -
Is love my Judge, and yet I am con - demnd? con - demnd? Thou made




8 love see where - in love I suf - fer wrong:
de - spaires had go - vernd mee too long.
ty hast, yet me dost scant:
a God, and yet thy power con - temnd.



8 O love, I live and die, I live and die in thee, thy griefe in
Thy wounds doe fresh - ly bleed, do fresh - ly bleed in mee, my hart for
That I do live, it is, I live it is thy power: If love doth
That I de - sire it is, I de - sire it, thy worth: Let me not



8 my deepe sighes deepe sighs still speakes:
thy un - kind un - kind nesse breakes:
make mens lives, mens lives, too sowre,
love, not live, not live, hence - forth.



8 Yet thou dost hope when I de - spaire, and when I hope, thou
thou saist thou canst my harmes re - paire, yet for re - dresse, thou
Die shall my hopes, but not my faith, That you that of my
May heere des - paire, which true - ly faith, I was more true to



8 makst me hope in vaine.
letst me still com - plaine.
fall may hear - ers be
love than love to me.

Notes: Original clef C on middle line

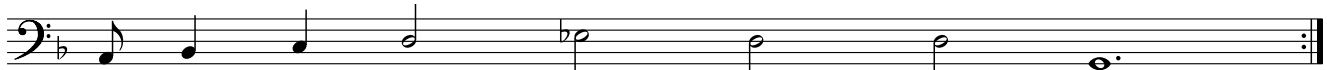
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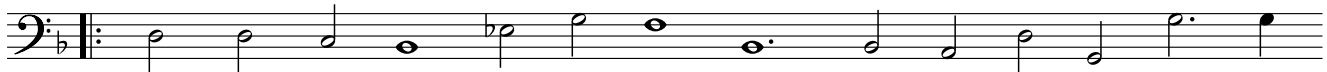
Bassus



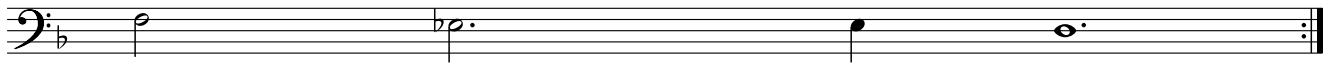
If my com - plaints could pas - sions move, — or make love see
 My pas - sions were e - nough to prove, — that my de - spaires
 2.Can love be rich, and yet I want? — Thou plen - ty hast,
 Is love my Judge, and yet I am con - demnd? Thou made a God,



— where - in I suf - fer wrong:
 — had — go - vernd mee - too long.
 — yet — me — dost scant: —
 — and — yet thy power con - temnd.



O love, I live and die in thee, thy griefe thy griefe in my
 Thy wounds doe fresh - ly bleed in mee, my heart my heart for thy
 That I do live, it is thy power: If love, if make mens lives
 That I de - sire it is thy worth: Let me, let love, not live



deepe sighes still speakes:
 un - kind - nesse breakes:
 too sowre,
 hence - forth.

(1)



and when I hope, thou makst, thou makst, me hope in
 yet for re - dresse, thou letst, thou letst, me still com -
 That you that of my fall, my fall may hear - ers
 I was more true to love, to love, than love to



vaine.
 plaine.
 be
 me.

Notes: (1) Rest is editorial.