

Flow My Tears

guitar part arranged by Bill Long

John Dowland

Voice

Guitar

Flow my tears fall from your springs, Ex-iled for ev-er, let me mourn Where
Down vain lights shine you no more, No nights are dark e-nough for those That

5
nights' black bird her sad in-fa-my sings, There let me live for-lorne.
in dis-pair their lost for-tunes de-plore, Light doth but shame dis-close.

9
Nev-er may my woes be re-liev-ed, Since pi-ty is fled, And tears, and sighs,
From the high-est spire of con-tent-ment, My for-tune is thrown, And fear, and grief,

13
and groans My wea-ry days, my wea-ry days Of all joys have de-priv-ed.
and pain for my de-serts, for my de-serts, Are my hopes since hope is gone.

17
Hark you sha-dows that in dark-ness dwell, Learn to con-demn light,

21
Hap-py, hap-py they that in hell Feel not the world's de-spite.