

Say, Love

John Dowland

mf

Soprano

Say, Love if e - ver thou didst find, A wom - an with a con - stant mind,
 But could thy fie - ry poi - son'd dart at no time touch her spot - less heart,
 How might I that fair won - der know, That marks de - sire with end - less no.
 To her then yield thy shafts and bow, That can com - mand af - fec - tions so:

Alto

mf

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Tenor

mf

8

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Bass

mf

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 How might I that fair won - der know, That marks de - sire with end - less no.
 To her then yield thy shafts and bow, That can com - mand af - fec - tions so:

2

Soprano

p *mf*

None but one, And what should that rare mir - ror be,
 Nor come near? She is not sub - ject to Love's bow;
 See the moon free, That e - ver in one change doth grow,
 Love is free, So are her thoughts that van - quish thee,

Alto

p *mf*

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 Nor come near? She is not sub - ject to Love's bow;
 See the moon free, That e - ver in one change doth grow,
 Love is free, So are her thoughts that van - quish thee,

Tenor

p *mf*

8

None but she, And what should that rare mir - ror be,
 Nor come near? She is not sub - ject to Love's bow;
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 Love is free, So are her thoughts that van - quish thee,

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 Love is free, So are her thoughts that van - quish thee,

3

p

Soprano

Some god - dess or some queen is she, She, she, she, she,
 Her eye com - mands, her heart saith no, No, no, no, no,
 Yet still the same, and she is so: So, so, so, so,
 There is no queen of love but she, She, she, she, she,

Alto

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Tenor

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4

cresc. *f*

Soprano

she, she and on - ly she, She on - ly queen of love and beau - ty.
 no, no, and on - ly no; One 'no' a - noth - er still doth fol - low.
 so, so, and on - ly so, From heav'n her vir - tues she doth bor - row.
 she, she and on - ly she, She on - ly queen of love and beau - ty.

Alto

cresc. *f*

she, she, she and on - ly she, She on - ly queen of love and beau - ty.
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Tenor

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