

Die not before thy day

John Dowland

Die not be- fore thy day, poor, poor man con- demn- ed,

But lift thy low looks, but lift thy low looks from the hum- ble

earth. Kiss not des- pair and see sweet Hope con- temn- ed.

The hag hath no de- light but moan, - but moan for mirth. O fie

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- poor found ling, O fie - poor found ling!

Fie! Fie! be will ing to pre serve thy self from kill ing.

Hope, thy keep er, glad to free thee, Bids thee go and will not see thee.

Hie thee quick ly from thy wrong! So she ends her will ing song.