


Mourn! Day is with darkness fled

John Dowland

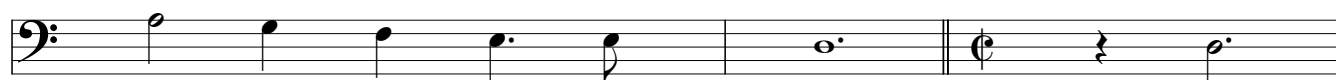


Mourn! day is with dark- ness fled. What heav'n

5



then gov- erns earth? O none but hell in - hea- ven's stead,



Chokes with his mists our mirth. Mourn!

10



Look now for no - - - more day, nor night but - - that from hell.

15




Then all must, as - - - they may, In dark- - ness learn to dwell.



But - yet this change, this change must - change, must -

20



change de- light, That thus the sun should har- - bour with the night.