

Love stood amazed

John Dowland

Love stood a- mazed at sweet Beau- ty's
 Then his tears, bred in thoughts of salt
 Are you fled, fair? Where are now those
 Are you false gods? Why then do you
 Then from high rock, the rock of des-
 With pi- ty mov'd, the gods then change

5

pain:
 brine,
 eyes,
 reign?
 pair,
 Love

Love would have said that all
 Fell from his eyes like rain
 Eyes but too fair, en- vied
 Are you just gods? Why then
 He falls, in hope to smo-
 To Phoe- nix shape, yet can-

10

- was but - vain, And gods but half di- vine. But
 - in sun- - shine, Ex- pell'd by rage of fire. Yet
 - by the - skies? You an- gry gods do know. With
 - have you - slain The life of Love on earth? Beau-
 - ther in the air, Or else on stones to burst, Or
 - not re- - move His wont- ed pro- per- ty. He

15

when Love saw that Beau- ty would die,
 in such wise as an- guish af- fords,
 guilt- less blood your scep- tres you stain;
 ty, now thy face lives in the the skies.
 on cold waves to spend his last breath,
 loves the sun be- cause it is is fair;

Chord symbols: *p*, *f*, *r*, *a*, *a*, *a*, *r*, *h*, *f*, *r*, *f*, *e*

20

He, all a- ghash, to hea- vens - did - cry:
 He did ex- press in these his - last - words
 On poor true hearts like ty- rants - you - reign.
 Beau- ty, now let me live in - thine - eyes,
 Or his strange life to end by - strange - death;
 Sleep he ne- glects, he lives but - by - air,

Chord symbols: *p*, *f*, *r*, *f*, *h*, *f*, *r*, *e*

25

O - gods, O gods, what wrong - is mine!
 His - in- fin- ite, in- fin- ite de- sire:
 Un- just! Un- just! Why do - you so?
 Where - bliss felt ne- ver, ne- ver death.
 But - Fate for- bade, for- bade - the worst.
 And - would, but can- not, can- not die.

Chord symbols: *f*, *f*, *f*, *r*, *f*, *f*, *h*, *f*, *r*, *f*, *r*, *r*, *f*, *e*, *e*, *e*