

By a fountain where I lay

John Dowland

Cantus

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

Lute

5

Lute

[10]

sun, O nev- - - er be her - - shin- ing done!
 gree, So may - - - she ev- er - - - bless- ed be!
 ground, All in - - - the grace of - - beau- ty found.

[15]

When I might see a- lone My true love's fair- est one,
 Came to this foun- tain near With such a smil- ing cheer.¹⁾
 Play'd this - roun- de- lay: Wel- come, fair Queen of May!

1) Here, "cheer" means "countenance".

Love's dear light, Love's clear sight, No world's eyes can clearer see,
 Such a face! Such a grace! Happy, happy eyes that see
 Sing, sweet air, Welcome, fair! Welcome be the shepherds' Queen,

[20]

A fairer sight none, none can be.
 Such a heav'n-ly sight to see.
 The glo-ry of all our green!