By a fountain where I lay

John Dowland

Cantus / Bassus

Verse text (underlaid):

By a foun- tain where I lay, All bless- - ed
Fair with gar- lands all add- ress'd, Was ne- - ver
Then I forth- with took my pipe Which I - - all

be that - - bless- ed day! By the glim- 'ring of the
nymph more - - fair- ly bless'd, Bless- ed in the highest de-
fair and - - clean did wipe, And up- on a heav'n- ly

sun, O nev- - er be her - - shin- ing done! When I might see a-
gree, So may- - she ev- er - - bless- ed be! Came to this foun- tain
ground, All in - - the grace of - - beau- ty found. Play'd this - roun- de-

lone My true love's fair- est one, Love's dear light, Love's clear sight,
near With such a smil- ing cheer.[1] Such a face! Such a grace!
lay: Wel- come, fair Queen of May! Sing, sweet air, Wel- come, fair!

No world's eyes can clear- er see, A fair- er sight none, none can be.
Hap- py, hap- py eyes that see Such a heav'n- - ly sight to see.
Wel- come be the shep- herds' Queen, The glo- ry of - all our green!

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

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