

Fie on this feigning!

John Dowland

Cantus

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

Lute

Fie on this feign- ing! Is love with- out de- sire,
Show some re- lent- ing, Or grant thou dost now love,
Truth is not plac- ed In words and forc- ed smiles.

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Heat still re- main- ing, And yet no spark of fire? Thou art un-
Two hearts con- sent- ing Shall they no com- forts prove? Yield, or con-
Love is not grac- ed With that which still be- guiles. Love, or dis-

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true, nor wert with fan- cy mov- ed, For de- sire hath
 fess that love is with- out plea- sure, And that wo- men's
 like! Yield fire, or give no fu- el! So may'st thou prove

a o o h f d r a e r a r e e b a r a a

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pow'r on all that ev- er lov- ed.
 boun- ties rob men of their trea- sure.
 kind, or at the least less cru- el.

a d r a h f f r d r f e e . .
 b d r a e r a r e e e . .
 e r b r e a r e e r . .