

Shall I strive with words to move?

John Dowland

Shall I strive with words to move, When deeds receive not due regard?

Shall I speak, and neither please, nor be freely heard?

Grief, alas though all in vain, Her restless anguish must reveal: She alone my

wound shall know though she will not heal. All woes have end, though while de-

lay'd, Our patience proving. - O - that Time's strange ef-

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fects could but make, but make her lov- ing. - Storms calm

Tablature:
 r a a | b r r e e | g h g e | g g g | g g r a
 e r e a | e a r e f | e e e | e e e | e e a

35

40

at last, and why may not - - she Leave off her frown- ing? -

Tablature:
 a f e | a r a r a | a r r a | a d r a | a d r a | a r
 e r | b r r | b r r | e r a | e r | a r

45

O - sweet Love, help her hands My af- fec- tions, my af- fec- tions

Tablature:
 a e r a | r r b | r r a | r a a | a e r a | a e h
 r r | r b | r r a | r a a | b r r e e | r e f
 a | e | e | e r e a | e a r e f

50

crown- ing. I woo'd her, I lov'd her, and none but her ad- mire.

Tablature:
 g h g e | g g | : g f e | r r | a e r a r a | d r a r
 e e | : g r e | e e a r | a r e a r | a

55

O come dear joy, and an- swer my de- sire.

Tablature:
 a a e r r | b a r a | e r g h g | r r | r
 r f e r | b r r e | e g h g | r d e f | r
 a r e | e a r e | r e h g | r e f