Go, nightly cares

John Dowland

Fourth book of ayres: A Pilgrim's Solace (1610), #9. Encoded and edited by Sarge Gerbode.

O give me time to
De- light, whom woes nor

draw my wea- ry breath, Or let me die, as I de- sire the -
sor- rows shall a- mate, 1) Nor fears, nor tears dis- turb her hap- py -

death. Wel- come, sweet death, wel-
state. And thus I leave, and

- come, sweet death, wel come, sweet death, sweet
- thus I leave, and thus I leave, I

death, wel -come, O life, no life, a hell, Then
leave, I -leave thy hopes, thy joys un- true, And

thus, and thus I bid the world fare- -well.
thus, and thus, vain world, a- gain, a- -dieu.

1) "amate" = dismay, daunt