

# In this trembling shadow cast

John Dowland

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In this trem- bling,  
As I sing, sweet  
Mu- sic all thy

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trem- bling sha- dow cast From these boughs which thy wings - shake,  
flow'rs, sweet flow'rs I'll strew, From the fruit- ful val- leys - brought:  
sweet- ness, sweet- ness lend, While of His high pow'r I - speak,

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Far - from hu- man trou- - bles, hu- -  
Prais- - ing him by whom, - by whom -  
On - whom all pow'rs else - de- pend, -

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- man - - trou- bles, trou- - bles plac'd: Songs  
- they - - grow, by whom - they grow, Him  
- on whom - all pow'rs else - de- pend, But

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- to the Lord, to the Lord would I make, Dark- ness,  
 - that heav'n, - and - earth hath - wrought, Him that  
 - my breast, - my breast is now too weak; Trum- pets,

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dark- ness from my mind - then - take,  
 all things, all things fram'd - of - nought,  
 trum- pets shrill the air - should - break;

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For thy rites, thy rites none - - may - be- gin, Till they  
 Him that all for man, for - - man - did make, But made  
 All in vain, in vain my - - sounds - I raise; Bound- less

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feel thy light, till they feel thy - light with- - in.  
 man, made man, but made man for - his - own sake.  
 pow'r, bound- less, bound- less - pow'r - asks bound- less praise.