

# Come Again

John Dowland (1563-1626)

Eva Toller (<http://www.evatoller.pp.se>)

1. Come a-gain, sweet love doth now in - vite thy gra - ces  
2. Come a-gain, that I may cease to mourn through thy un -  
6. Gen - tle love, draw forth thy woun - ding dart; thou canst not

that re - frain to do me due delight. To see, to hear, to touch, to kiss,  
kind dis - dain for now, left and for - lorn I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint,  
pierce her heart, for I that do approve by sighs, and tears more hot than are

to die with thee a - gain in sweet - est sym - pa - thy.  
I die in dead - ly pain, and end - less mi - se - ry.  
thy shafts did tempt, while she for tri - umph laughs.

### 3. All the day

The sun that lends me shine,  
By frowns do cause me pine.  
And feeds me with delay,  
Her smiles my springs, that makes my joy to grow,  
Her frowns the Winters of my woe:

### 4. All the night

My sleeps are full of dreams,  
My eyes are full of streams.  
My heart takes no delight,  
To see the fruits and joys that some do find,  
And mark the storms are me assign'd.

### 5. Out alas,

My faith is ever true,  
Yet will she never rue,  
Nor yield me any grace:  
Her eyes of fire, her heart of flint is made,  
Whom tears, nor truth may once invade.