

Come Away, Sweet Love (Madrigal: England: 1598) SATB

John Dowland (1563-1626)

S

Come a - way,
Come a - way,
Come a - way,

come sweet love,
come sweet love,
come sweet love

the gold - en morn - ing breaks,
the gold - en morn - ing wastes
do not in vain a - dorn

morn - ing breaks,
morn - ing wastes
a - dorn

all the earth,
while the sun
Beau - ty's grace

A

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⑥

all the air,
from his sphere
that should rise

of Love and plea - sure speaks.
his fire - y ar - rows casts
like to the na - ked morn.

Teach thine arms then
mak - ing all the
Lil - ies on the

to em - brace,
sha - dows fly
riv - er's side

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11

and - sweet ro - sy lips to kiss, and mix our souls
 play - ing, stay - ing in the grove to de - en - ter no - tain in
 and fair Cyp - rian flow'rs new blown de - sire no - beau - ties

17

in mu - tua'l bliss. Teach thine arms then to em - brace, and sweet
 the stealth of Love. Tith - er, sweet love, let us hie, fly - ing,
 - ties but their own orn - a ment is nurse of Pride plea - sure,

1.2.

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ro - sy lips to kiss, and mix our souls in mu - tua'l
 dy - ing in de - sire wing'd with sweet hopes and heav - n'ly
 mea - sure love's de - light, haste then, sweet

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3.

ritard.

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bliss. fire. love, our wish - ed flight.
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