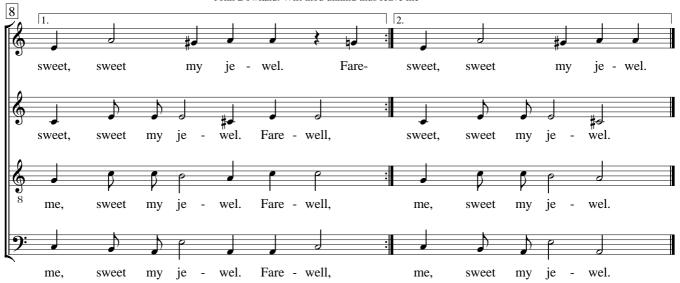
John Dowland





Hope by disdain grows cheerless
 Fear doth love, love doth fear,
 Beauty peerless, beauty peerless.
 Farewell, farewell, but yet or ere I part, o cruel,
 Kiss me sweet, kiss me sweet, sweet my jewel.

3. Yet be thou mindful ever,
Heat from fire, fire from heat
None can severe, none can severe.
Farewell, farewell, but yet or ere I part, o cruel,
Kiss me sweet, kiss me sweet, sweet my jewel.

4. If no delays can move thee, Life shall die, death shall live Still to love thee, still to love thee. Farewell, farewell, but yet or ere I part, o cruel, Kiss me sweet, kiss me sweet, sweet my jewel.

True love cannot be changed,
 Though delight, from desert
 Be estranged, be estranged.
 Farewell, farewell, but yet or ere I part, o cruel,
 Kiss me sweet, kiss me sweet, sweet my jewel.