

## VIII. Burst forth my tears

The First Book of Songs or Ayres  
 Text: Anonymous

John Dowland (1563-1626)  
 ed. Daniel Thomson

CANTUS [Soprano]

1. Burst, burst forth my tears, as - sist my  
 2. Sad, sad pin - ing care, that ne - ver  
 3. Like, like to the winds my sighs have

ALTUS [Alto]

1. Burst, burst forth my tears, as - sist my for -  
 2. Sad, sad pin - ing care, that ne - ver may  
 3. Like, like to the winds my sighs have wing -

TENOR [Tenor]

1. Burst, burst forth my tears, as - sist, as - sist my  
 2. Sad, sad like pin - ing care, that ne - ver, ne - ver  
 3. Like, like to the winds my sighs, my sighs have

BASSUS [Bass]

LUTE

5

S.

for - ward grief, And show what pain im - per - ious love pro -  
 may have peace, At beau - ty's gate in hope of pi - ty  
 wing - ed been, Yet are my sighs and suits re - paid with

A.

- ward grief, And show what pain, and show what pain im - per - ious love pro -  
 - have peace, At beau - ty's gate, at beau - ty's gate in hope of pi - ty  
 - ed been, Yet are my sighs, yet are my sighs and suits re - paid with

T.

for - ward grief, And show what pain, pain, im - per - ious love pro - vokes, im -  
 may have peace, At beau - ty's gate, in hope of pi - ty knocks, in  
 wing - ed been, Yet are my sighs, sighs and suits re - paid with mocks, my

B.

1. And show what pain im - per - ious love, im -  
 2. At gate beau - ty's gate in hope of pi - ty,  
 3. Yet are my sighs and suits re - paid, my

Lute