John Dowland

68 Songs, Madrigals, Hymns and Chorales

Transcribed for treble, tenor, tenor
and bass viol consort

Dick Yates
December 2022

Notes

This collection of transcriptions of four-voice vocal music by John Dowland (1563-1626) was assembled to provide viol consorts with a large number of representative, short, accessible pieces in an easily readable format.

While this edition uses treble, alto, alto and bass clefs, the second part is often playable on the treble viol, and a tenor viol may play the bass part.

The pieces were gathered from a variety of online, secondary sources. These sources undoubtedly used a range of editorial practices and so, for example, some of the pieces will have incorporated *ficta* and some will not. Consorts trying out this music should feel free to use their judgement and preferences to adjust these as they see fit as well as to correct wrong notes that I may have overlooked. Many of the original pieces have multiple verses and so adding repeats may be appropriate in those pieces where they are not so marked.

Those wanting more in-depth analysis of subtleties such as word painting and phrasing implications of lyrics can easily find original vocal scores through an Internet search.

Dick Yates
www.yatesguitar.com
viol@yatesguitar.com

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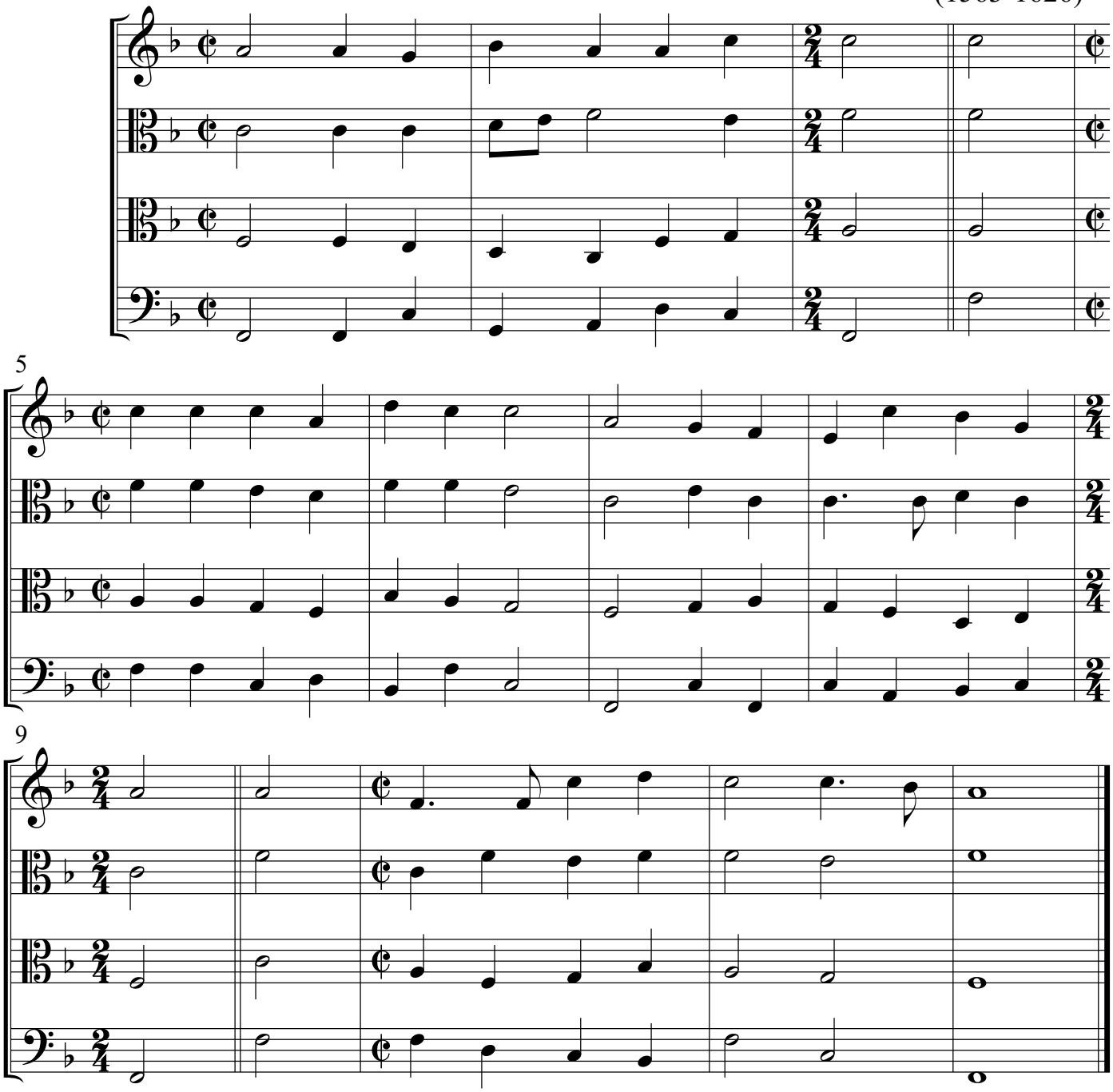
A psalme before Evening praier

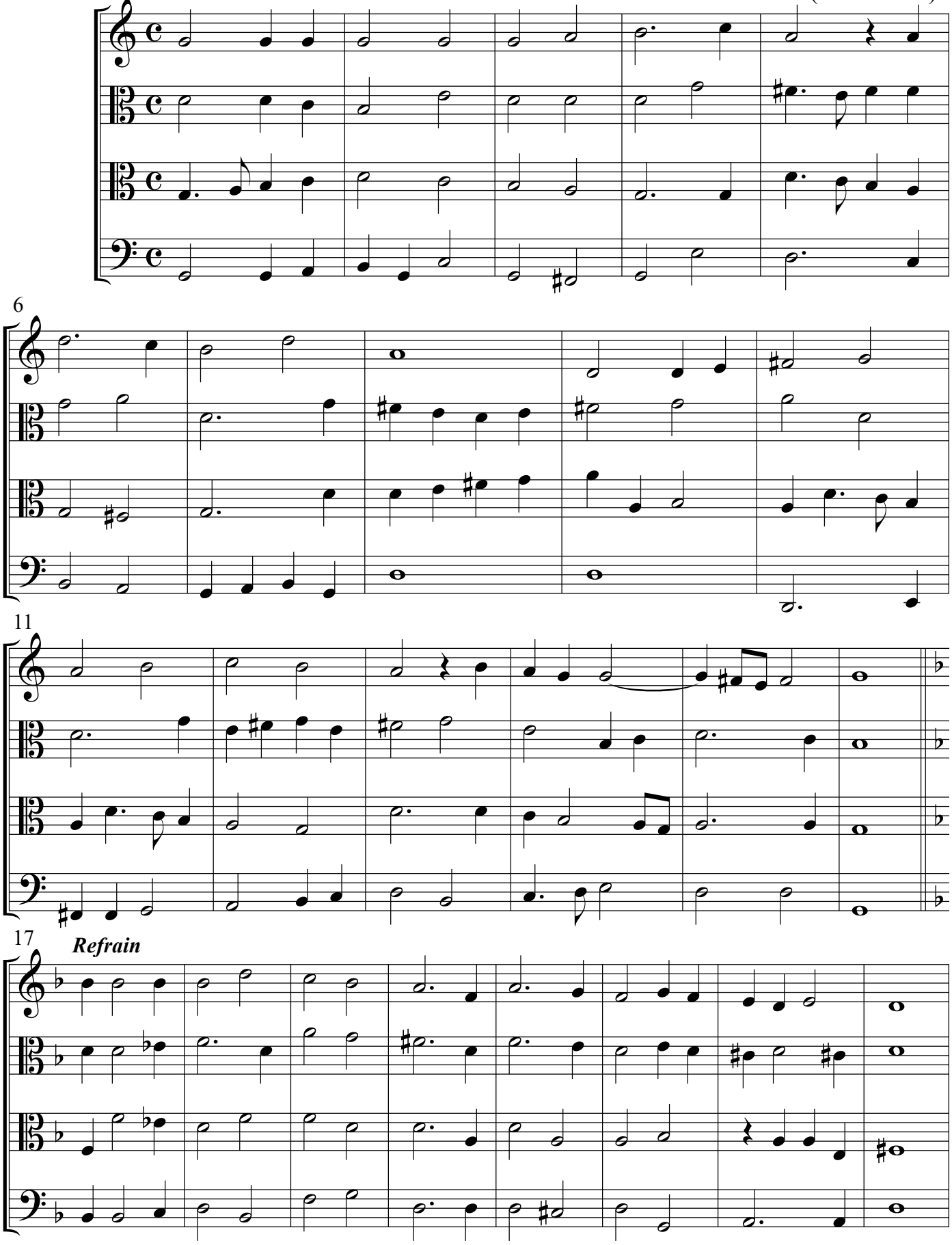
John Dowland
(1563-1626)



A shepherd in a shade his plaining made

John Dowland
(1563-1626)

Verse



Refrain

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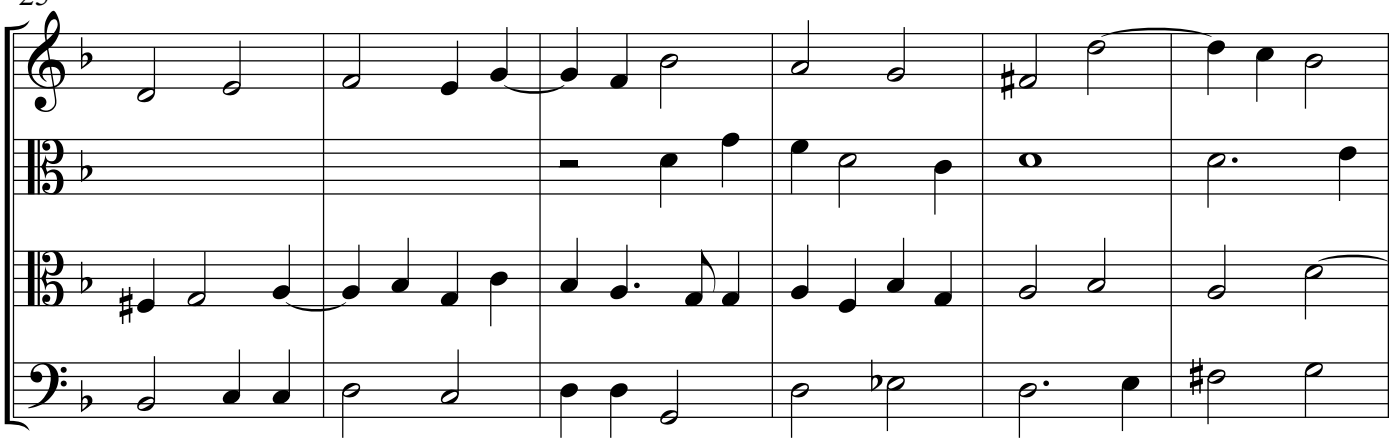

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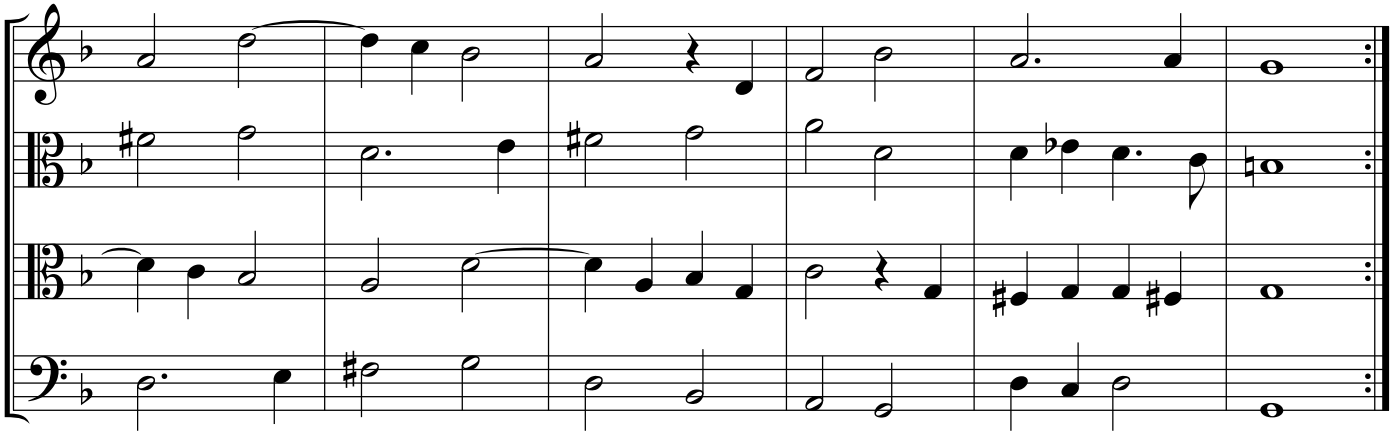
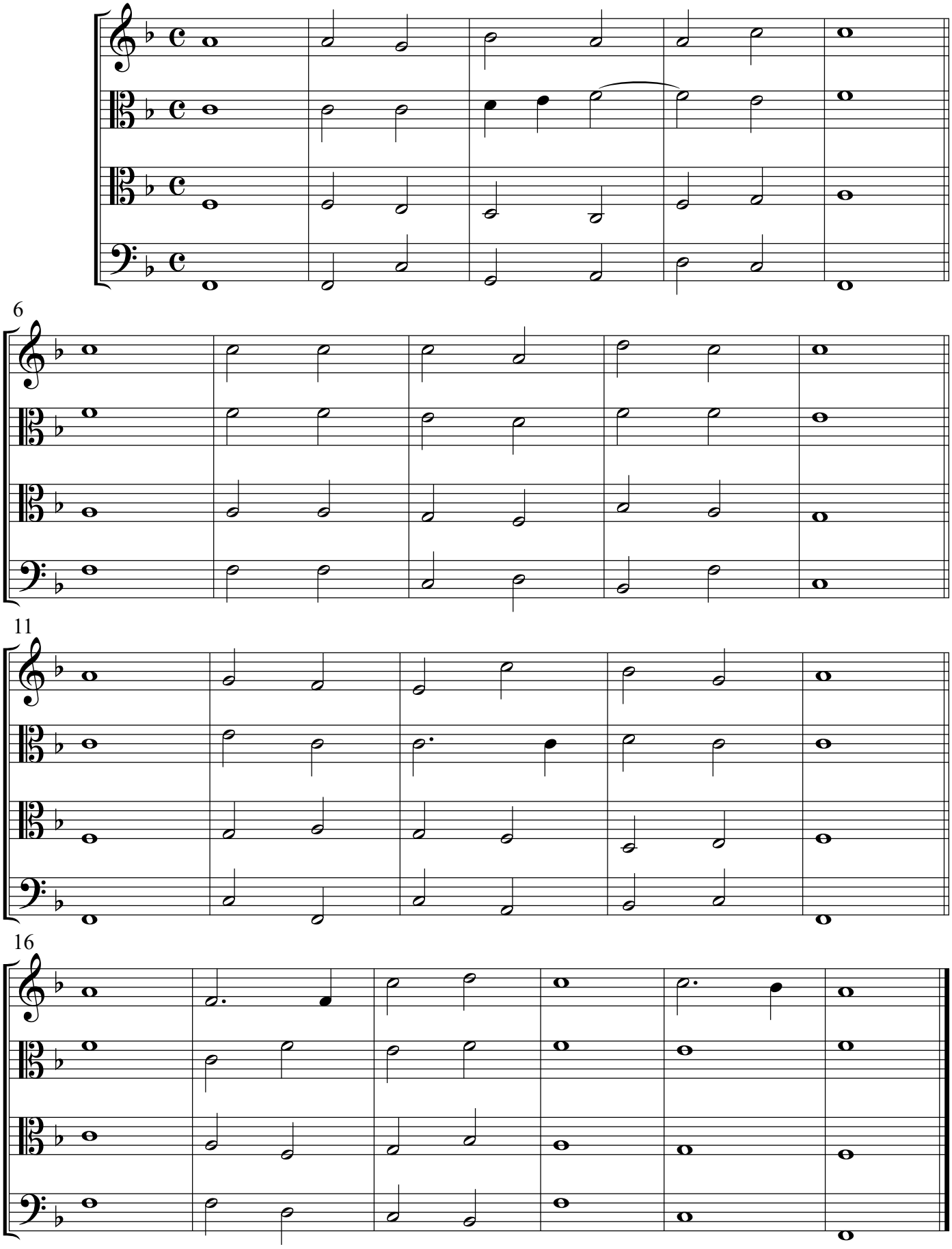


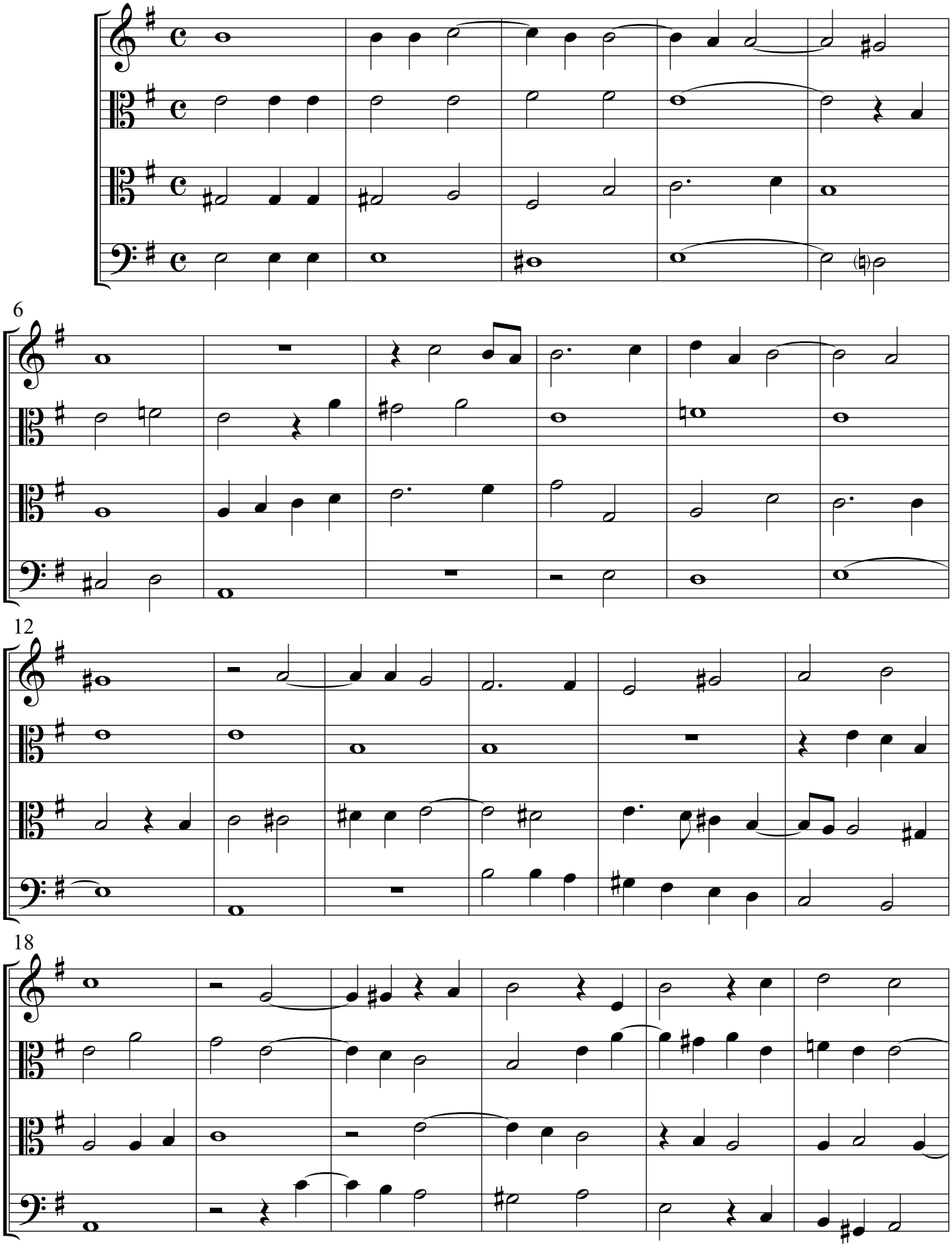
All people that on earth

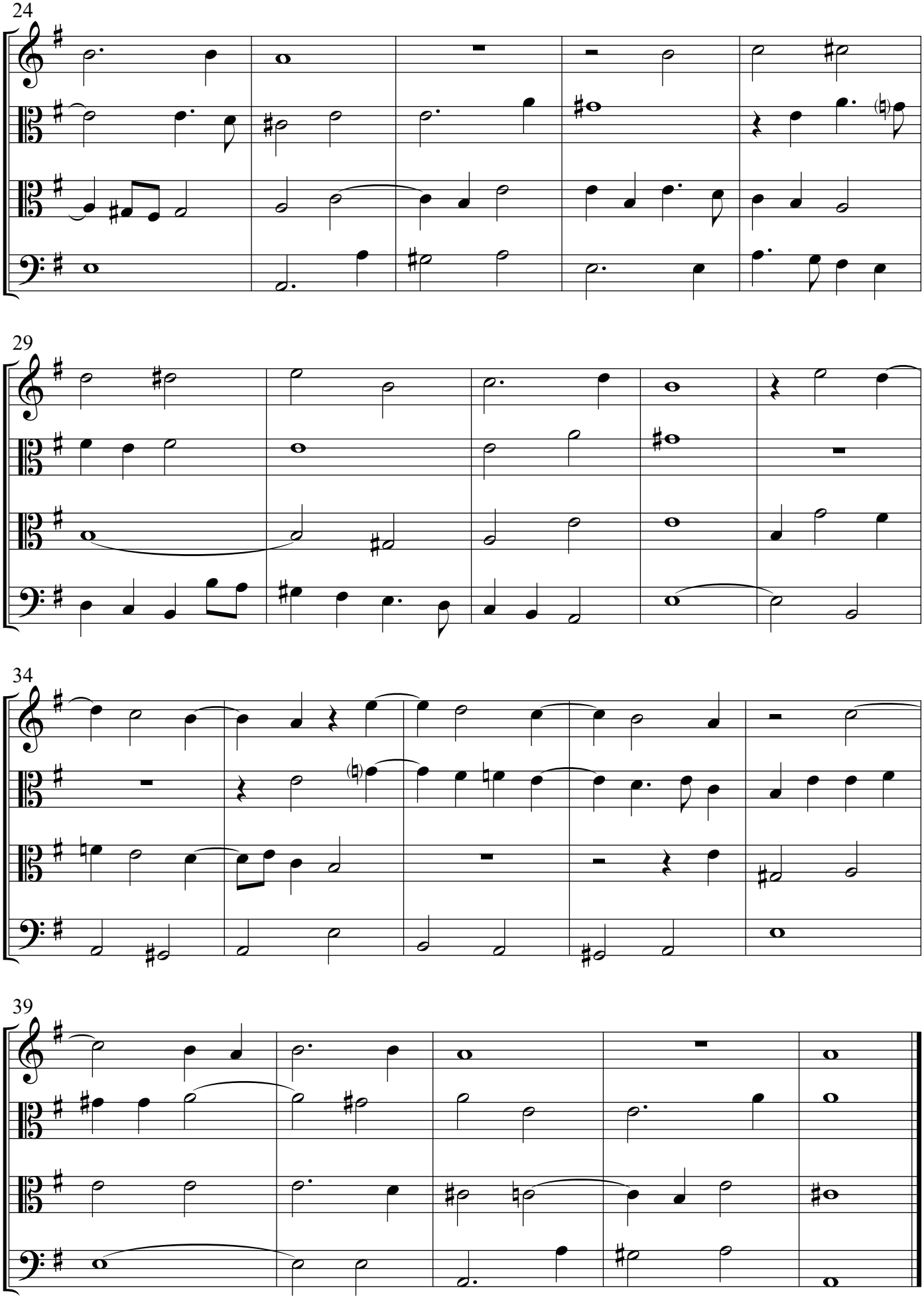
John Dowland
(1563-1626)



All ye whom love or fortune

John Dowland
(1563-1626)

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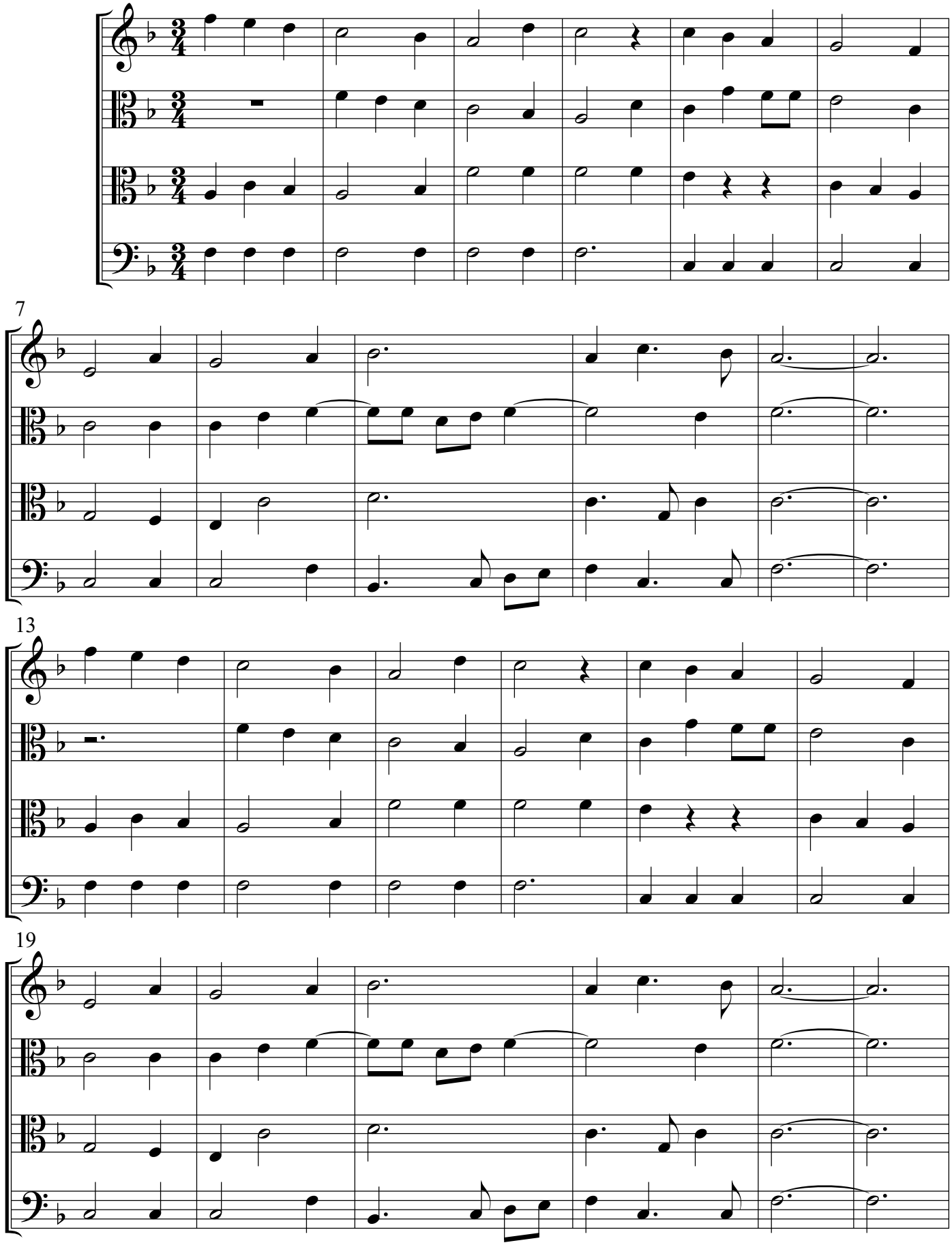
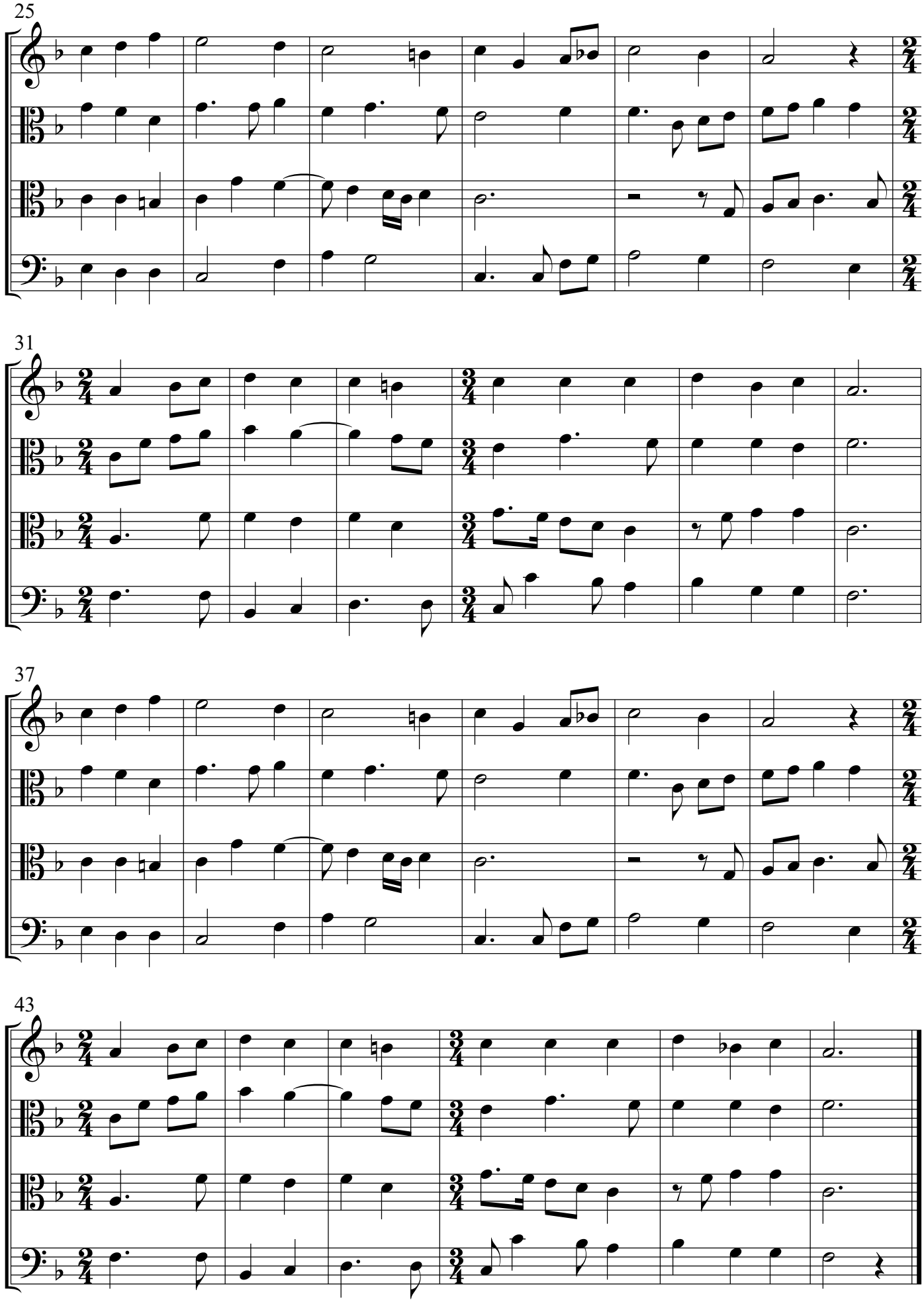
Awake, sweet love

John Dowland
(1563-1626)

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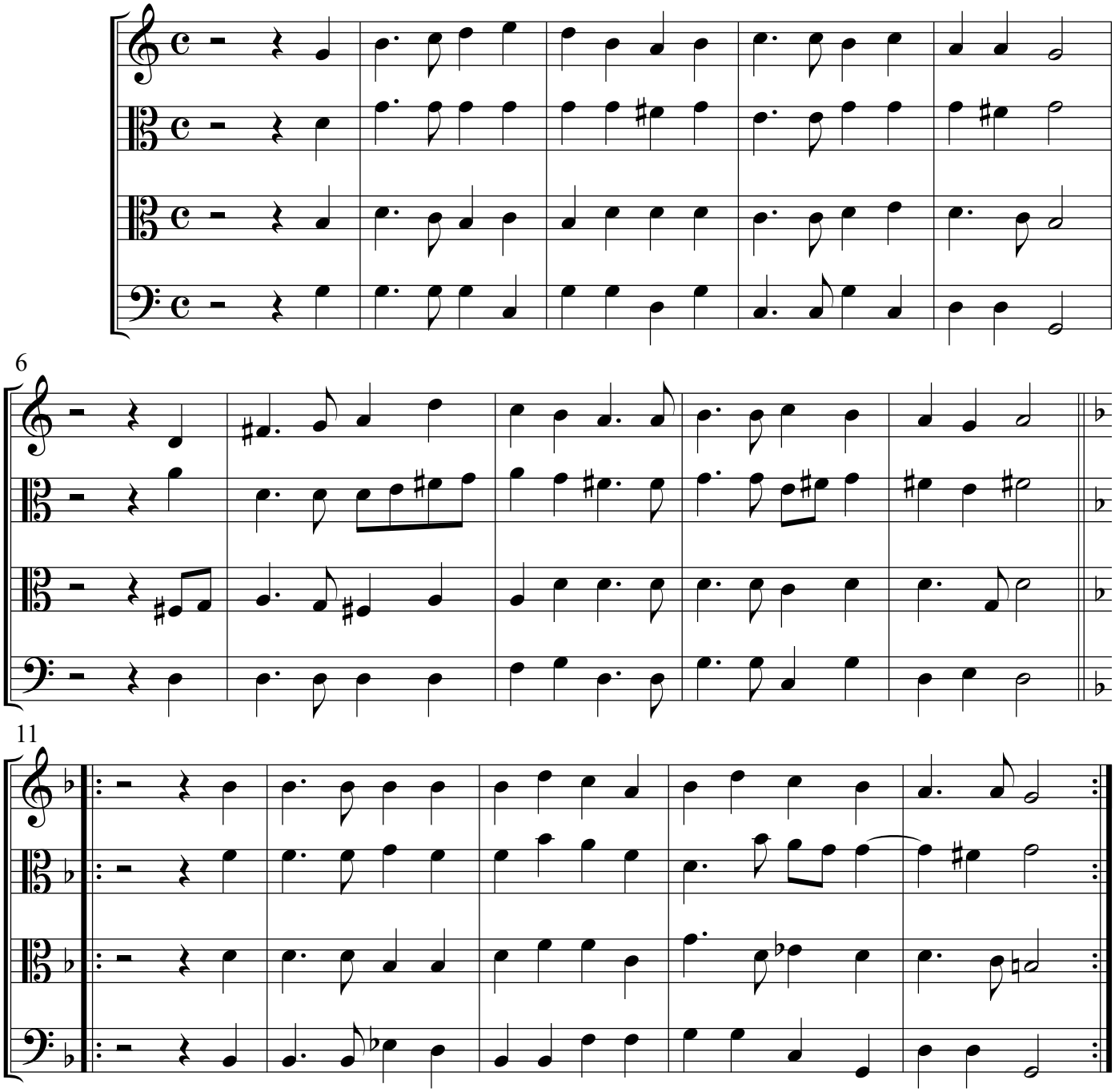
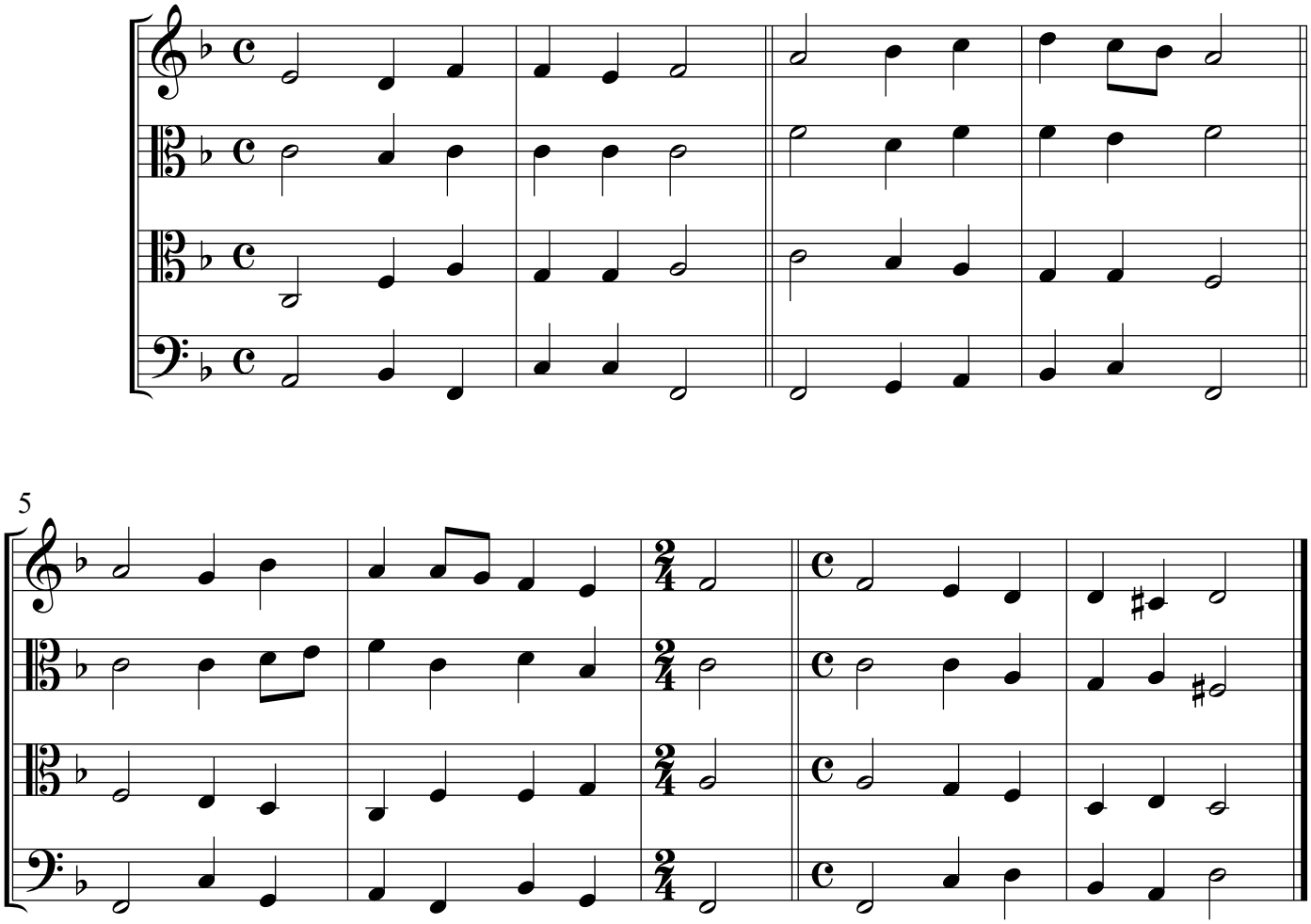
Away with these self-loving lads

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



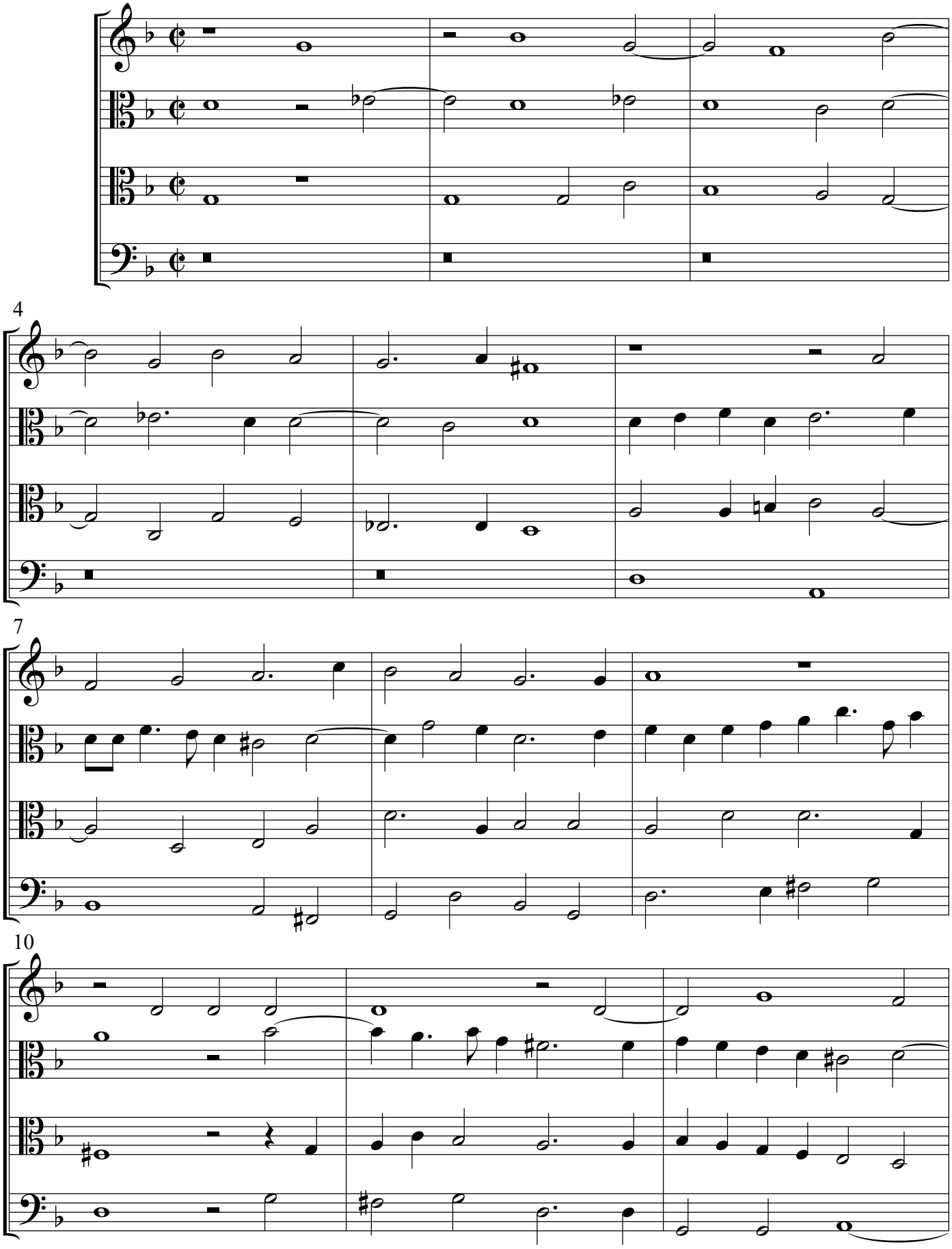
Behold and have regard

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



Burst forth my tears

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



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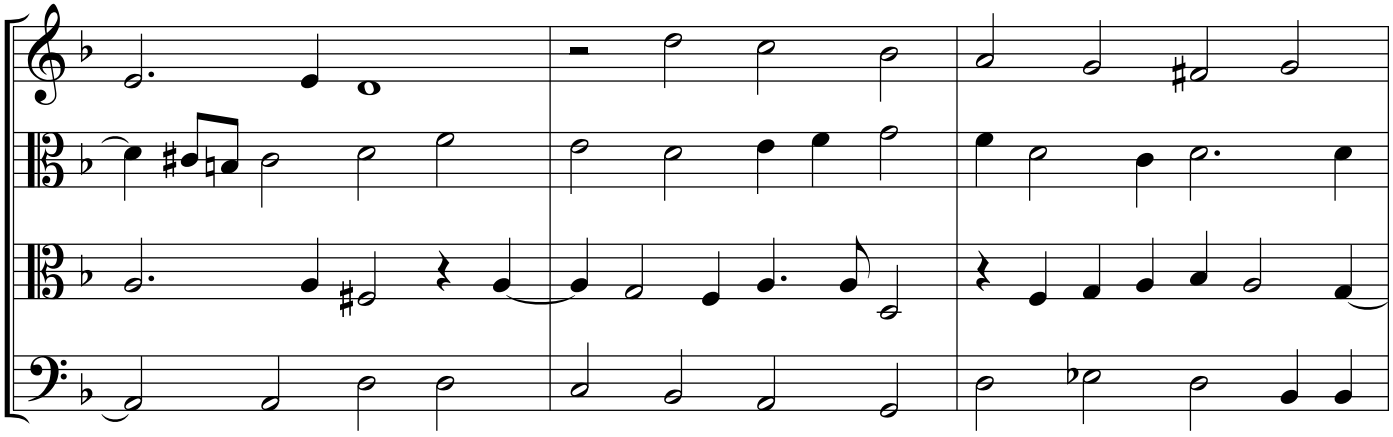

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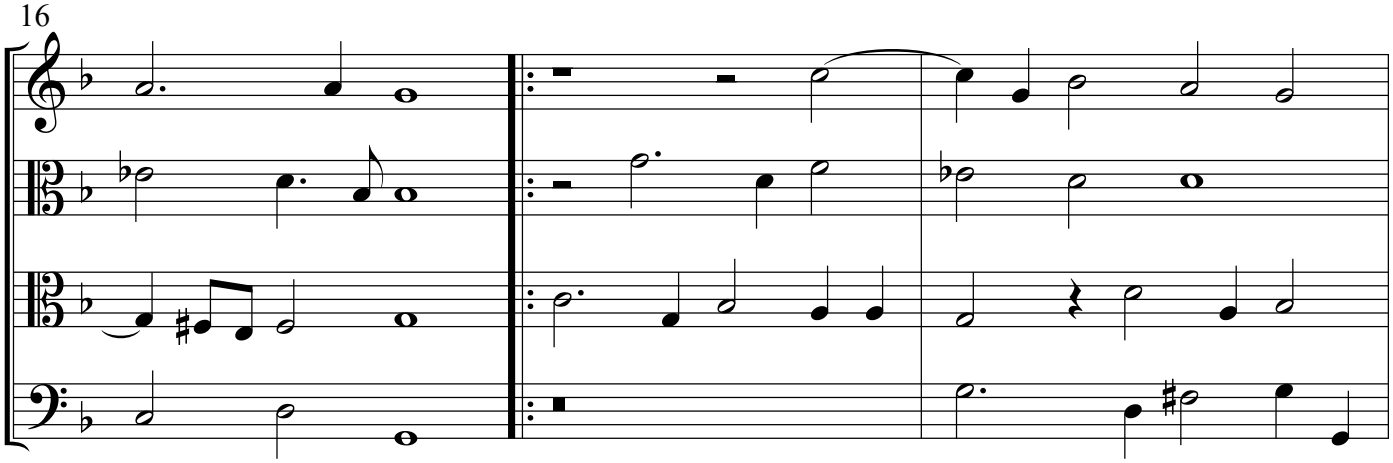

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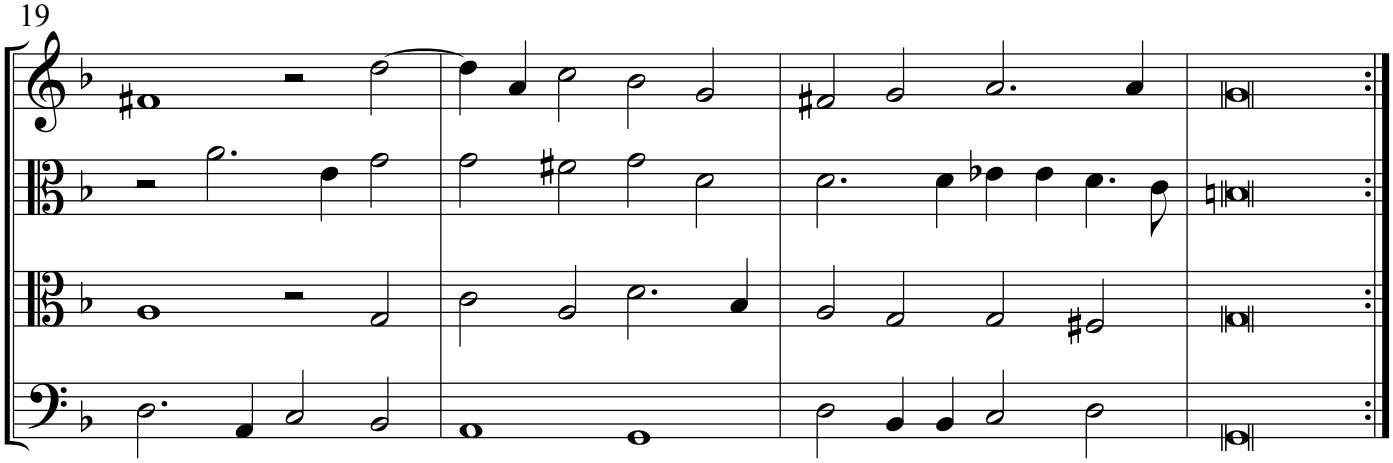
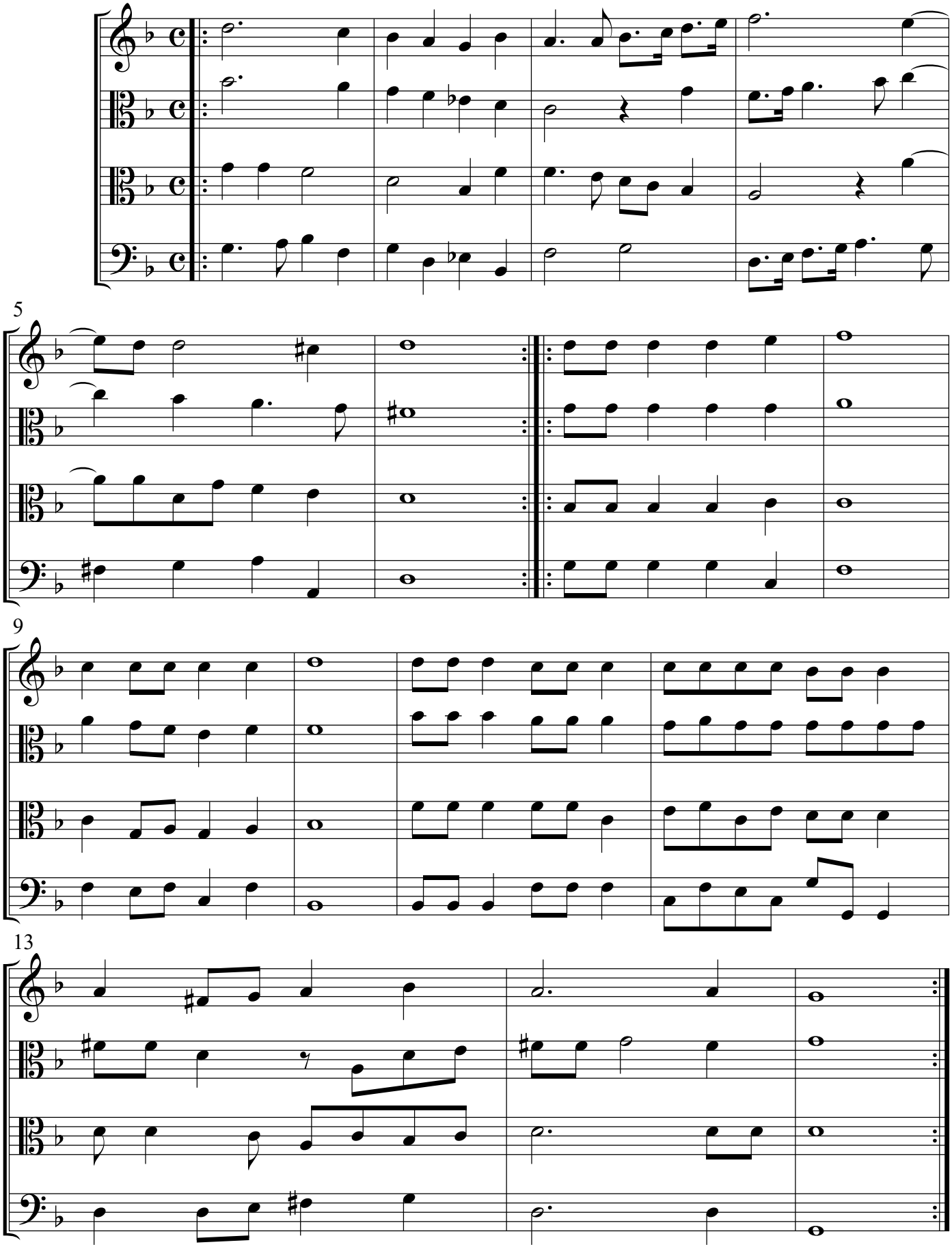


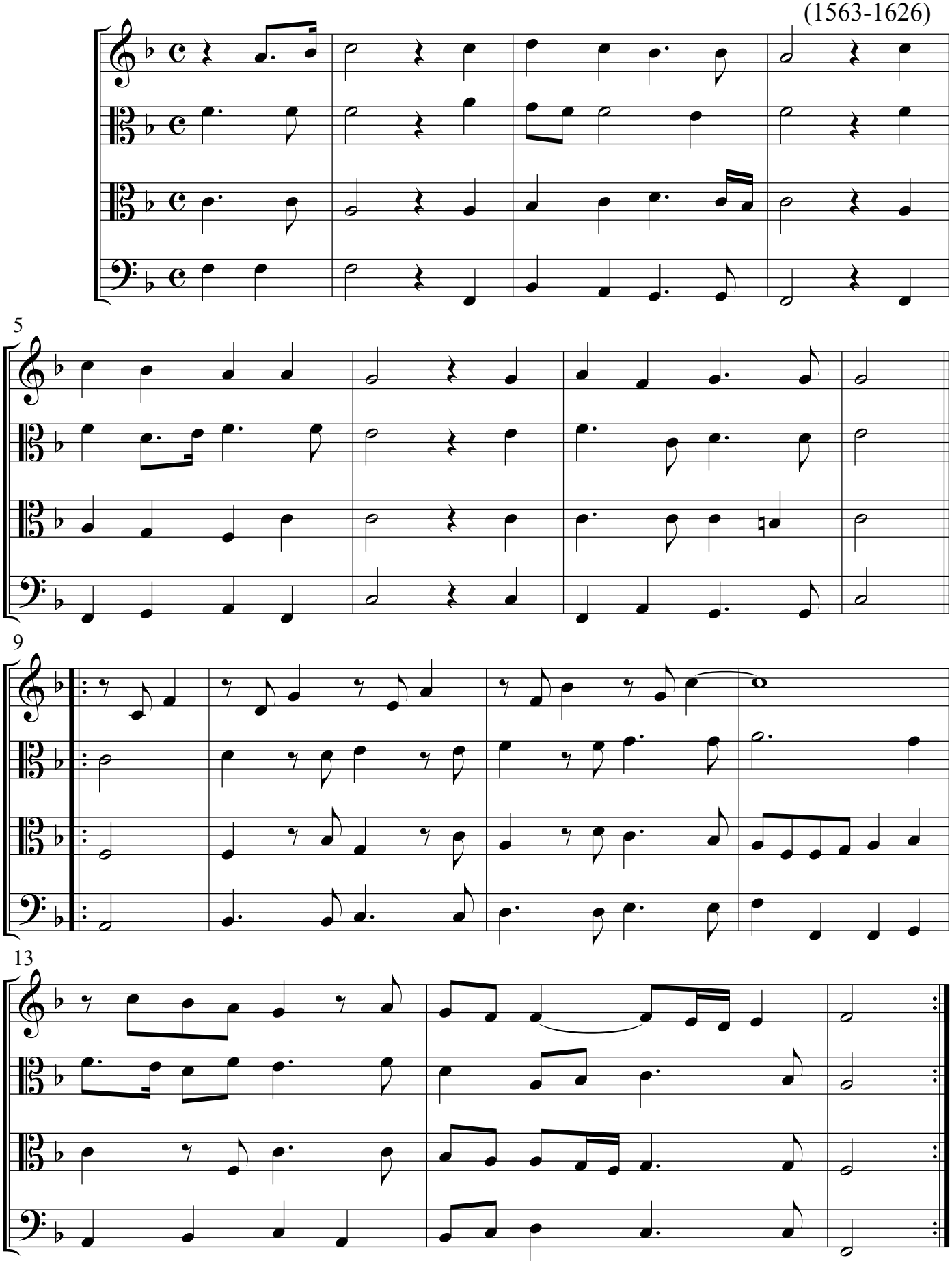
By a fountain where I lay

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



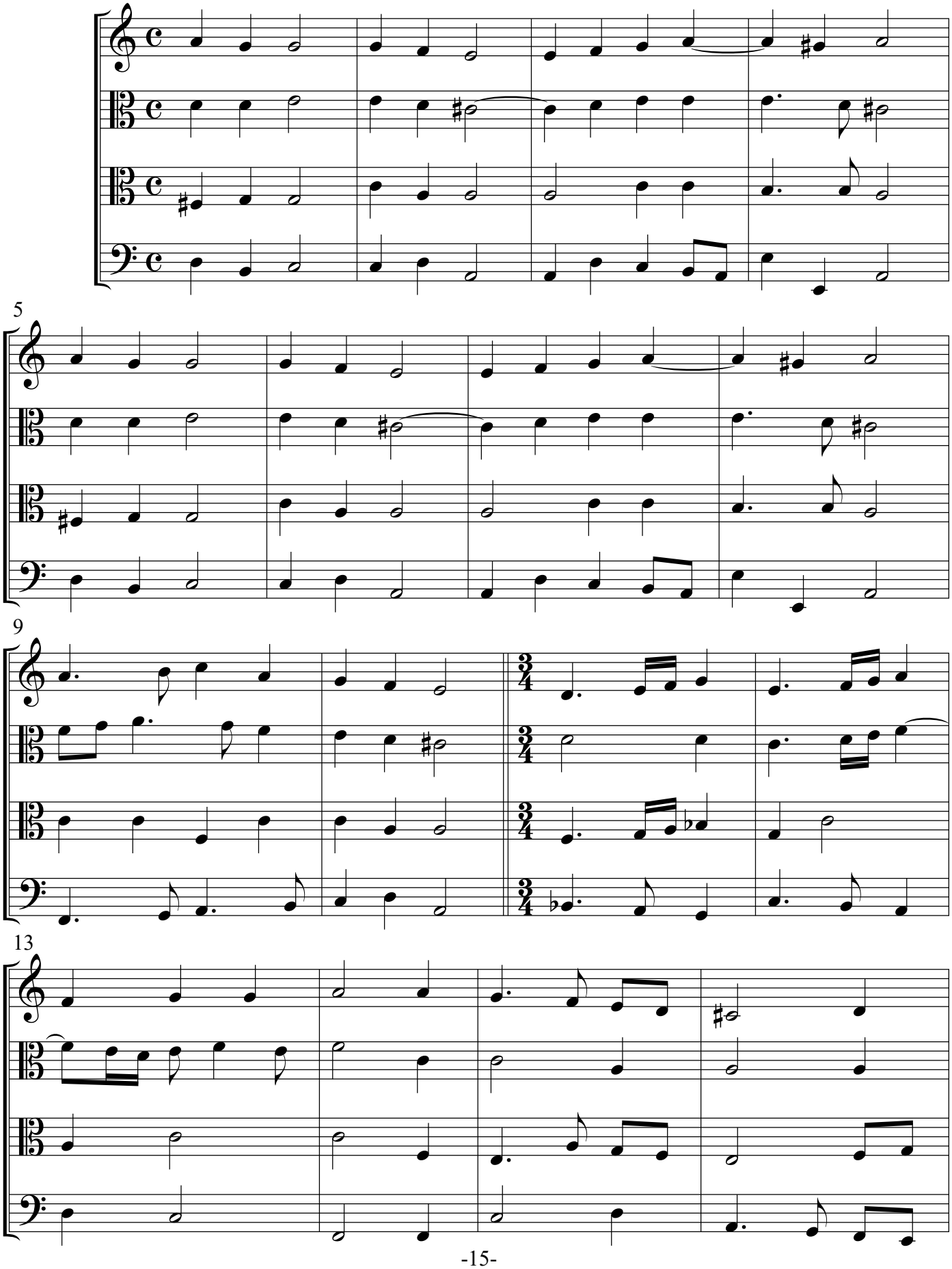
Come again sweet love doth now invite

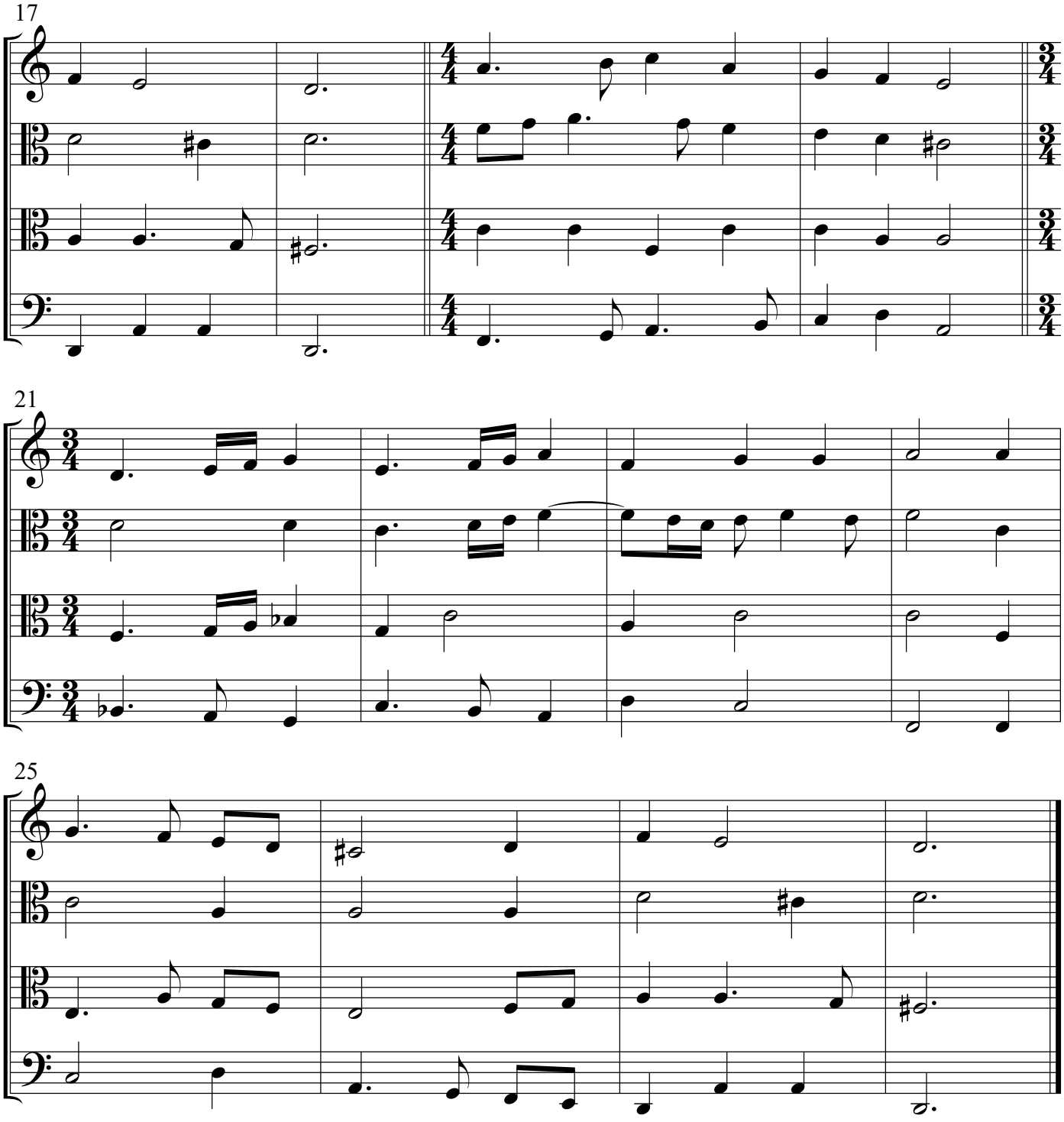
John Dowland
(1563-1626)



Come away, sweet love

John Dowland
(1563-1626)

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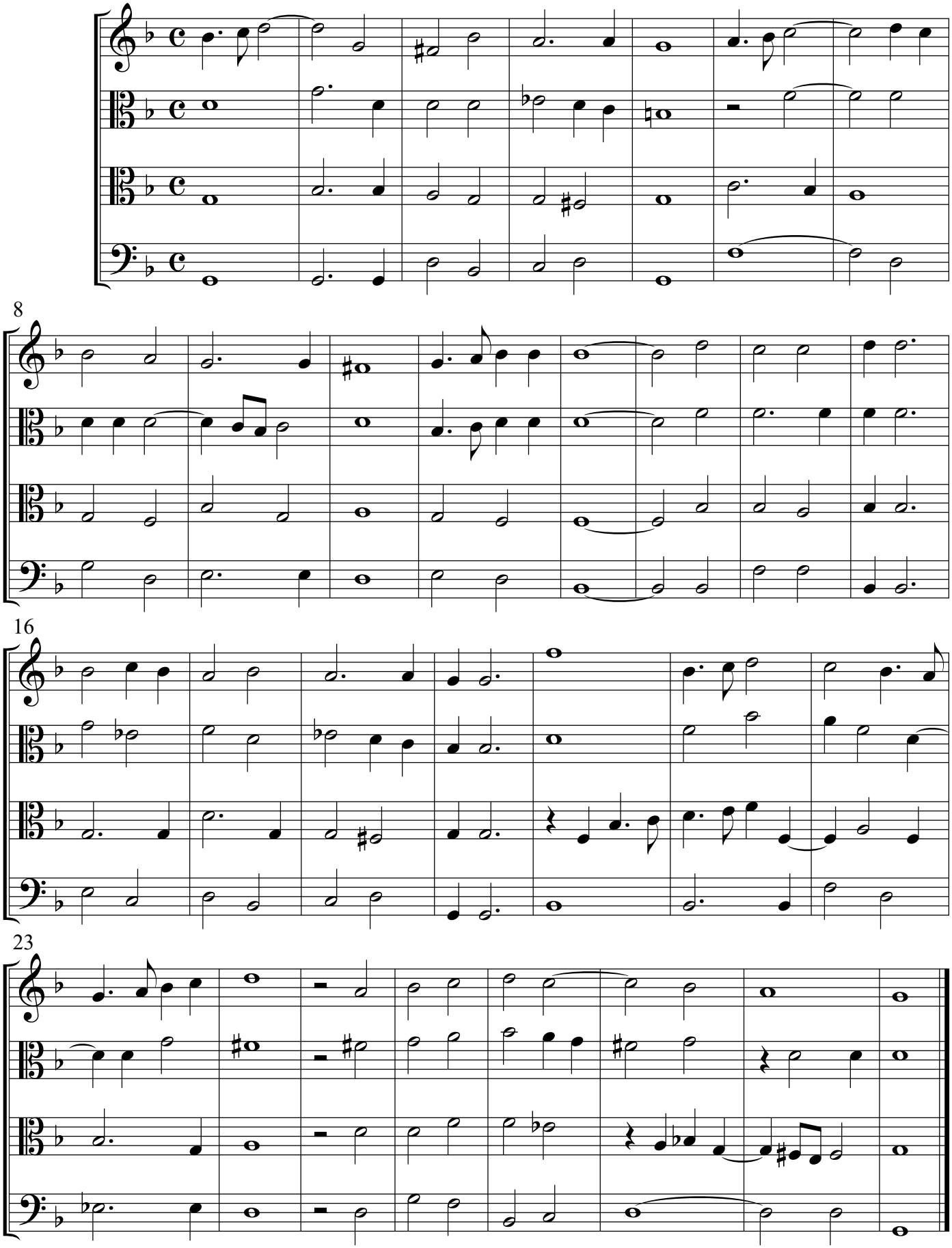
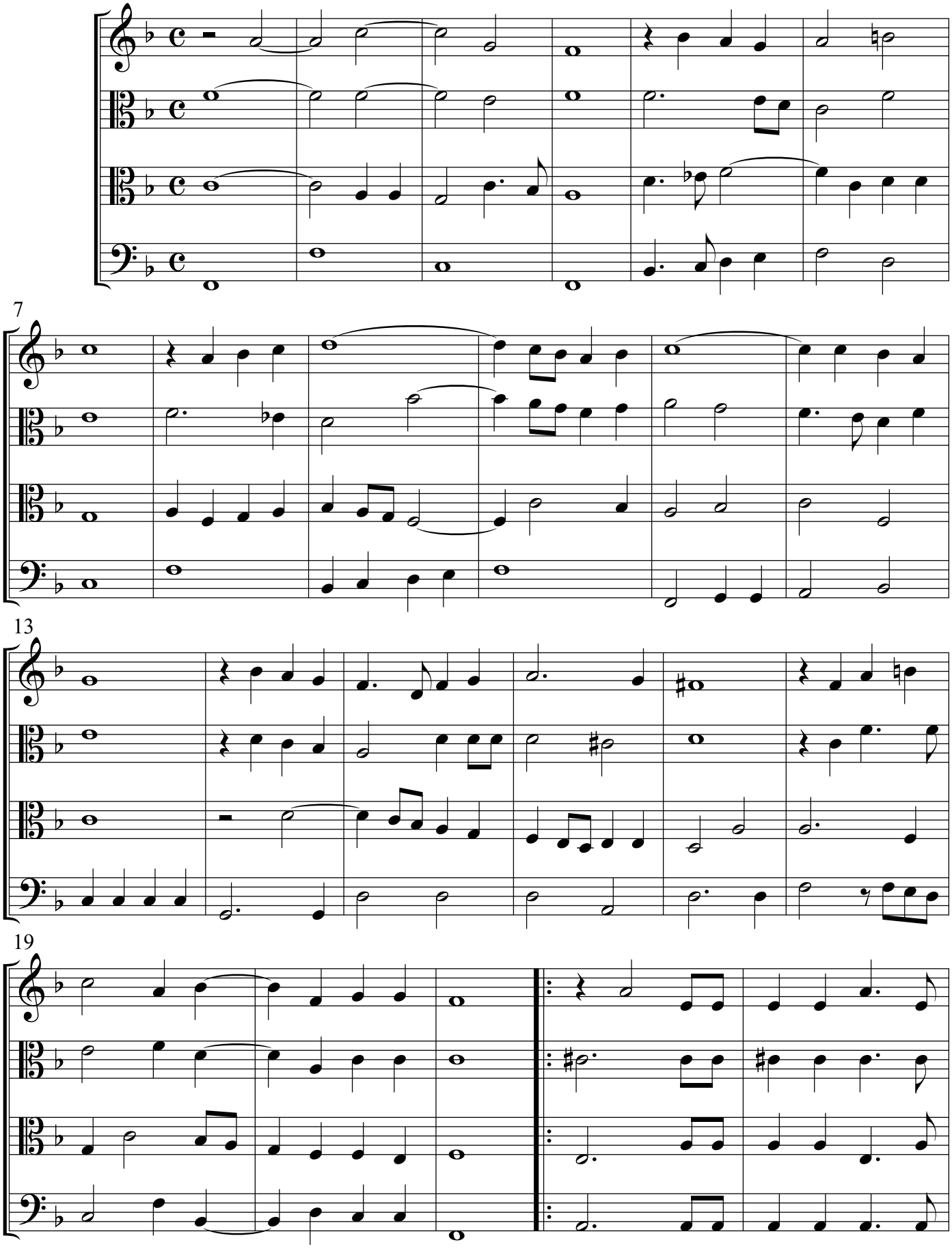
Come ye heavy states of night

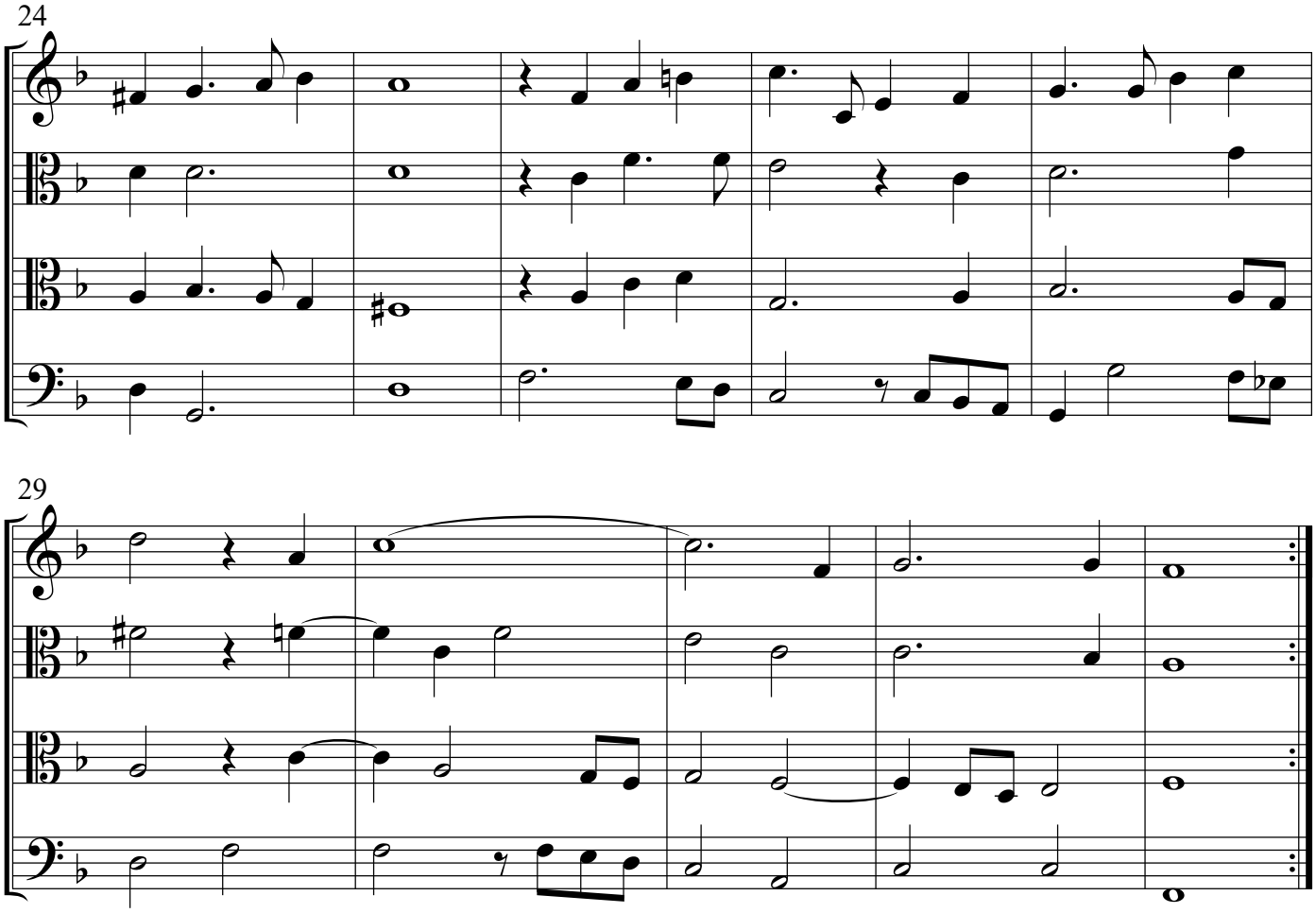
John Dowland
(1563-1626)



Come, heavy sleepe

John Dowland
(1563-1626)

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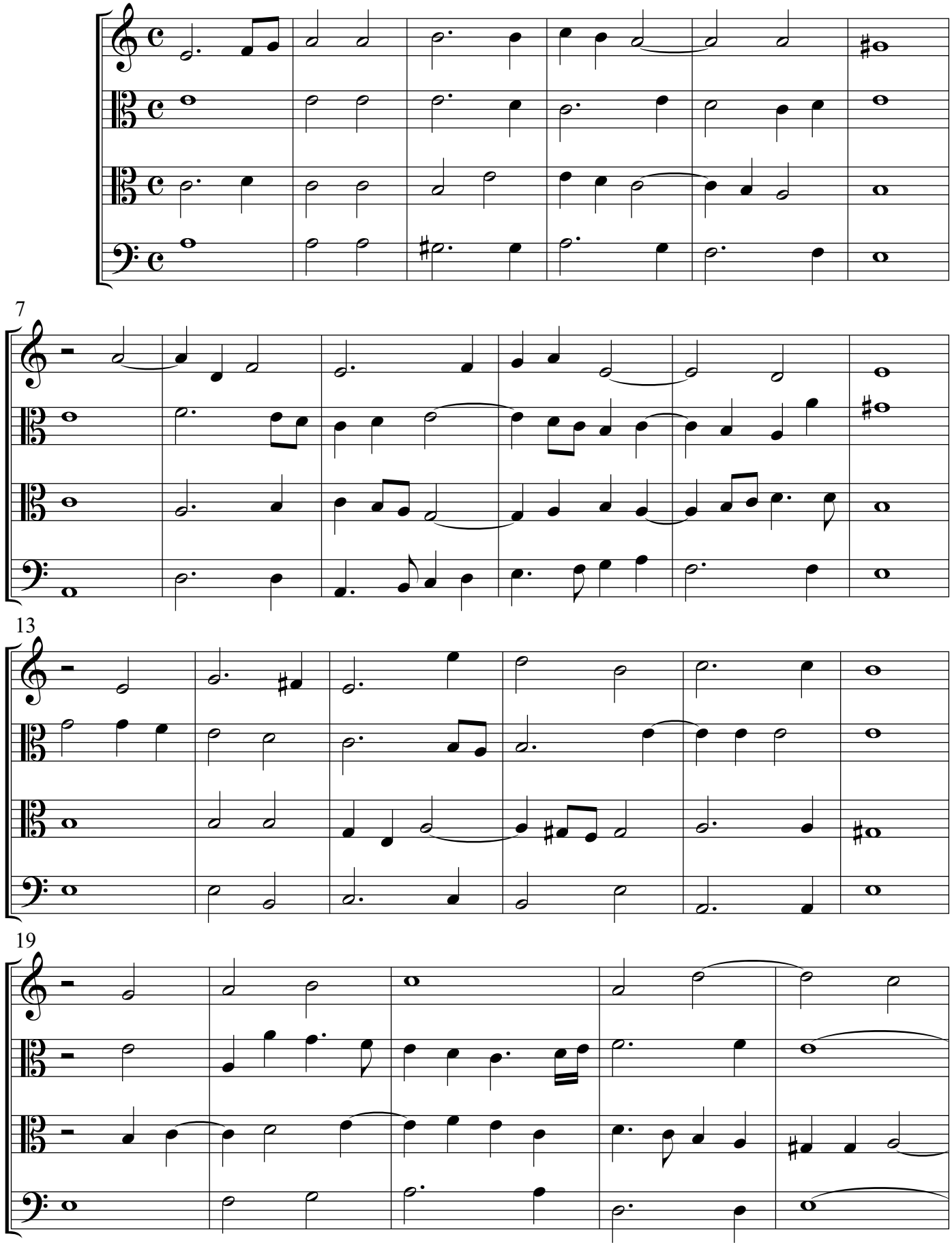
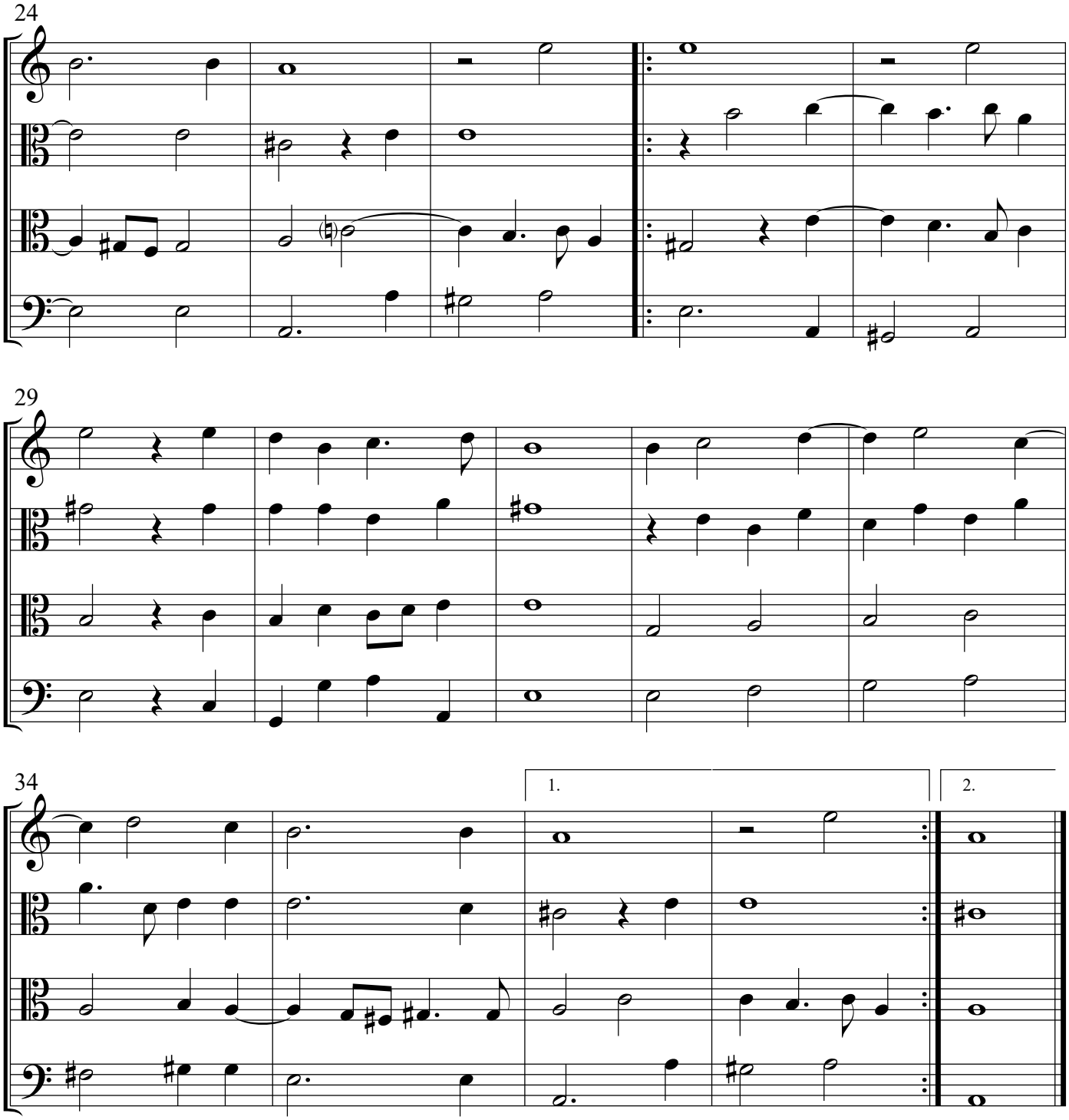
Dear, if you change

John Dowland
(1563-1626)

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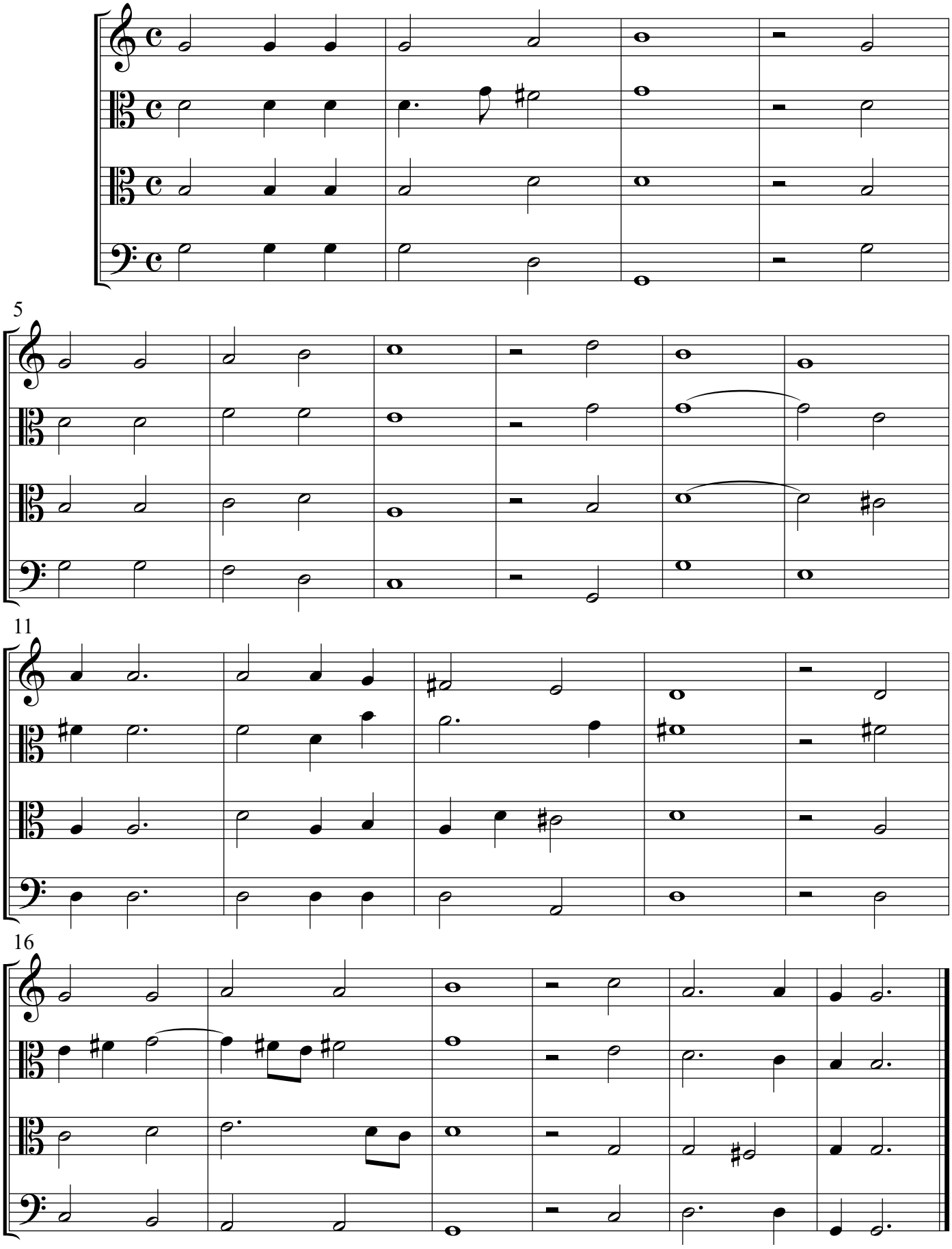
1.
2.

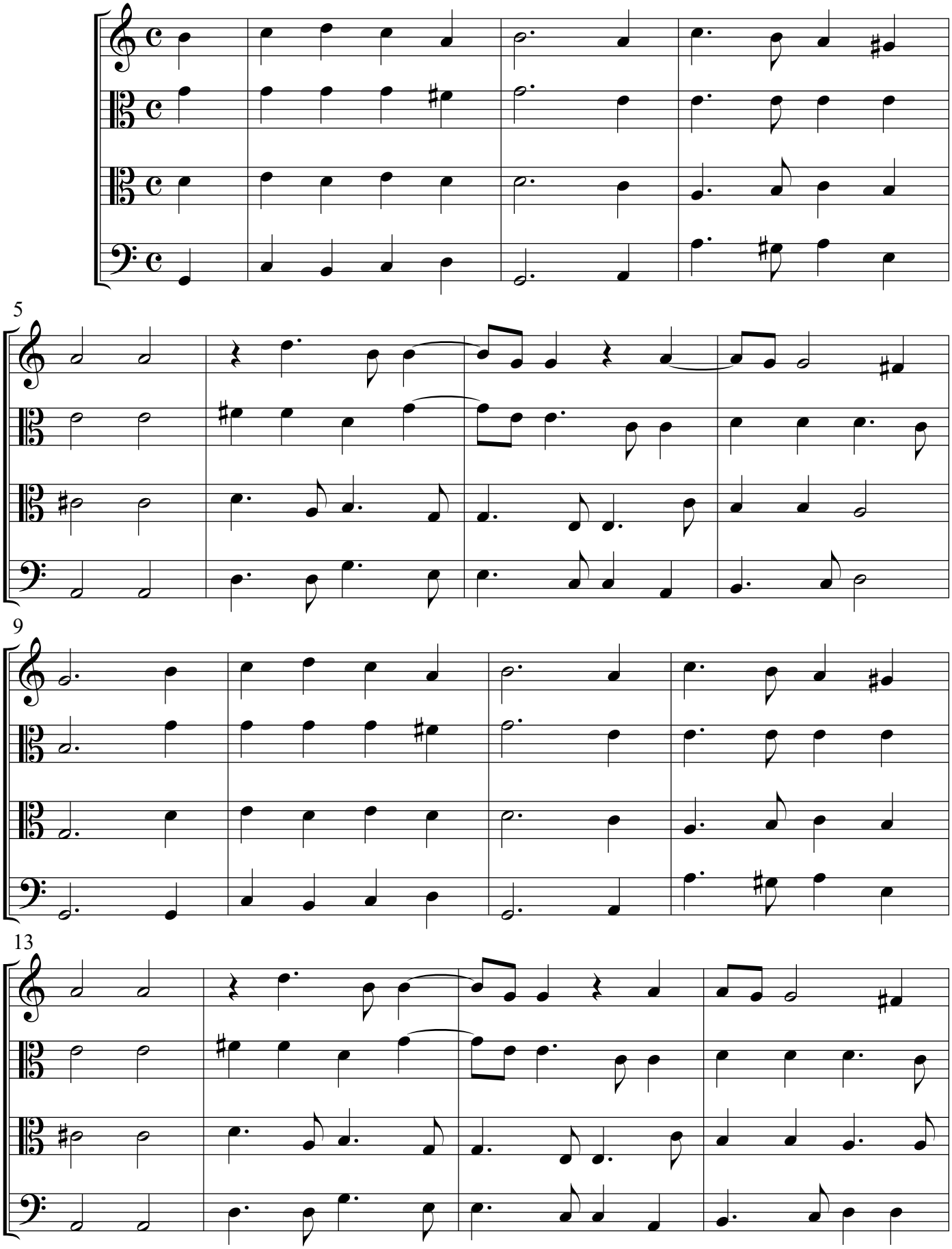
Faction that ever dwells

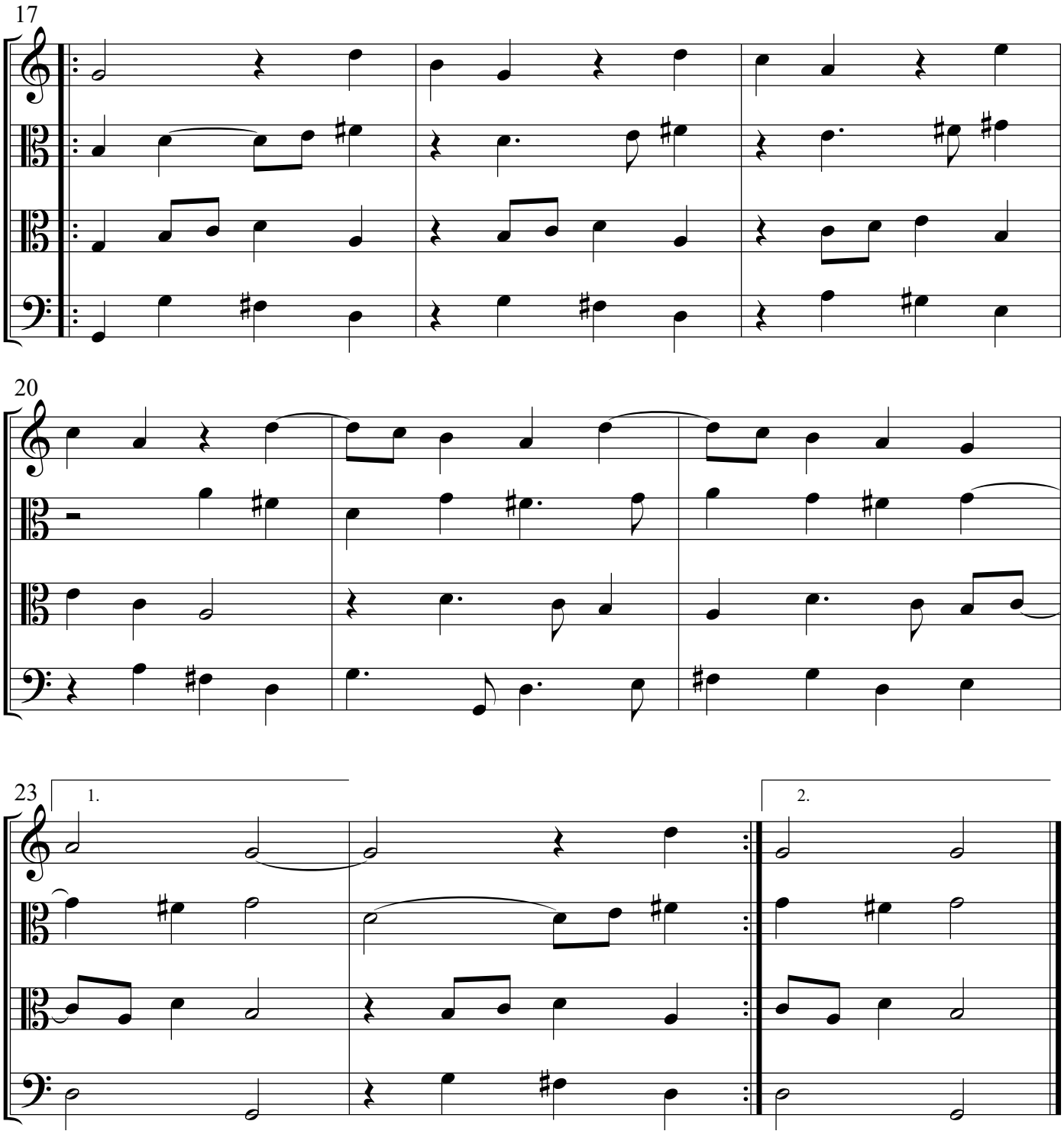
John Dowland
(1563-1626)



Farewell unkind farewell

John Dowland
(1563-1626)

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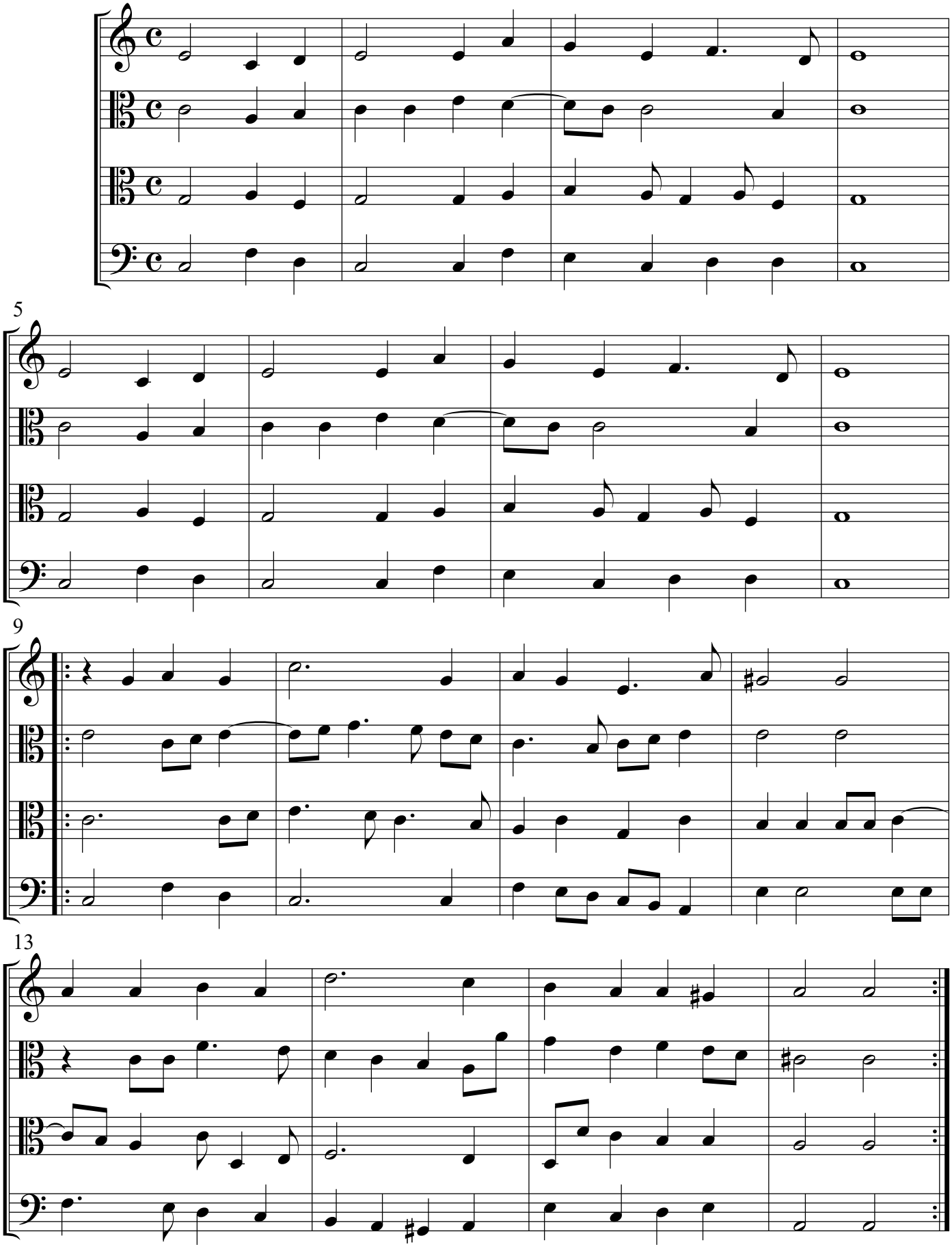
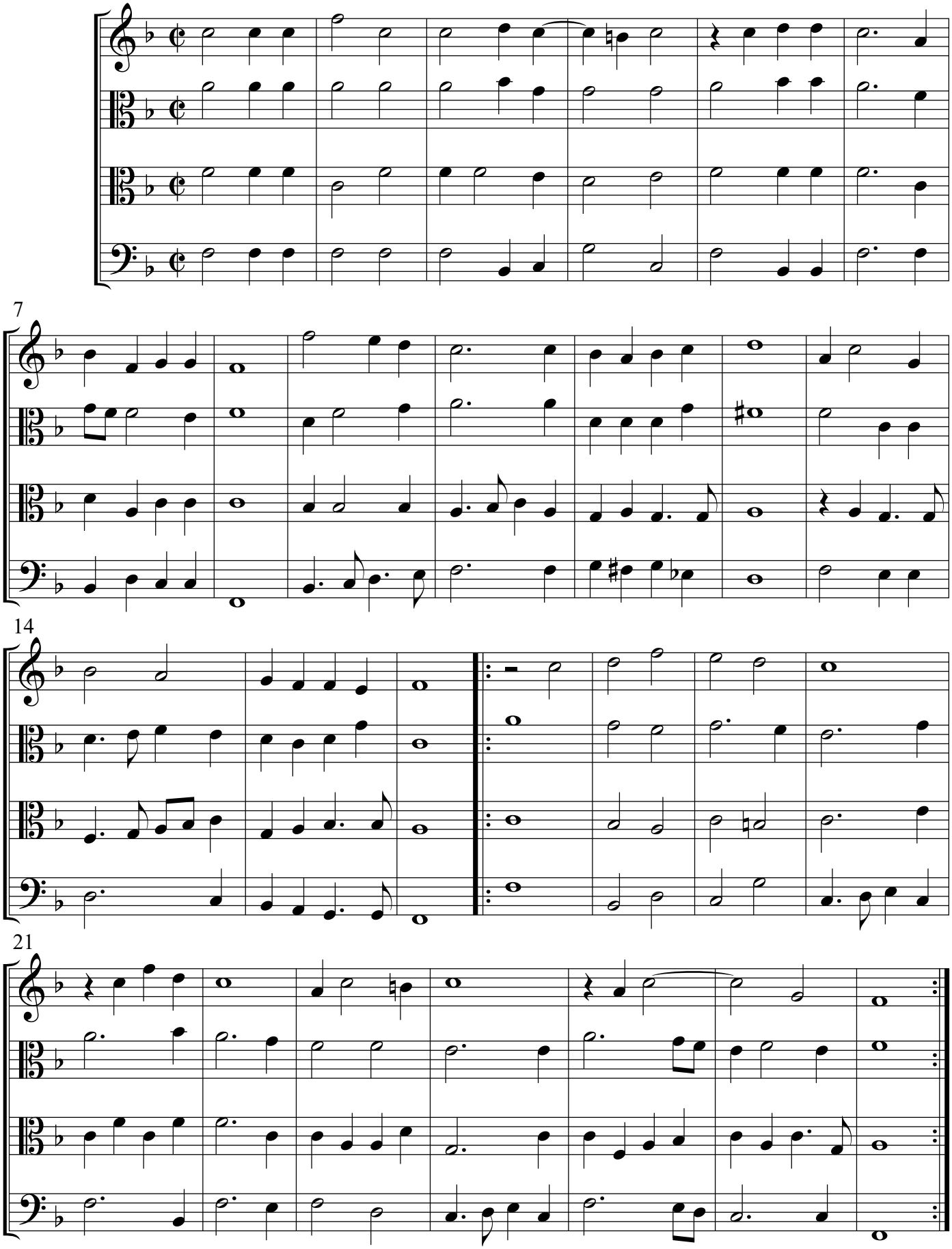
Fie on this feigning

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



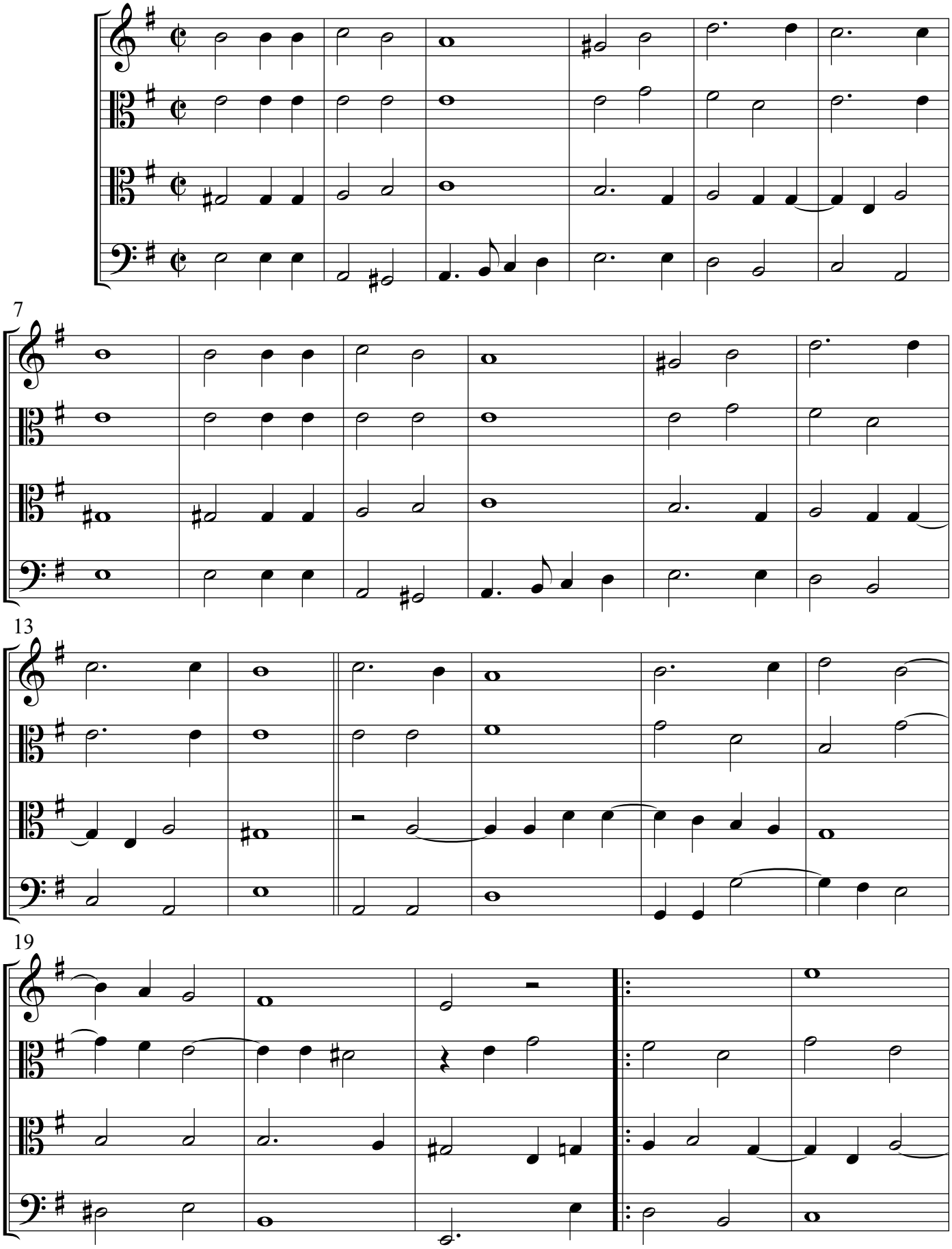
Fine knacks for ladies

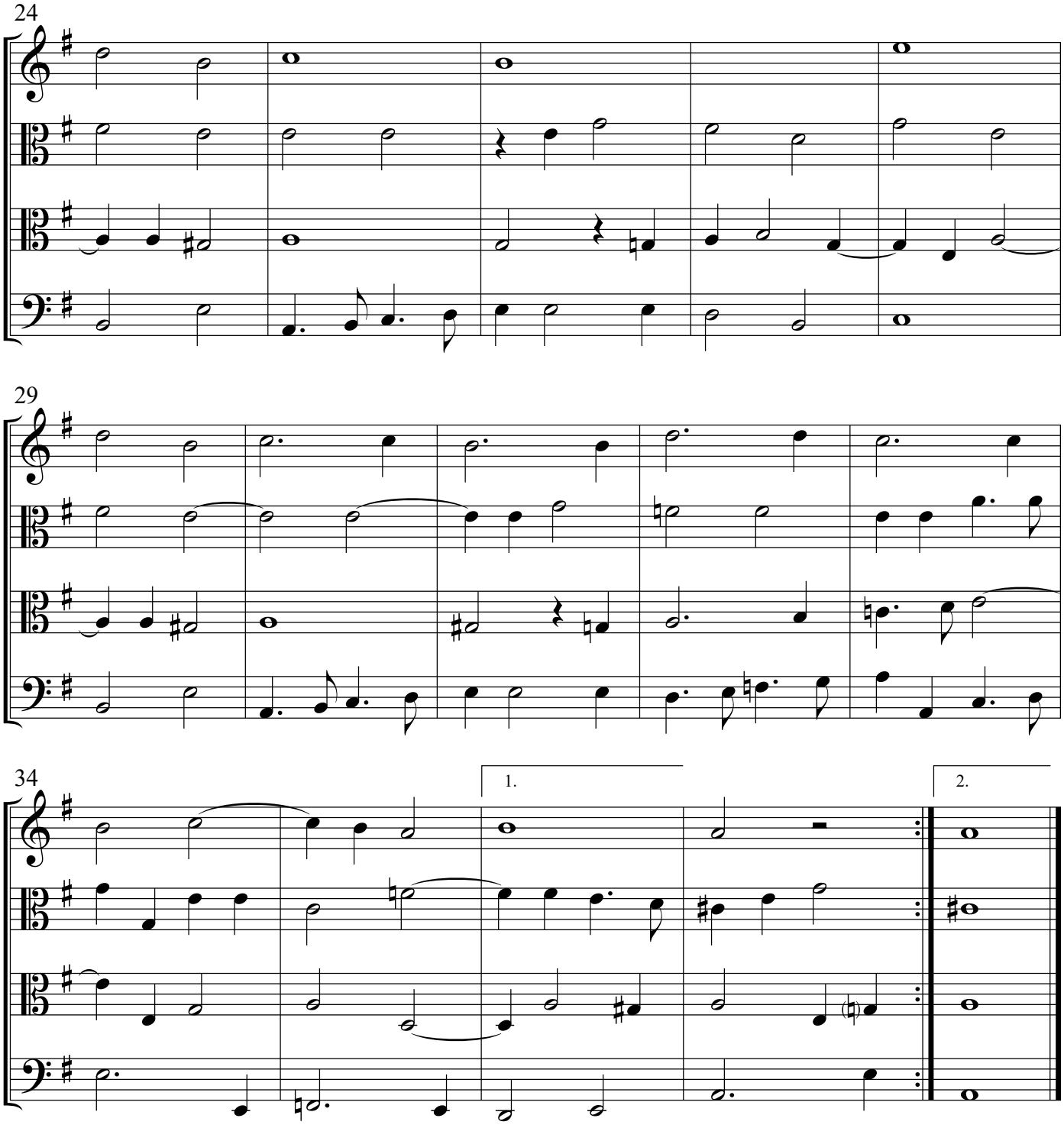
John Dowland
(1563-1626)



Flow not so fast, ye fountains

John Dowland
(1563-1626)

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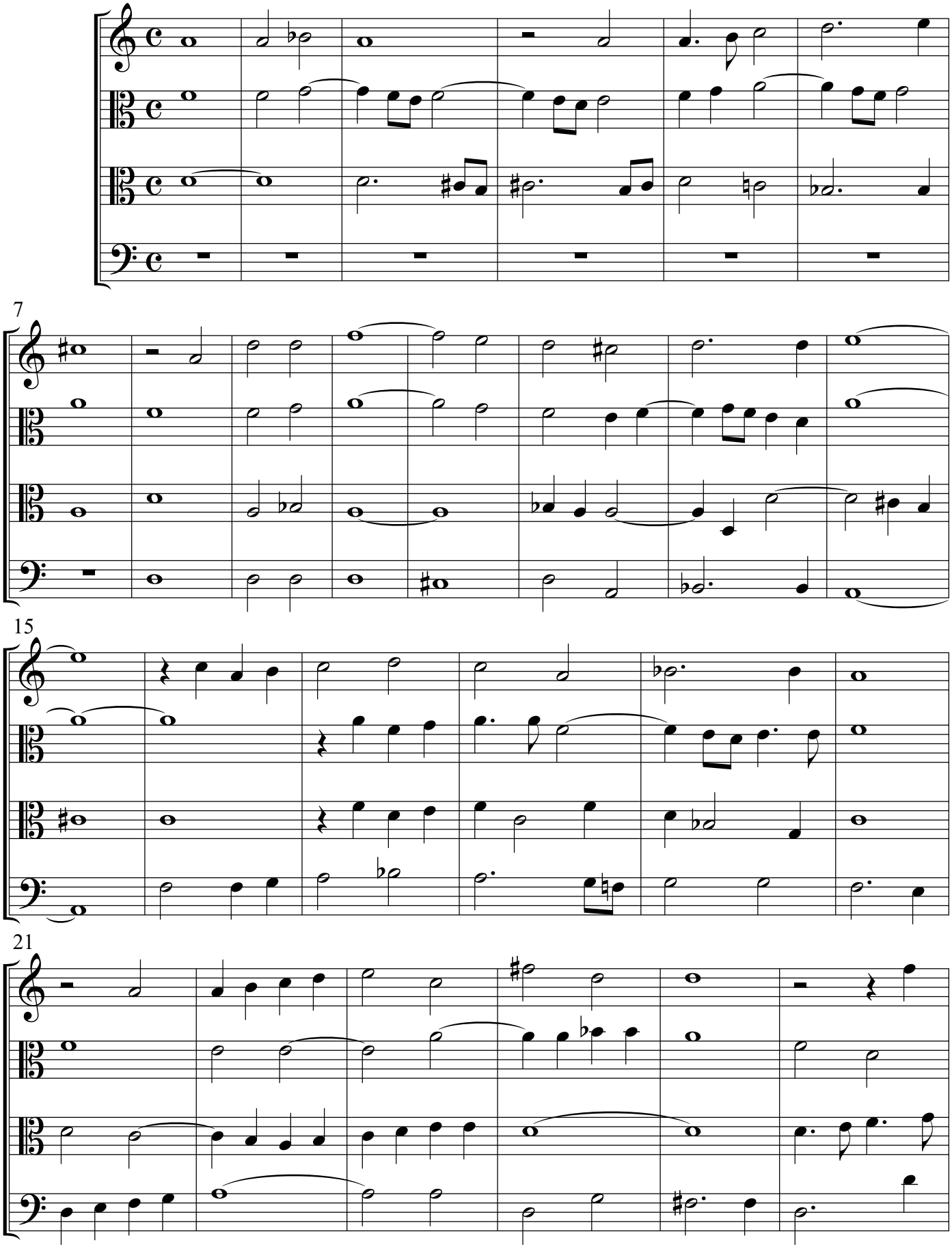
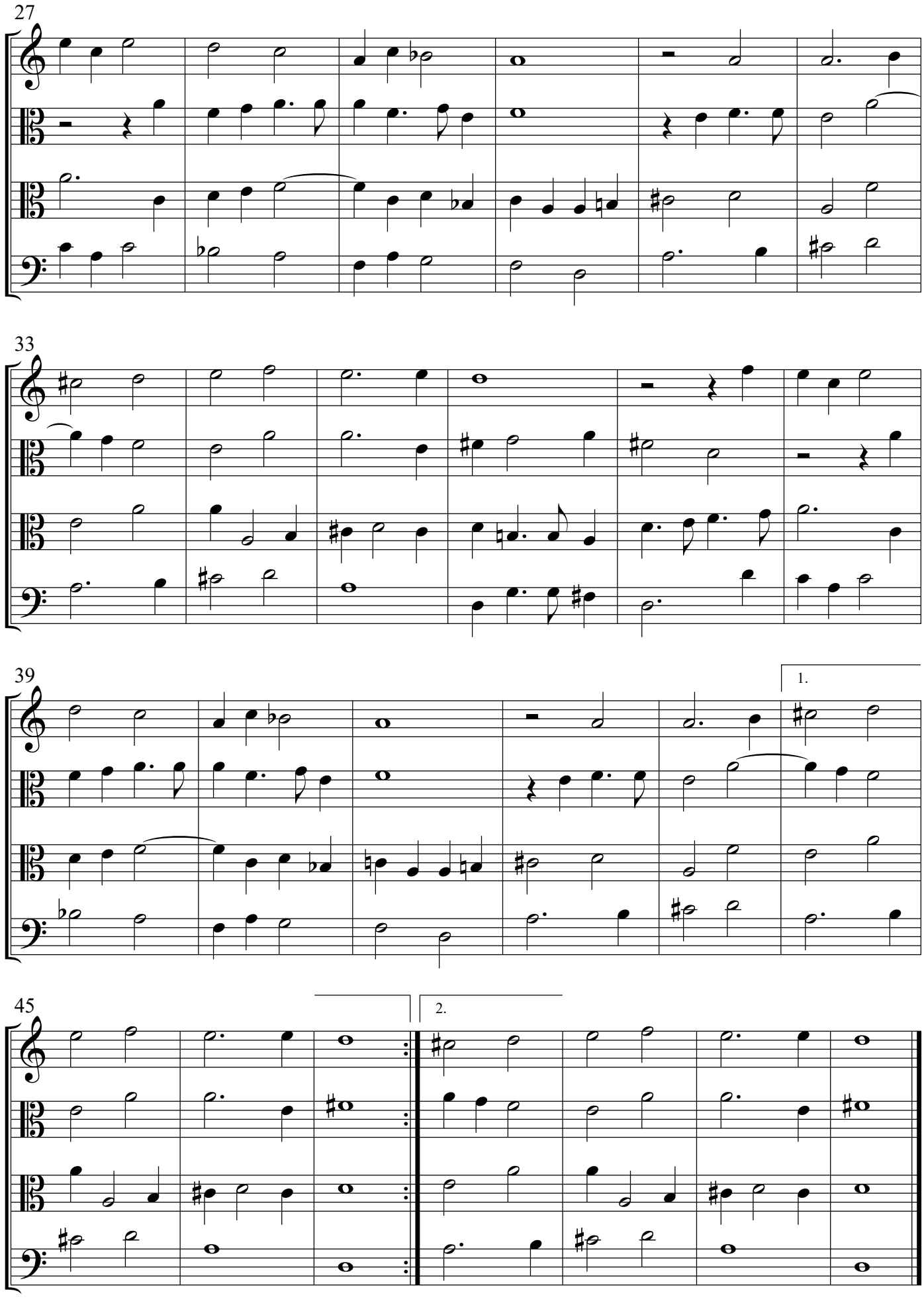
Go crystal tears

John Dowland
(1563-1626)

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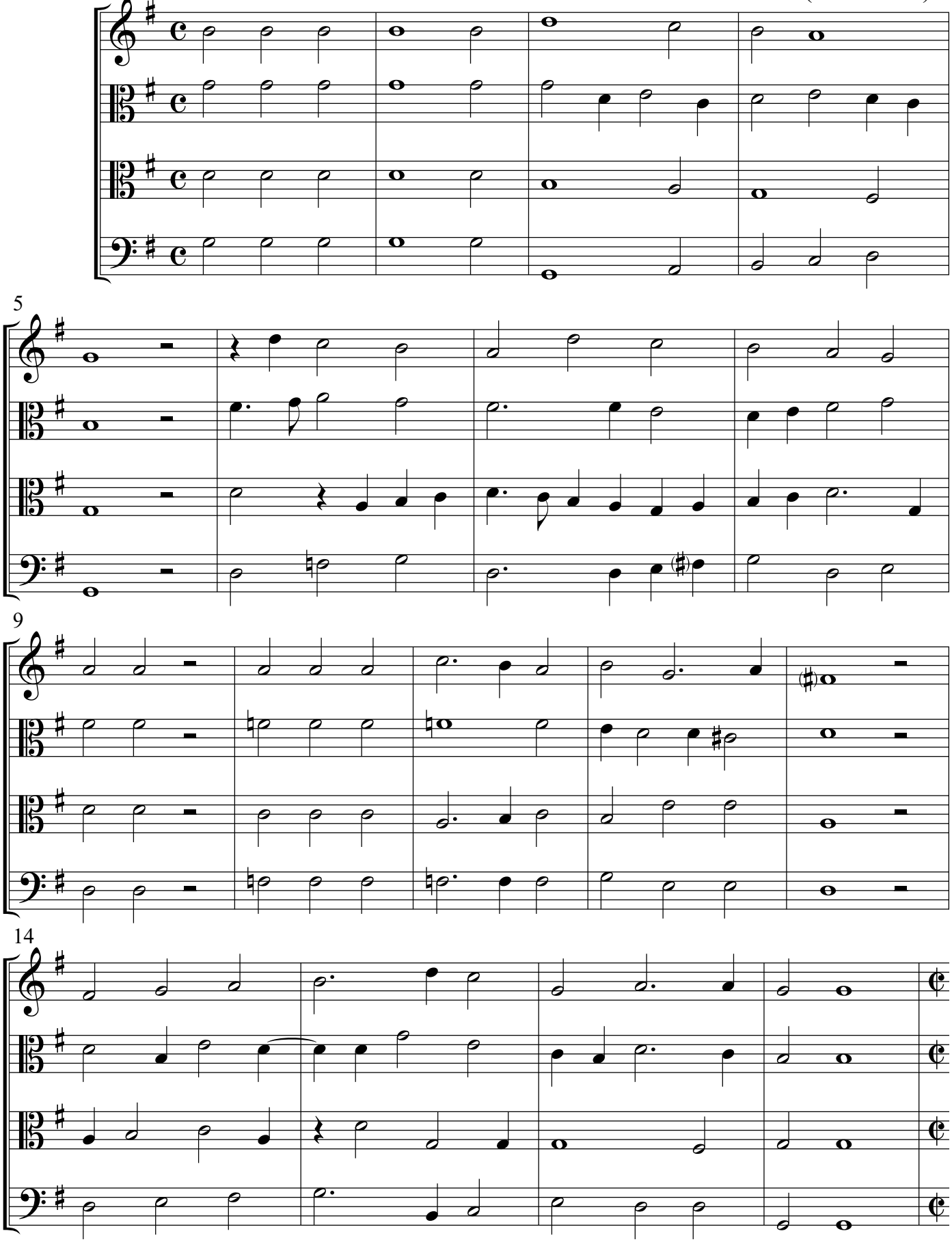
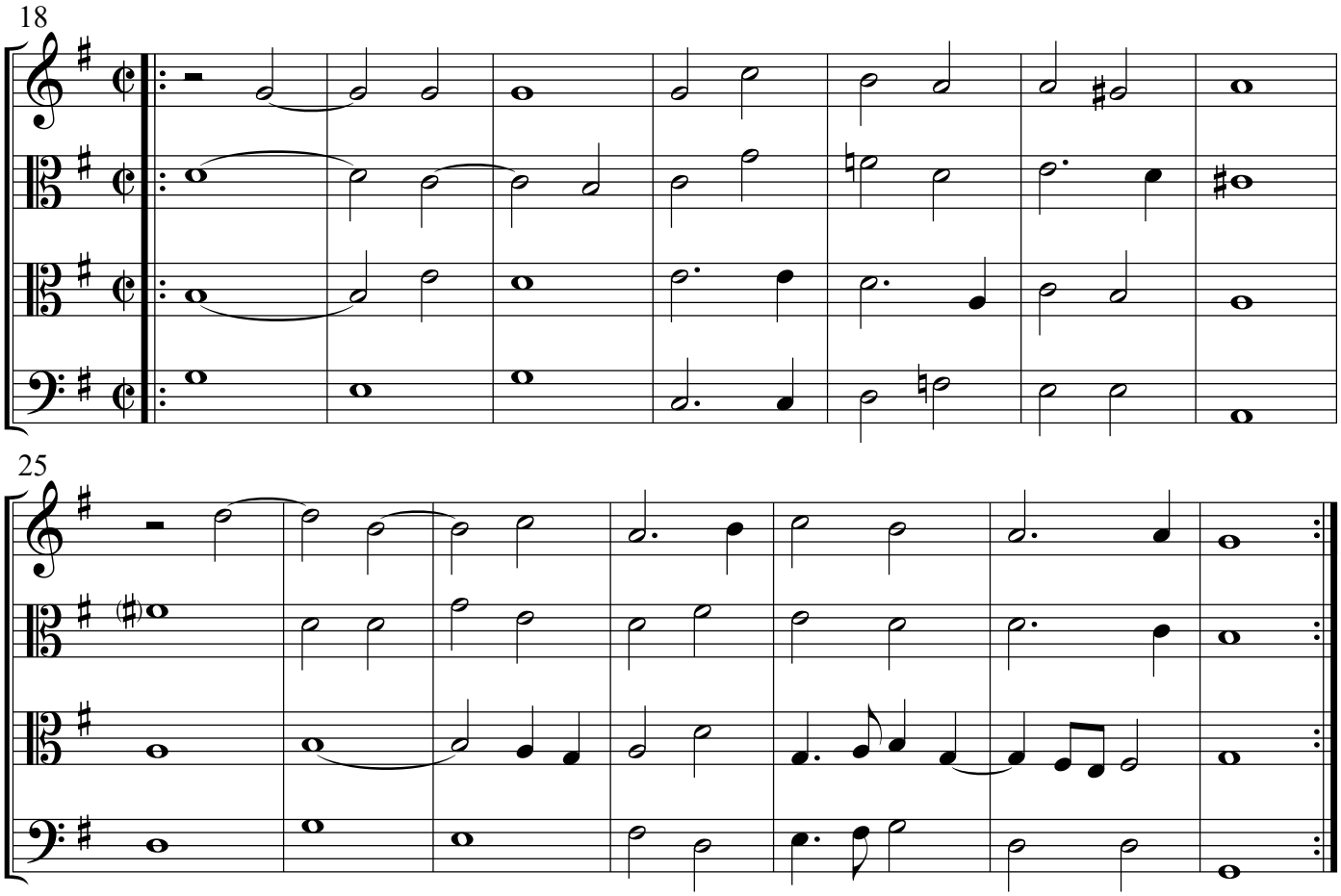
His golden locks time hath to silver turn'd

John Dowland
(1563-1626)

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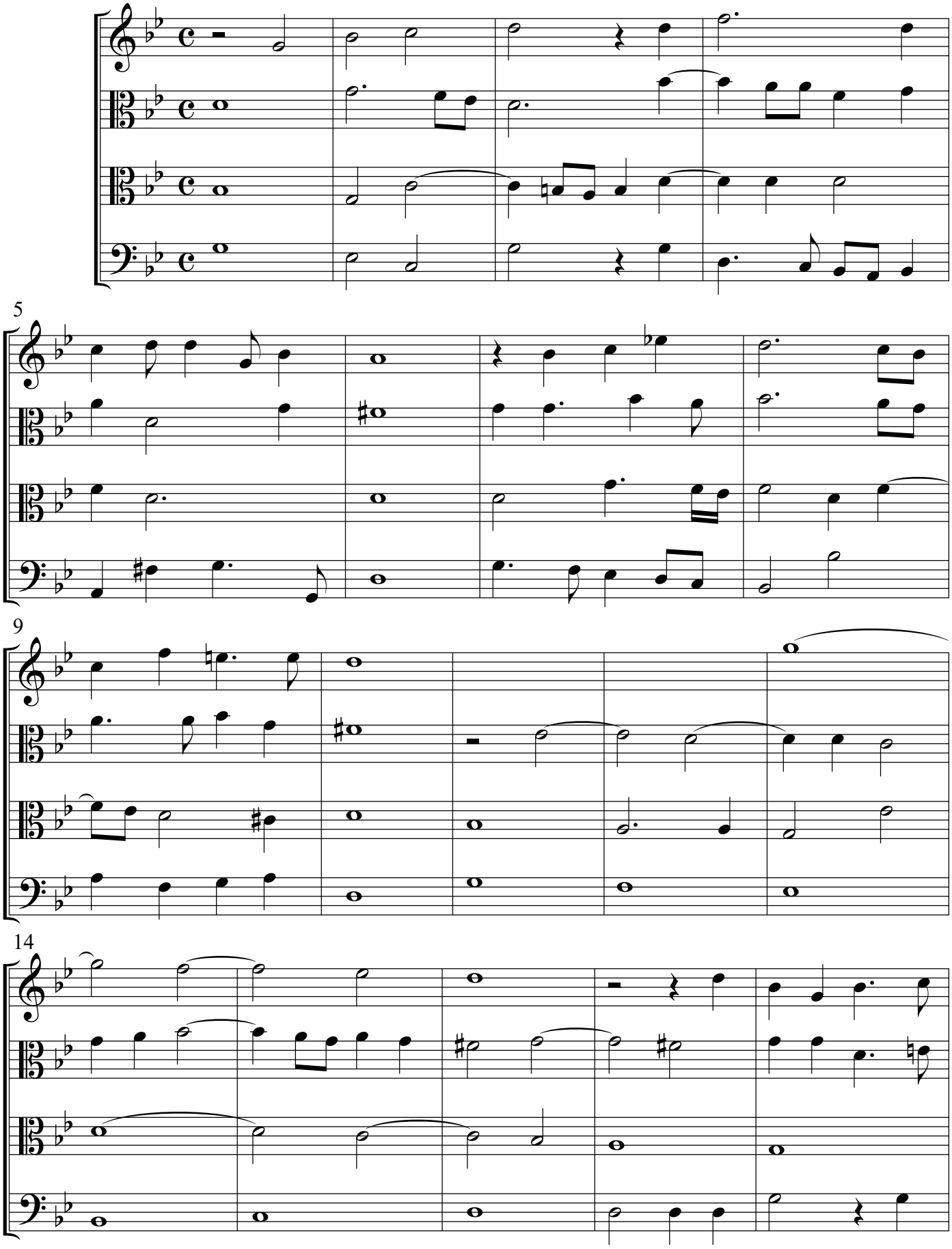
I must complain, yet do enjoy

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



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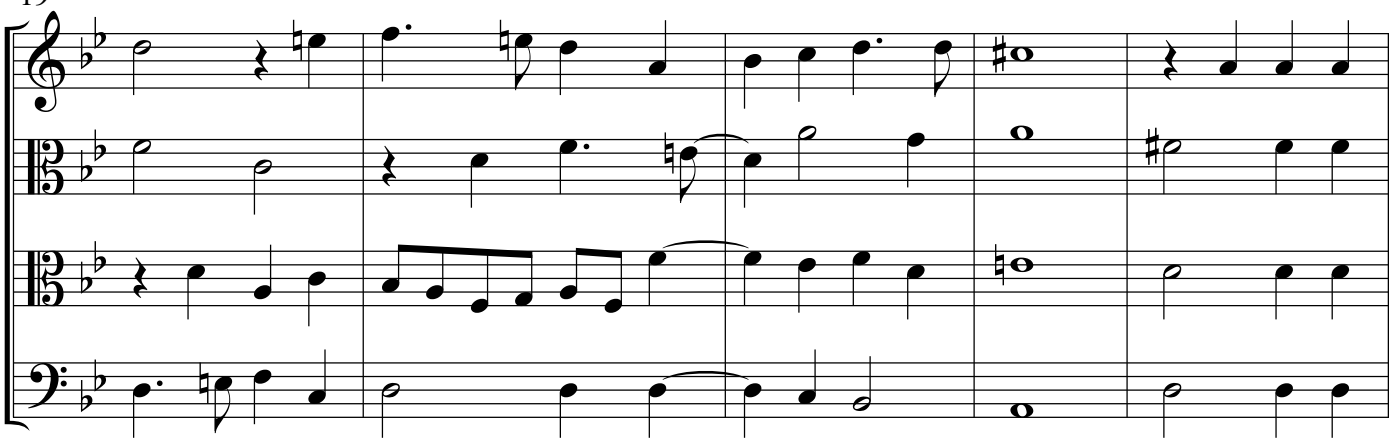

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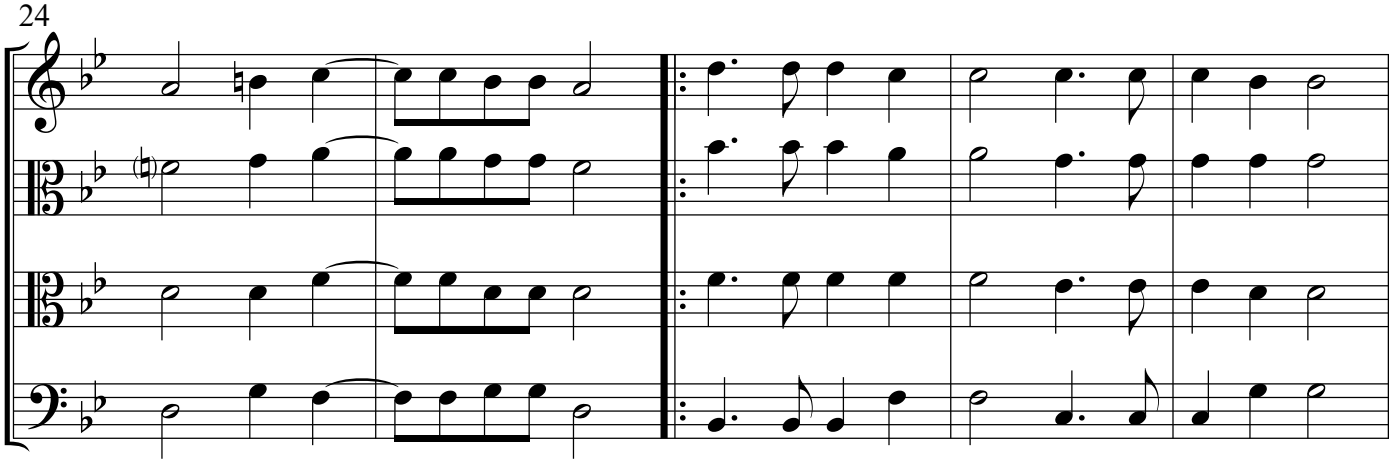

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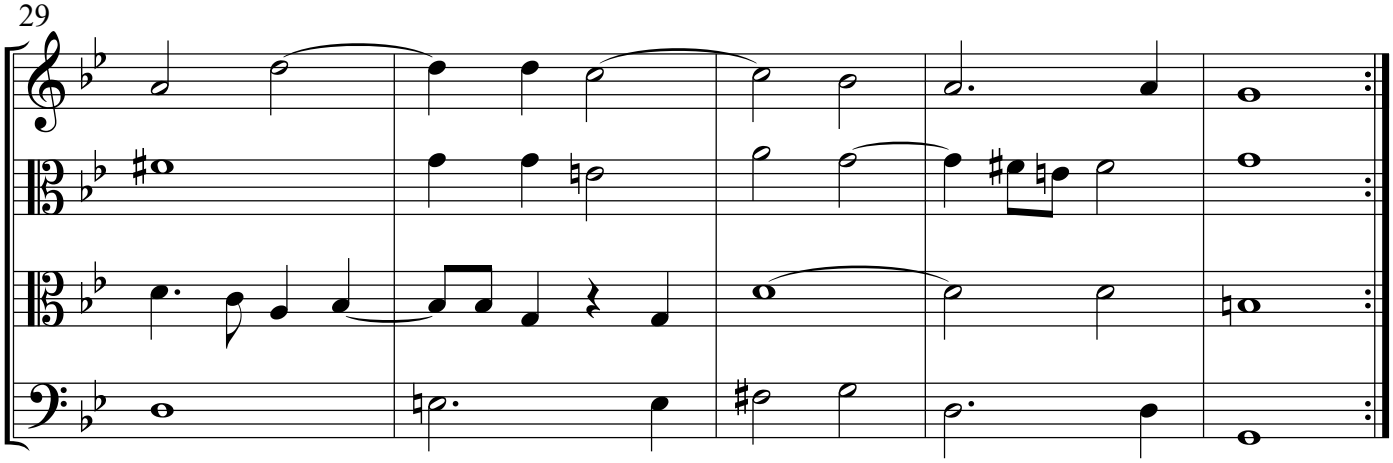
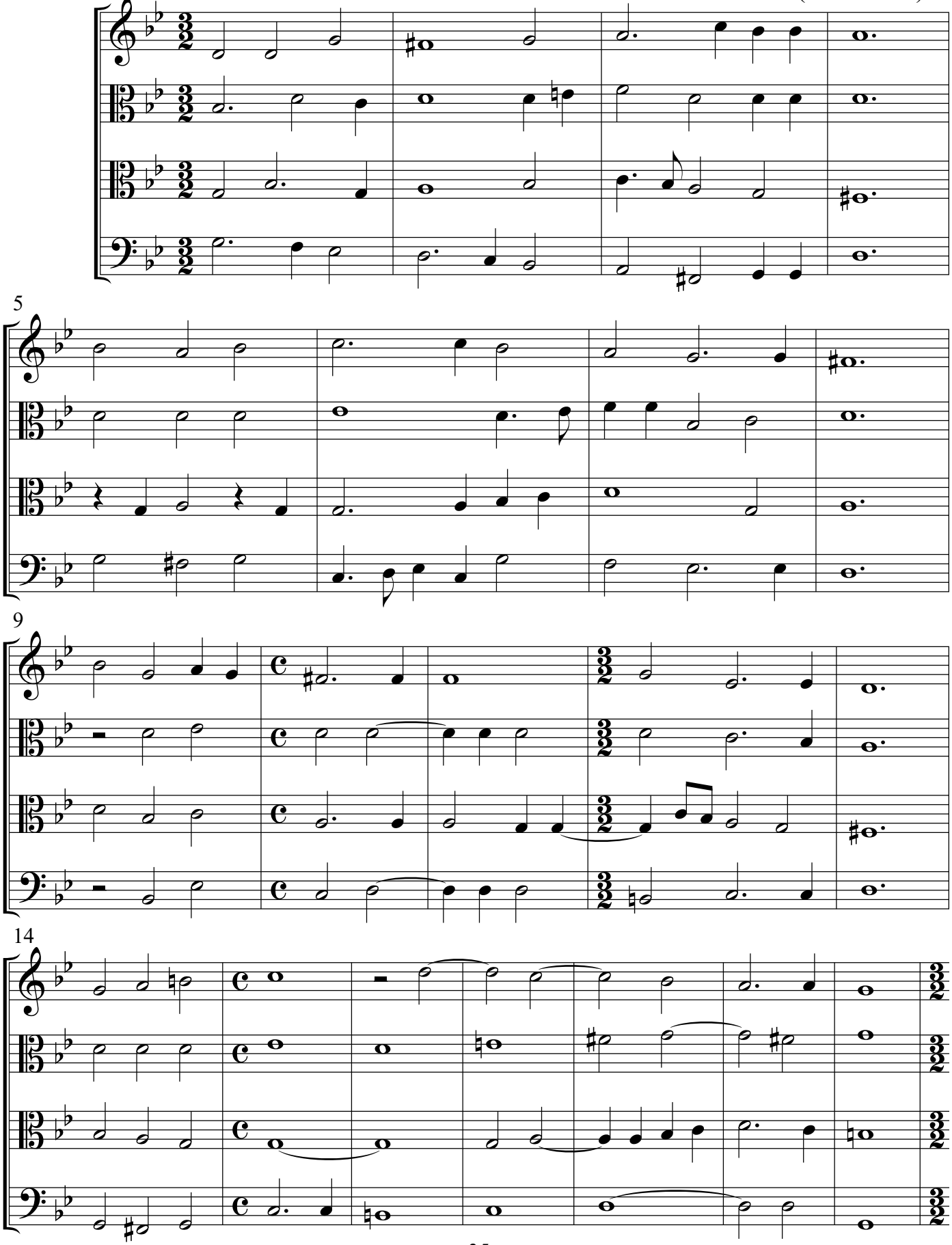


If fluds of teares could clense my follies past

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



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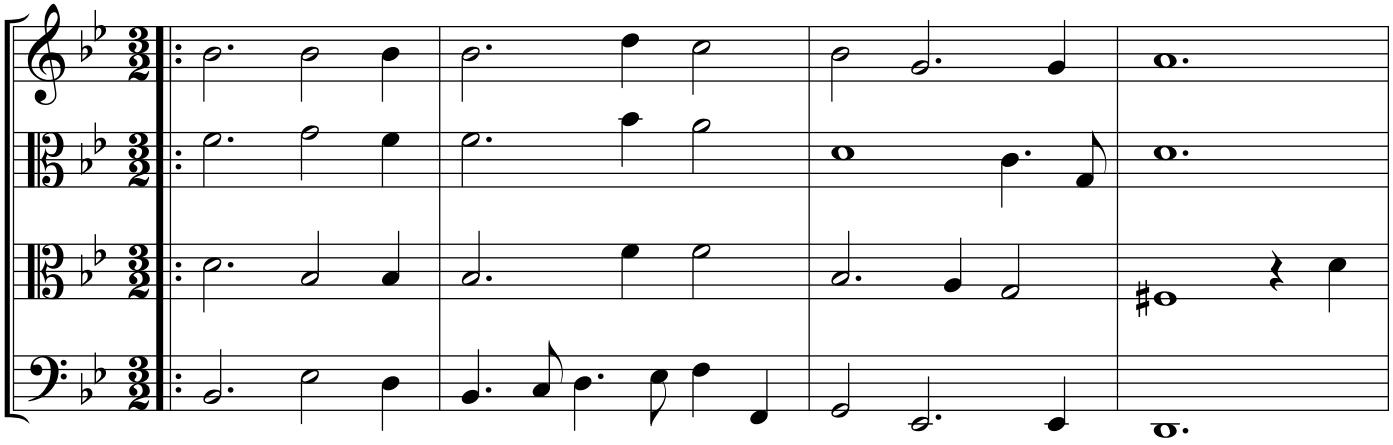

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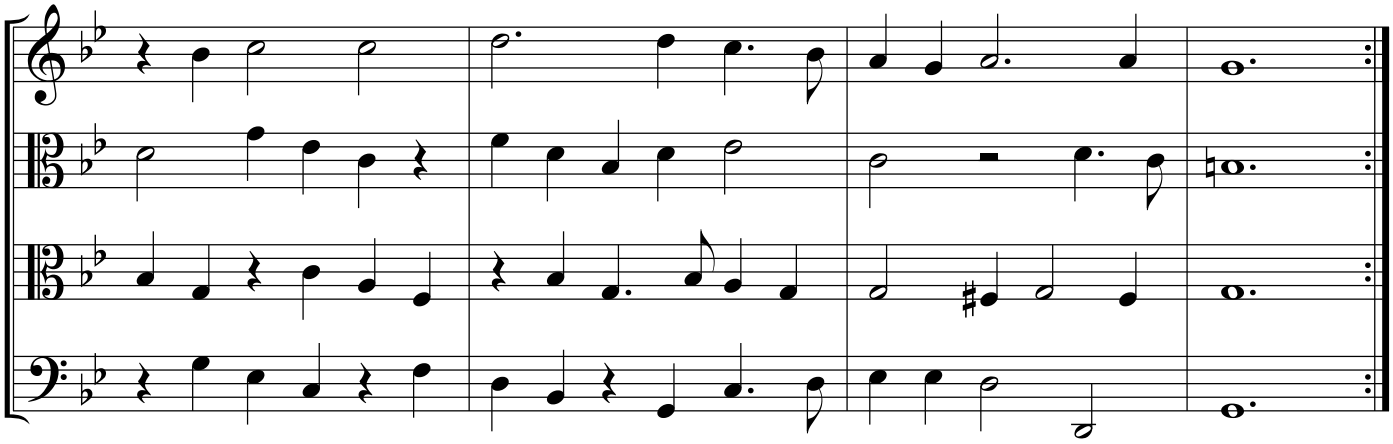
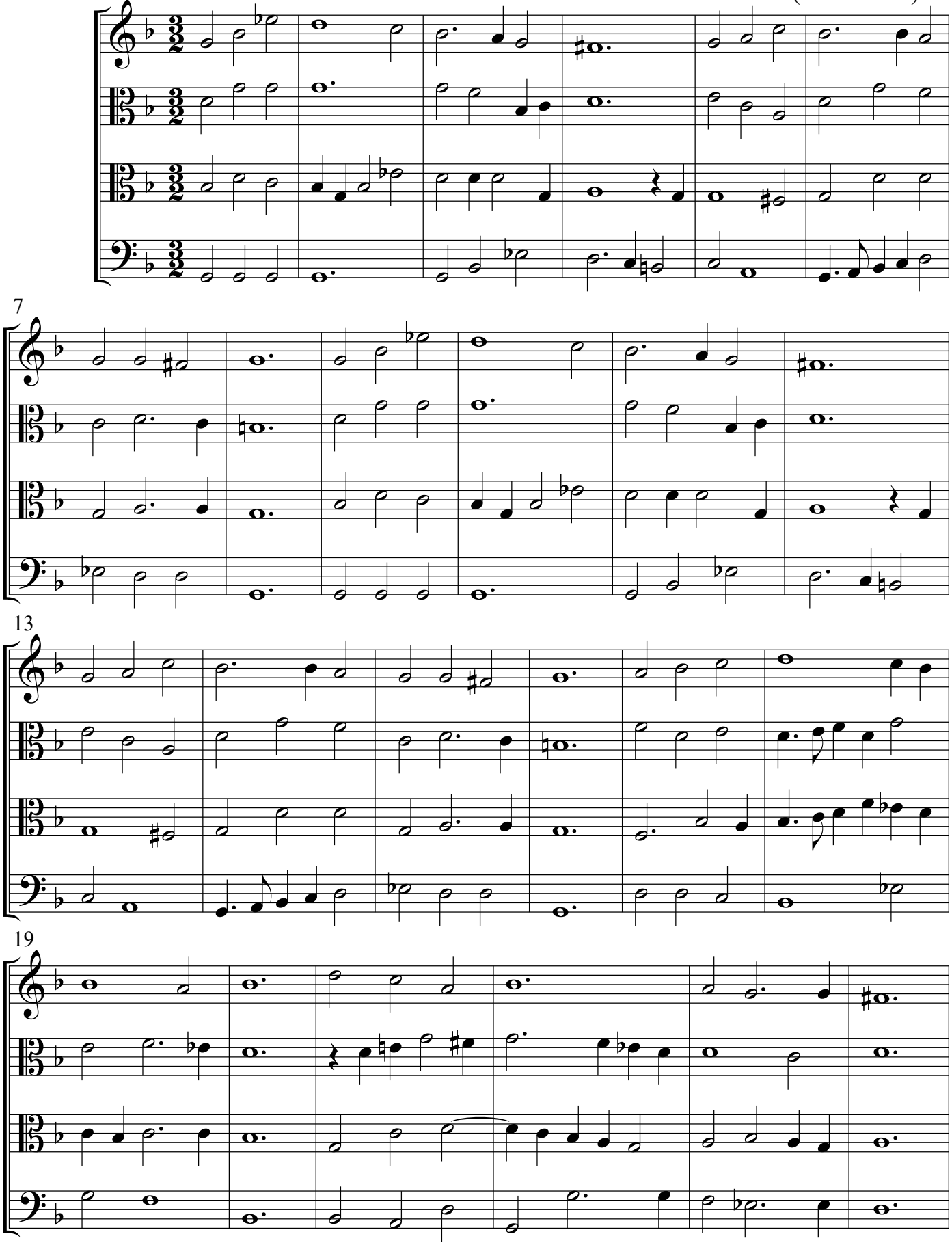


If my complaints could passions move

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



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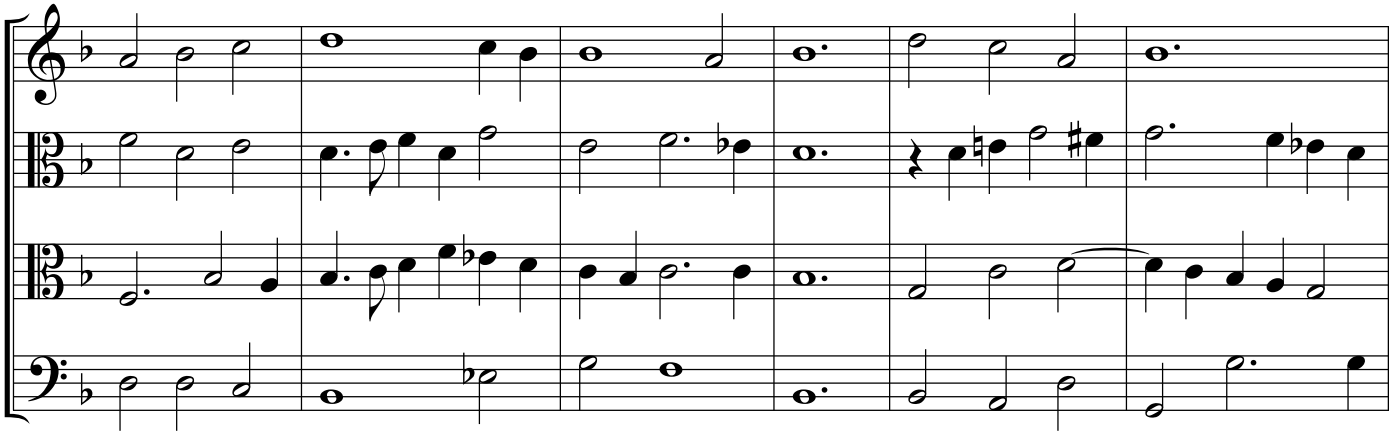

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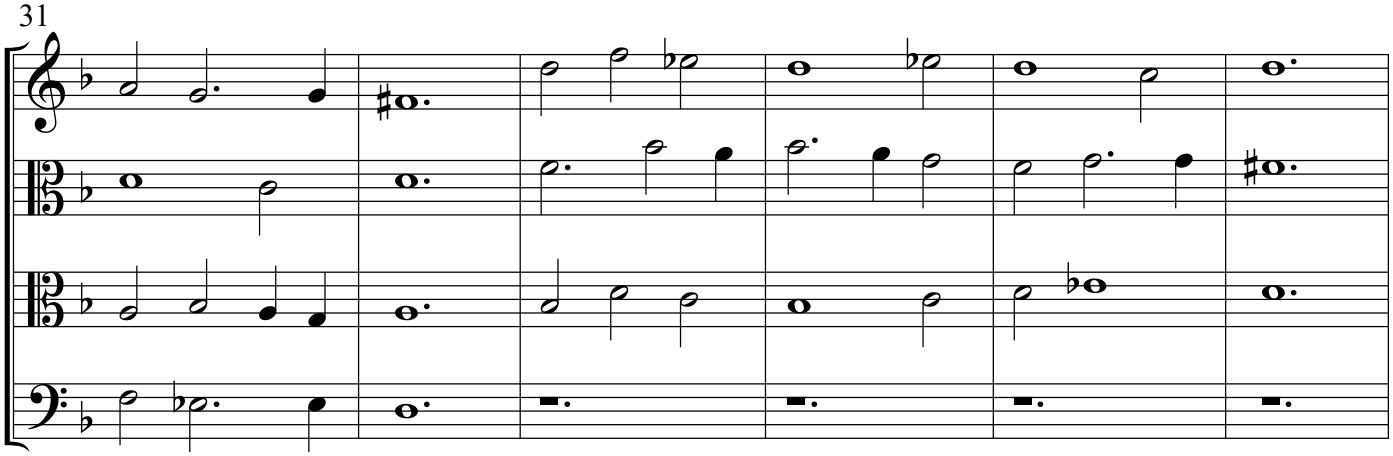

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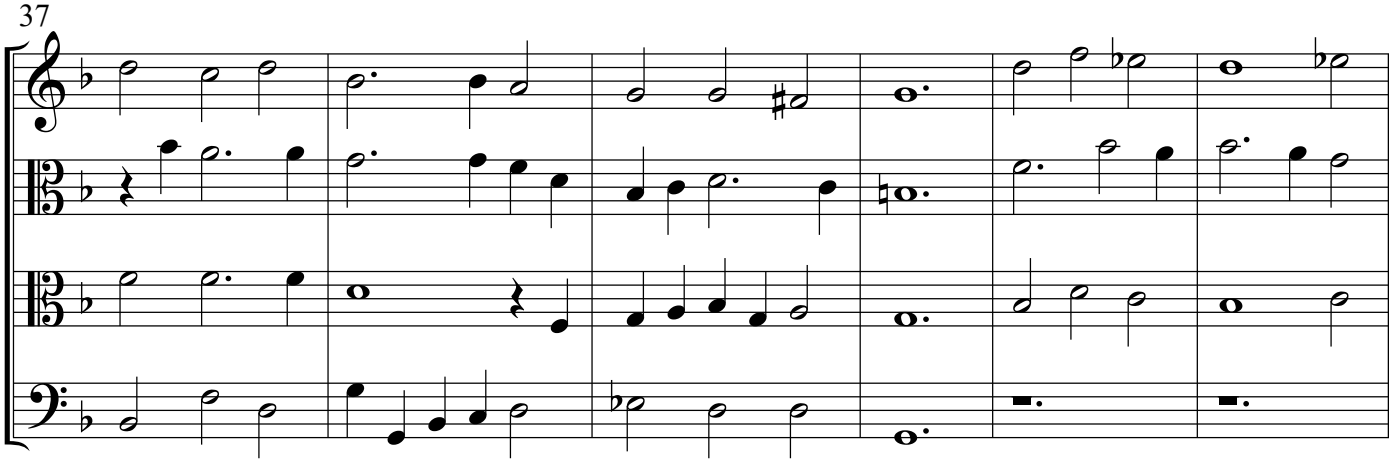

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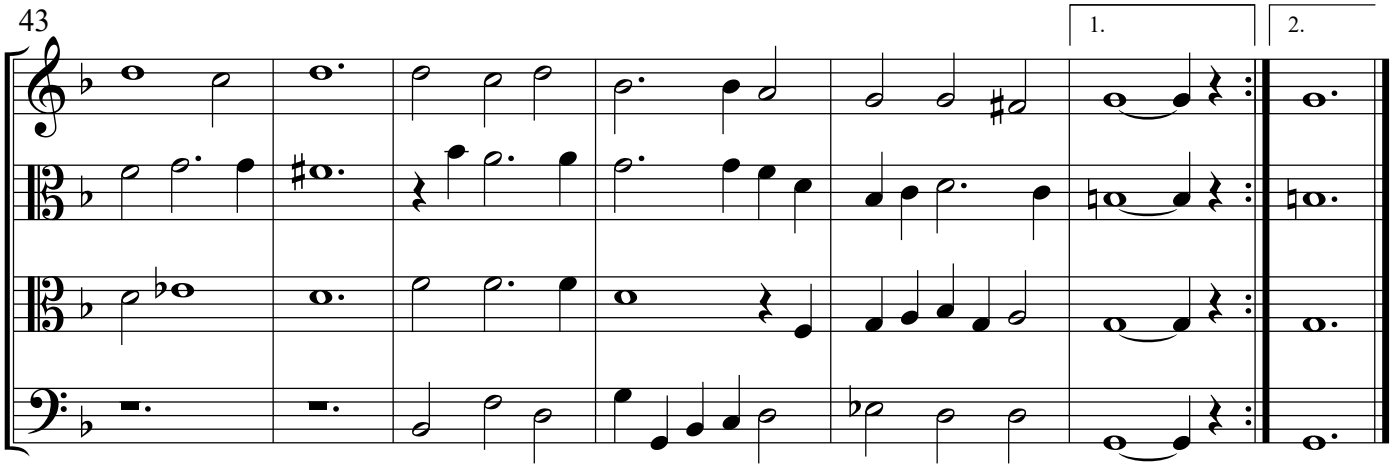
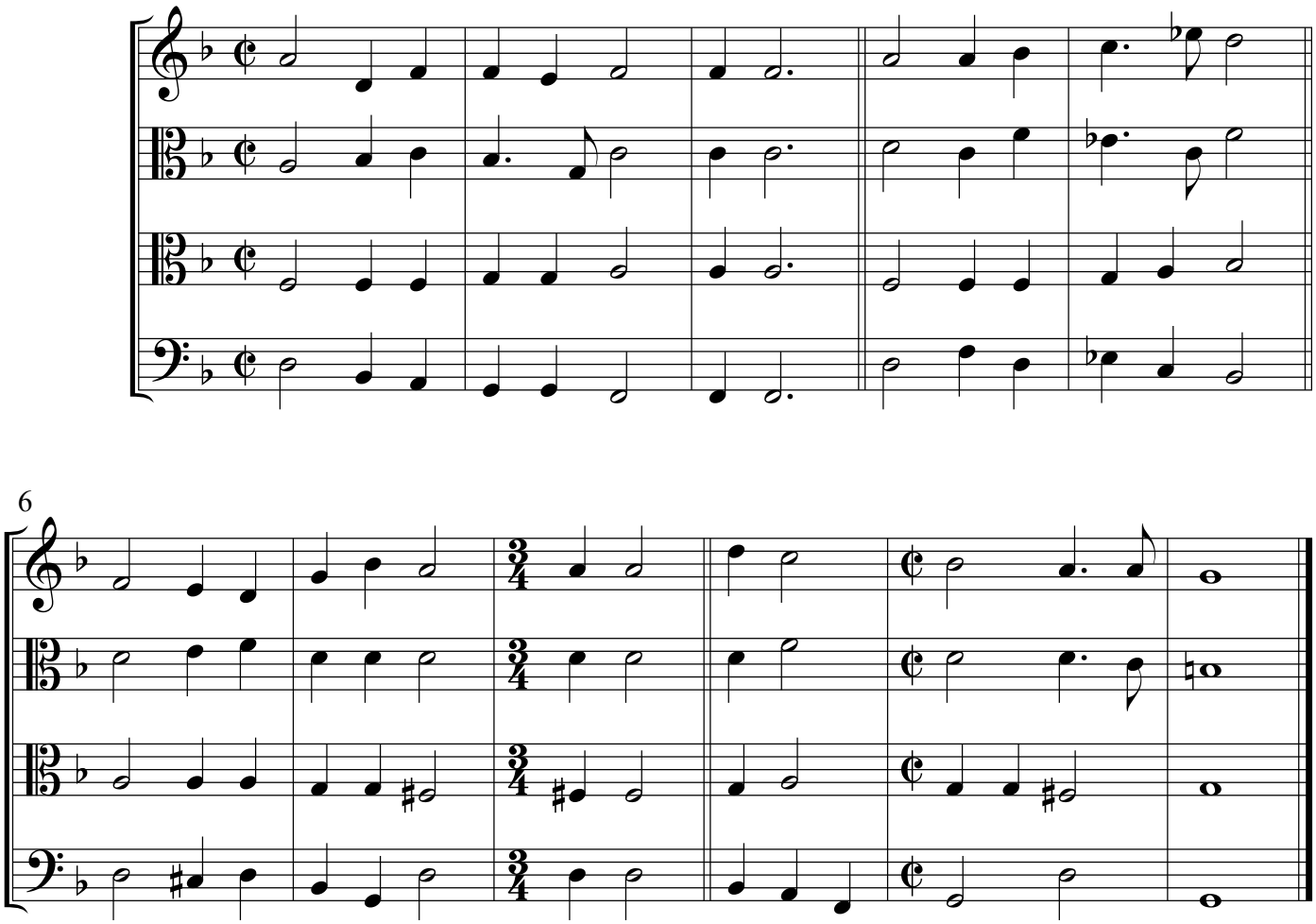


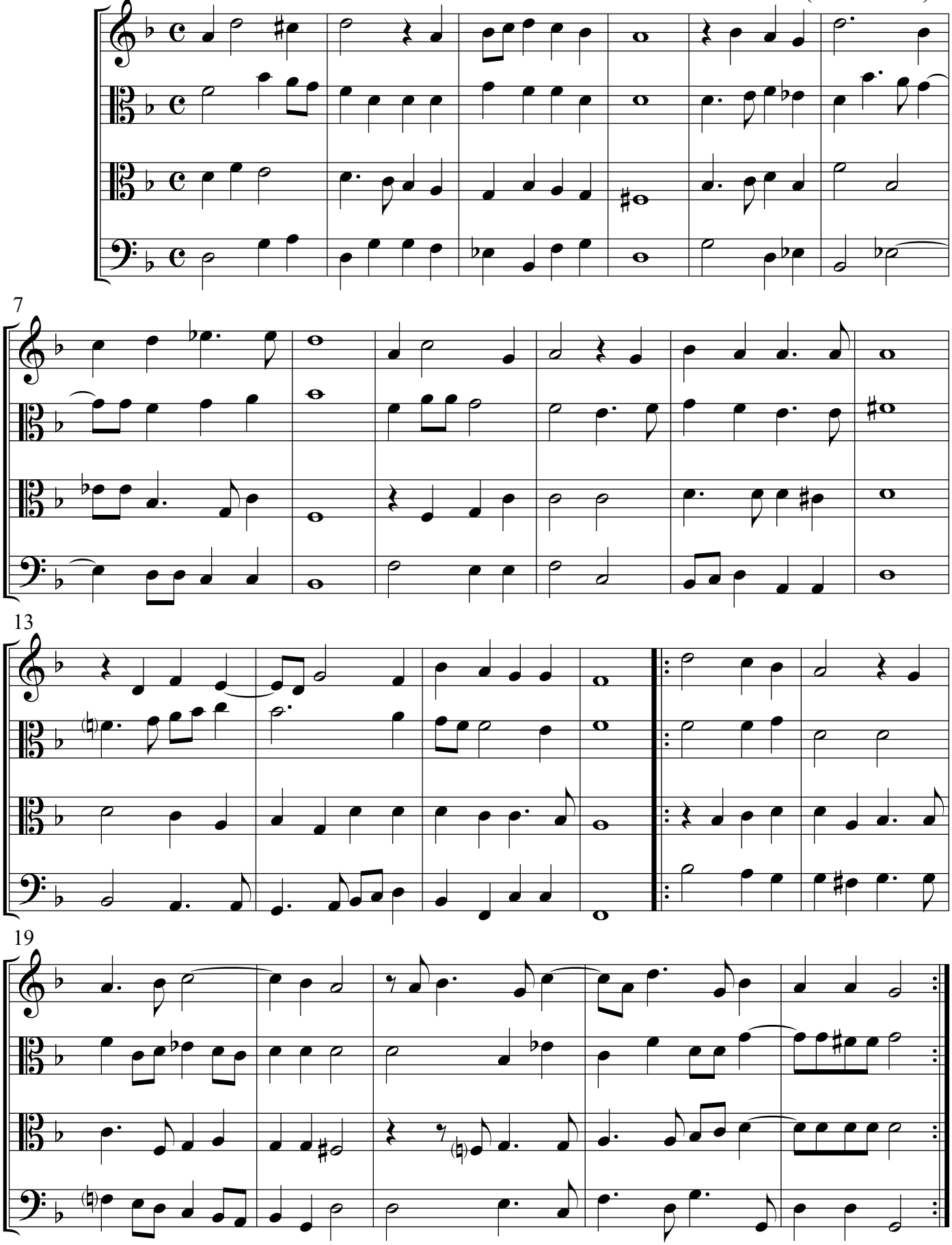
In trouble and adversitie

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



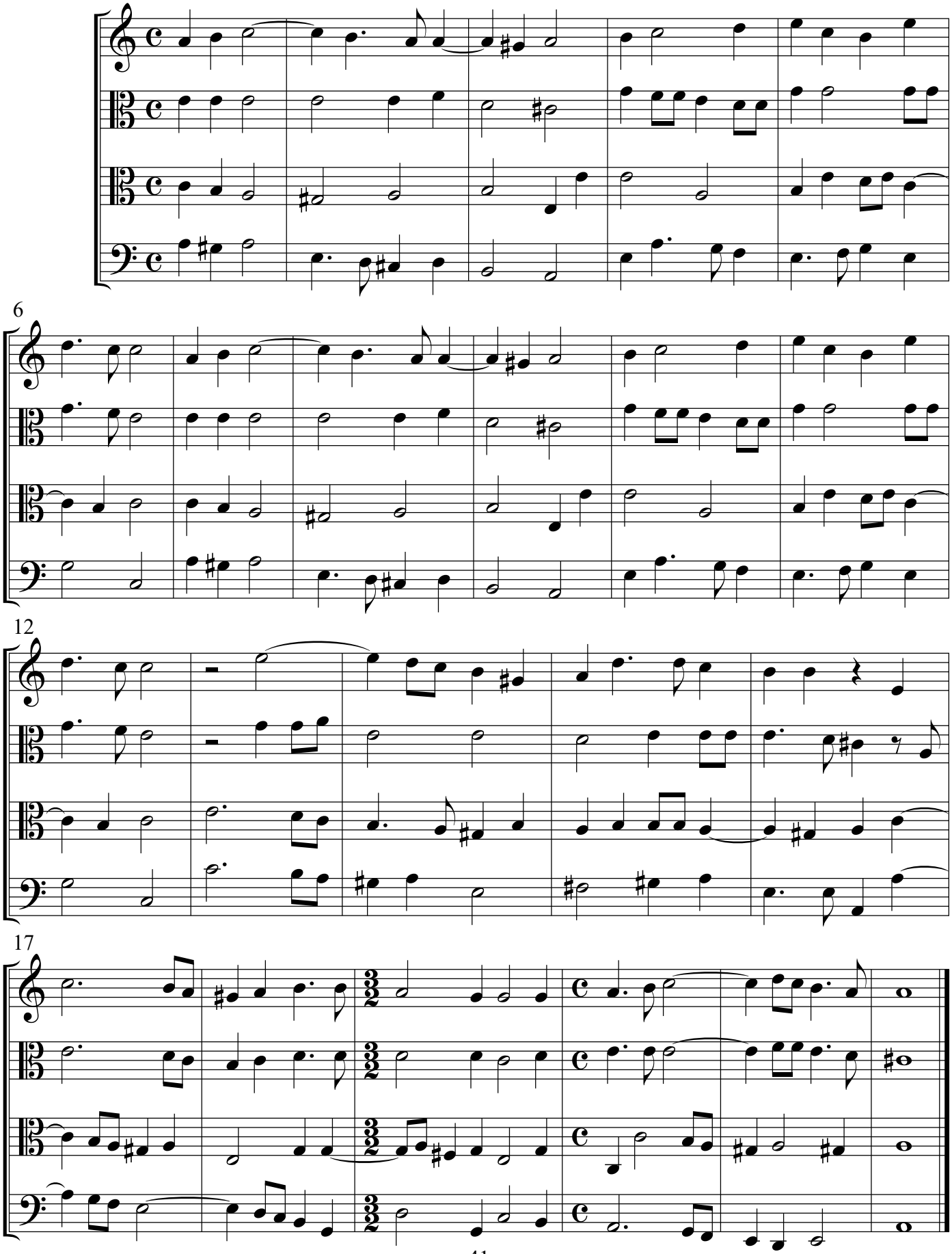
It was a time when silly bees could speake

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



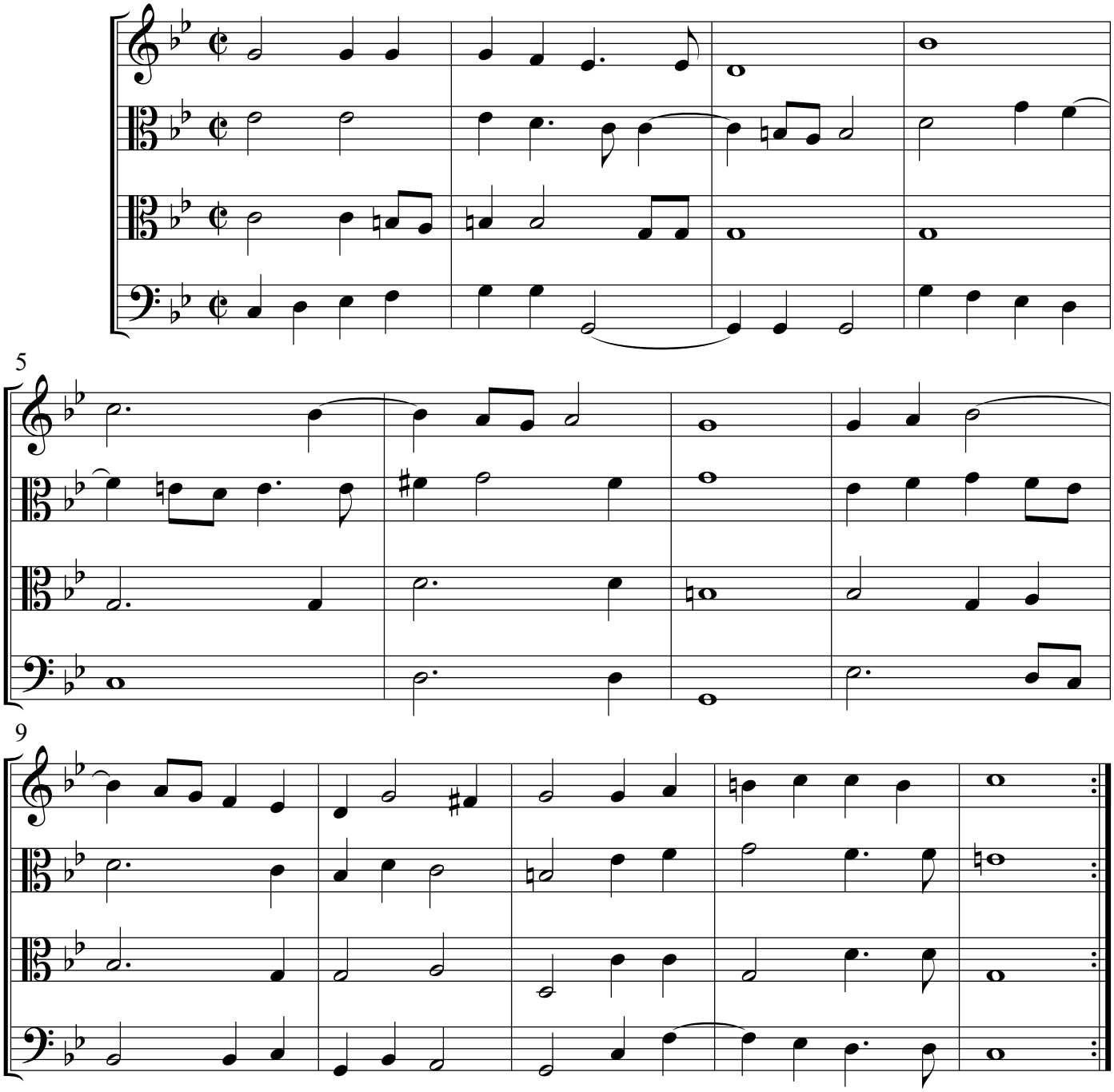
Lend your ears to my sorrow

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



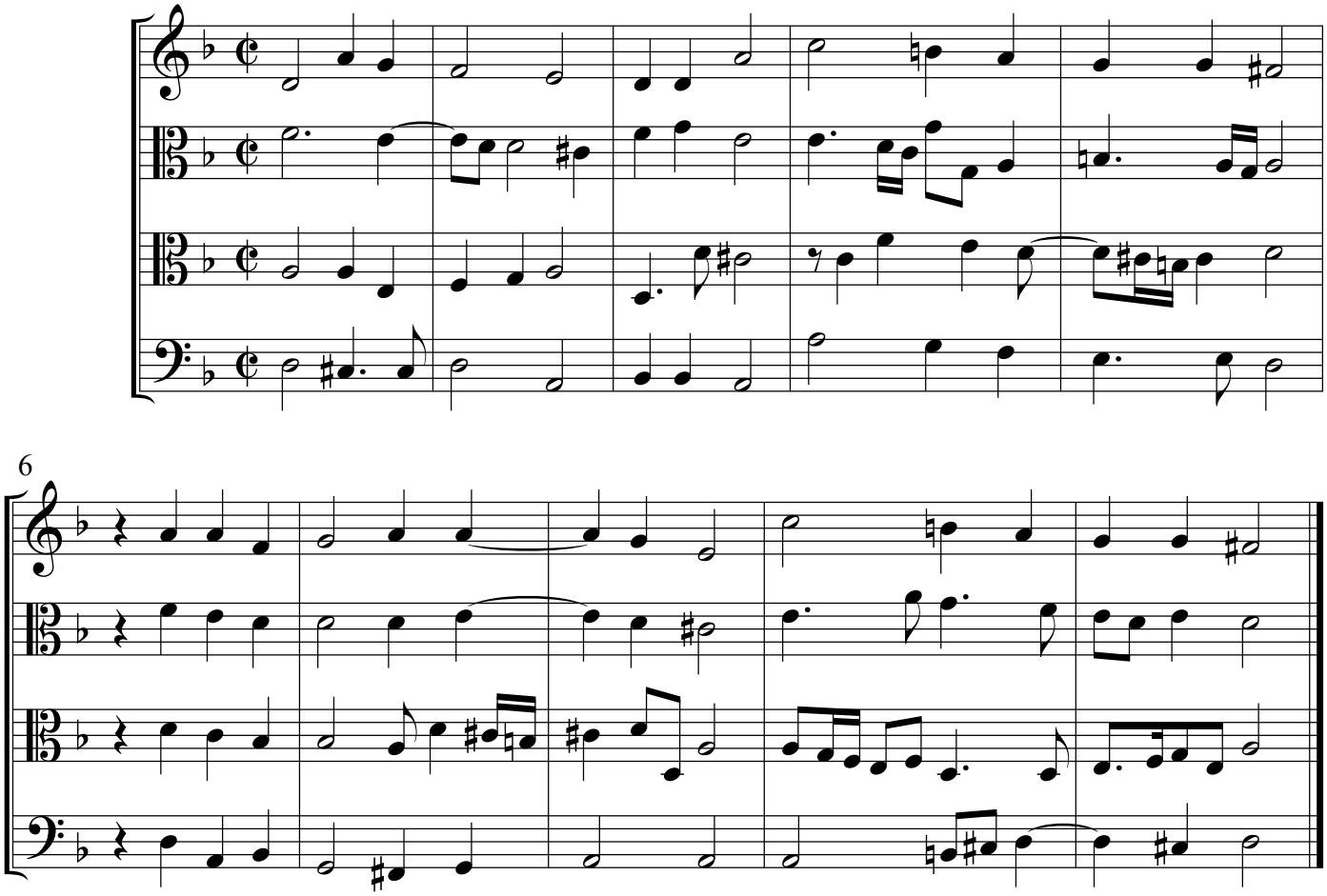
Lord hear my prayer

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



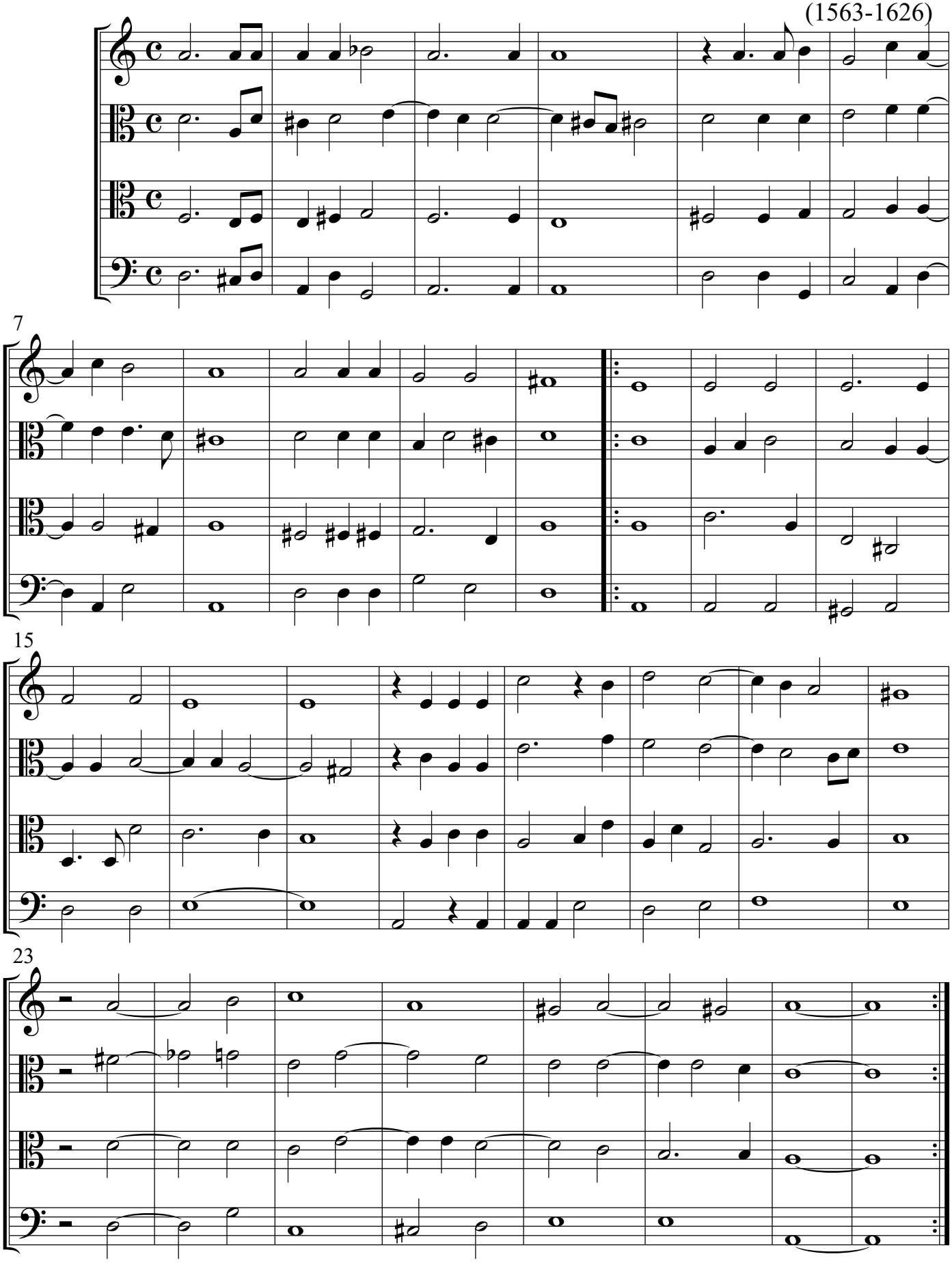
Lord in thy wrath

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



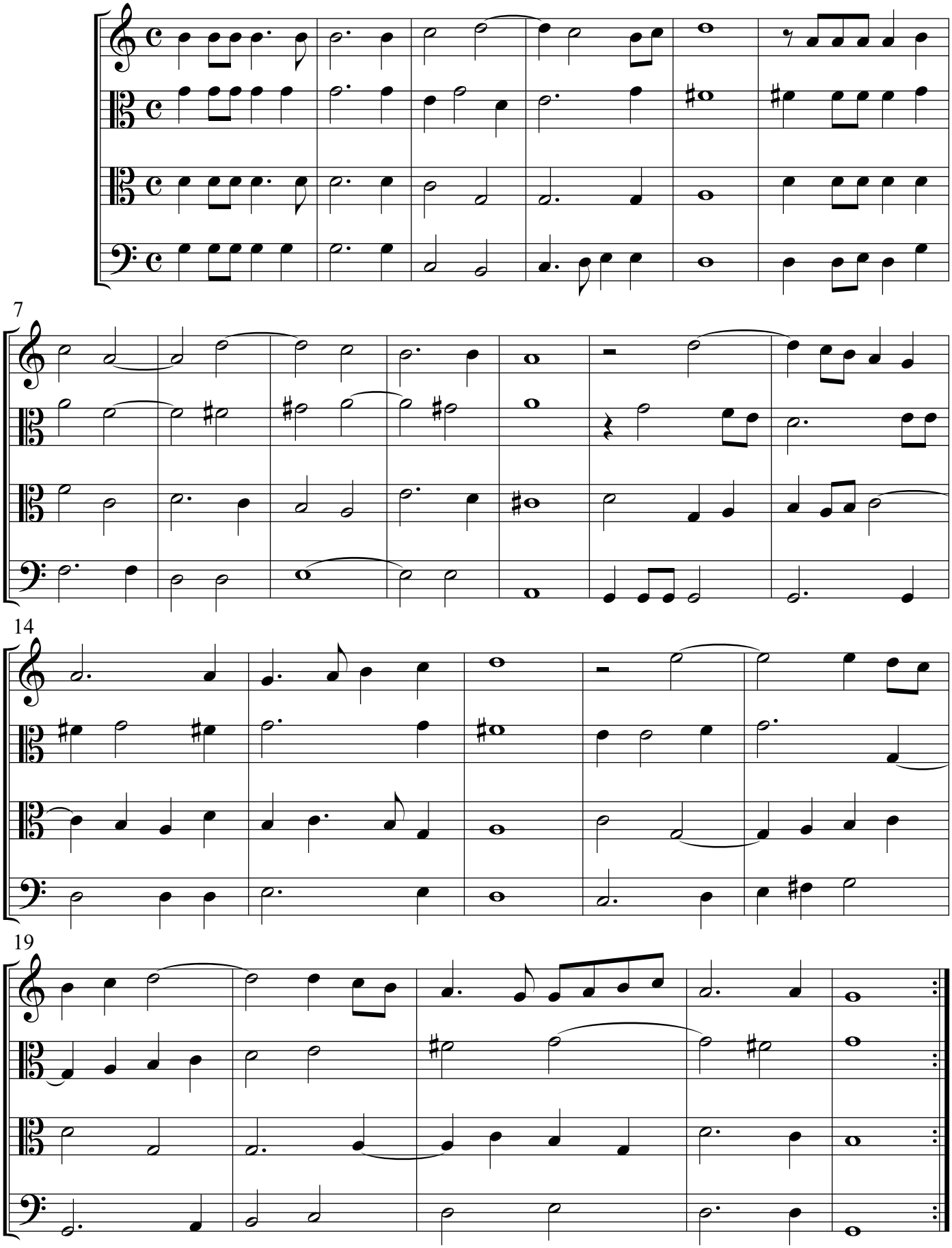
Love stood amazed at sweet beauty's pain

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



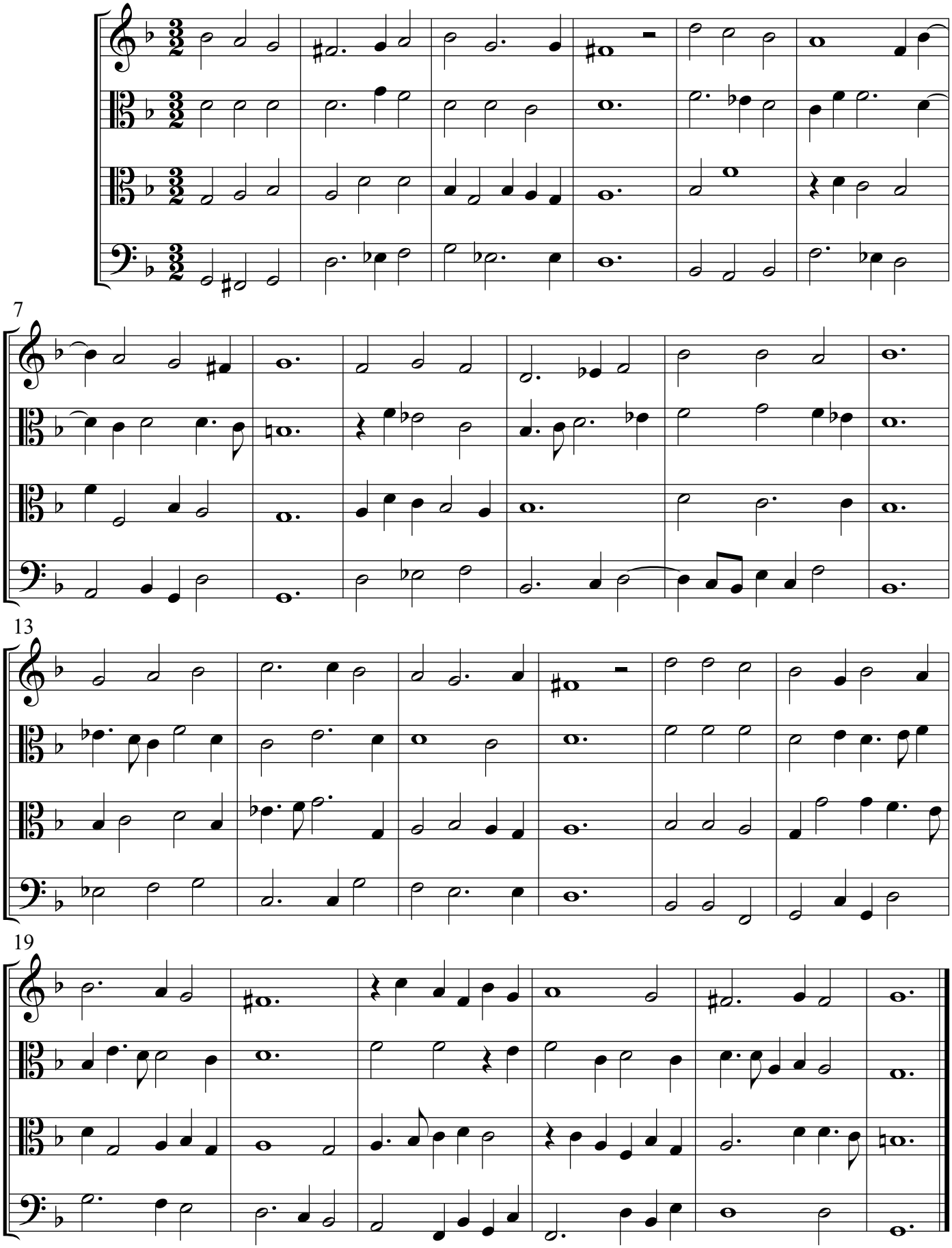
Me, me and none but me

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



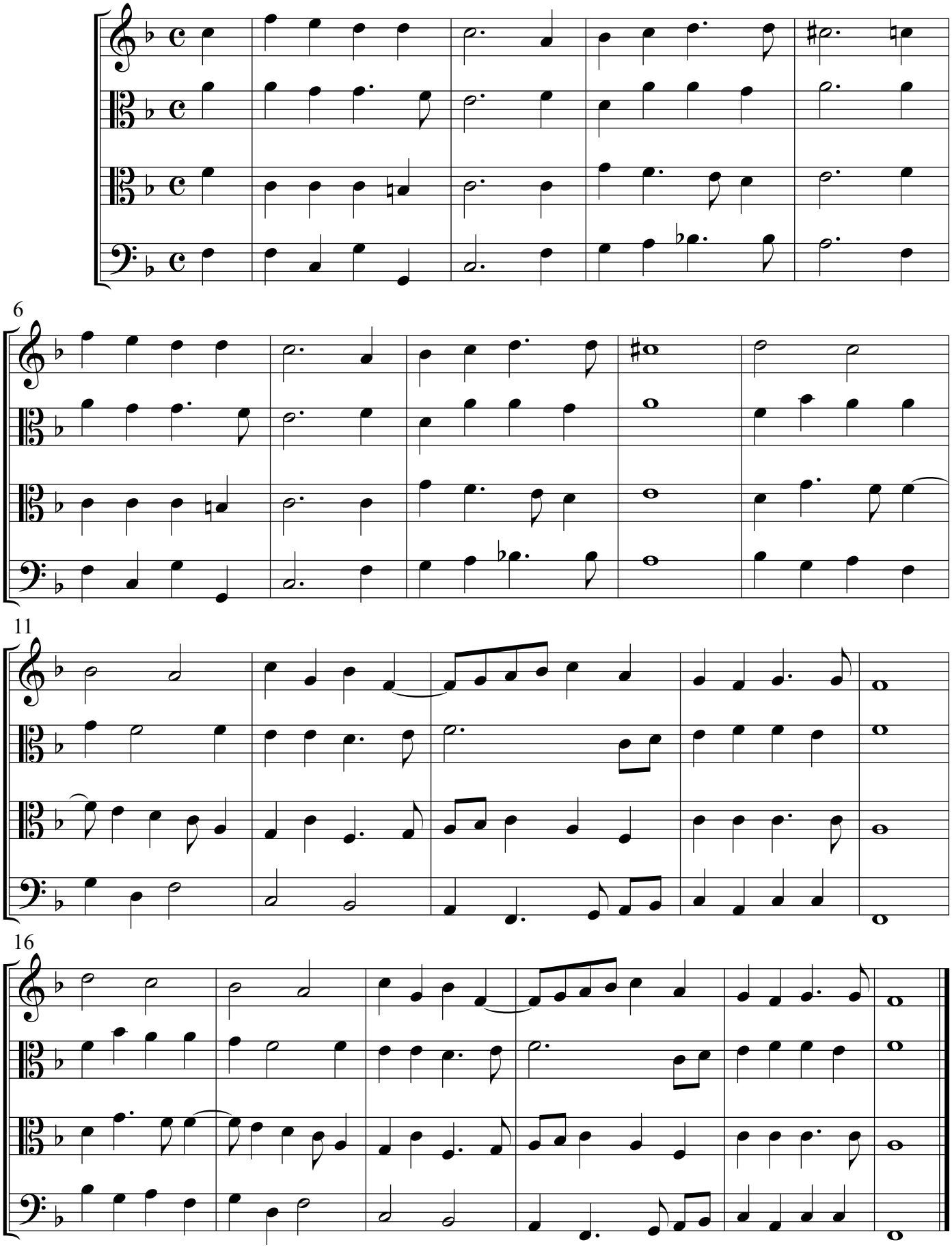
My thoughts are wing'd

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



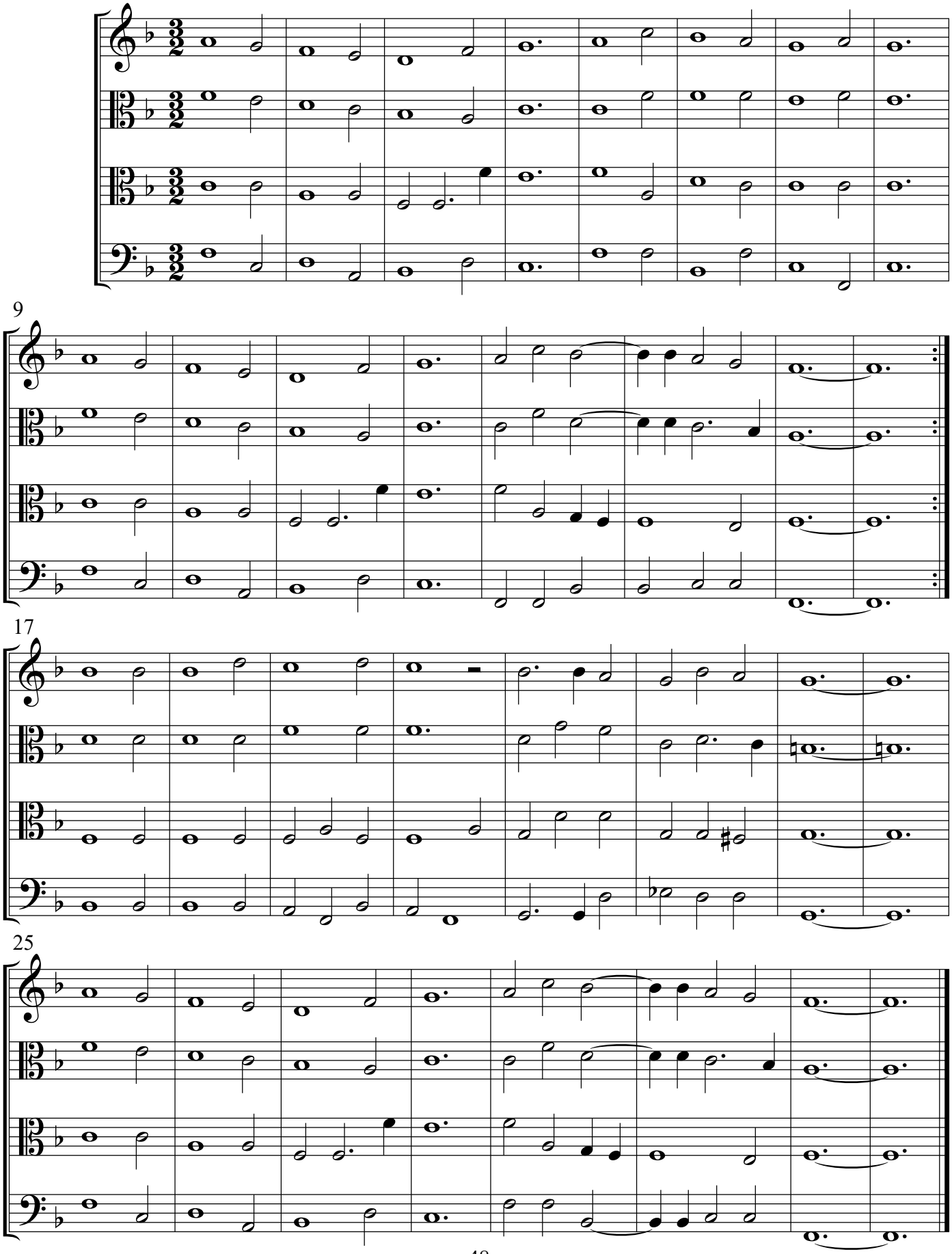
Now cease my wand'ring eyes

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



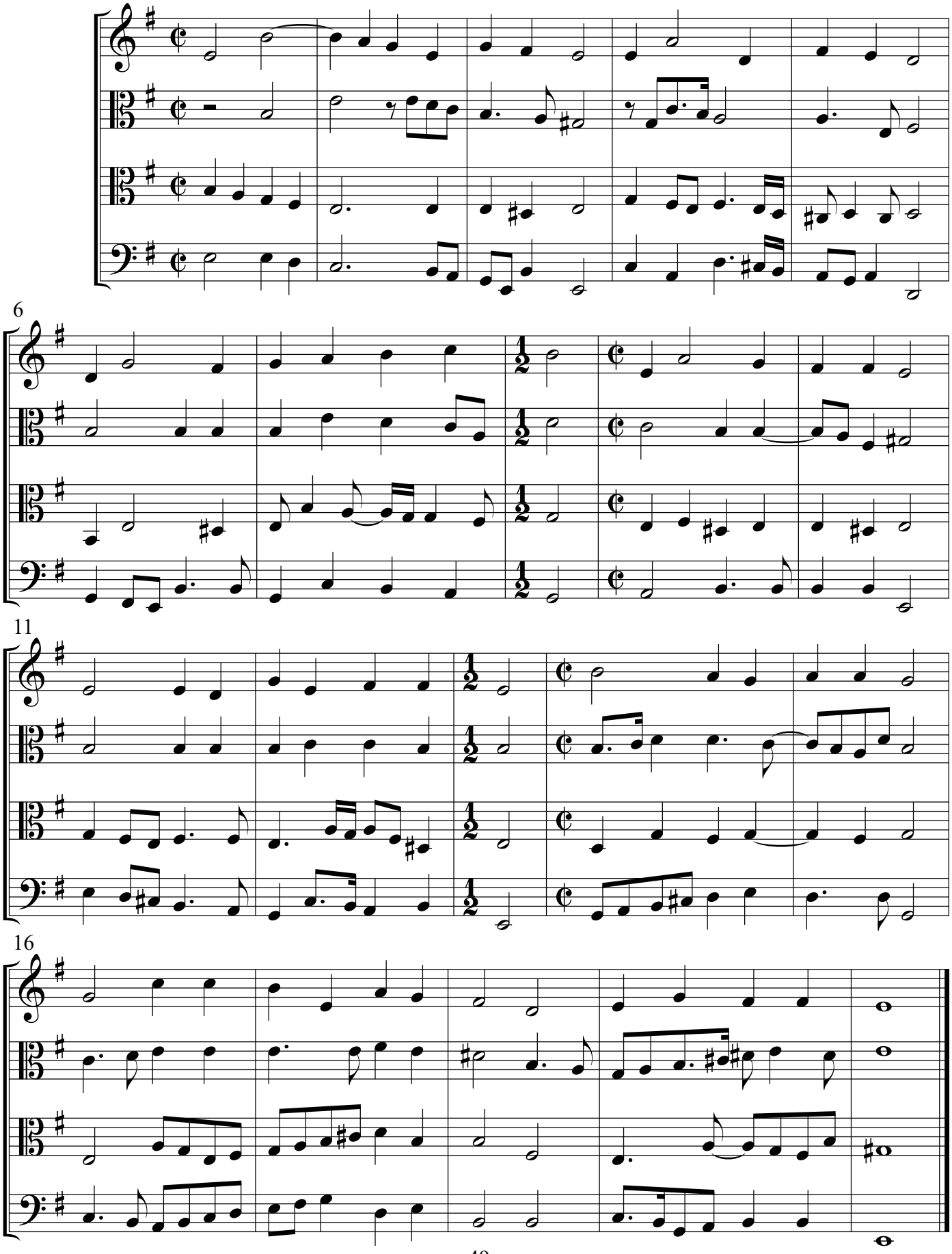
Now, O now, I needs must part

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



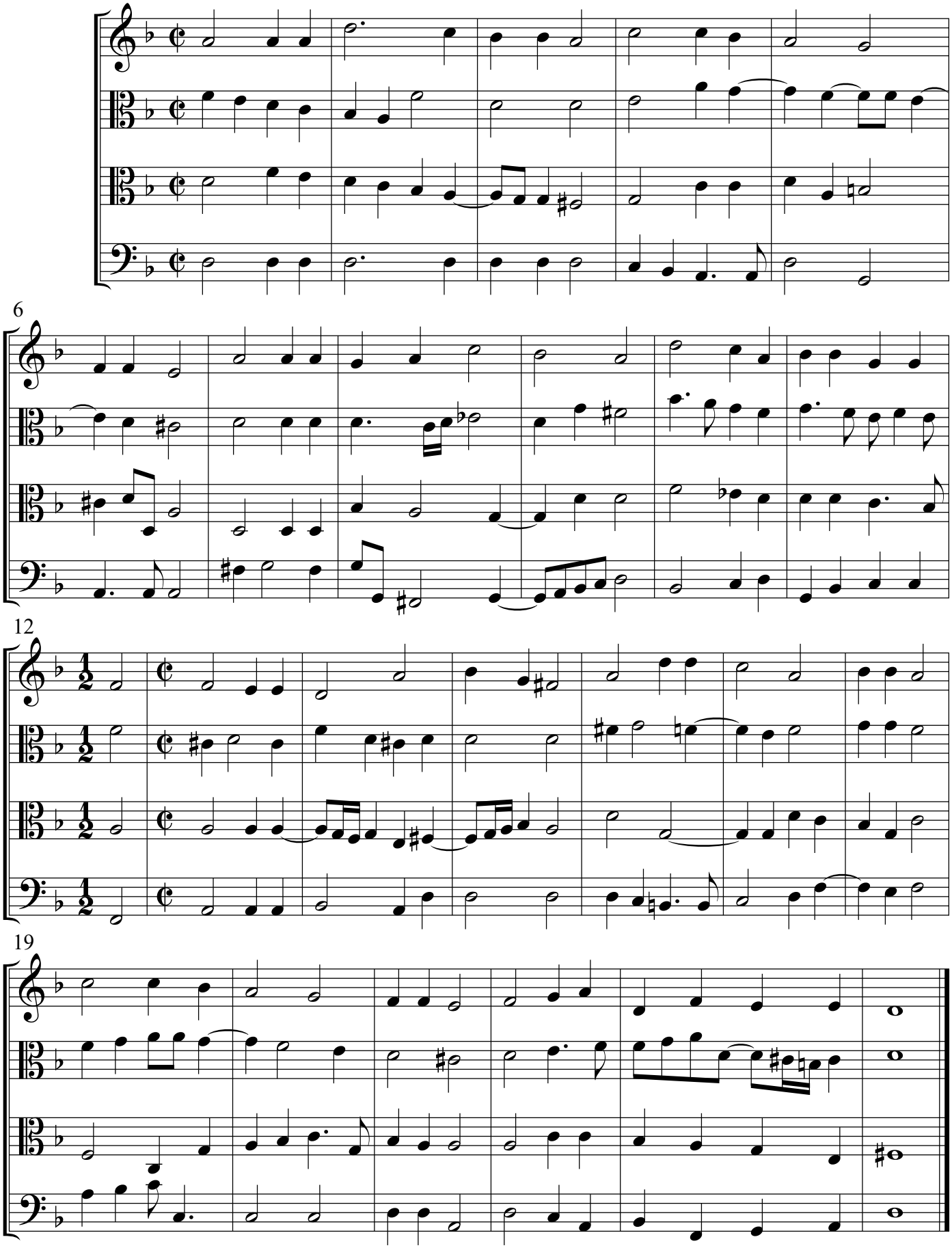
O Lord of whom I do depend

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



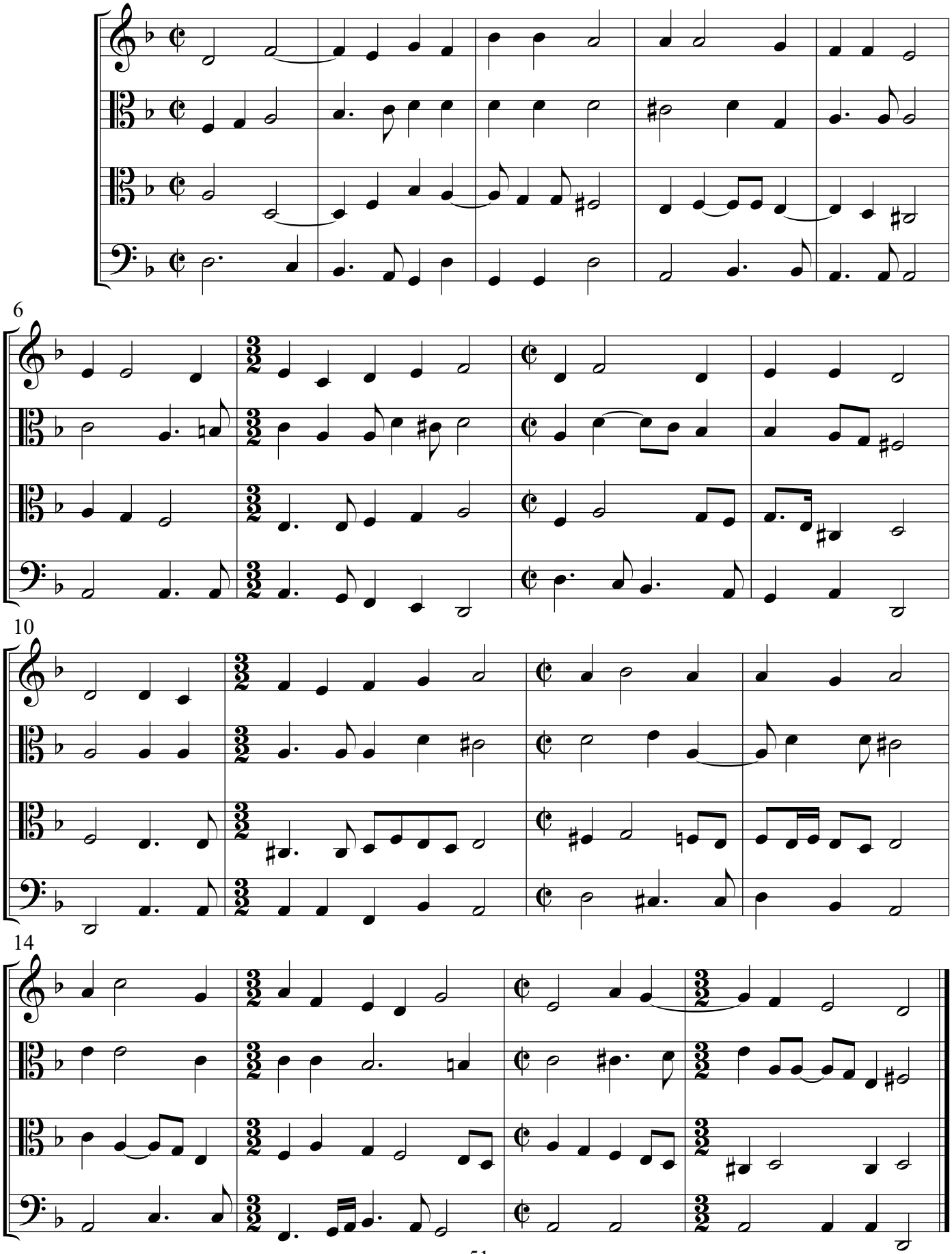
O Lord, consider my distress

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



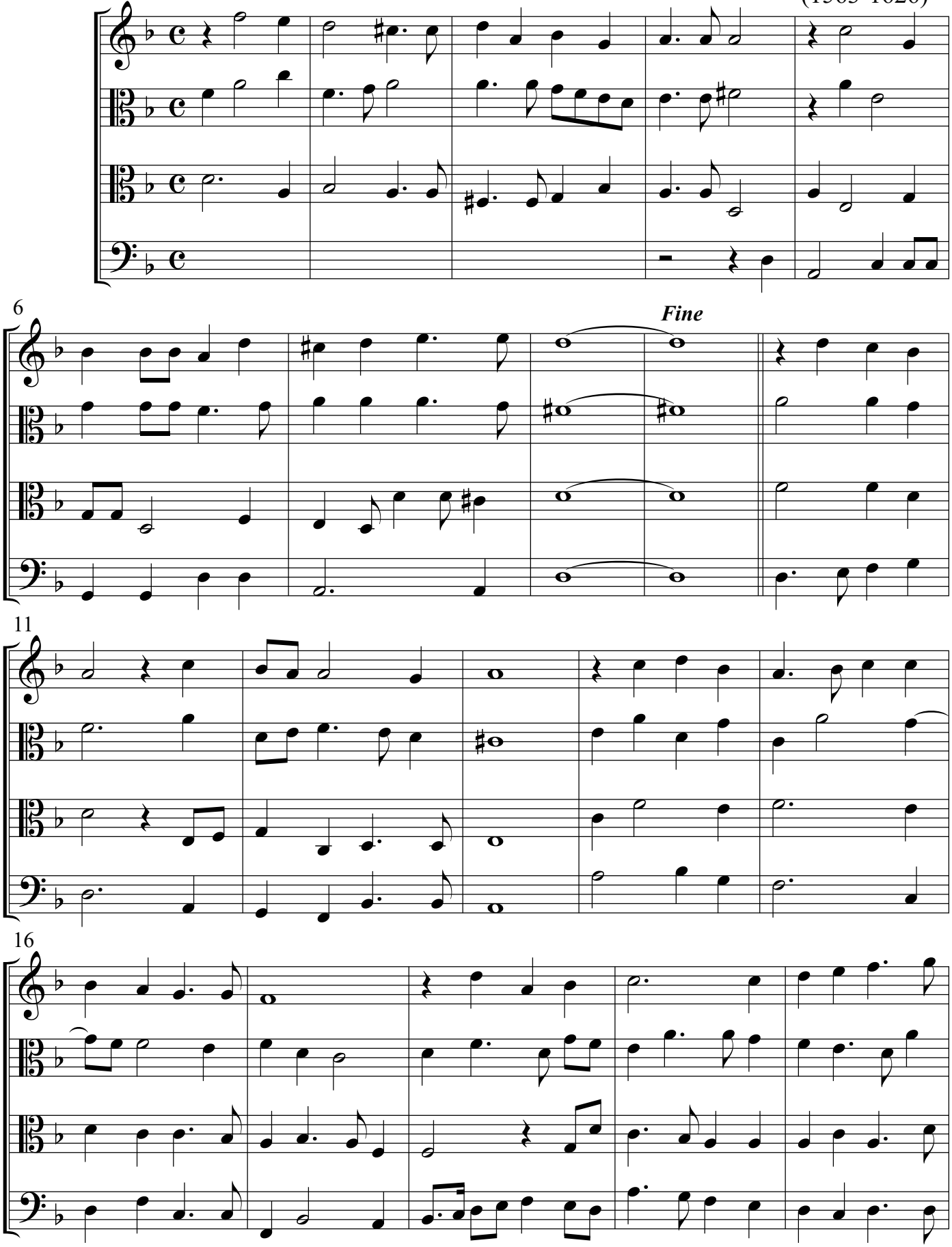
O Lord, turn not away thy face

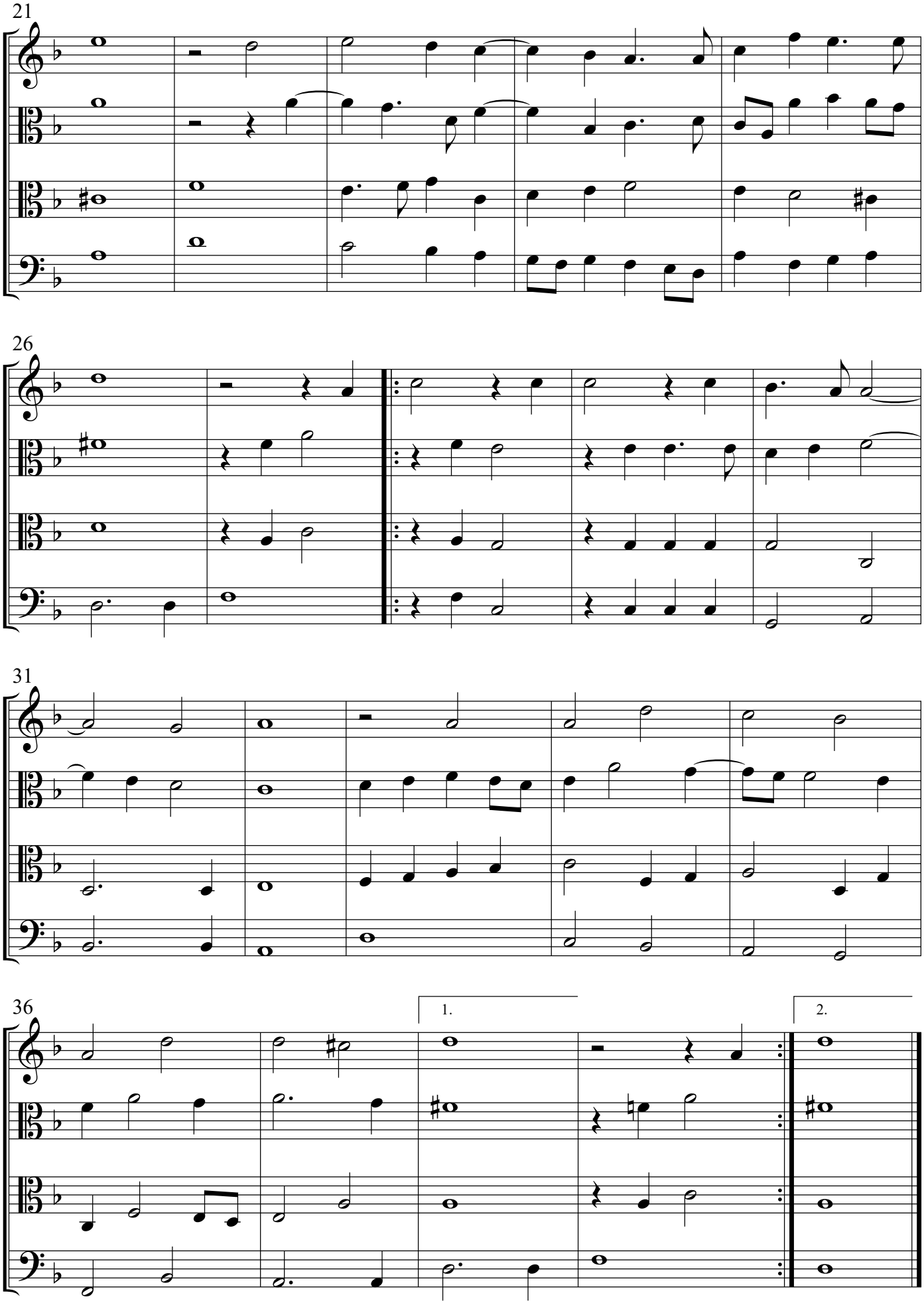
John Dowland
(1563-1626)



O sweet woods, the delight of solitarienesse

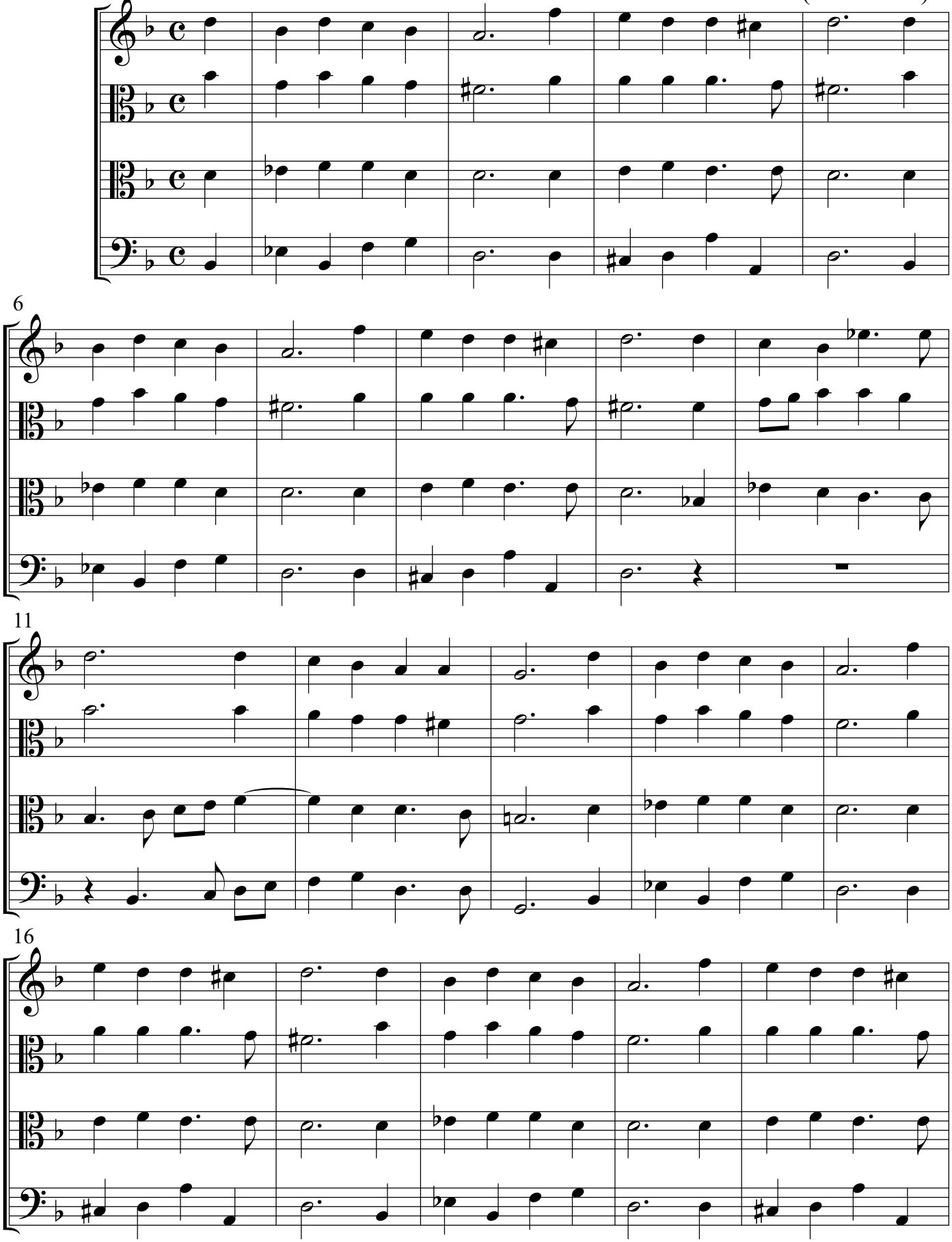
John Dowland
(1563-1626)




21
26
31
36
1.
2.

Oh what hath overwrought my all amazed thought

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



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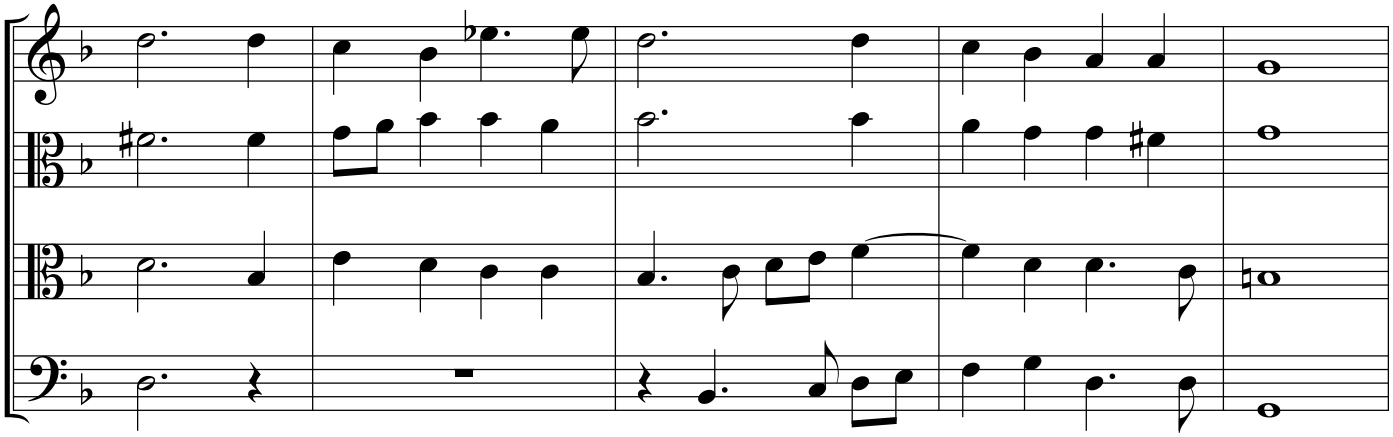

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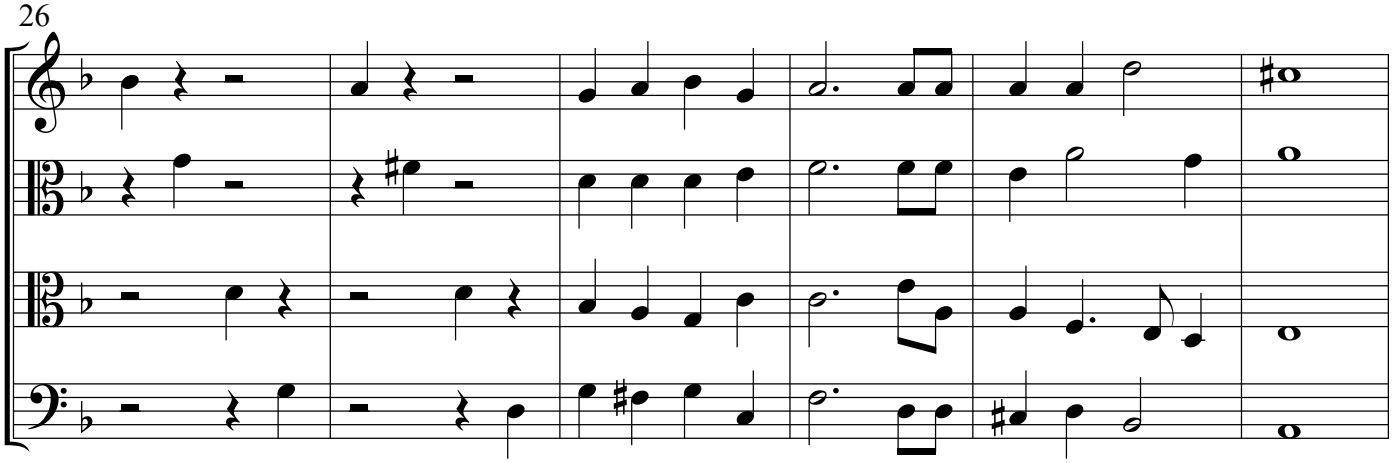

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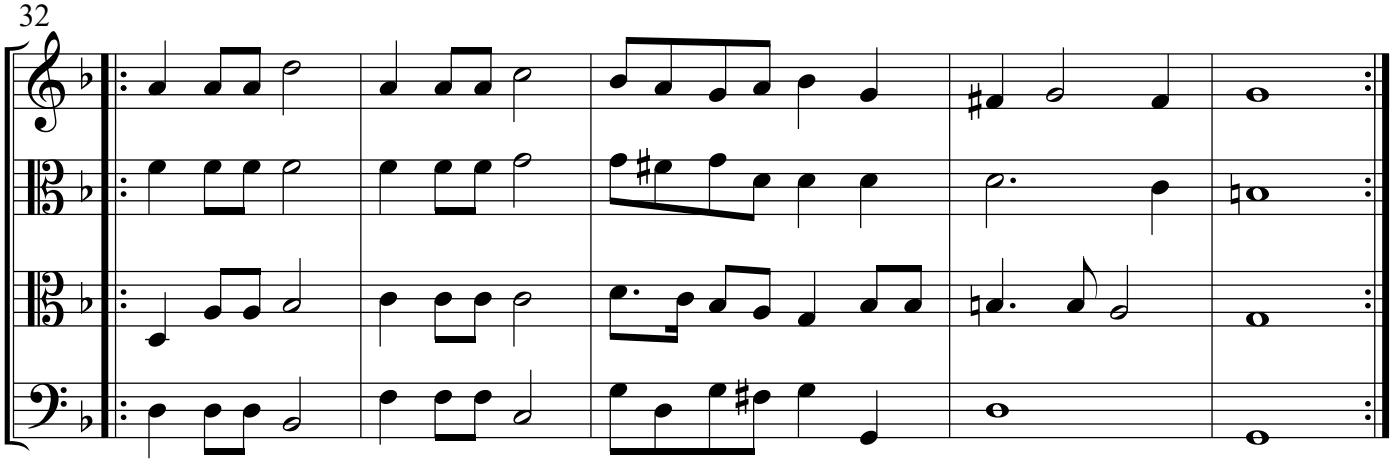
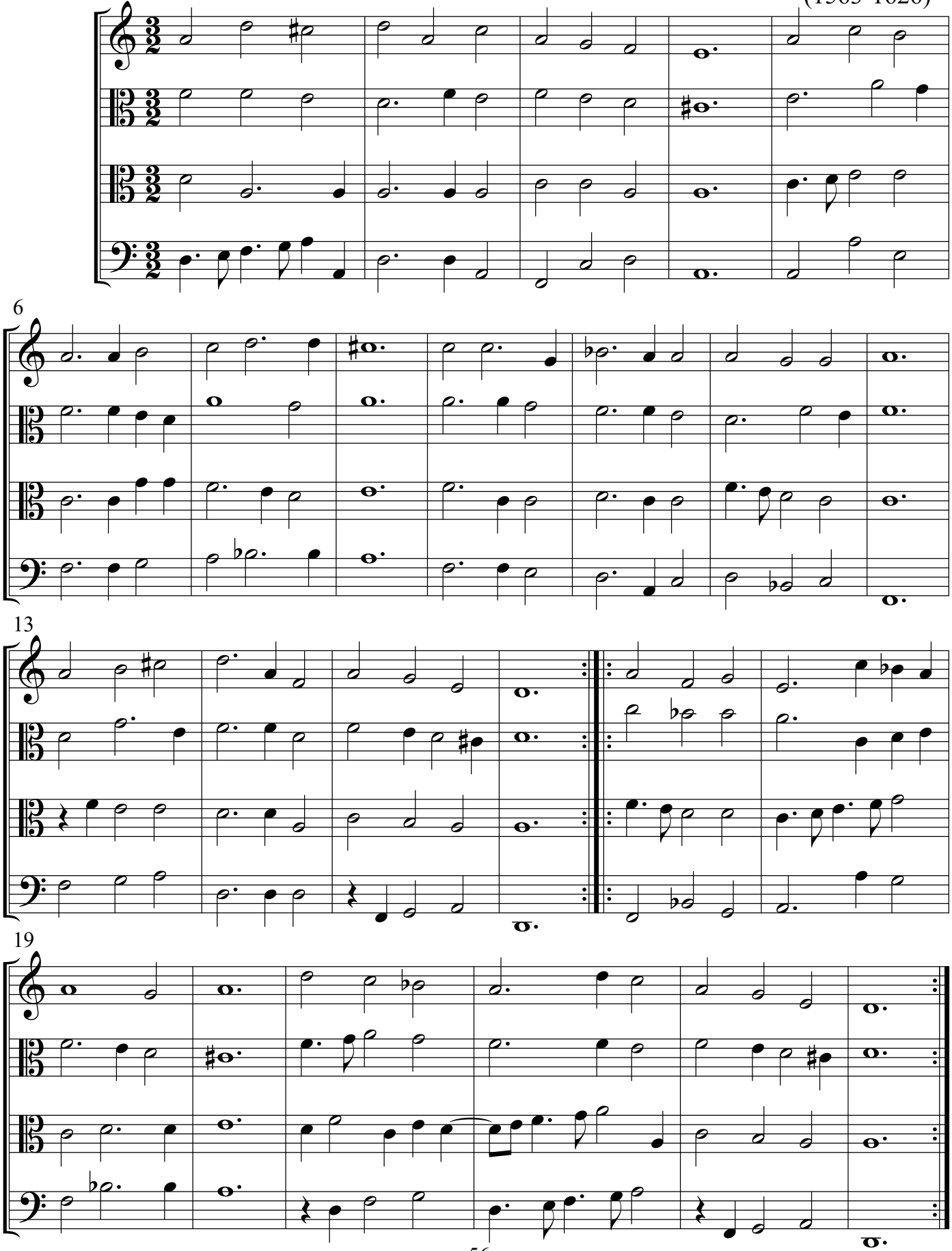


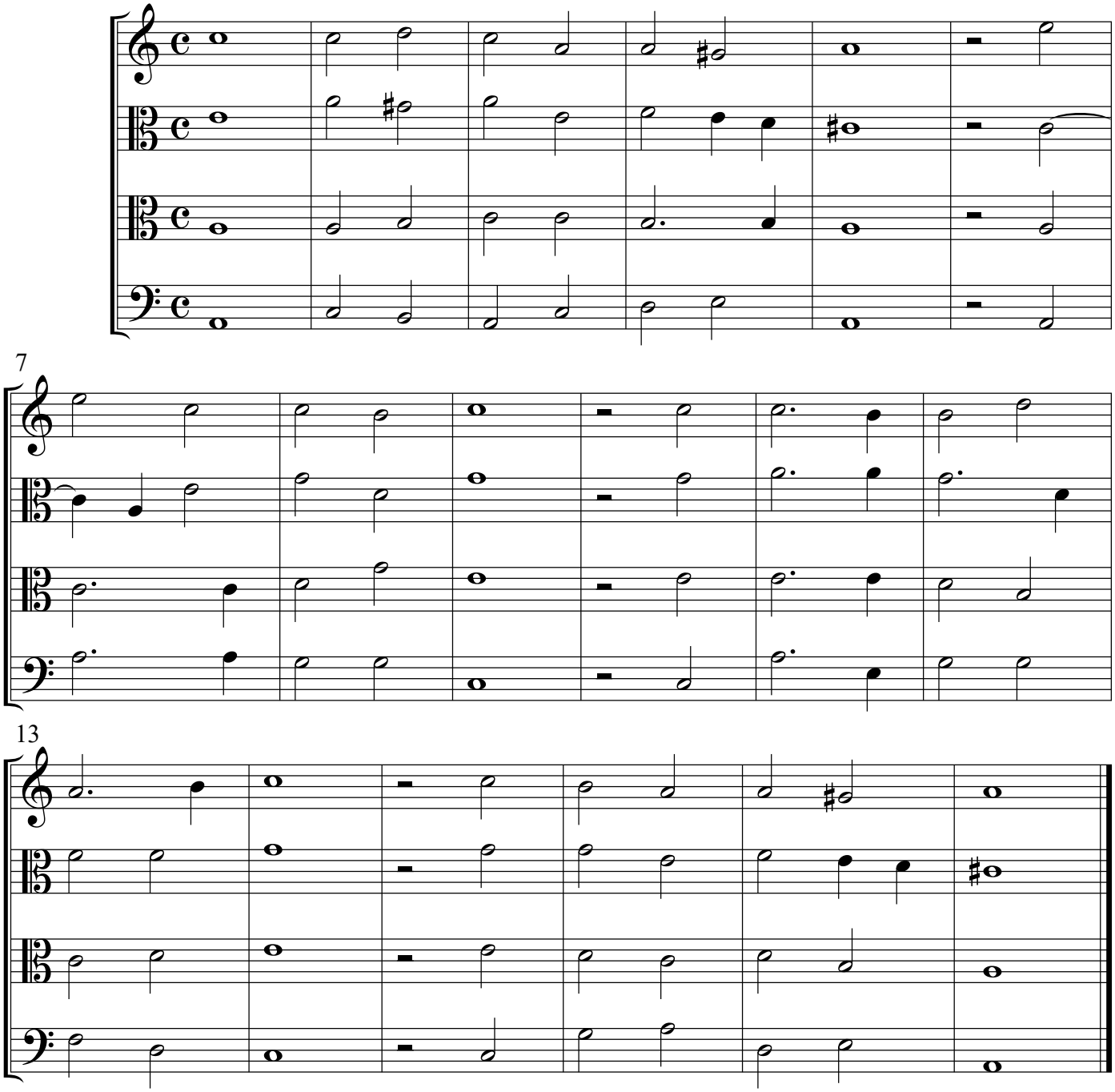
Praise blindnesse eies, for seeing is deceipt

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



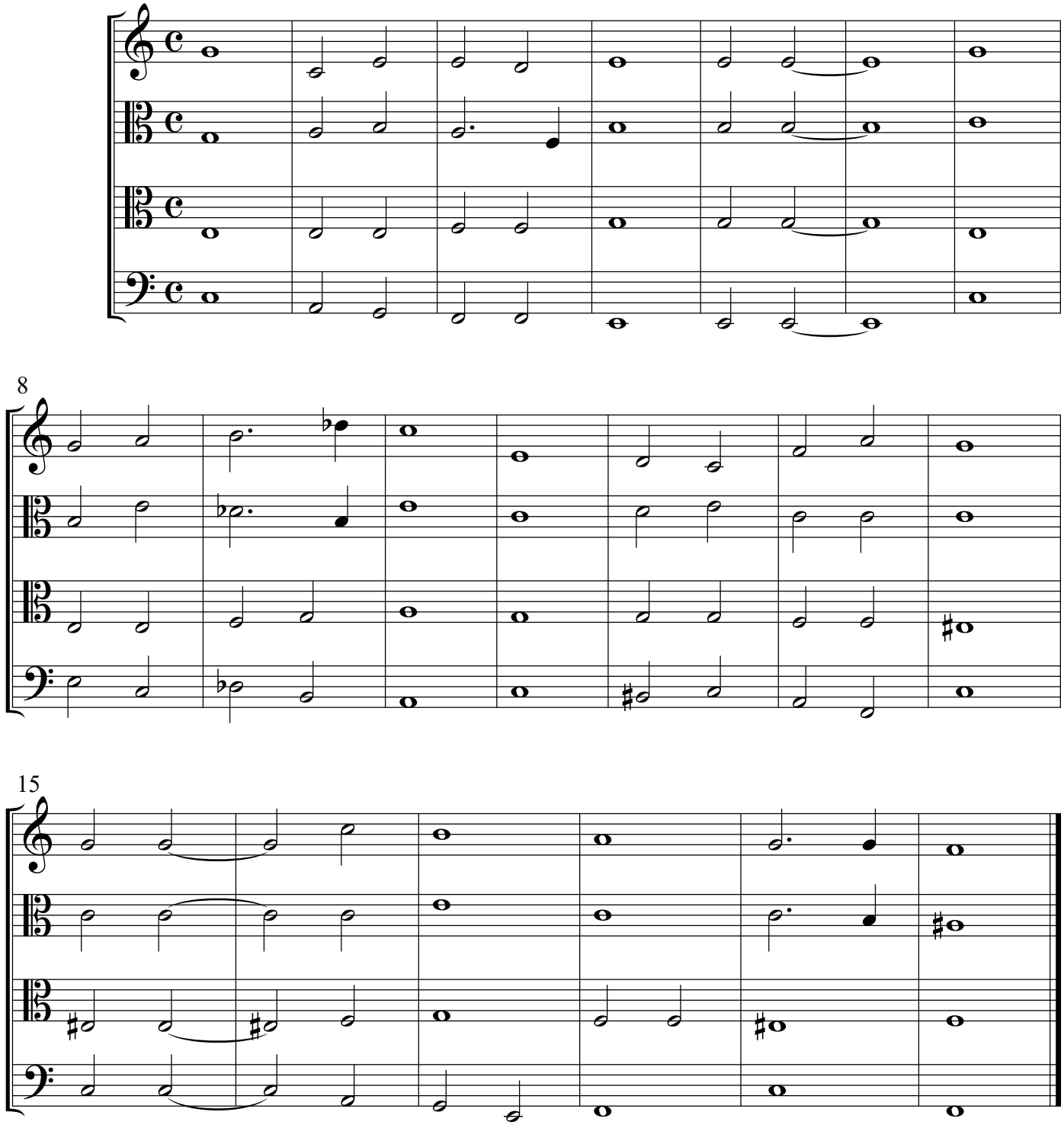
Prayer for HM the Queen

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



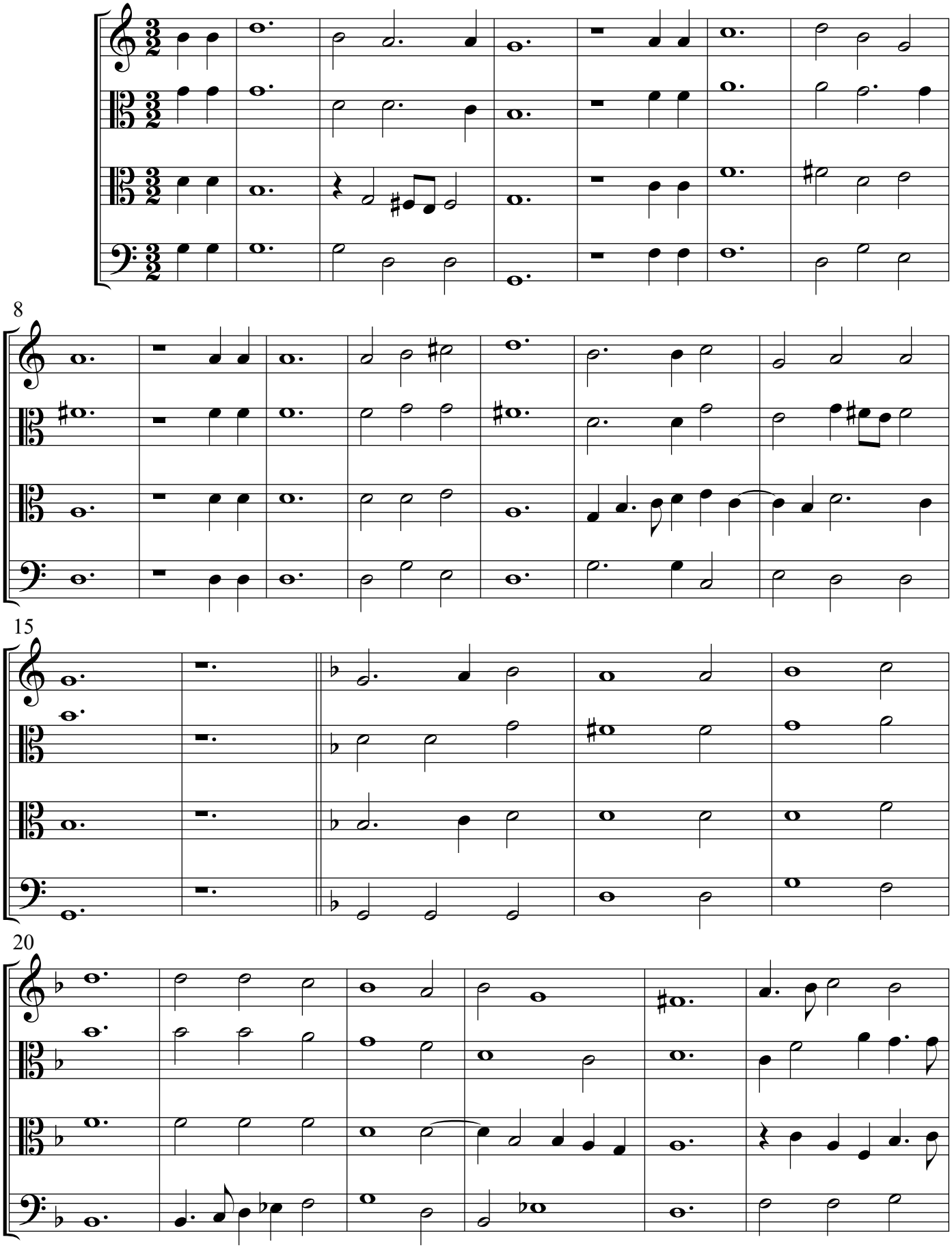
Put me not to rebuke, O Lord

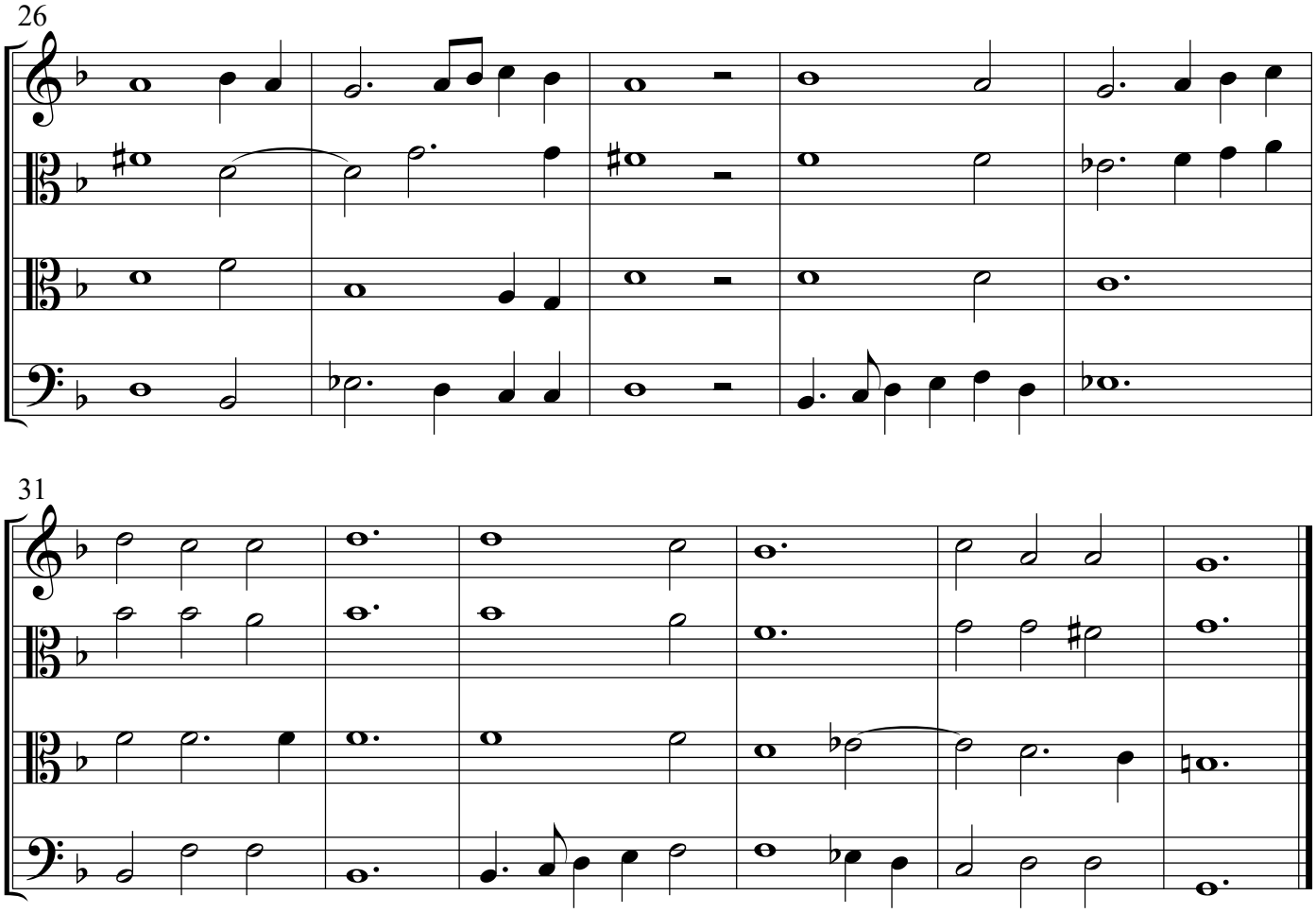
John Dowland
(1563-1626)



Rest a while you cruel cares

John Dowland
(1563-1626)

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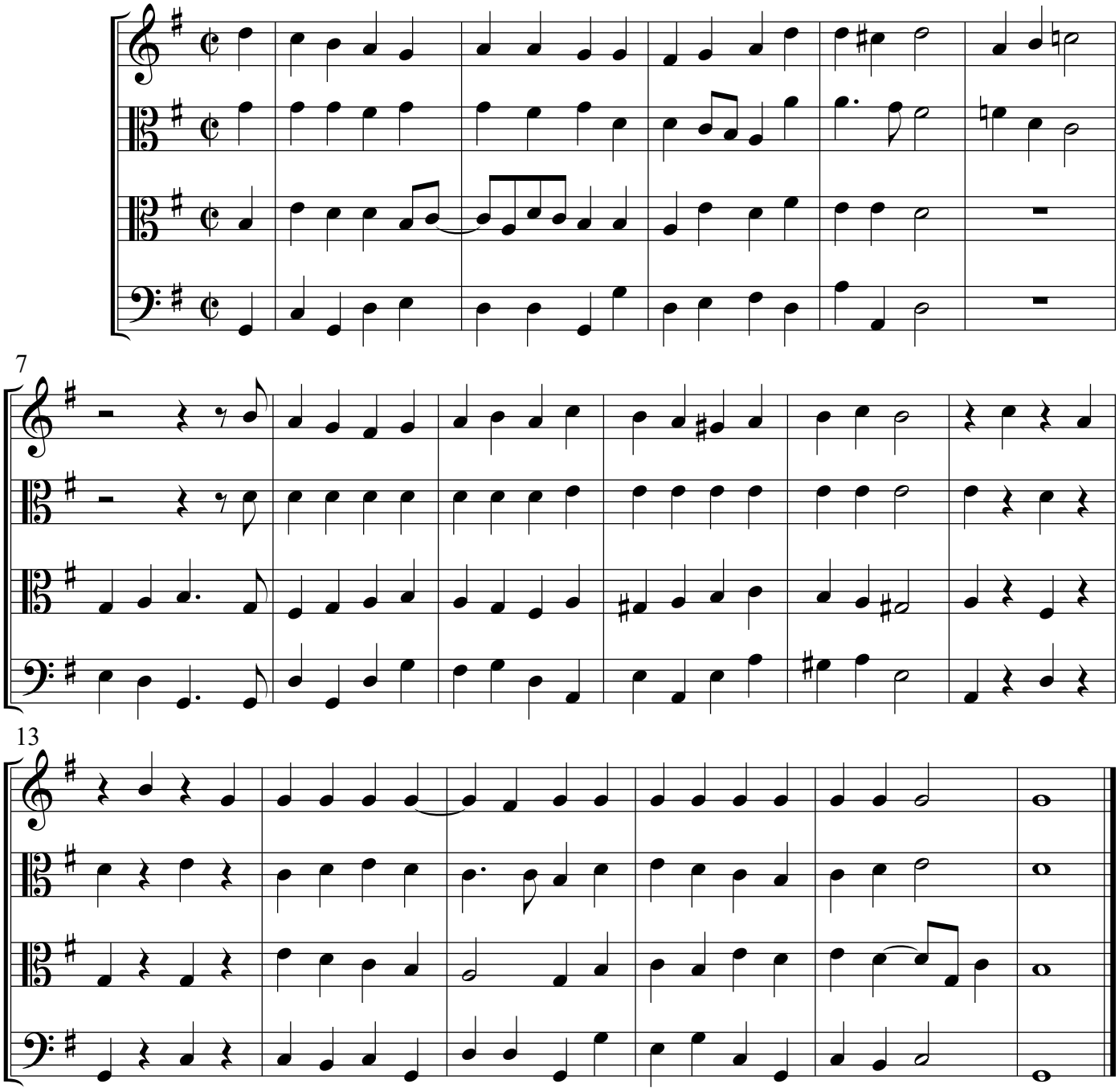
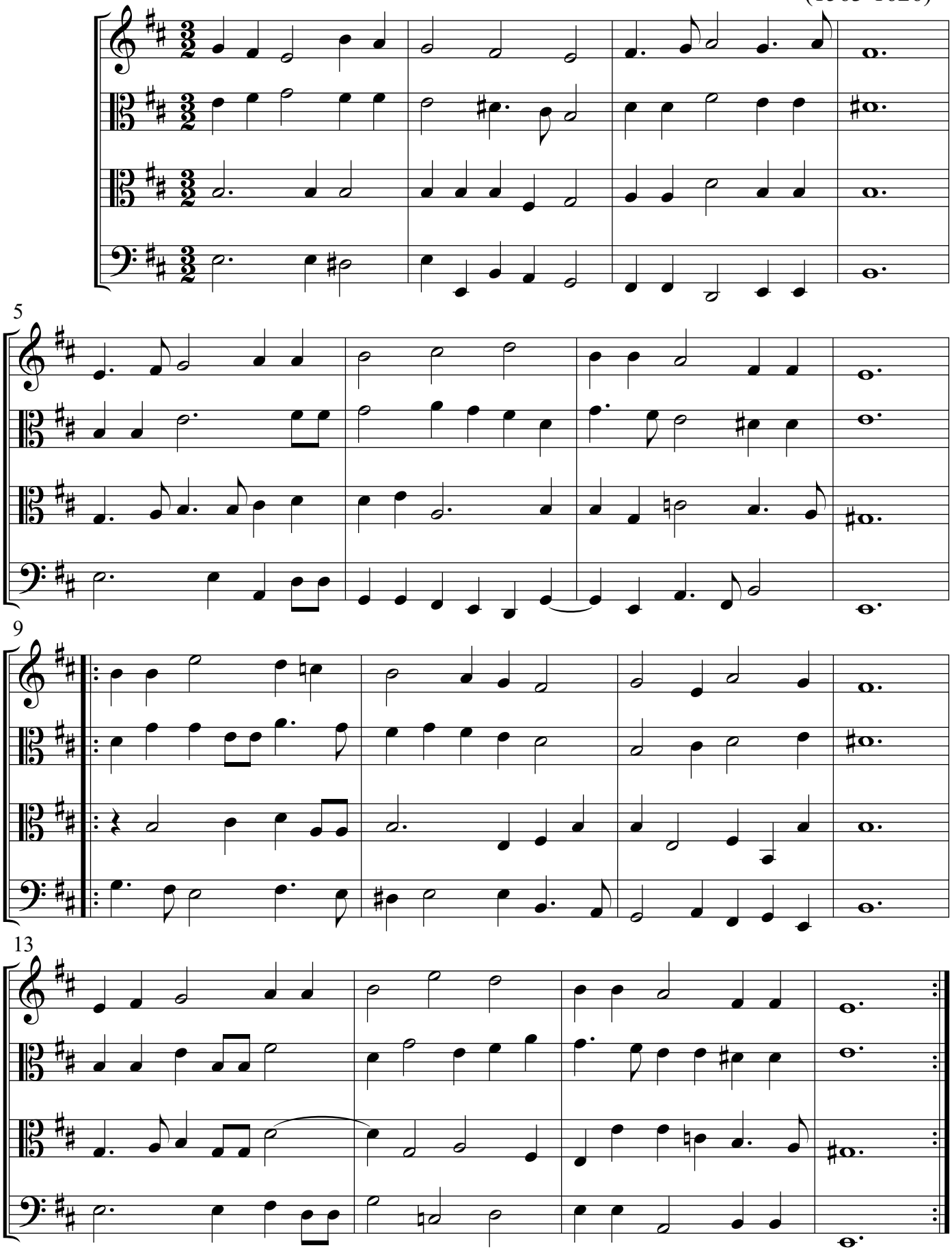
Say love if ever thou didst find

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



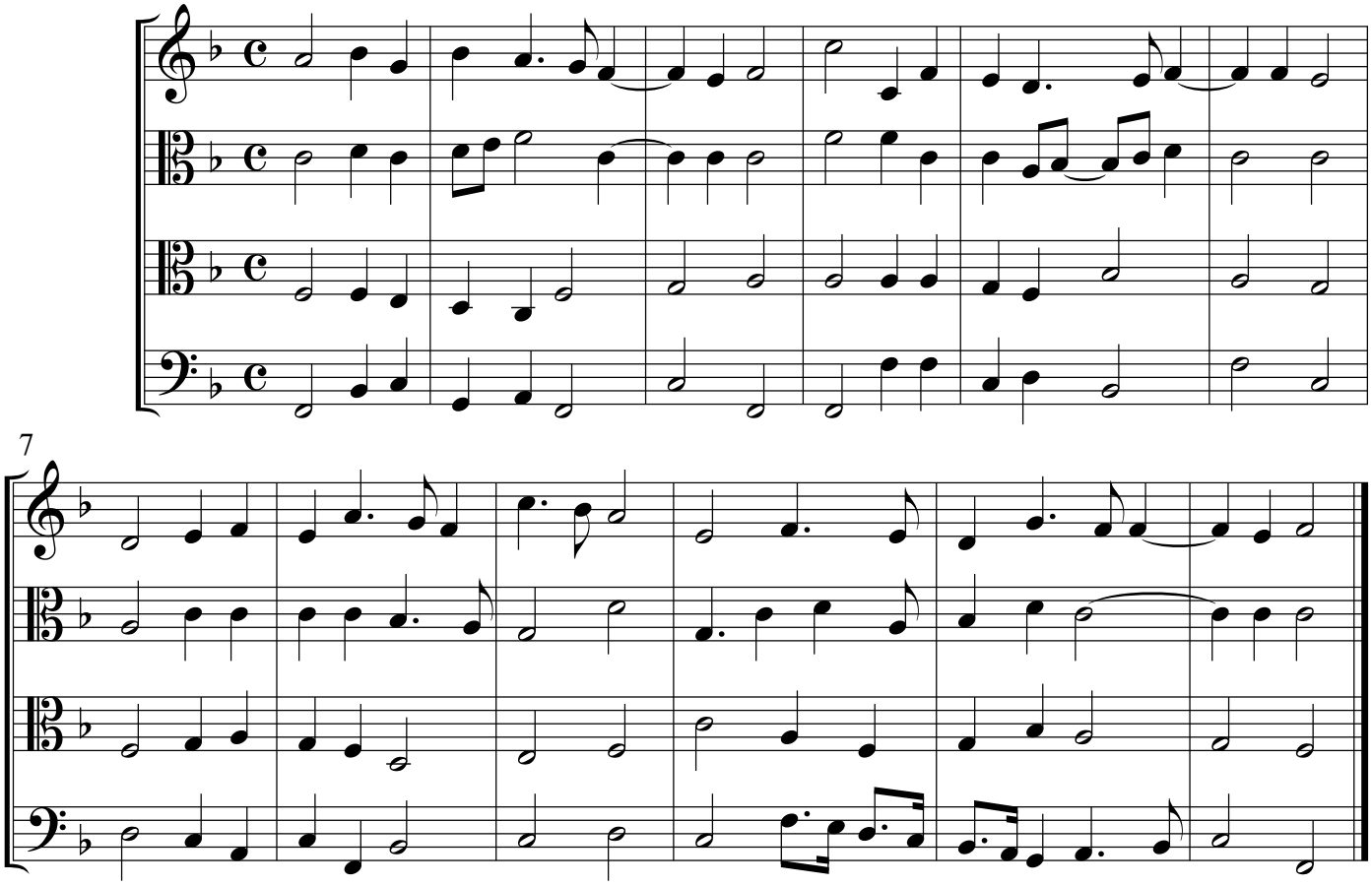
Shall I sue, shall I seek for grace

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



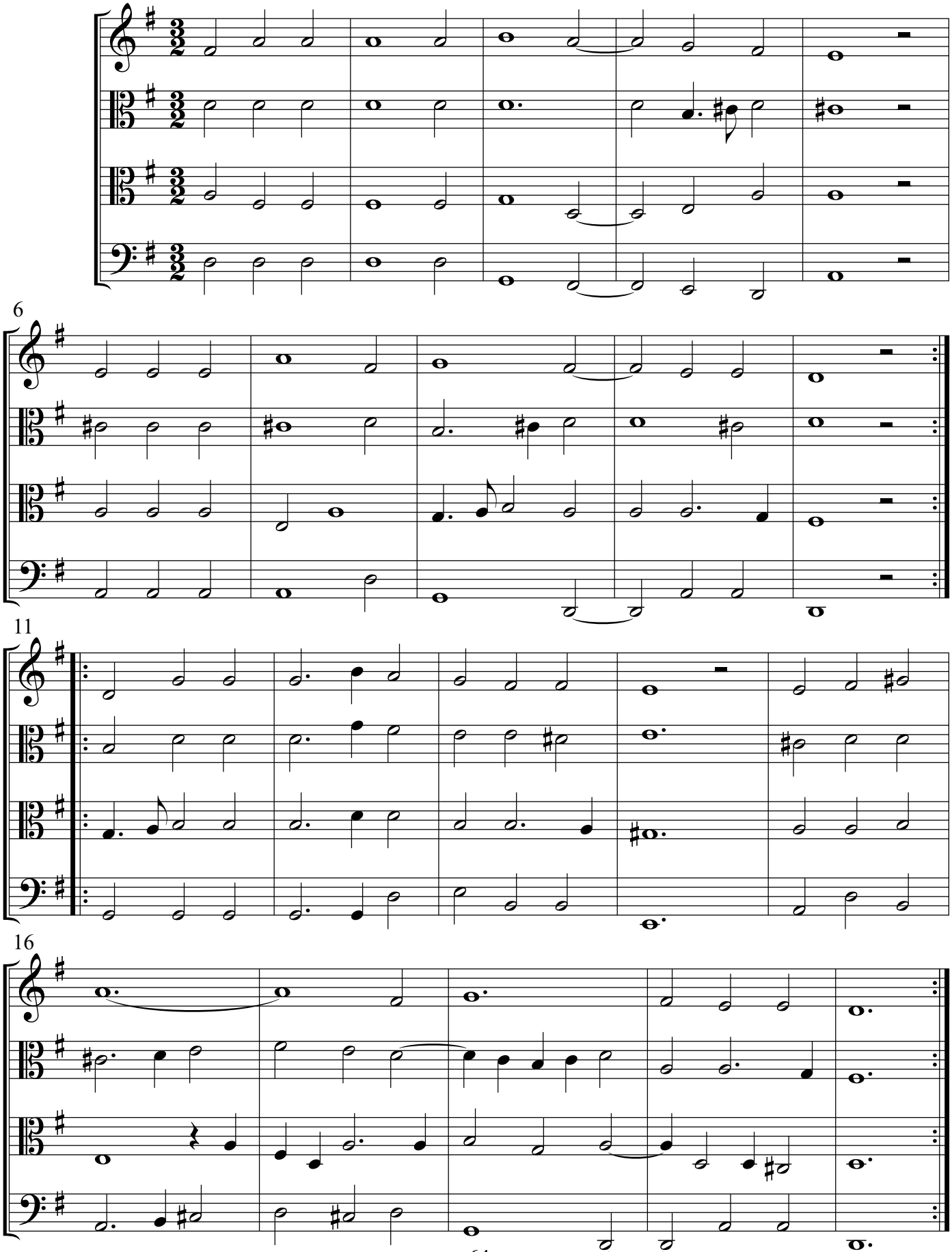
Shout to Jehovah, all the earth

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



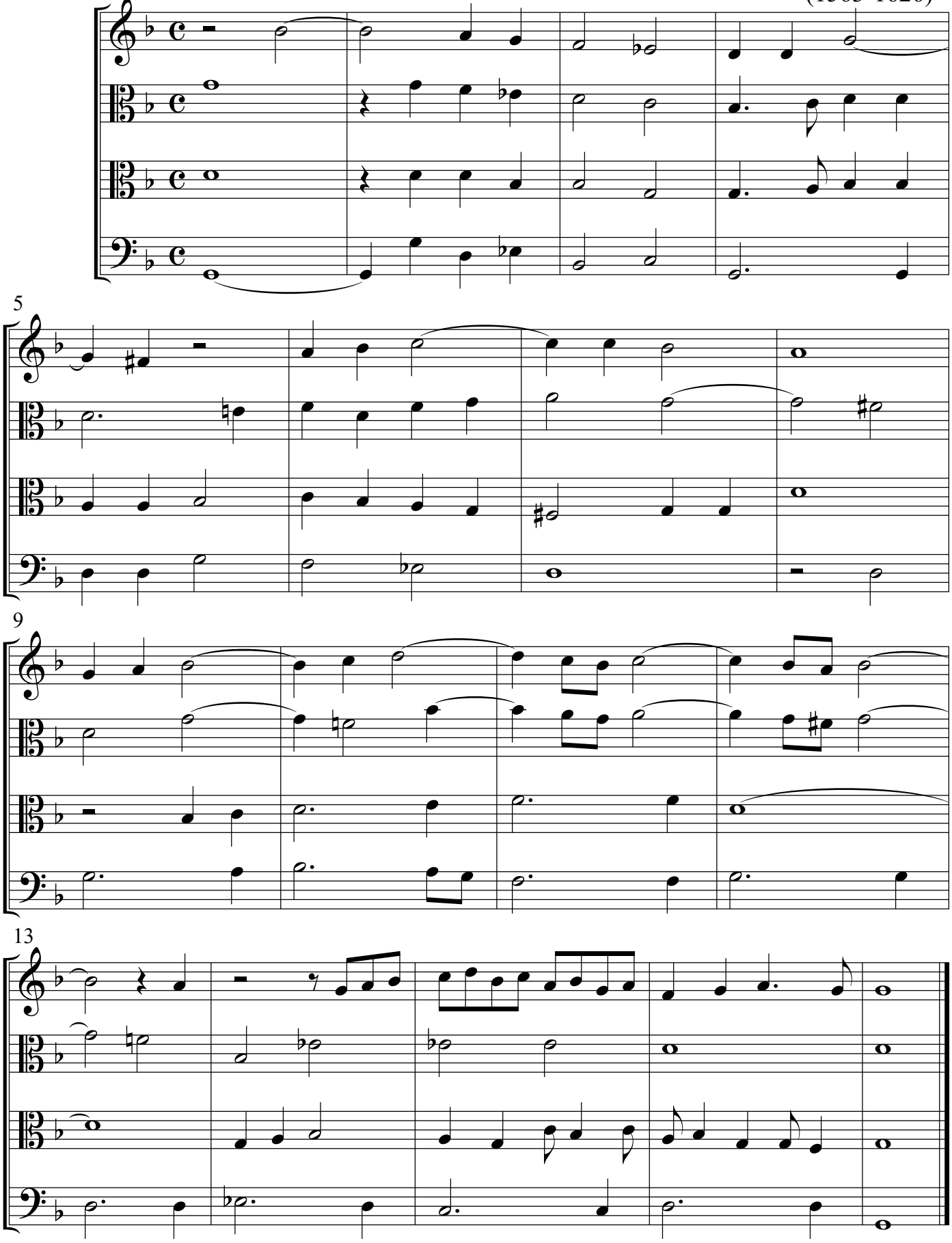
Sleep wayward thoughts

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



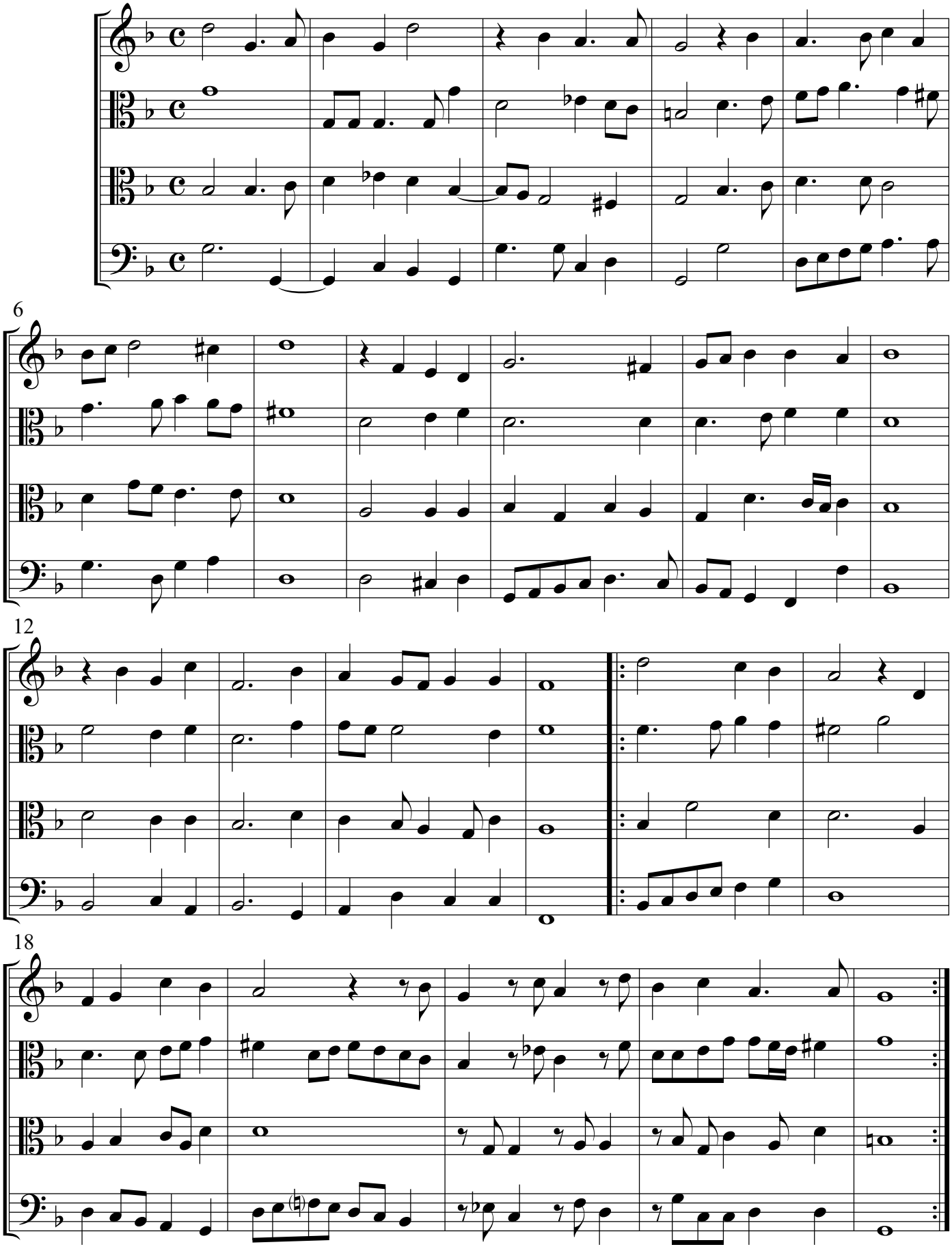
Tell me true Love where shall I seek thy being

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



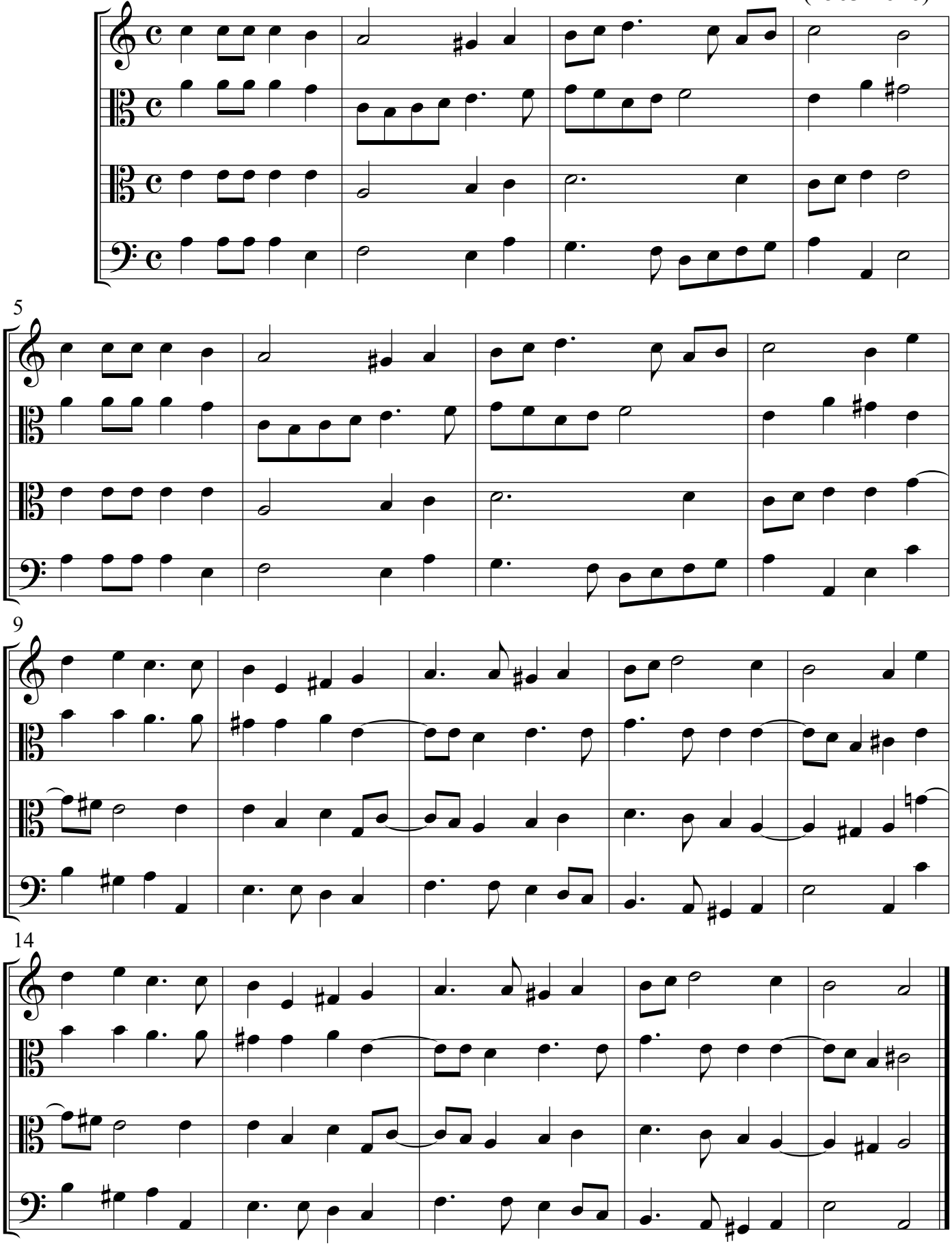
The lowest trees have tops

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



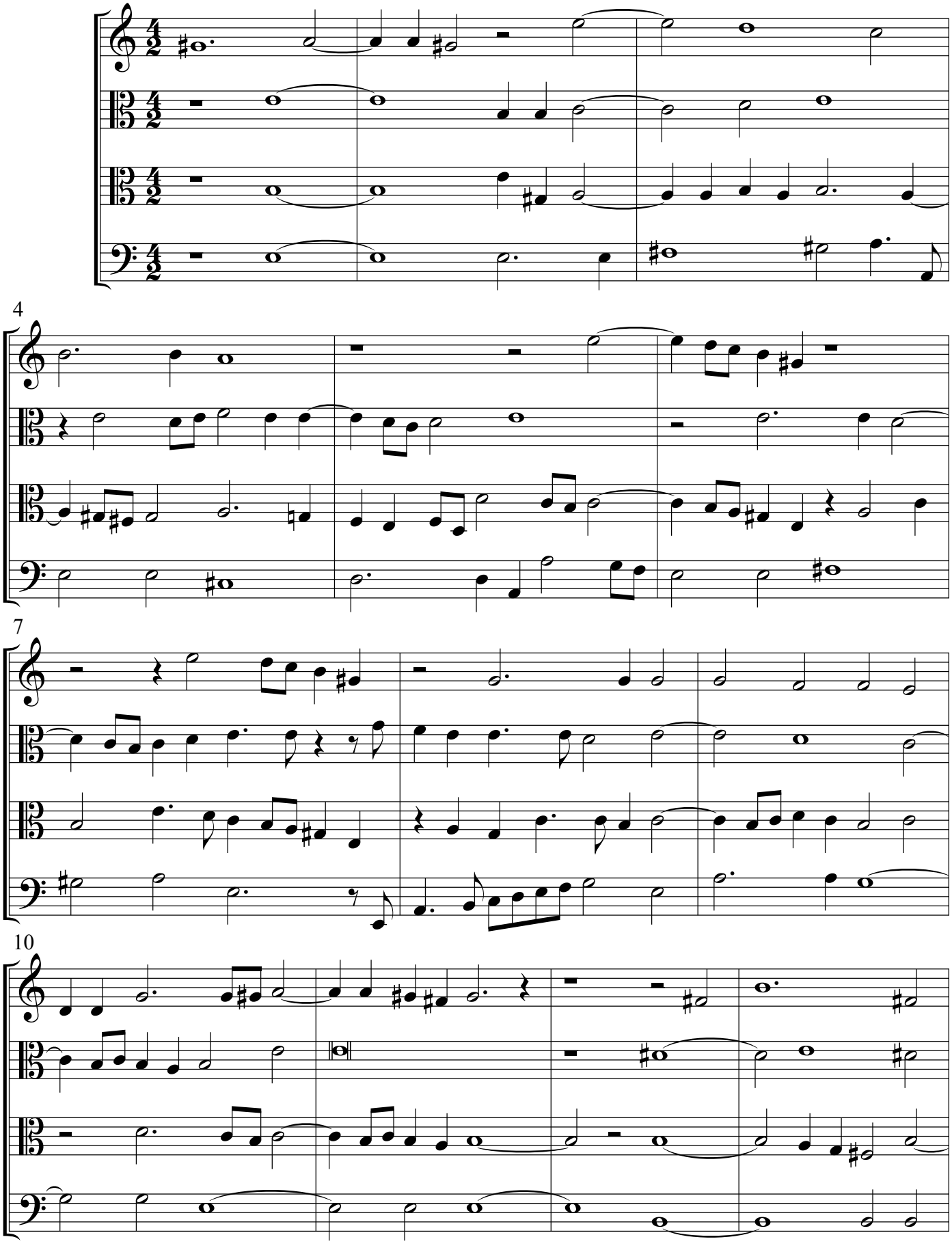
Think'st thou then by thy feigning

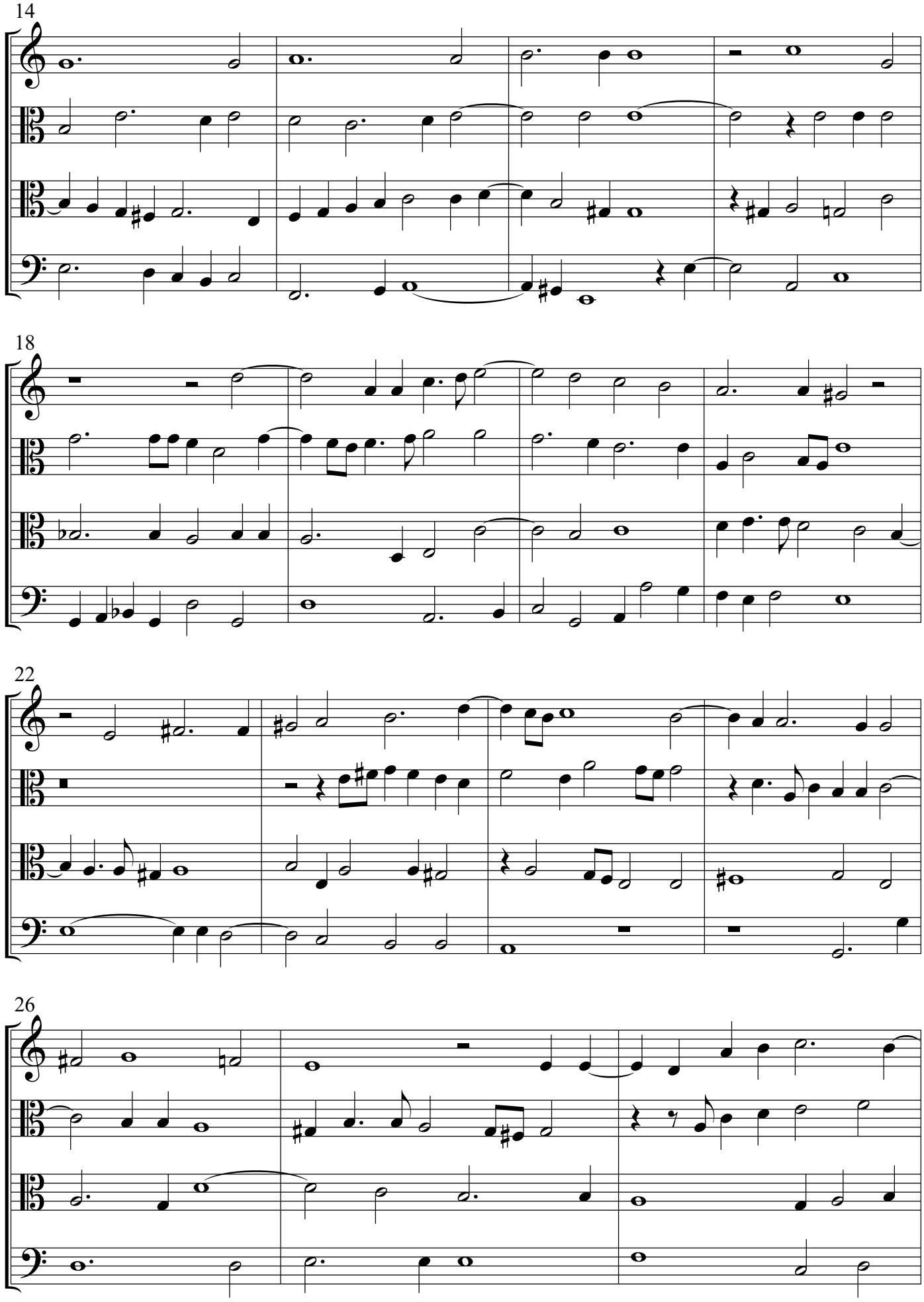
John Dowland
(1563-1626)



Thou art my Life

John Dowland
(1563-1626)

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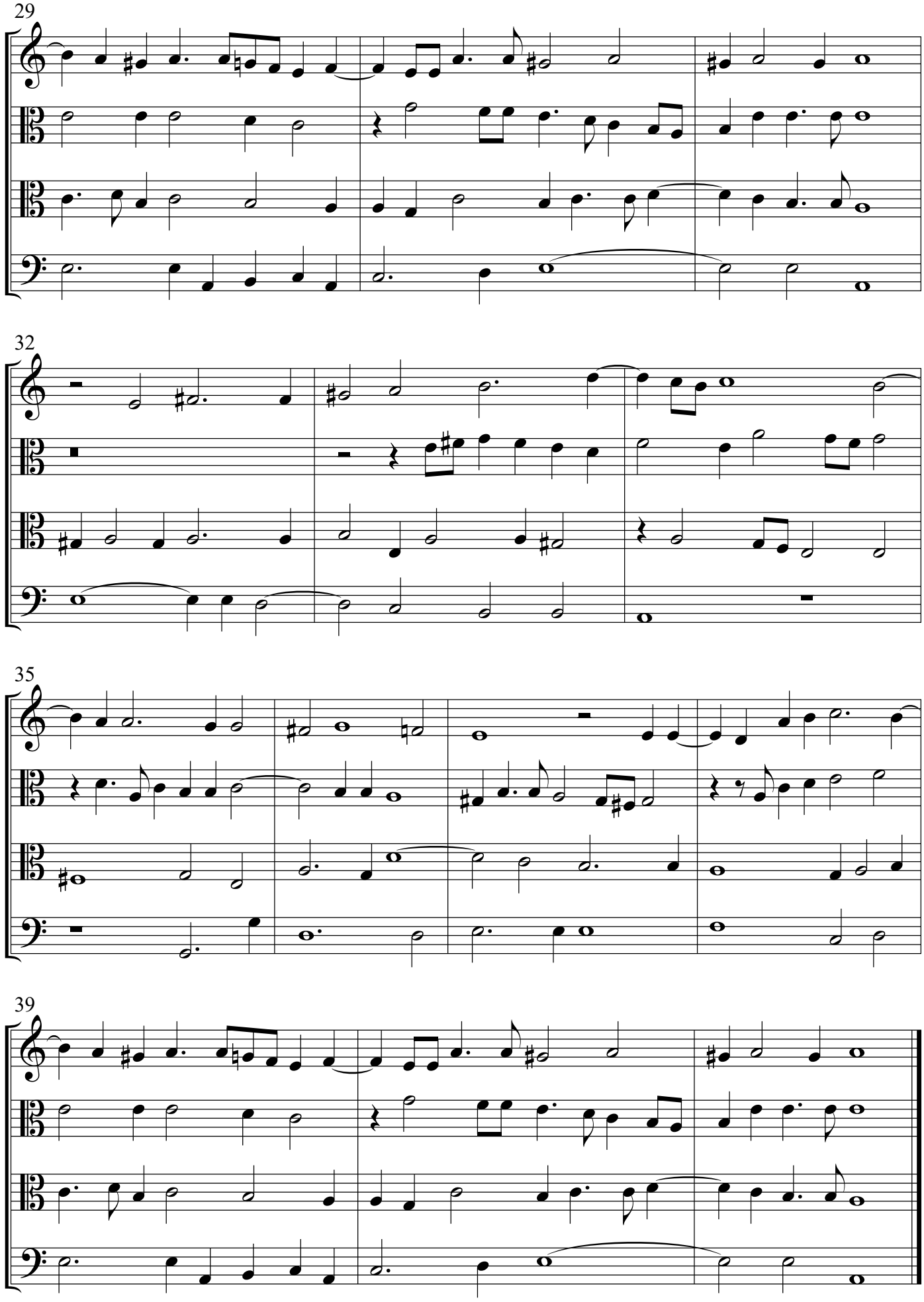
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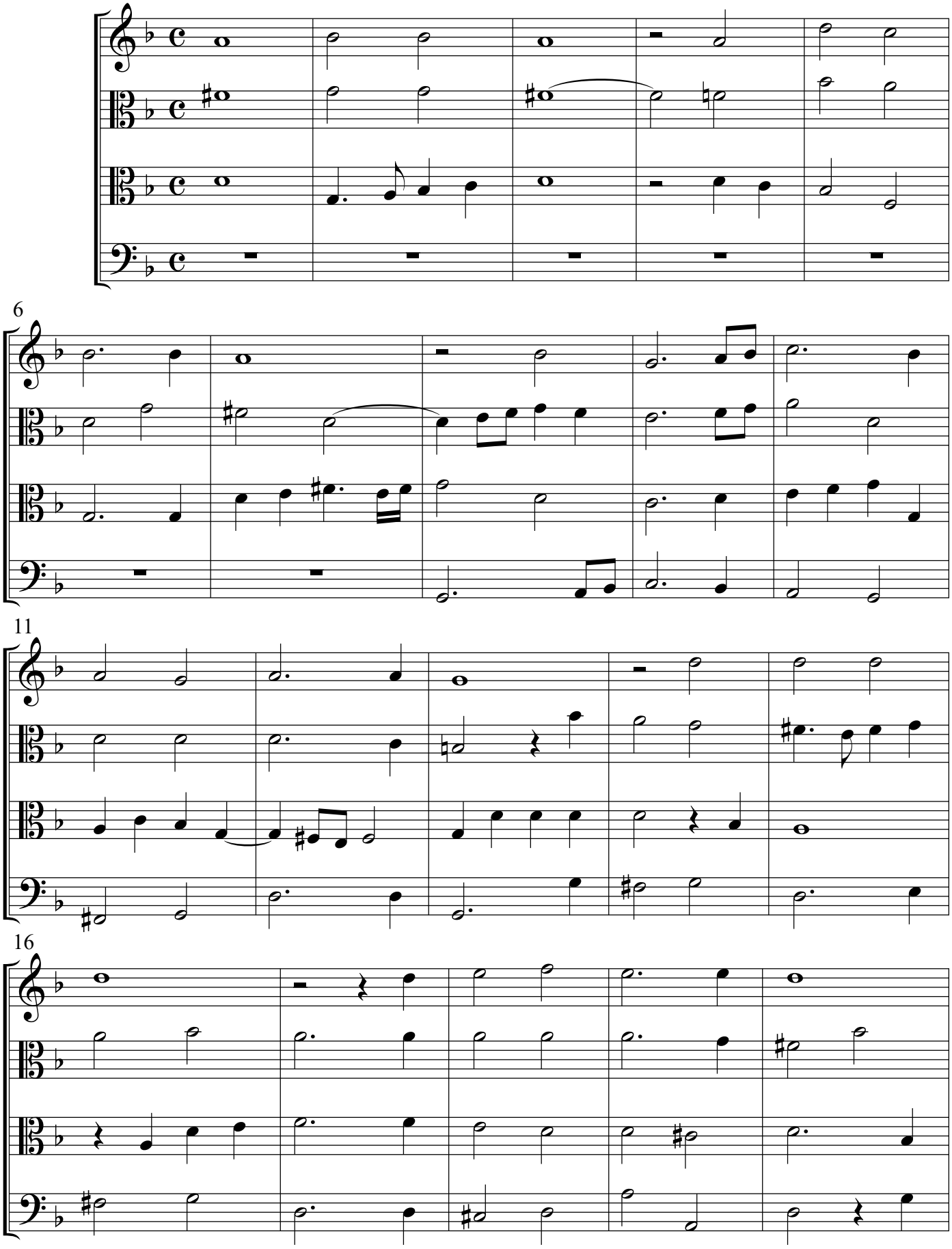
39

Tosse not my soule

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



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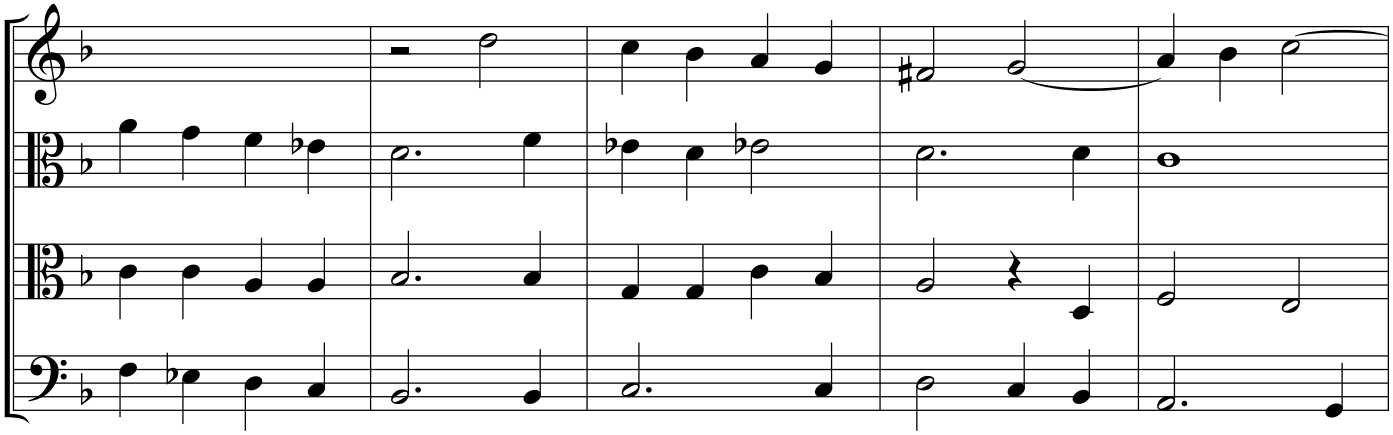

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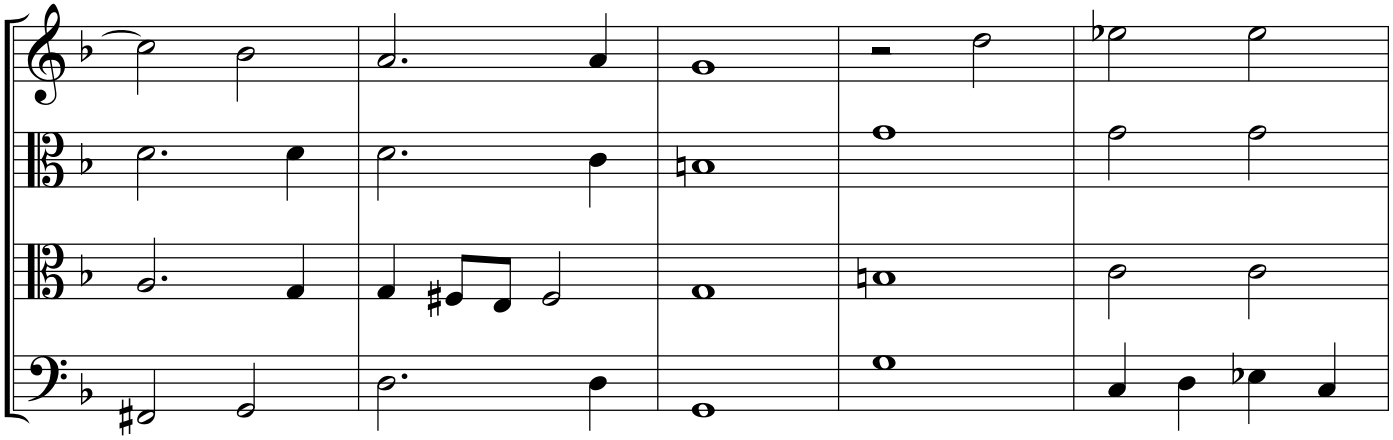

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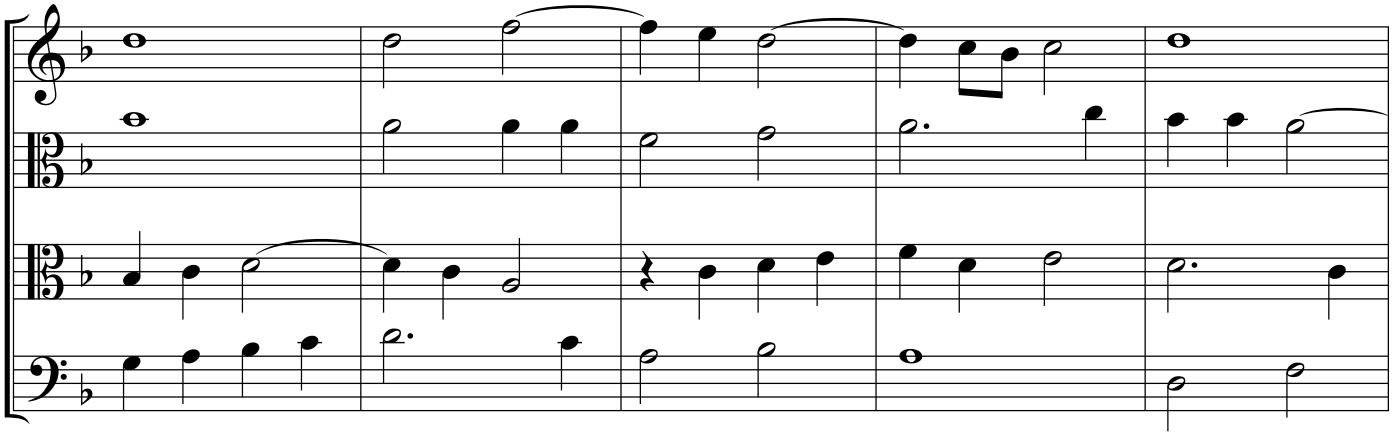

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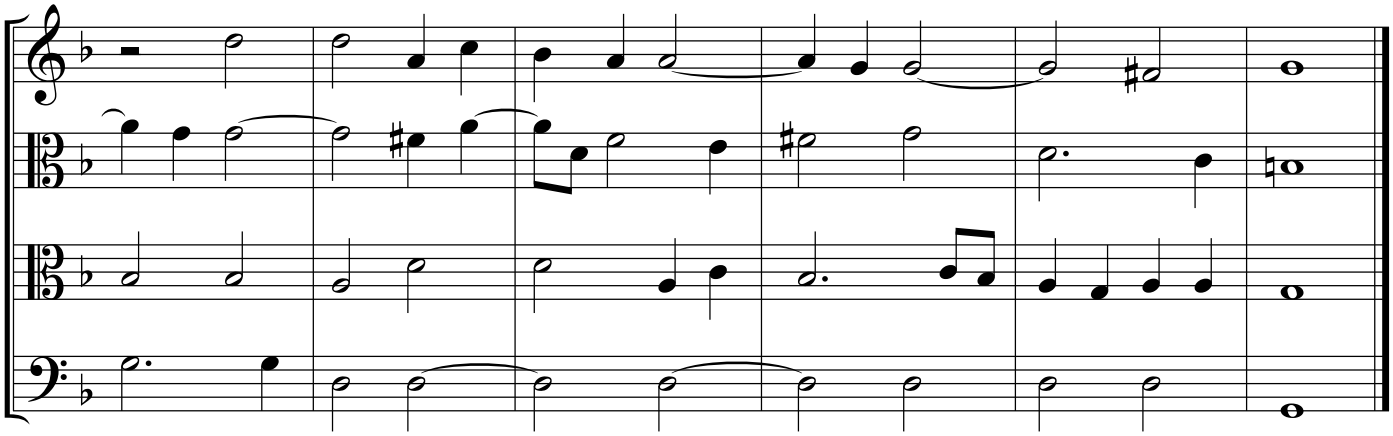
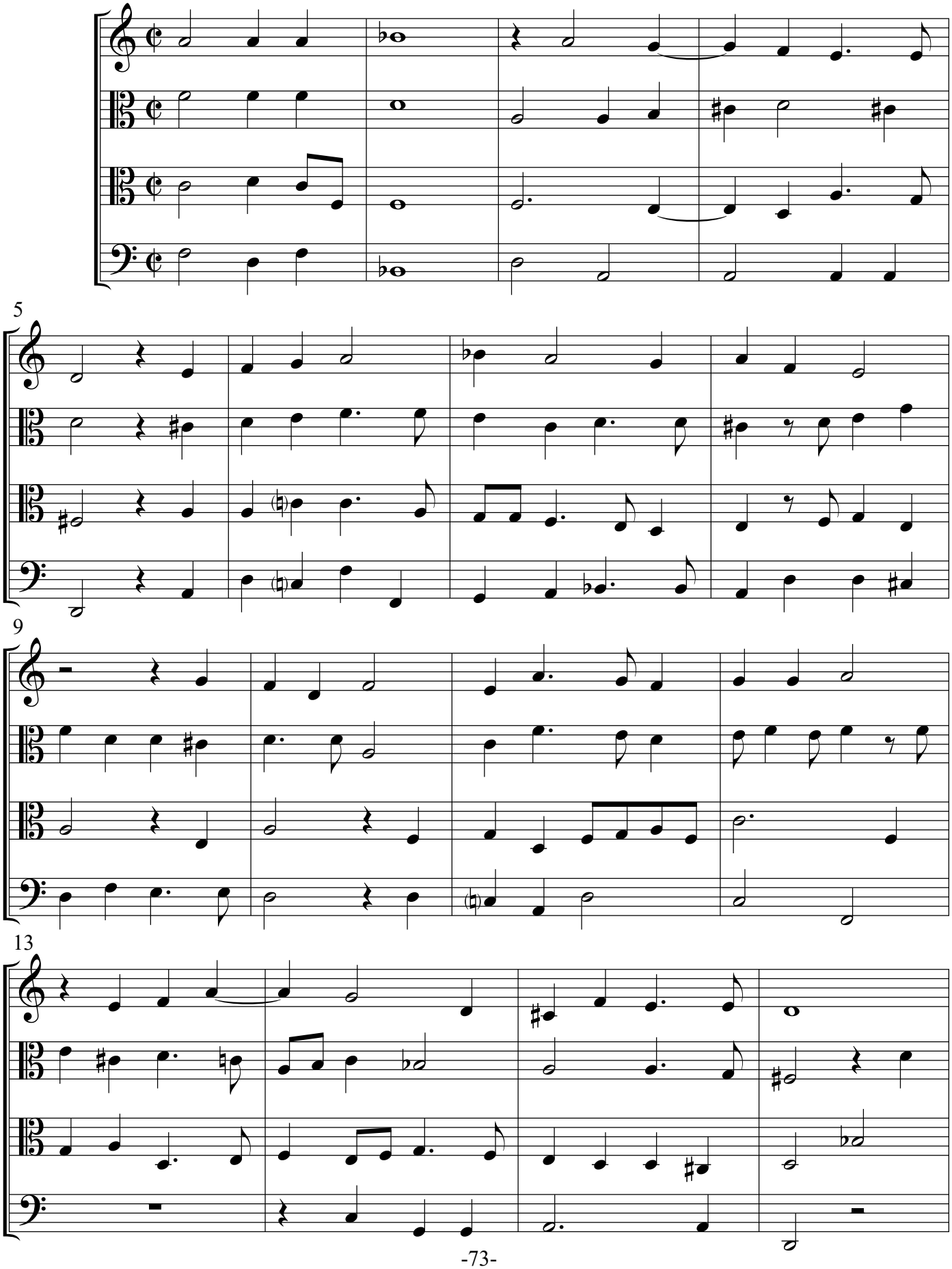
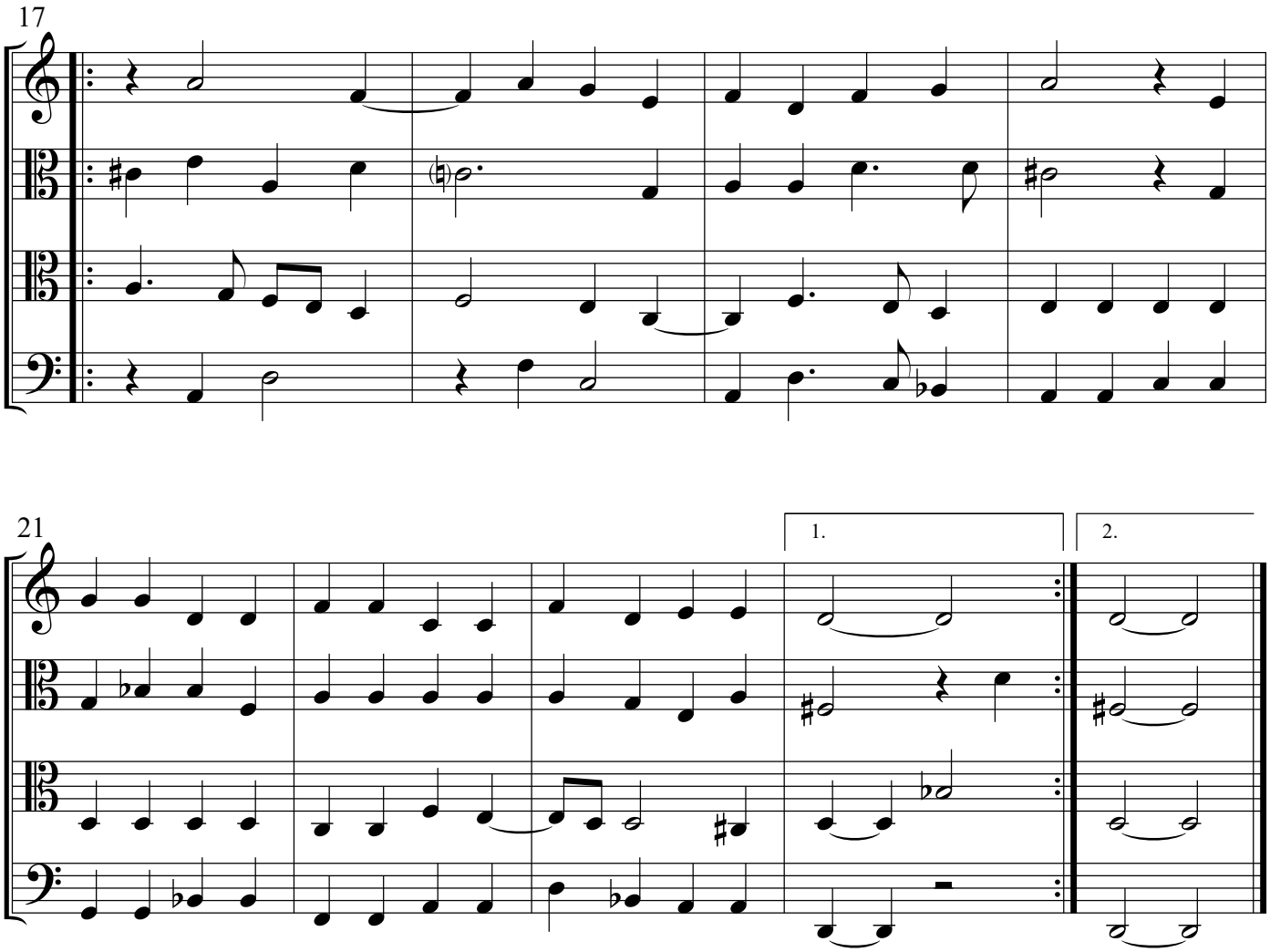


Unquiet thoughts

John Dowland
(1563-1626)




17
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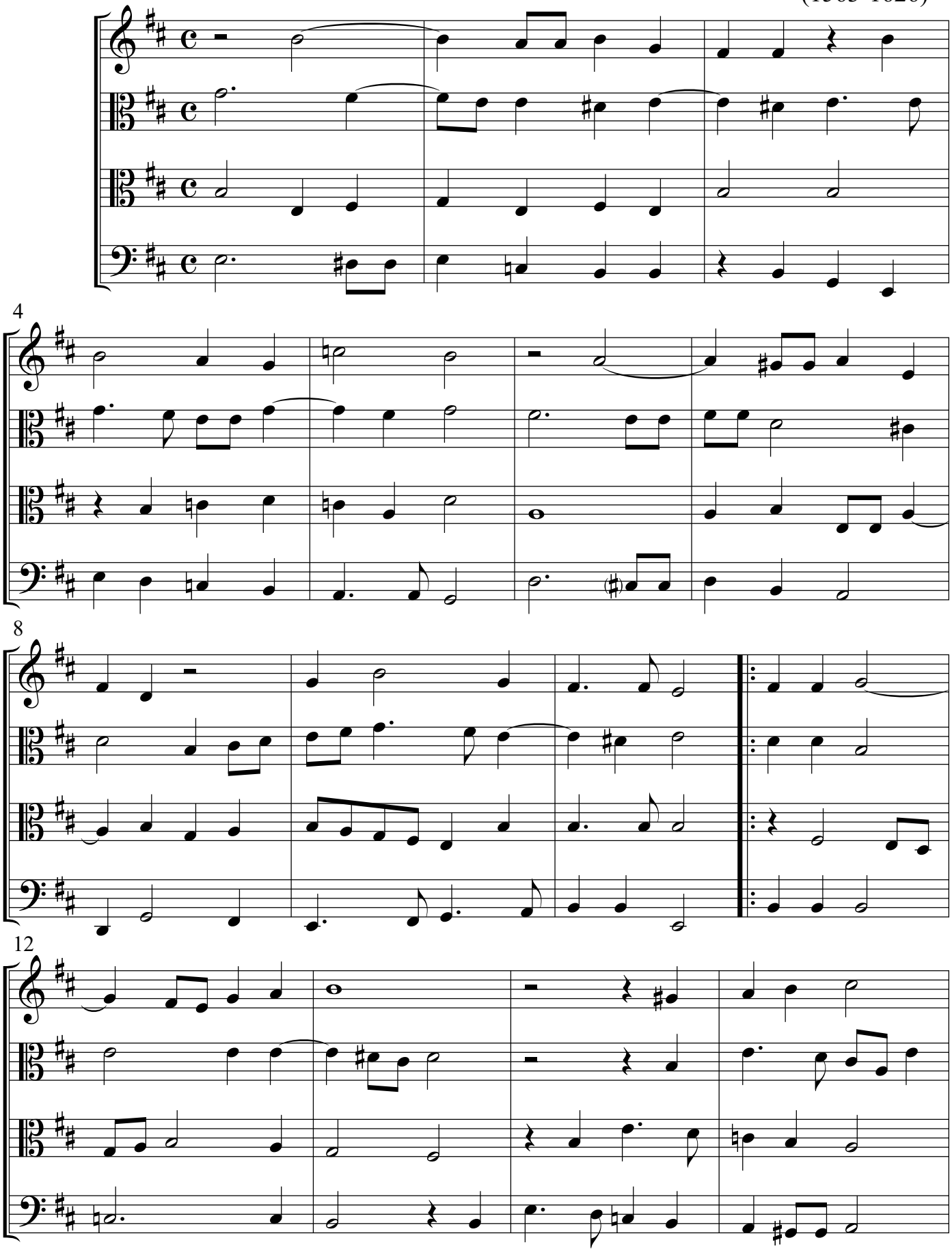
1.
2.

Weep you no more, sad fountains

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



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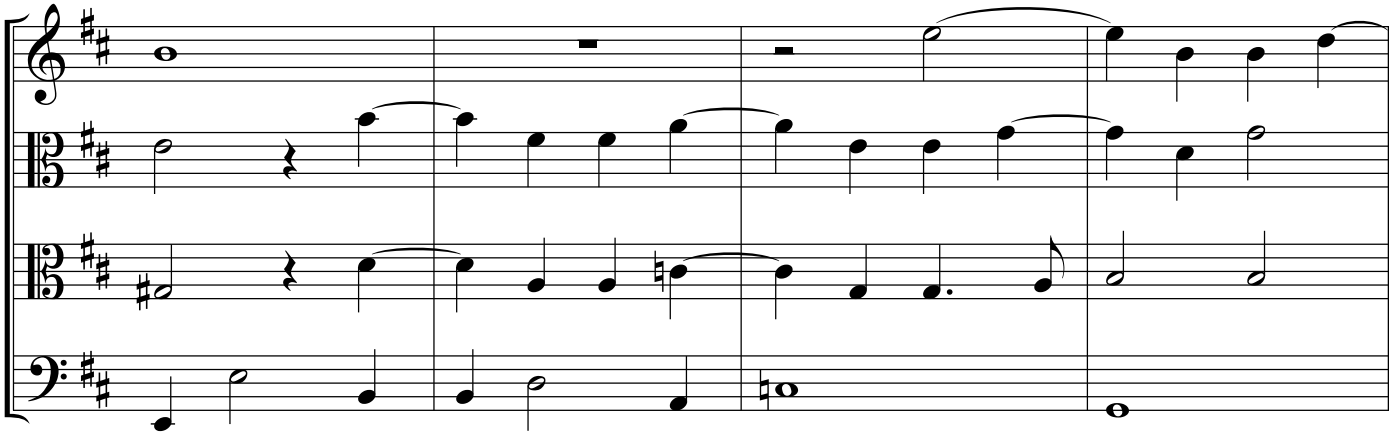

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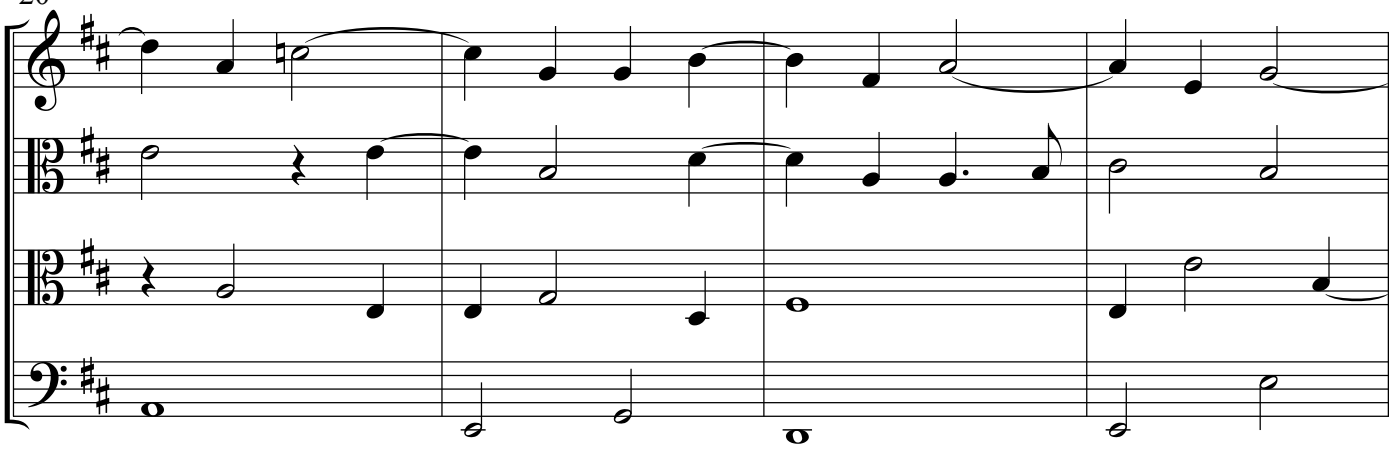

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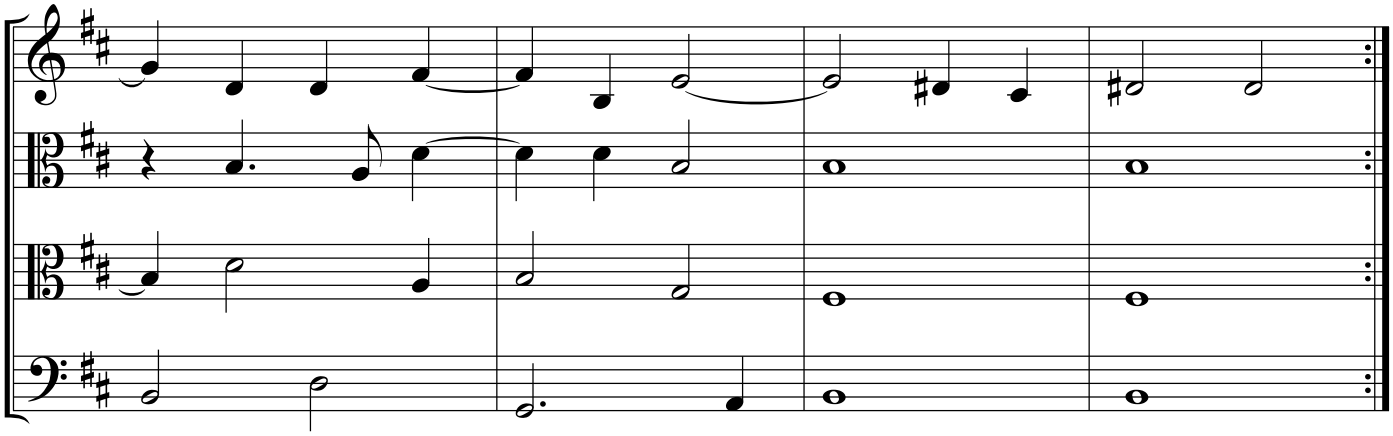
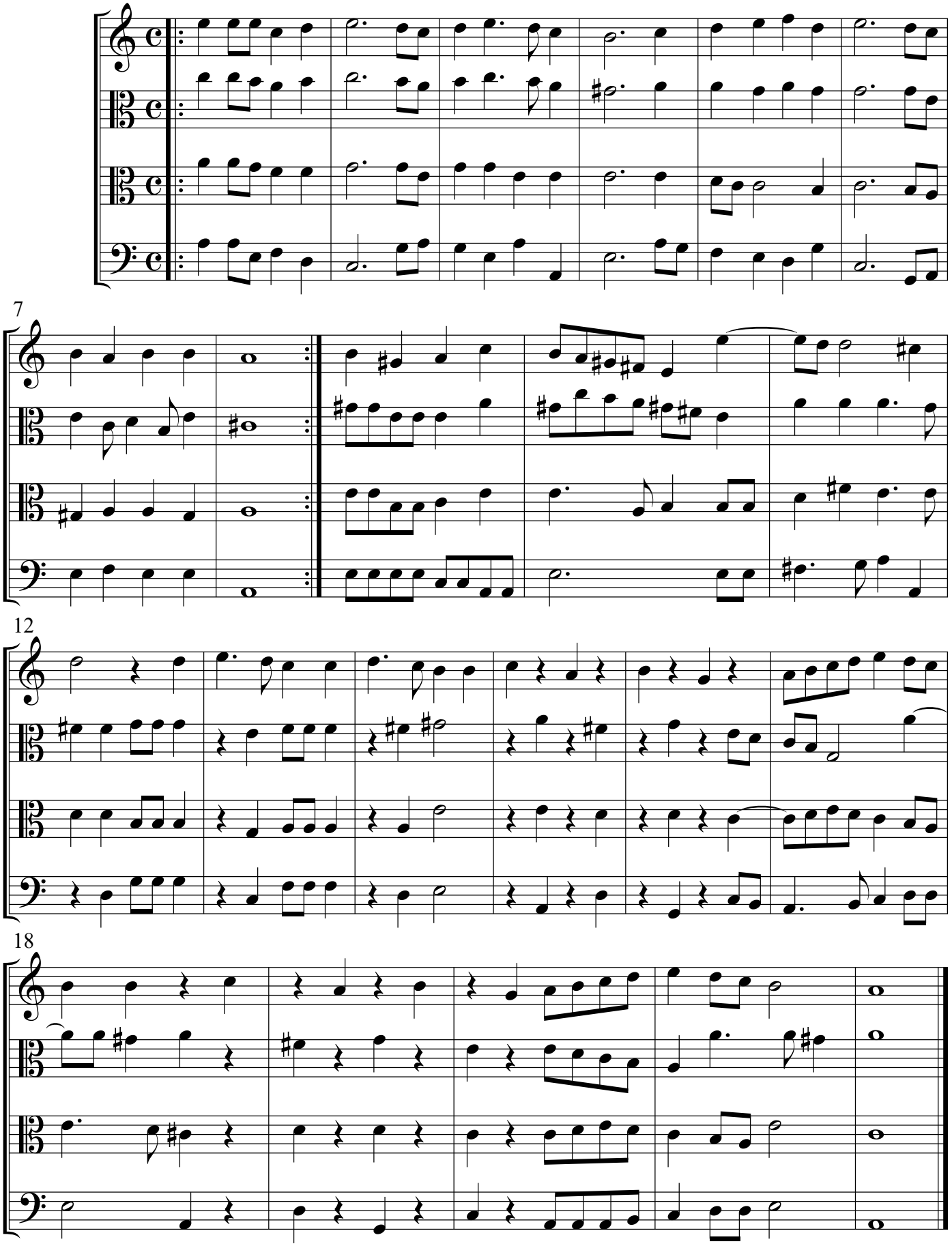


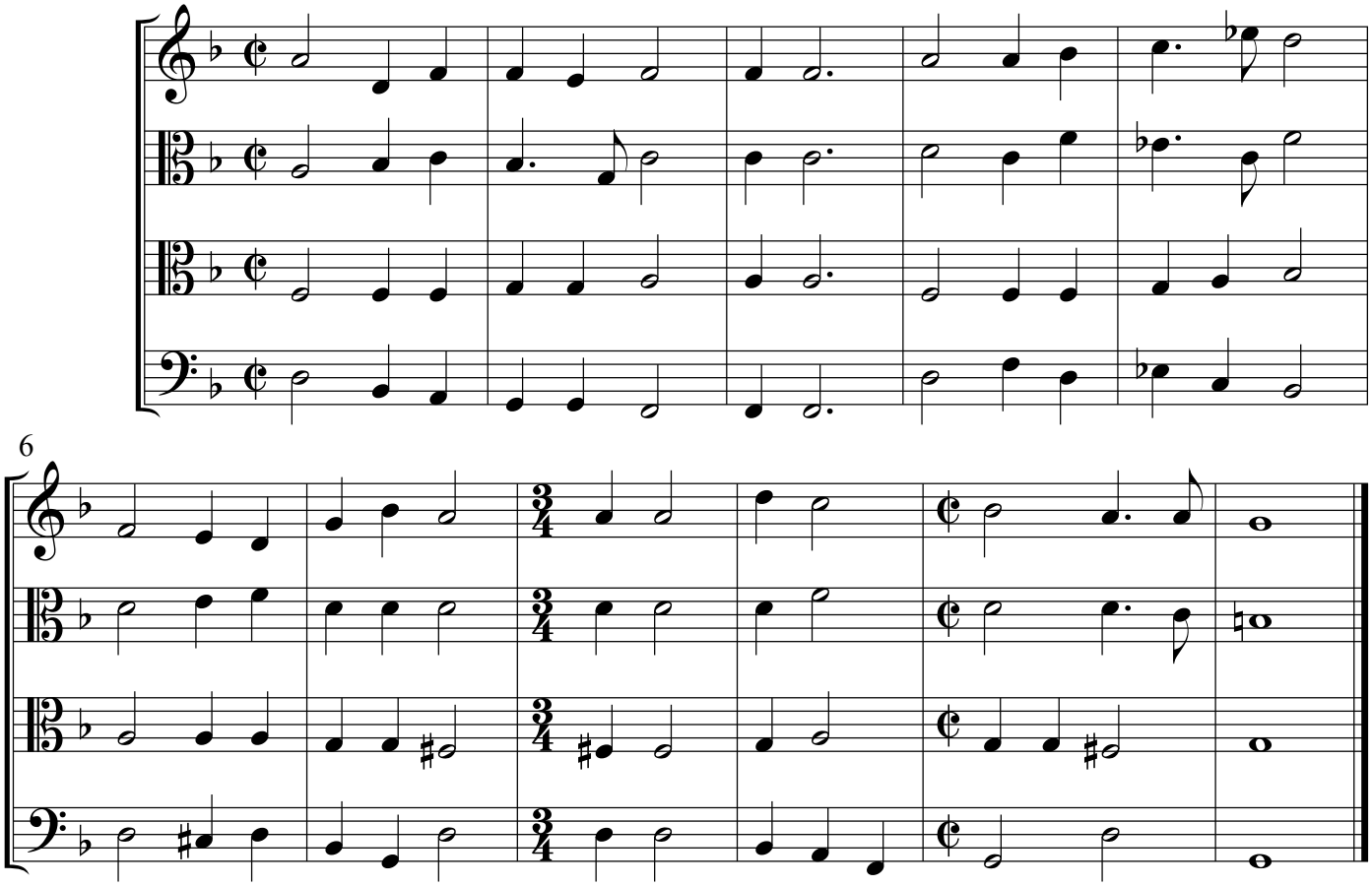
What if I never speed

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



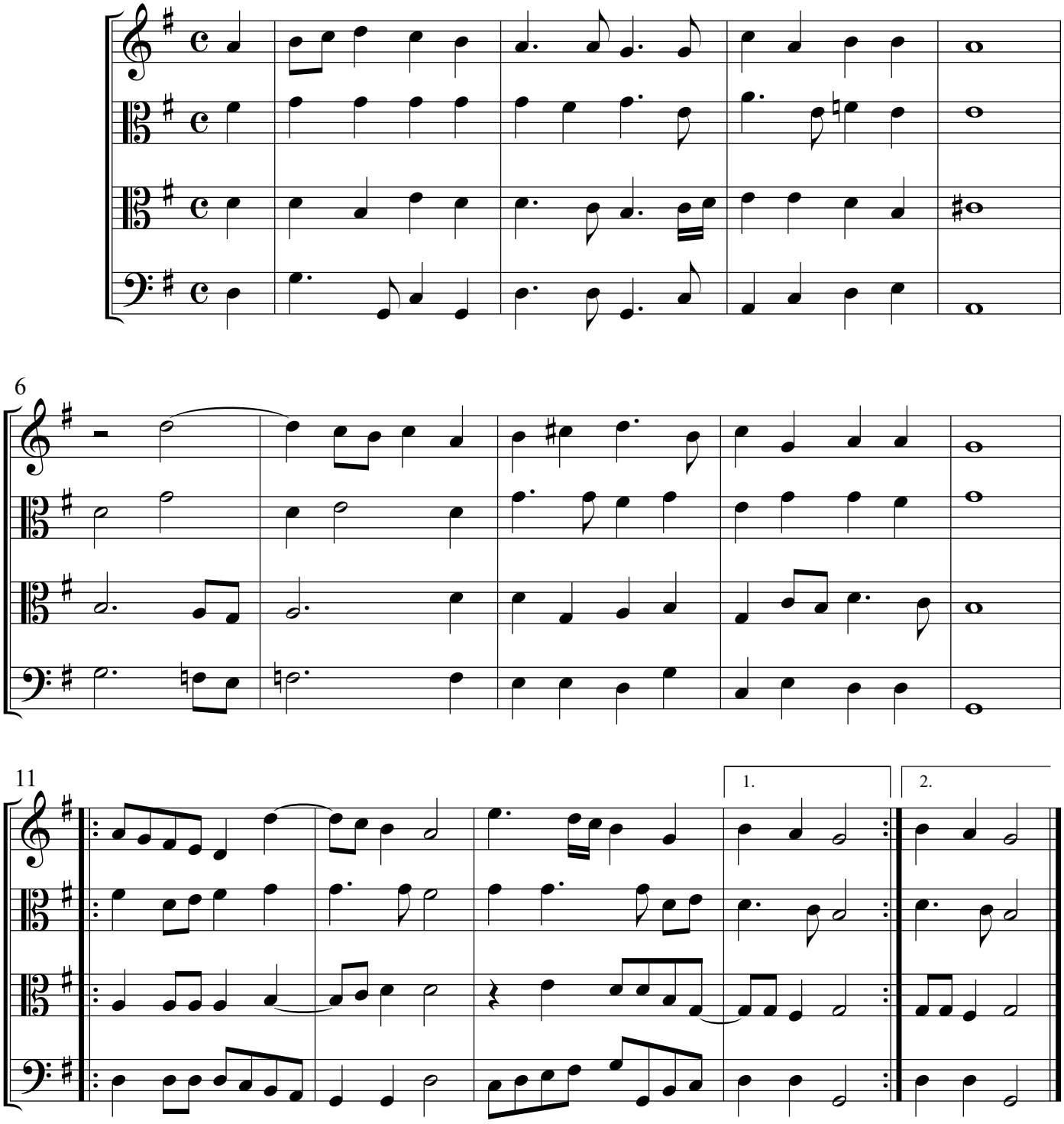
What is the cause

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



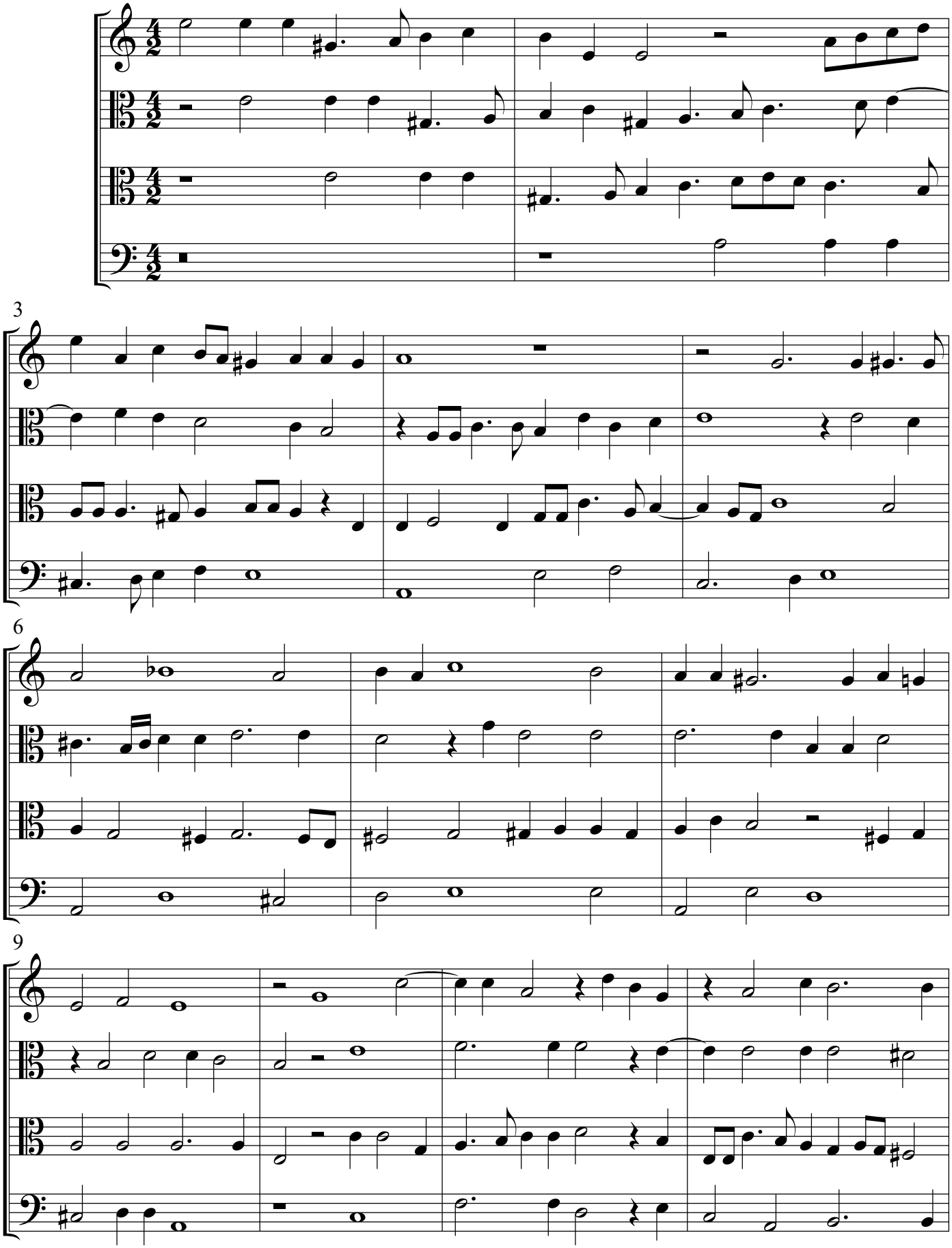
What poor astronomers are they

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



When David's life by Saul

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



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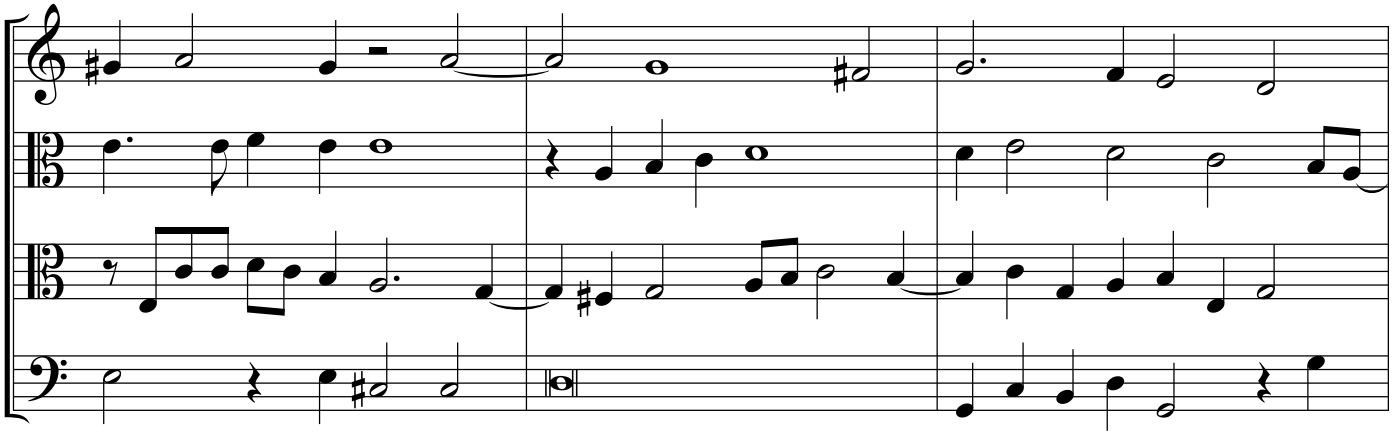

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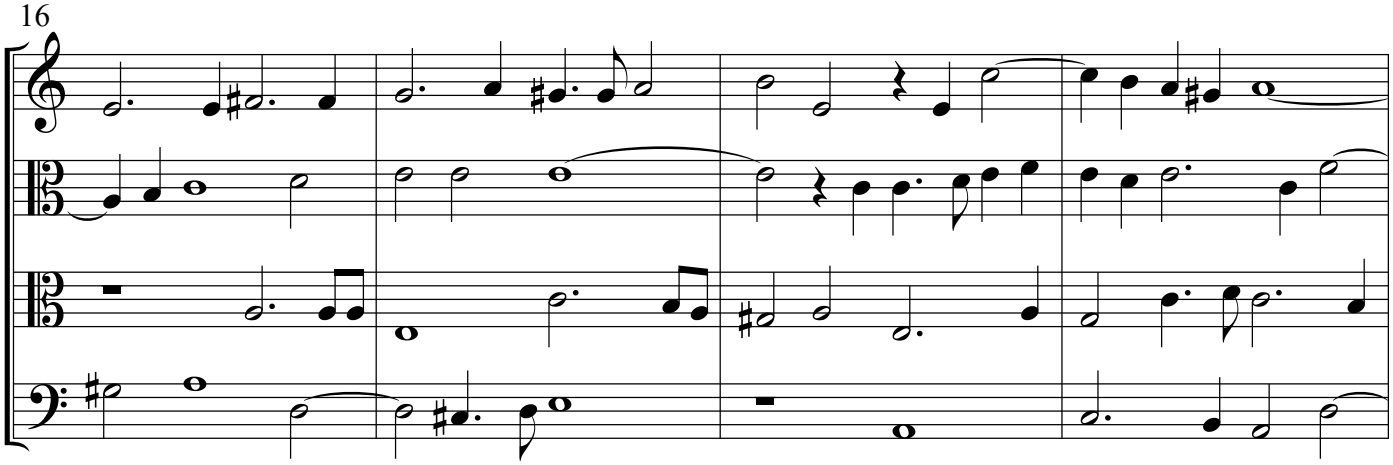

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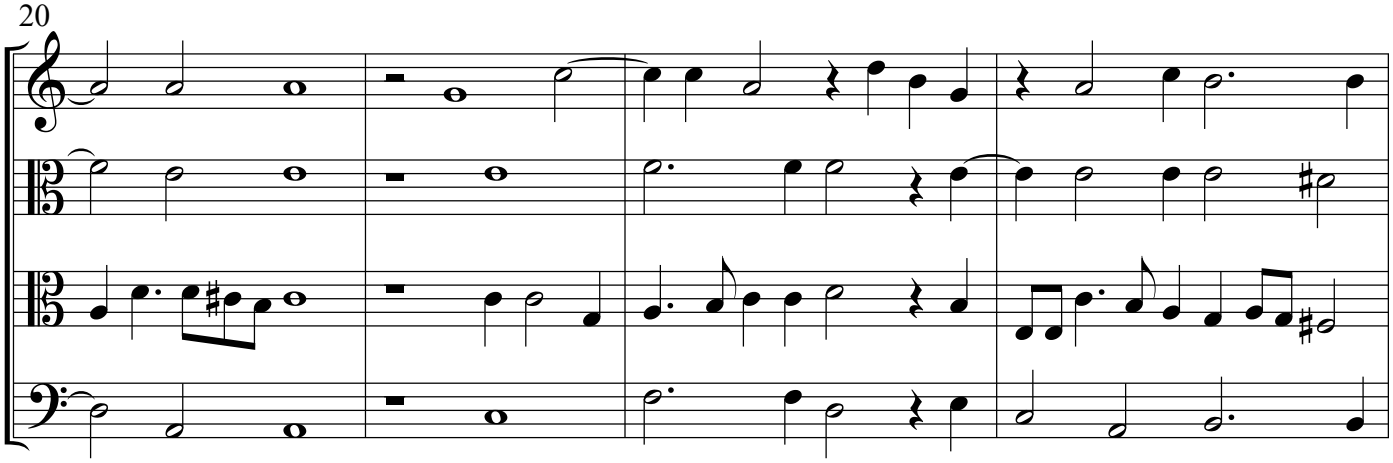

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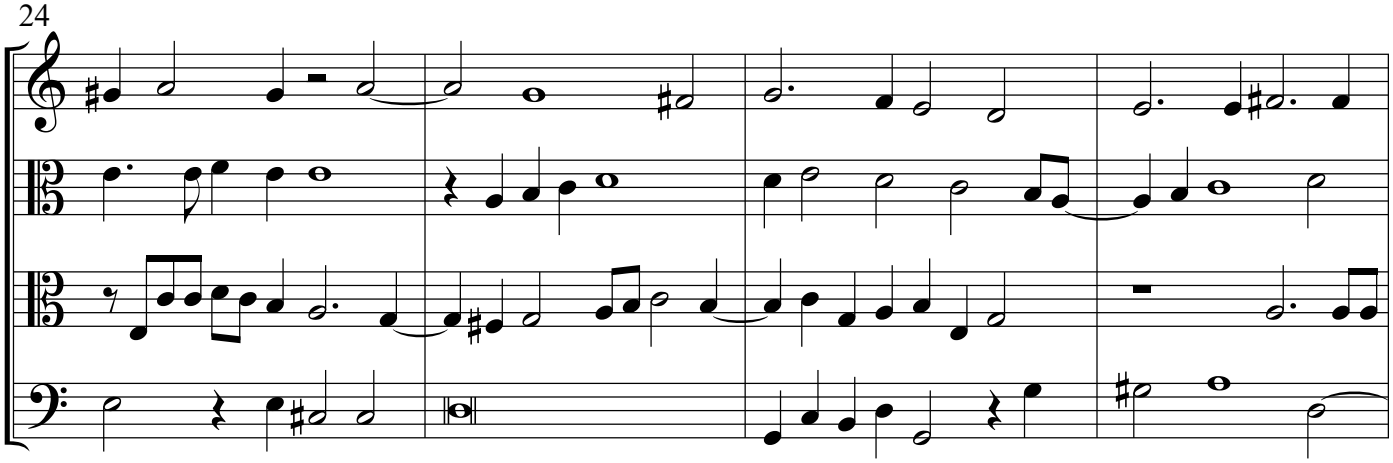

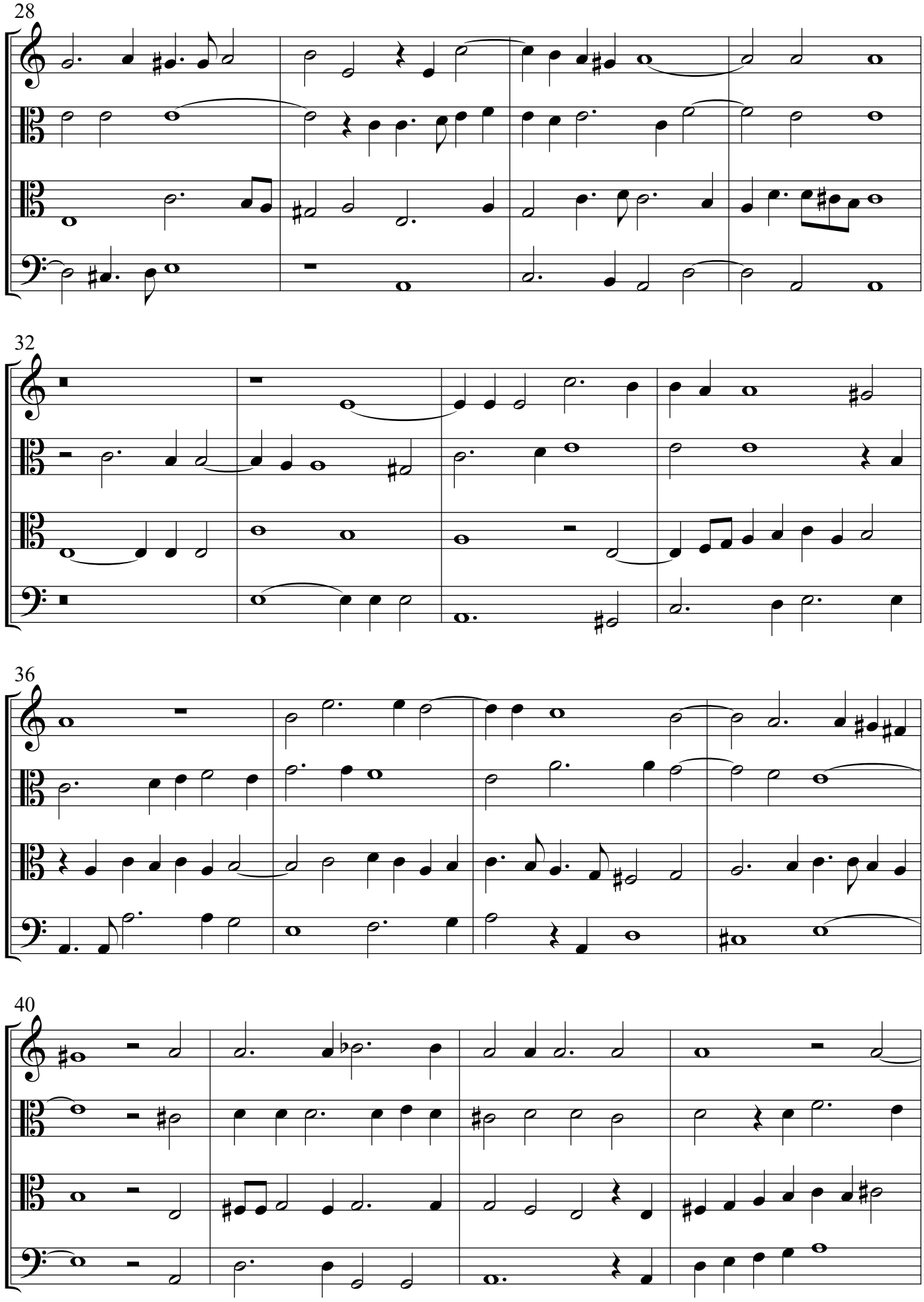
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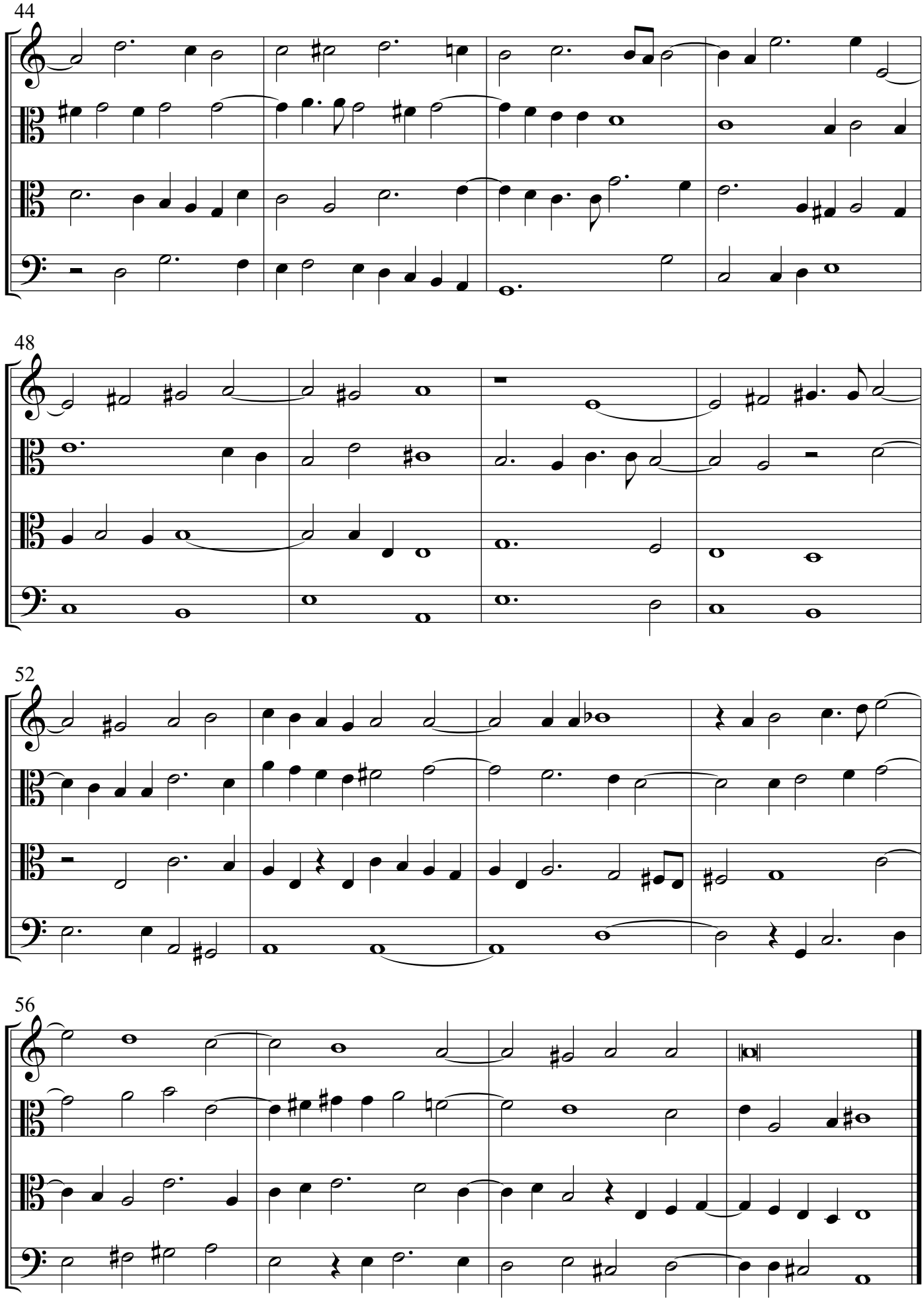
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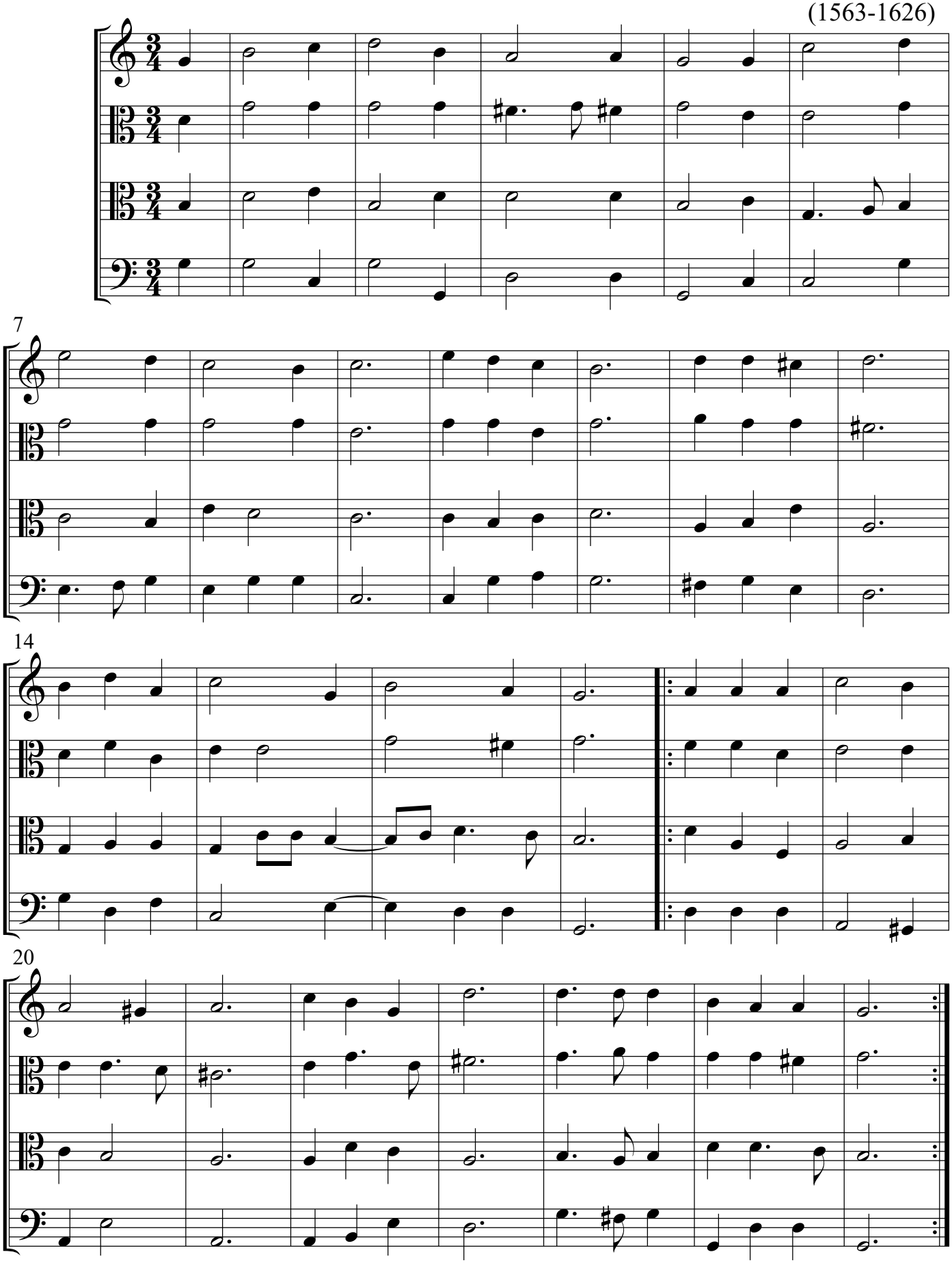
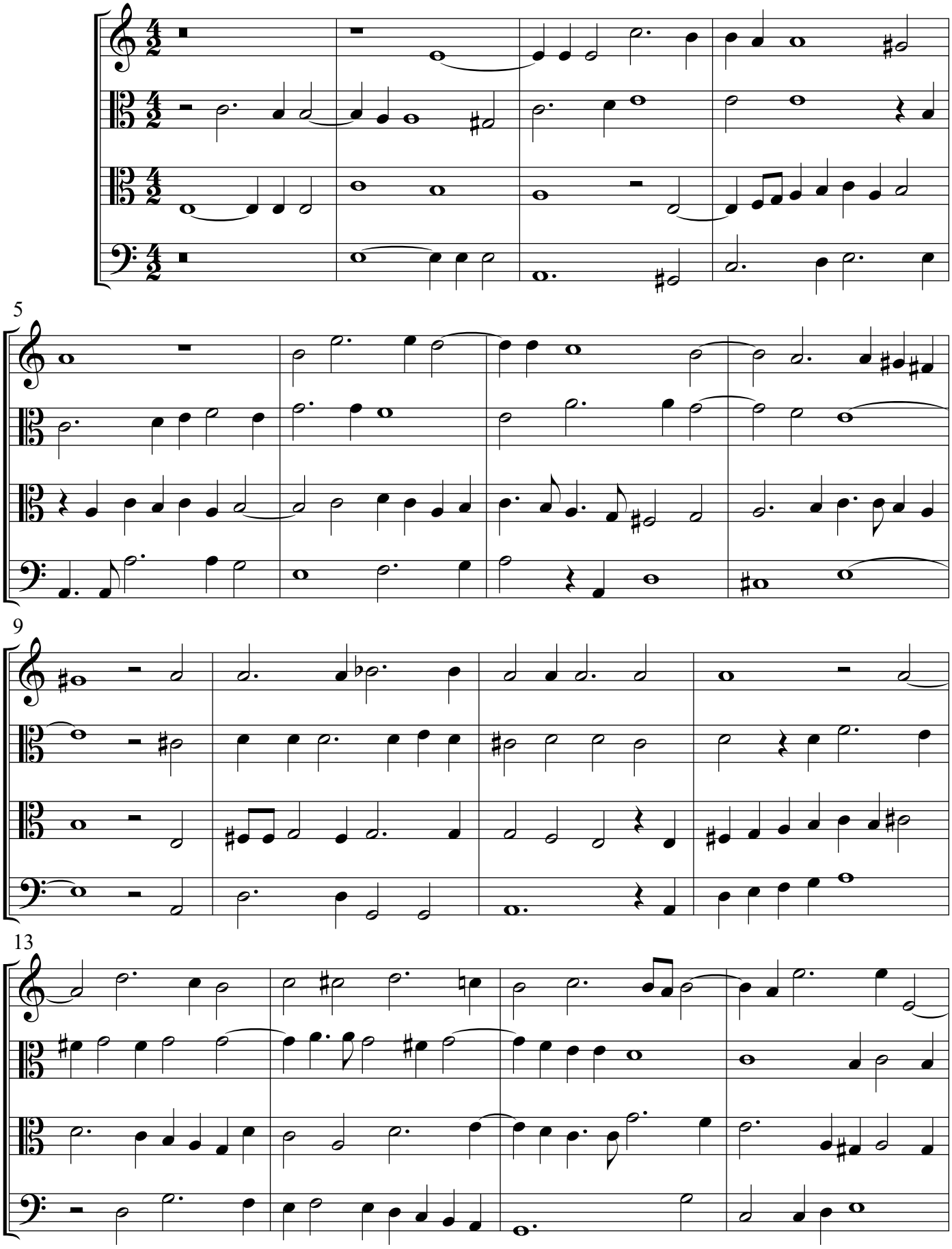
When Phoebus first did Daphne love

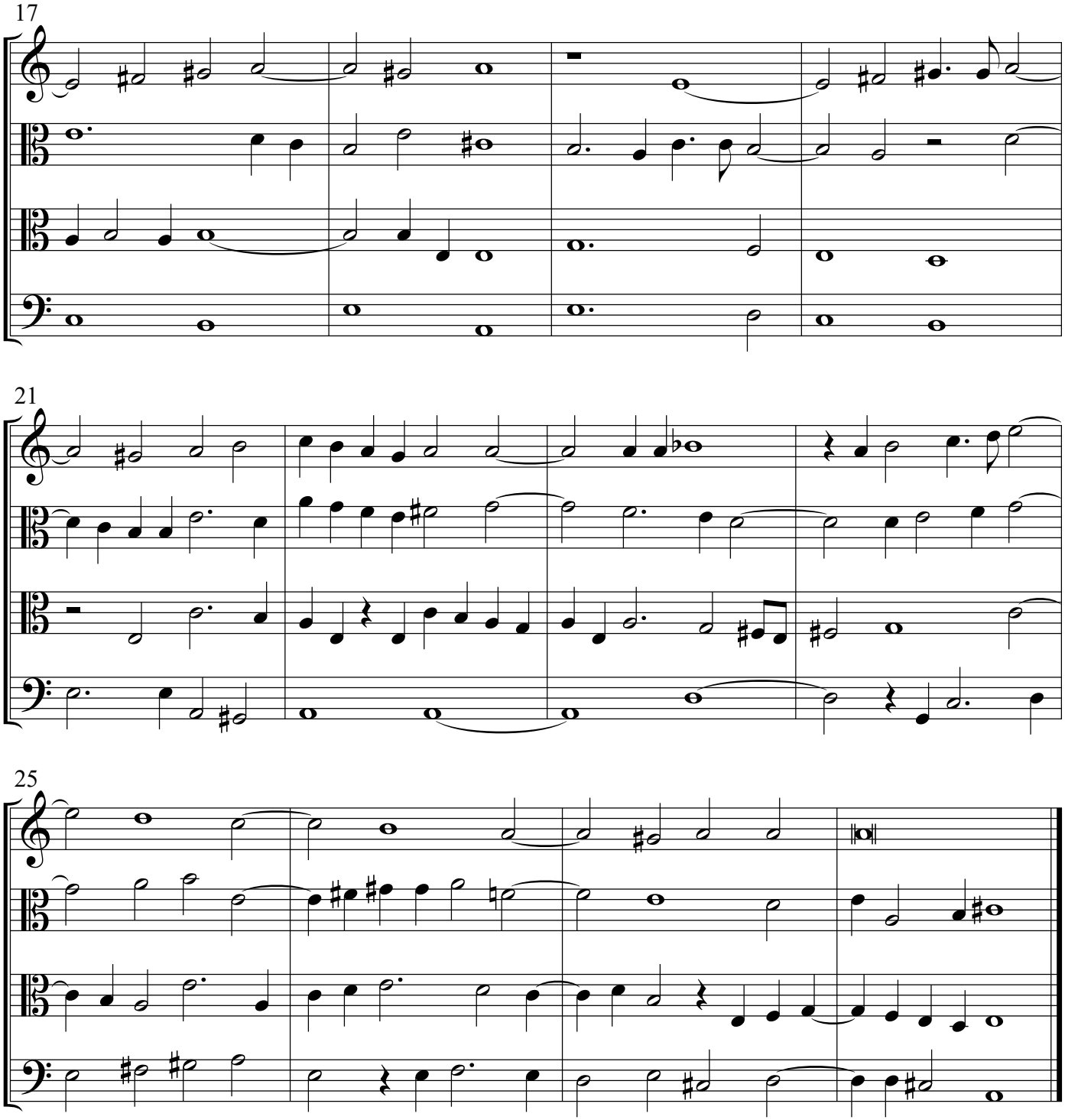
John Dowland
(1563-1626)



When the poor Cripple

John Dowland
(1563-1626)

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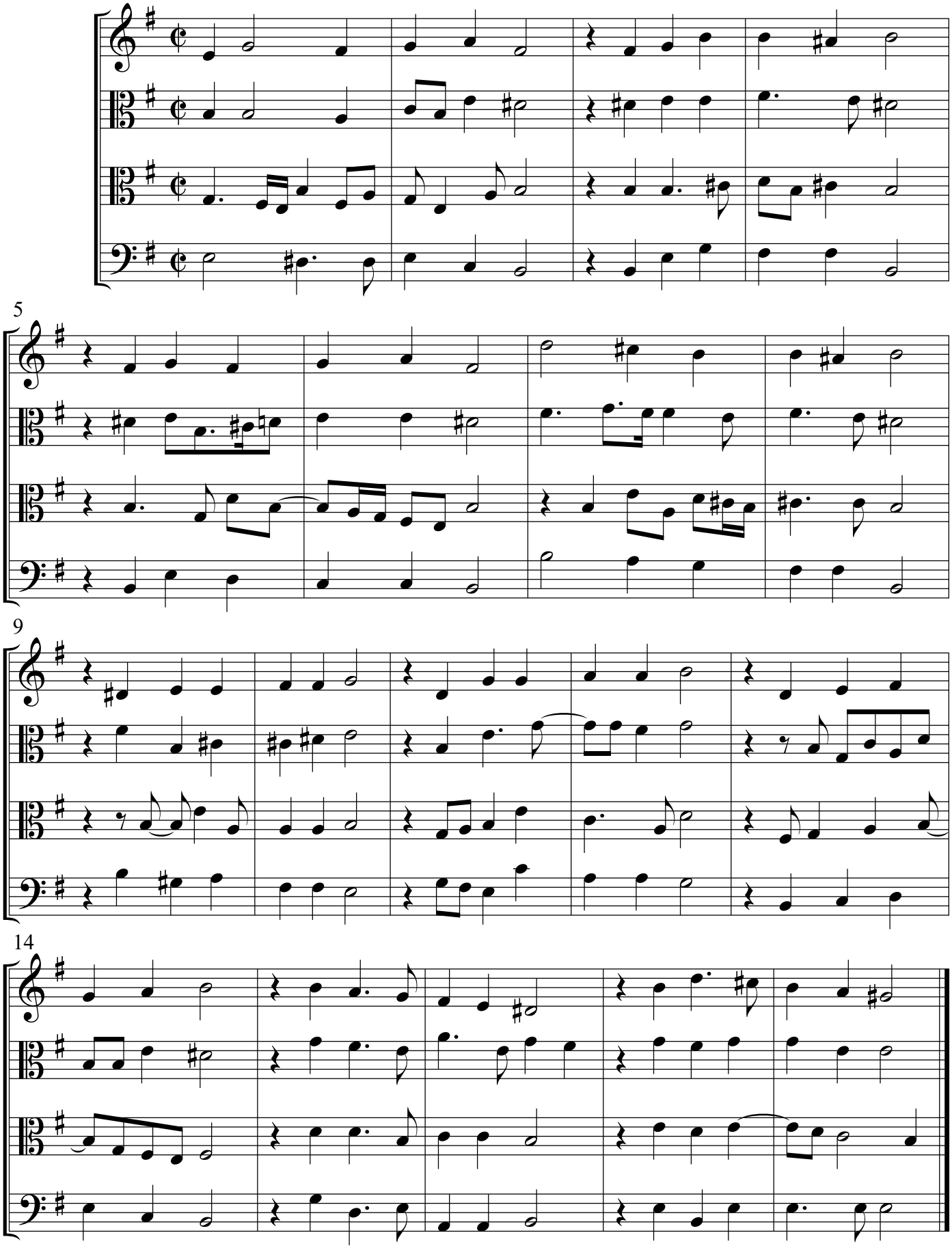
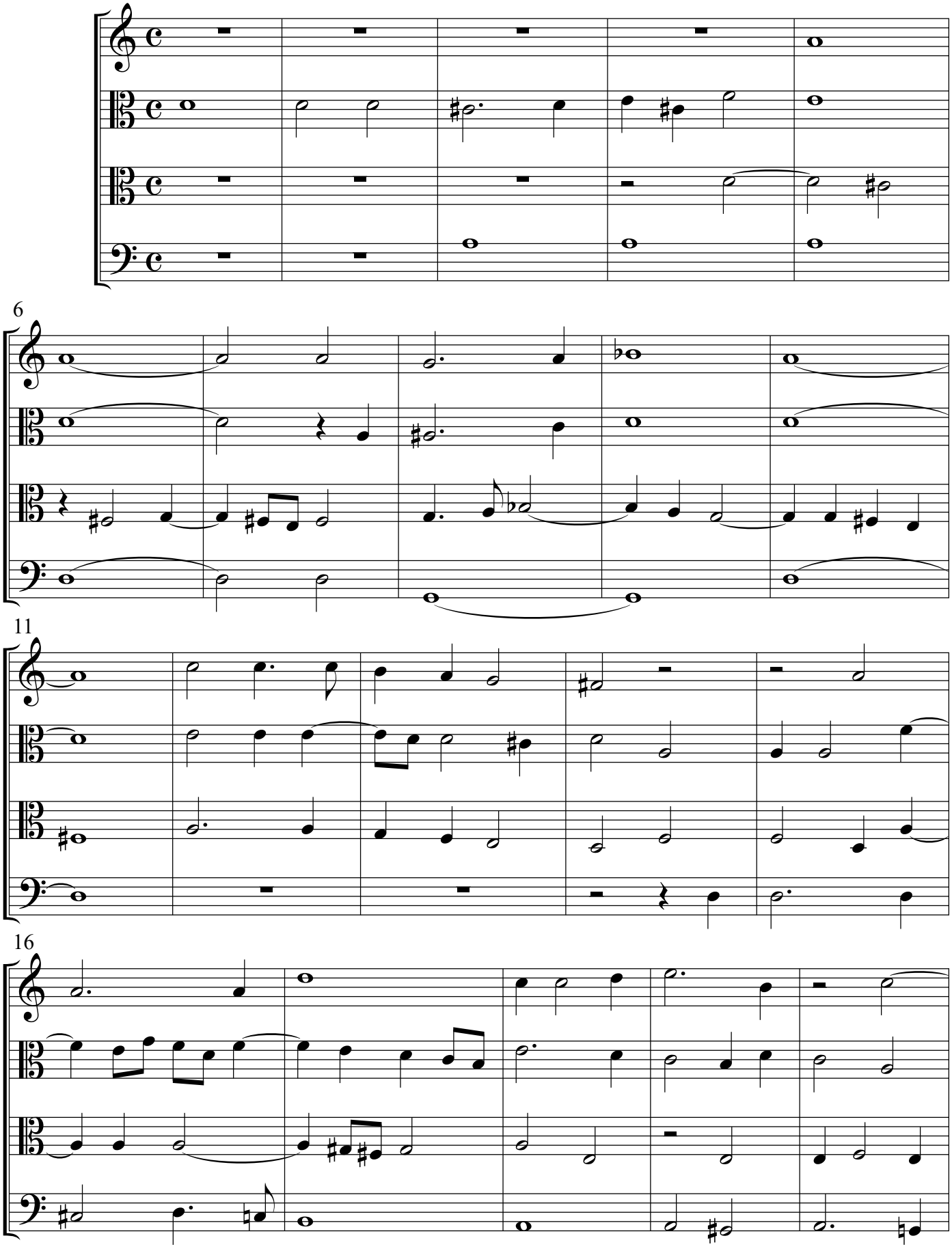
Where righteousness doth say

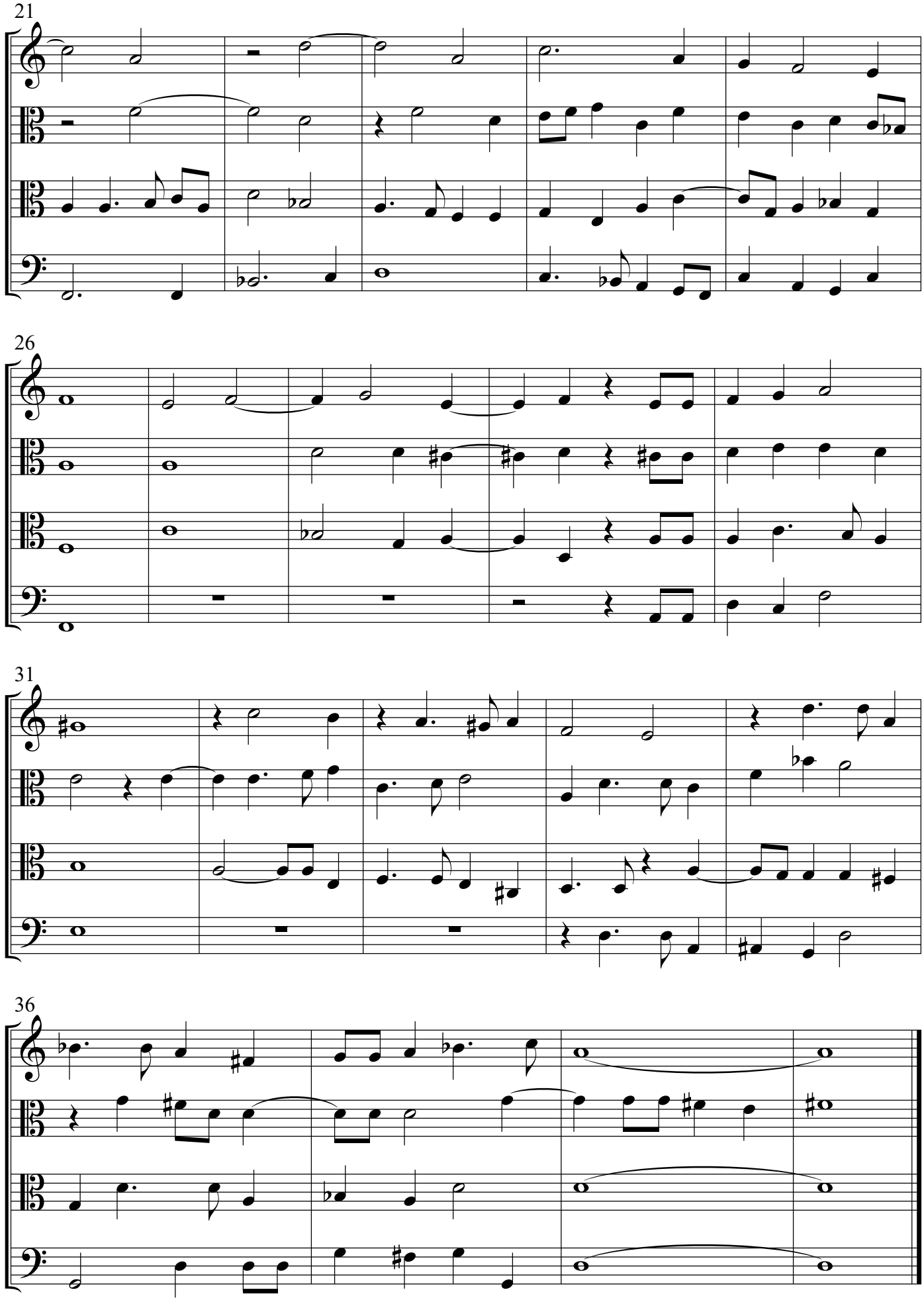
John Dowland
(1563-1626)



Where sin sore wounding

John Dowland
(1563-1626)

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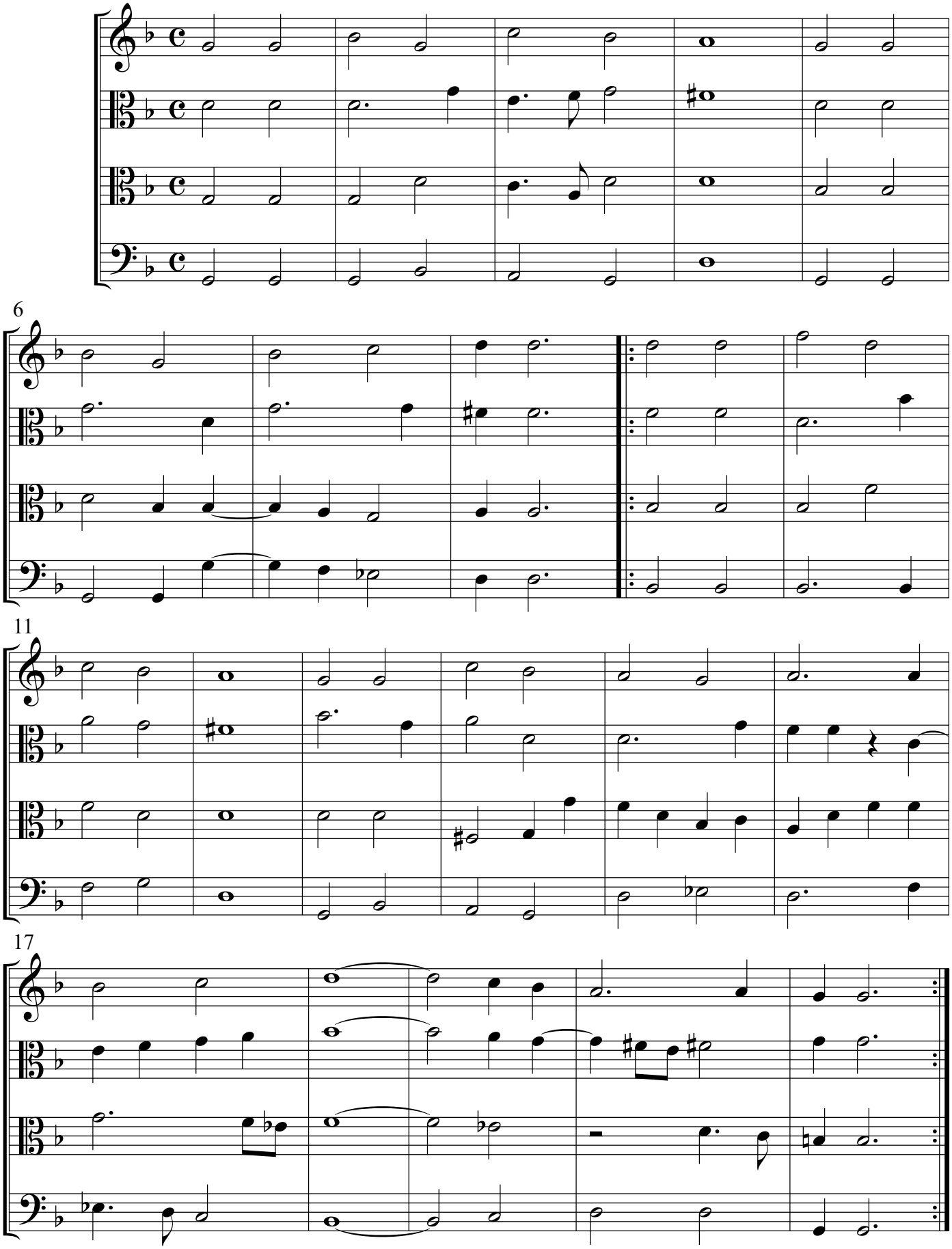
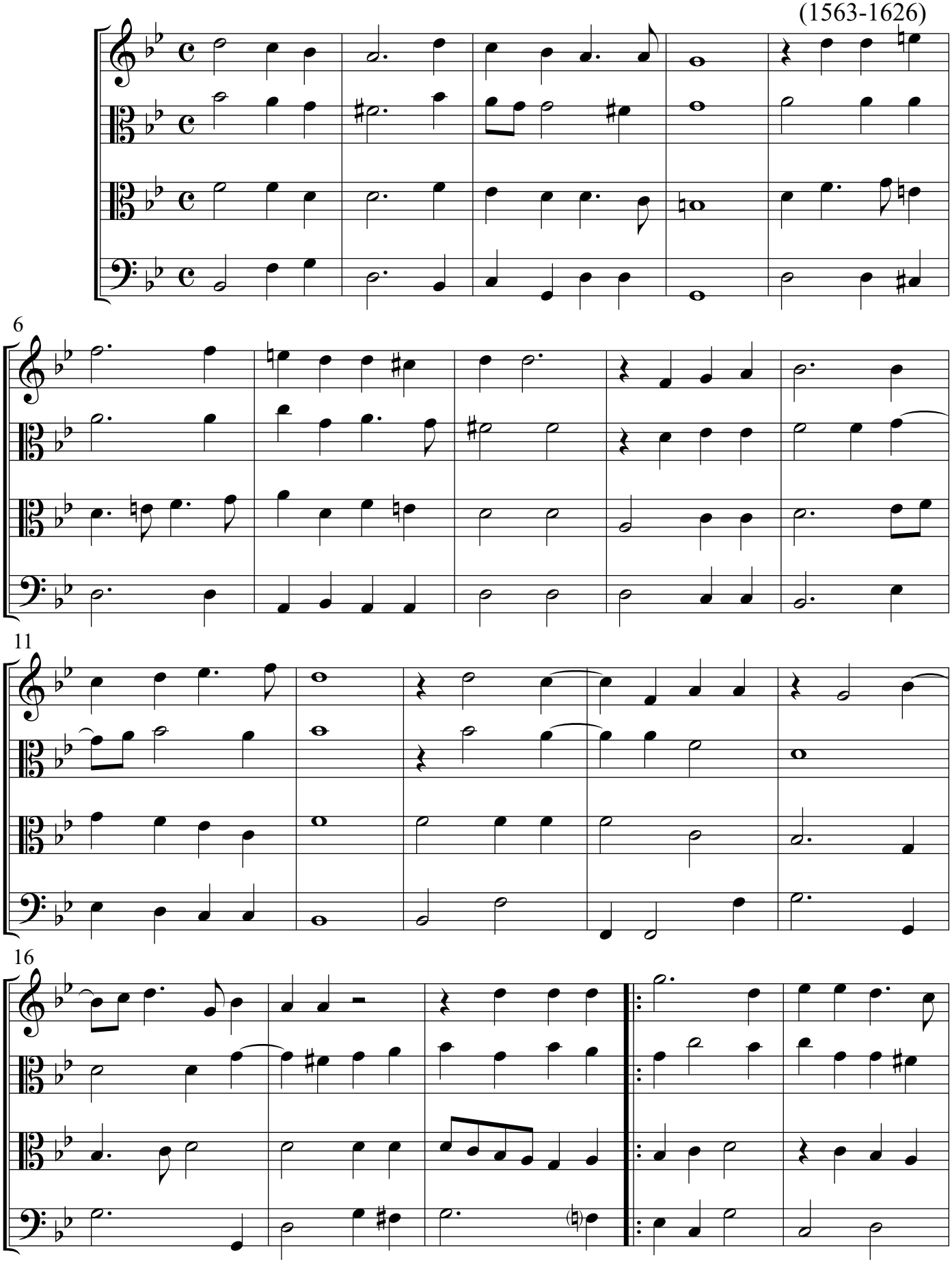
White as lilies was her face

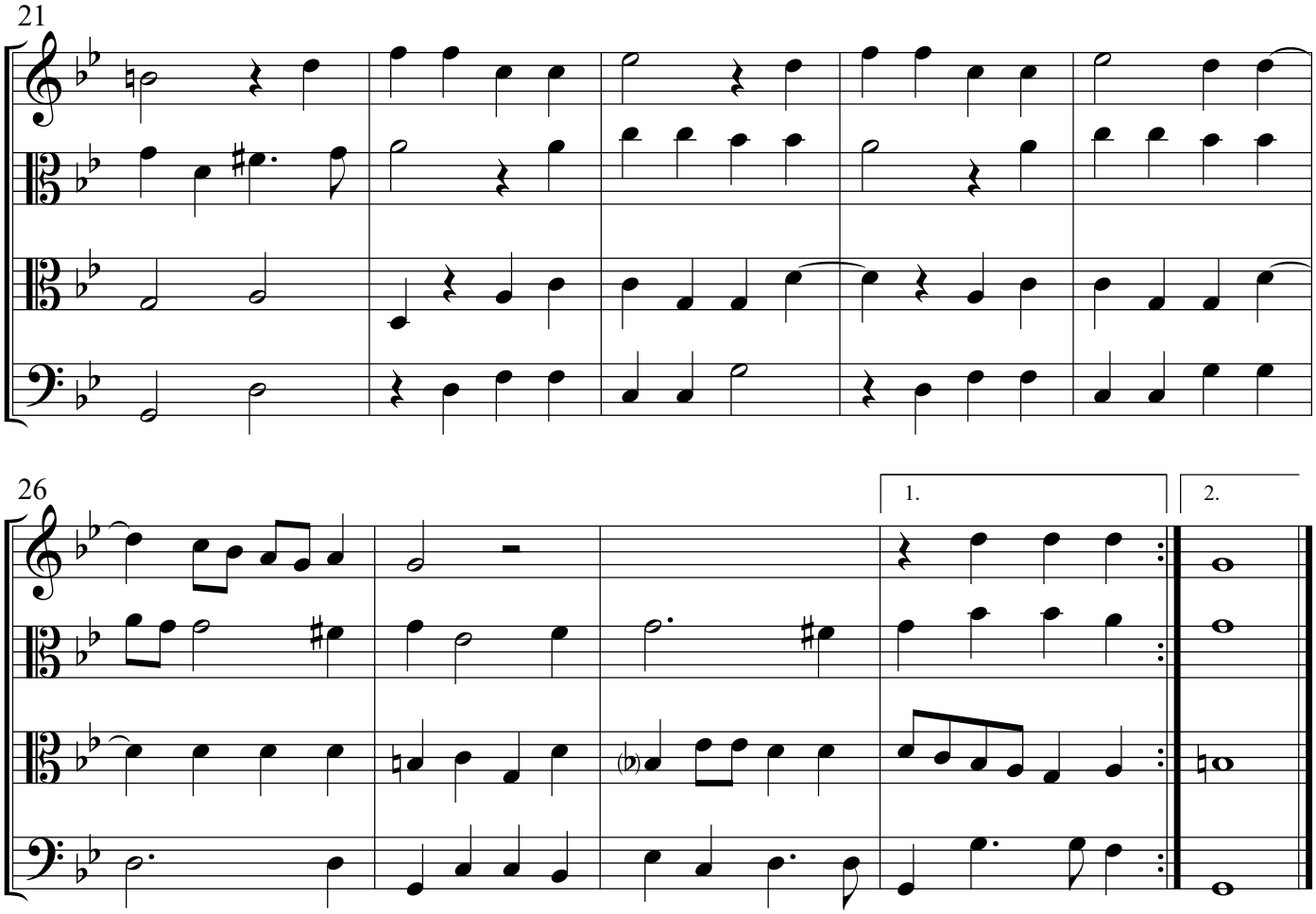
John Dowland
(1563-1626)



Who ever thinks or hopes of love for love

John Dowland
(1563-1626)

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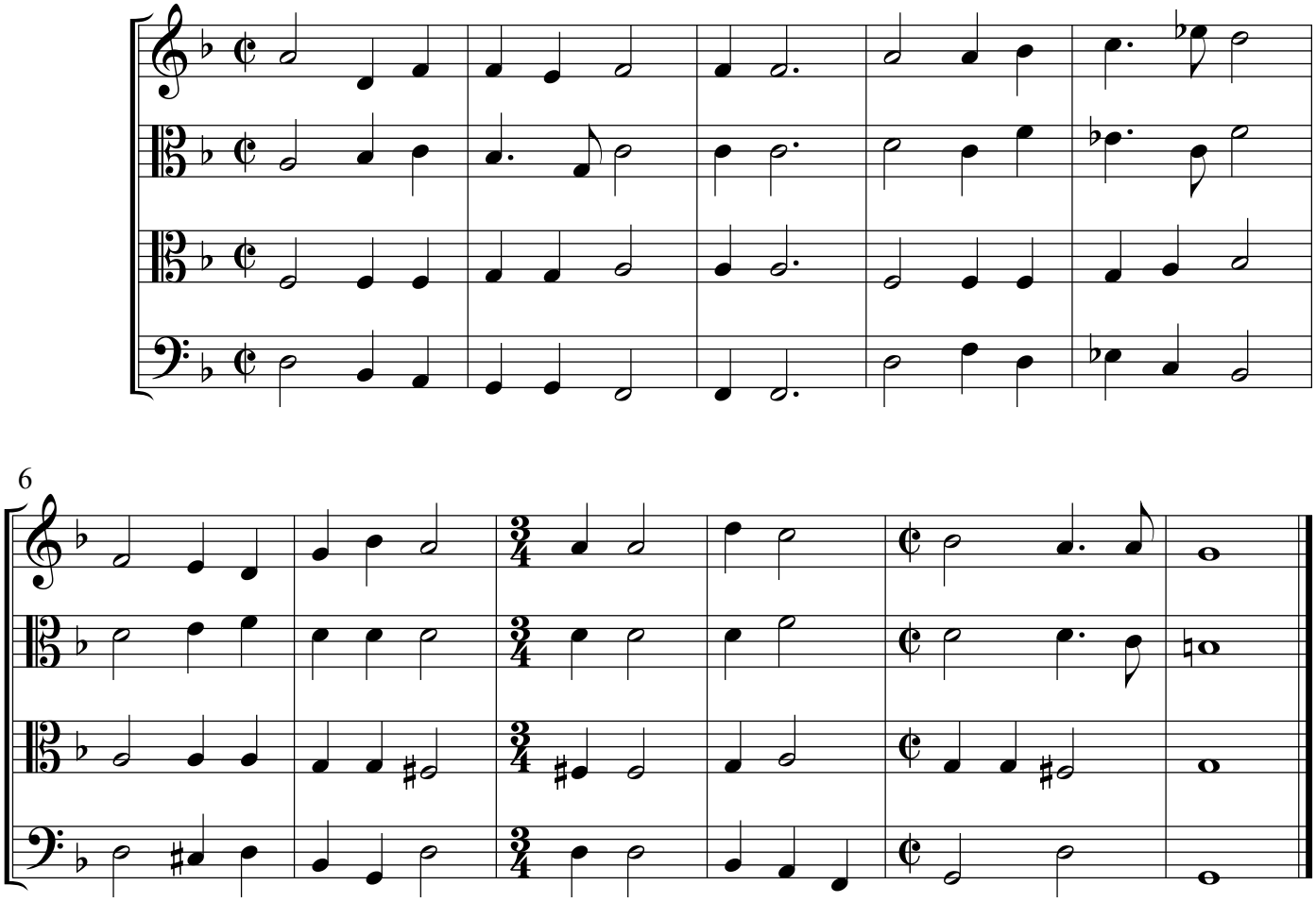
2.

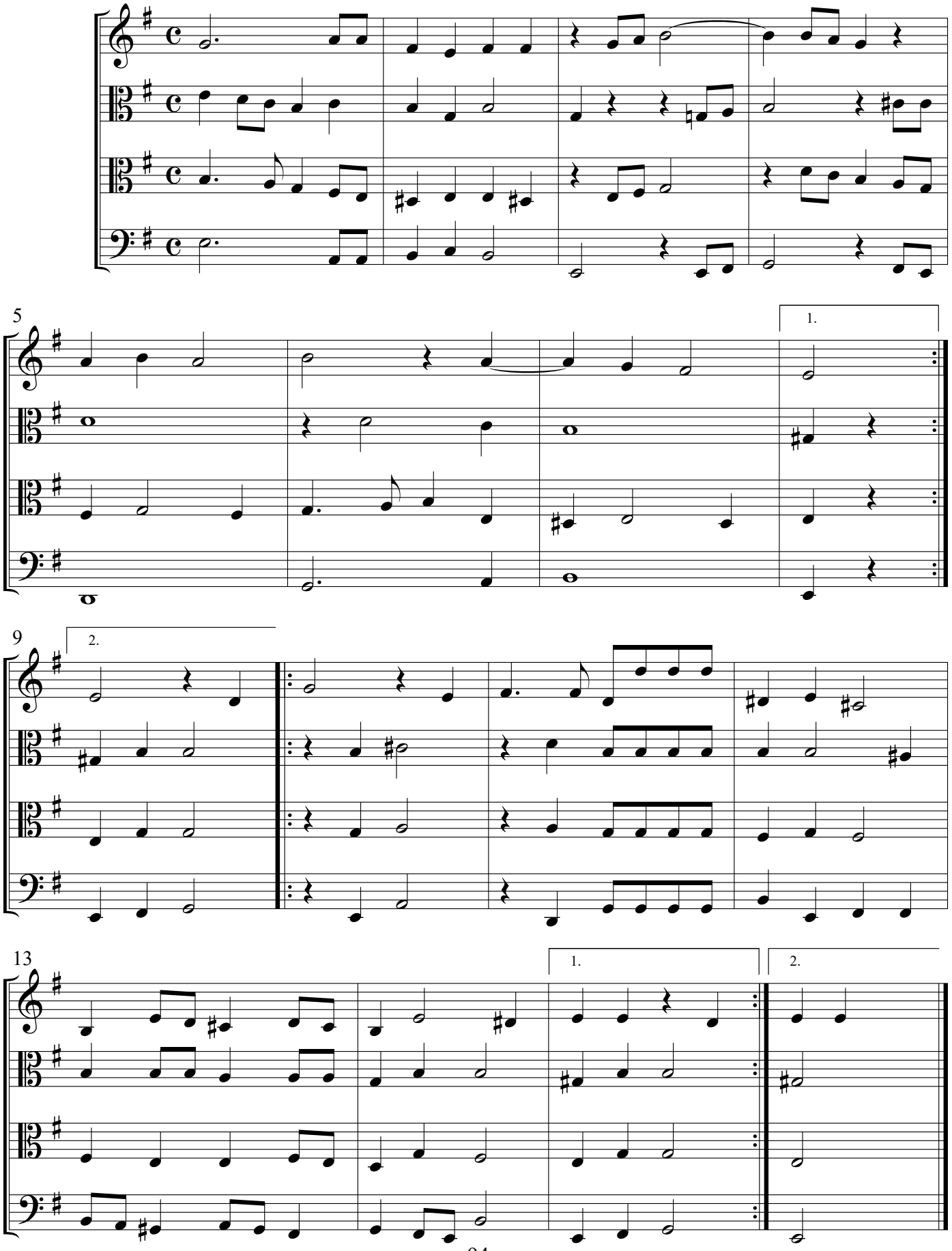
Why did the gentiles

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



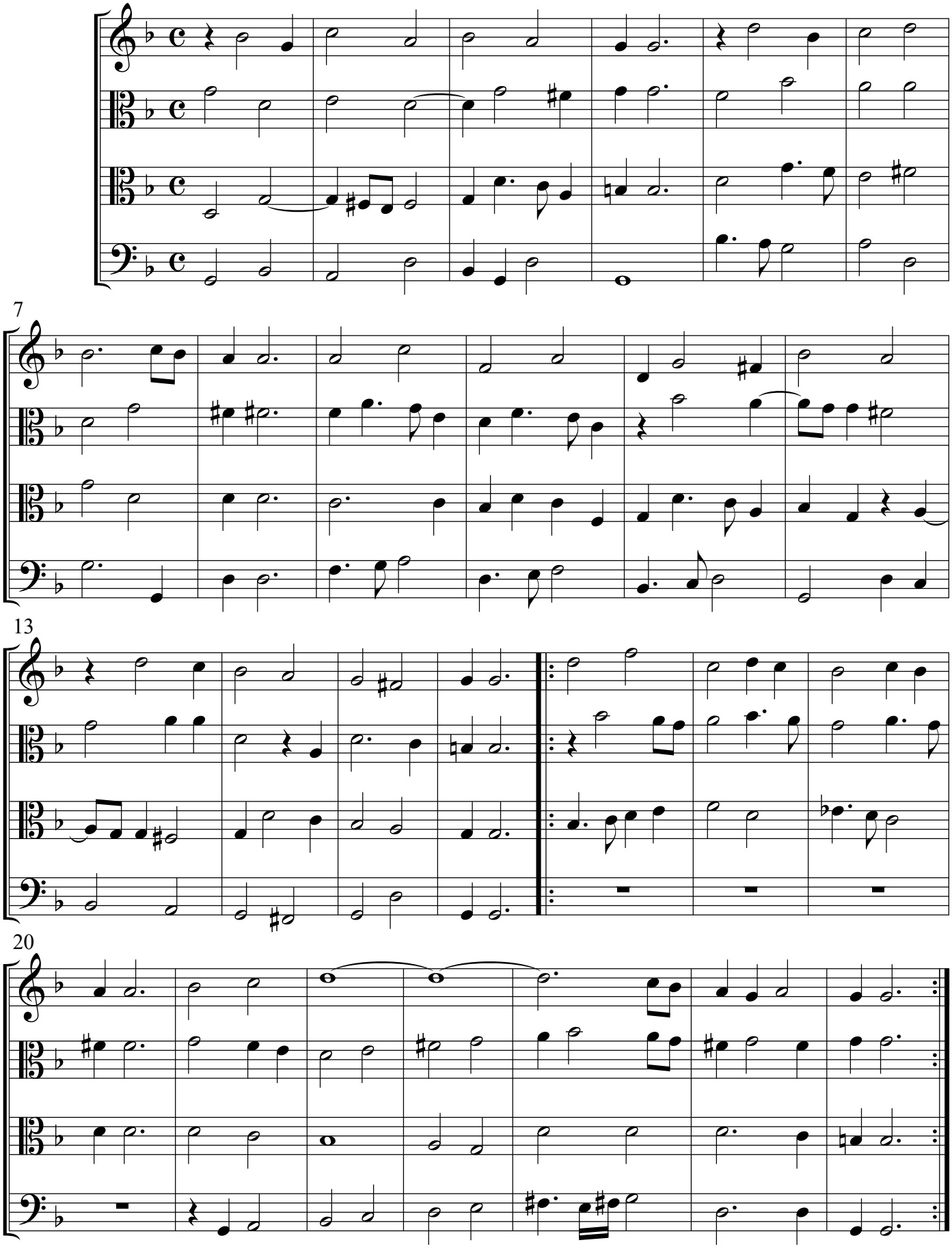
Wilt thou unkind thus reave me

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



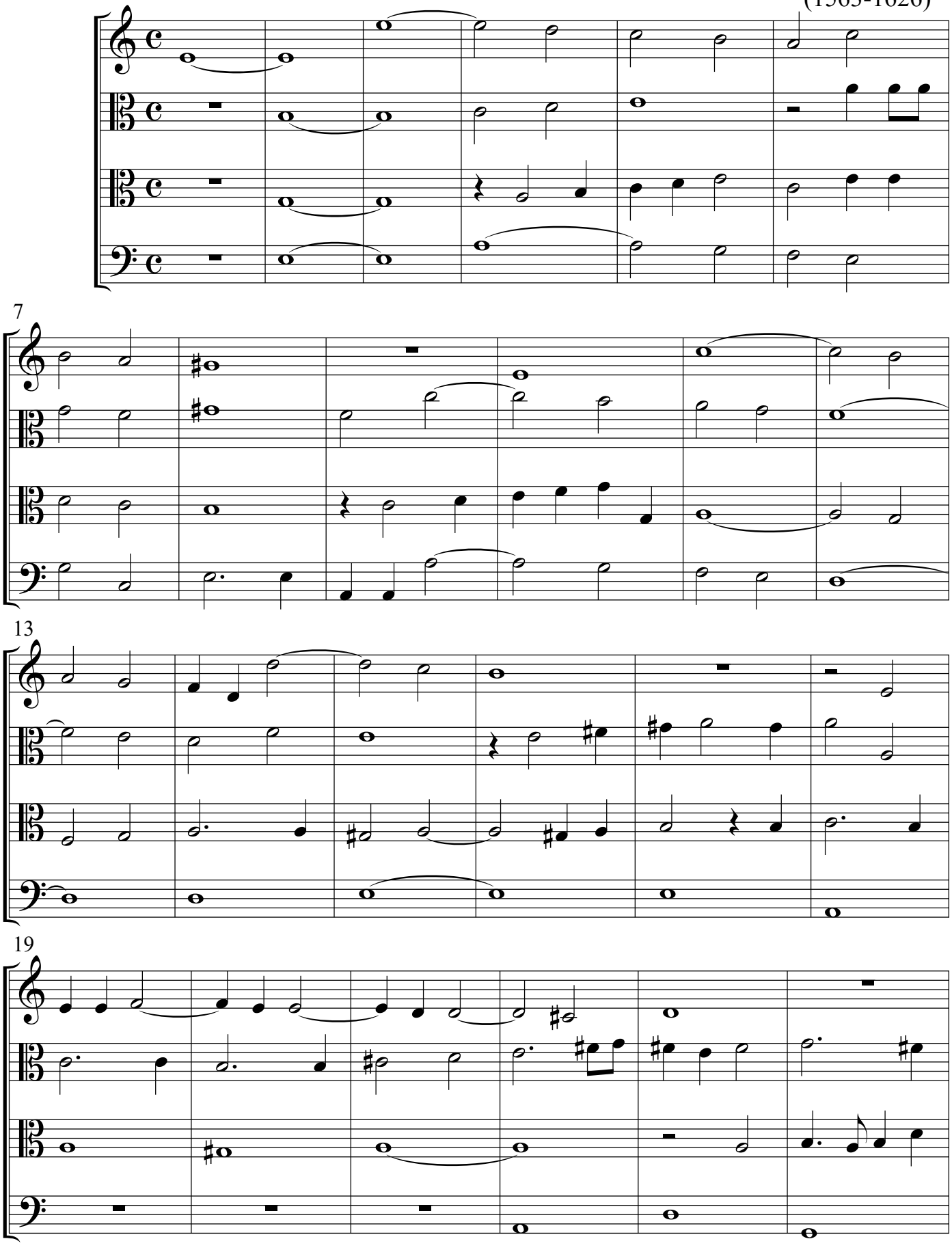
Woeful heart with grief oppressed

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



Would my conceit that first enforc'd my woe

John Dowland
(1563-1626)



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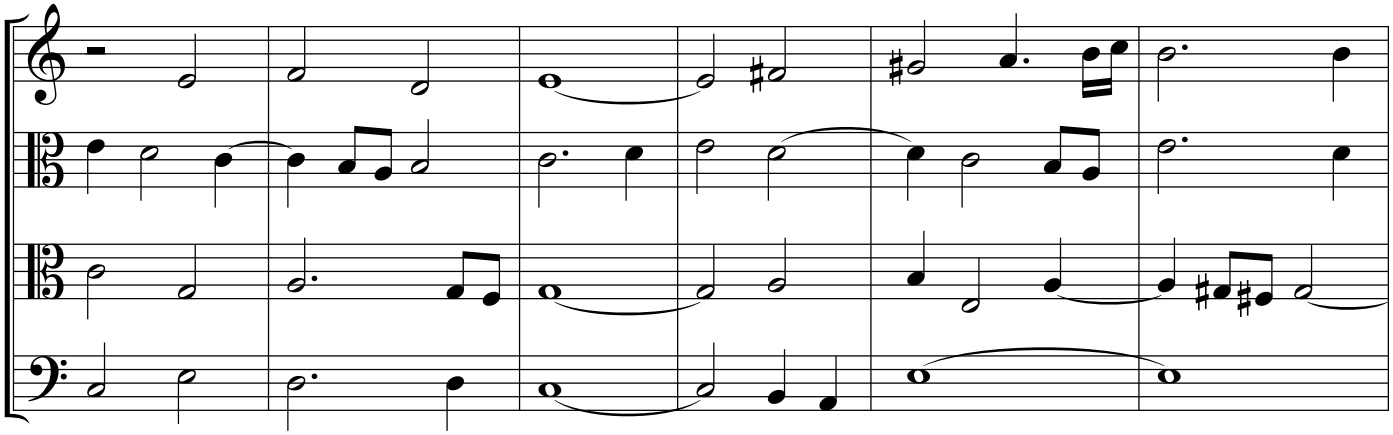

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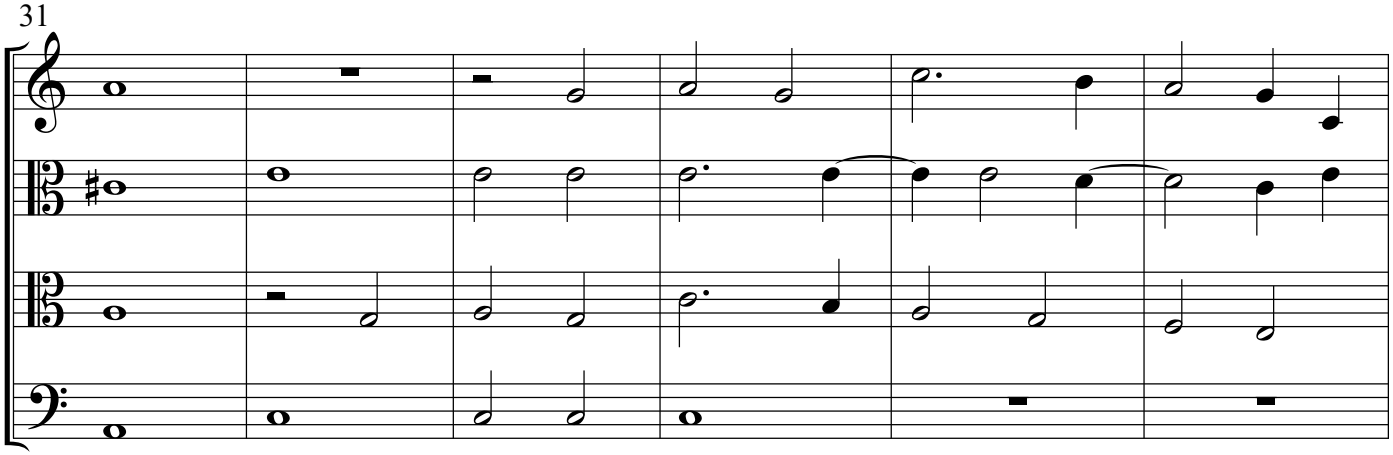

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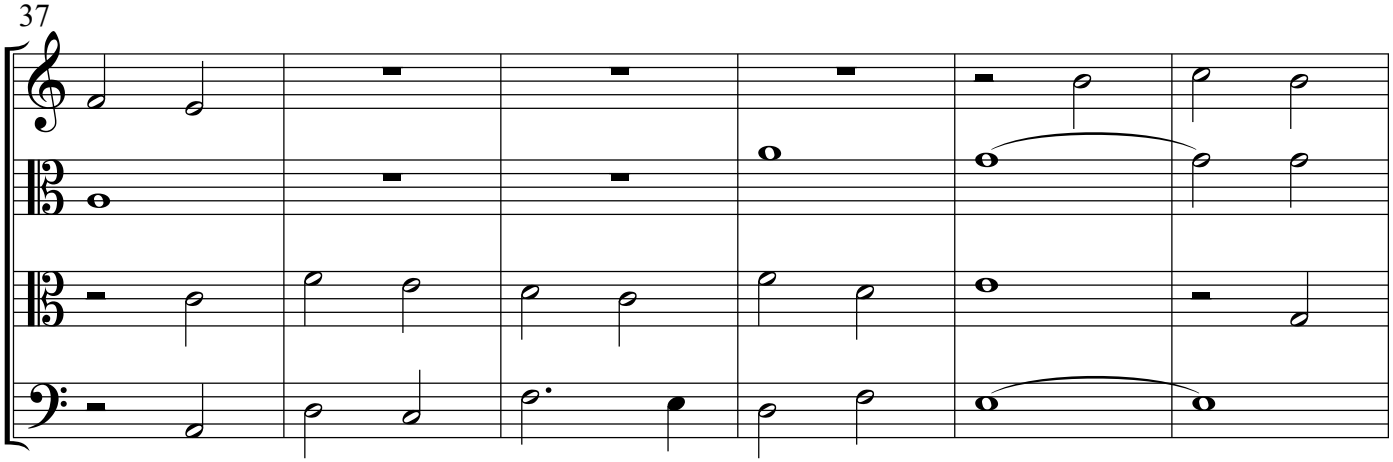
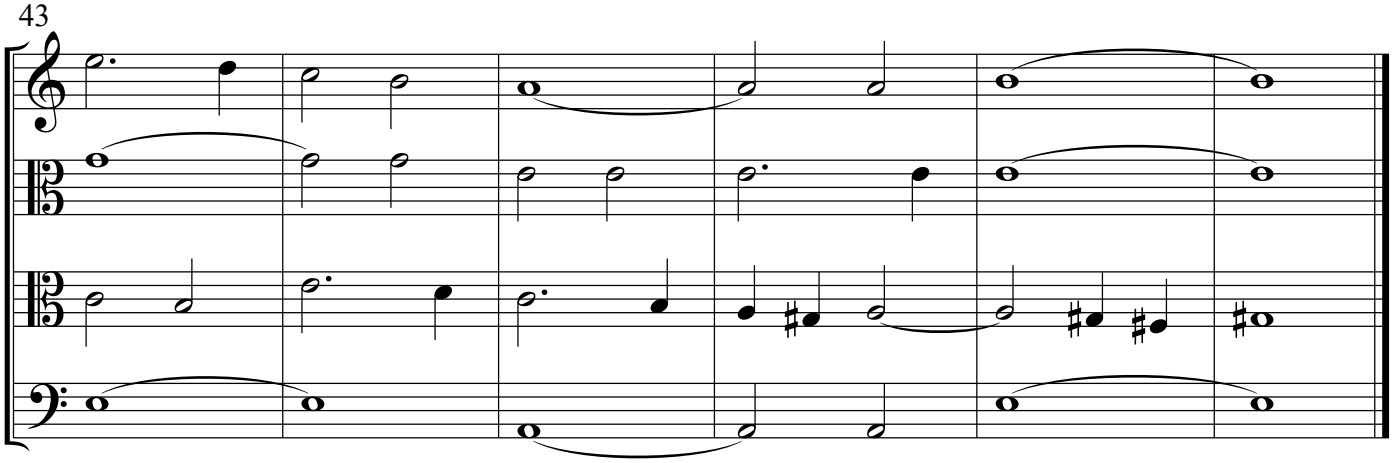
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