

NOW, O NOW, I NEEDS MUST PART

John Dowland
The First Booke of Songs or Ayres, VI

CANTUS

1. Now O now, I needs must part, part - ing though I ab - sent
While I live I needs must love, love lives not when hope is

ALTUS

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While I live I needs must love, love lives not when hope is

TENOR

1. Now O now, I needs must part, part - ing though I ab - sent
While I live I needs must love, love lives not when hope is

BASSUS

1. Now O now, I needs must part, part - ing though I ab - sent
While I live I needs must love, love lives not when hope is

8

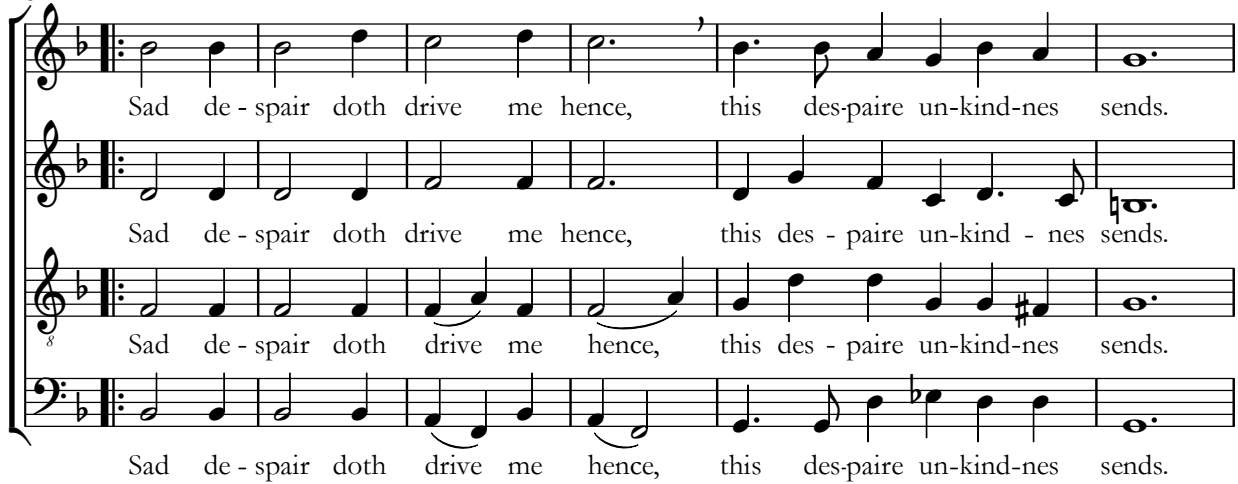
mourn. Ab-sence can no joy im - part: joy once fled can-not re - turne.
gone. Now at last de-spaire doth prove, love di - vi - ded lov-eth none.

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15



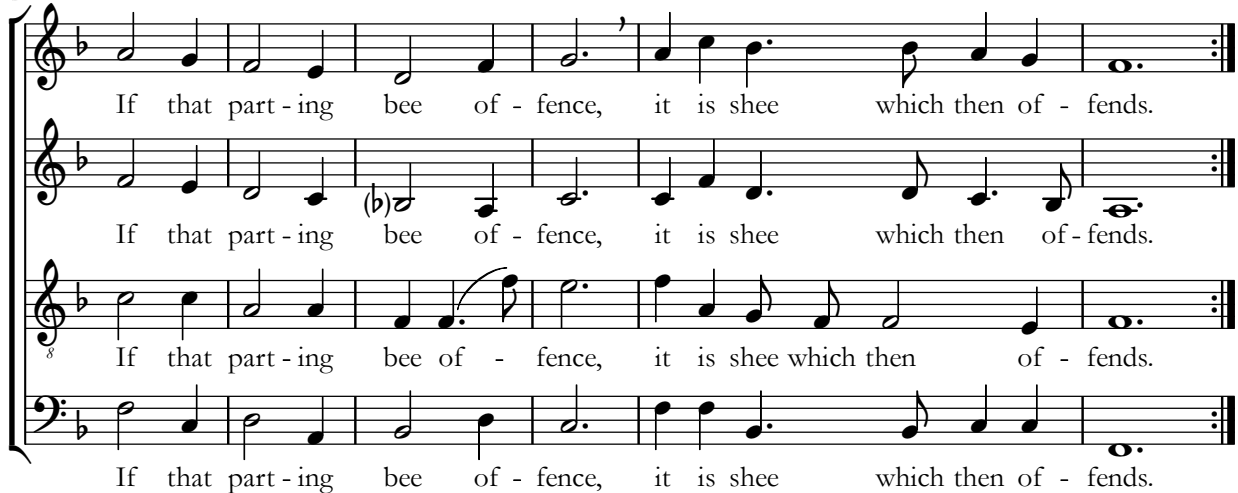
Sad de - spair doth drive me hence, this des-paire un-kind-nes sends.

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Sad de - spair doth drive me hence, this des - paire un-kind-nes sends.

Sad de - spair doth drive me hence, this des-paire un-kind-nes sends.

21



If that part - ing bee of - fence, it is shee which then of - fends.

If that part - ing bee of - fence, it is shee which then of - fends.

If that part - ing bee of - fence, it is shee which then of - fends.

If that part - ing bee of - fence, it is shee which then of - fends.

im Original einen Ton höher notiert

2. Deare, when I from thee am gone,
Gone are all my joyes at once.
I loved thee and thee alone,
In whose love I joyed once.
And although your sight I leave,
Sight where in my joyes doe lie,
Till that death doth sence bereave,
Never shall affection die.

3. Deare, If I do not returne,
Love and I shall die together.
For my absence never mourne,
Whom you might have joyed ever:
Part we must though now I die,
Die I do to part with you.
Him despaire doth cause to lie,
Who both lived and dieth true.