

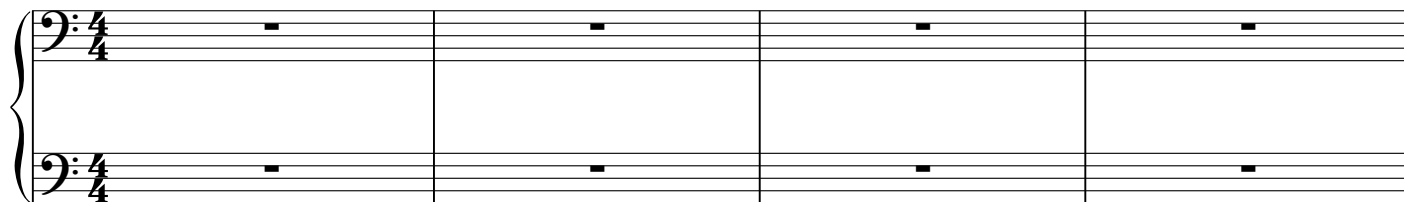
# Flow My Tears

Secondo, 3-part round

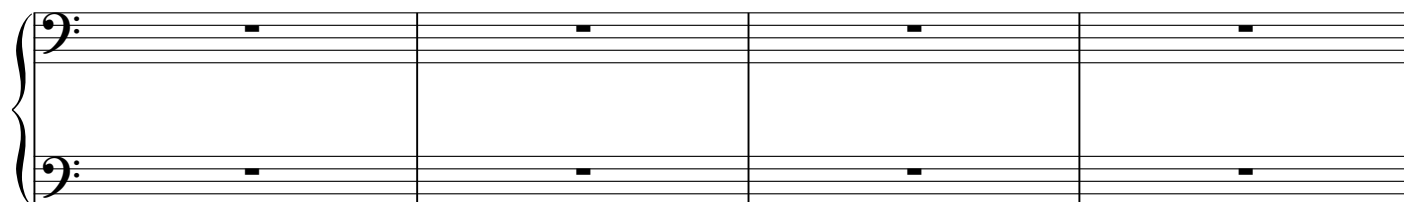
John Dowland, 1562-1626

arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

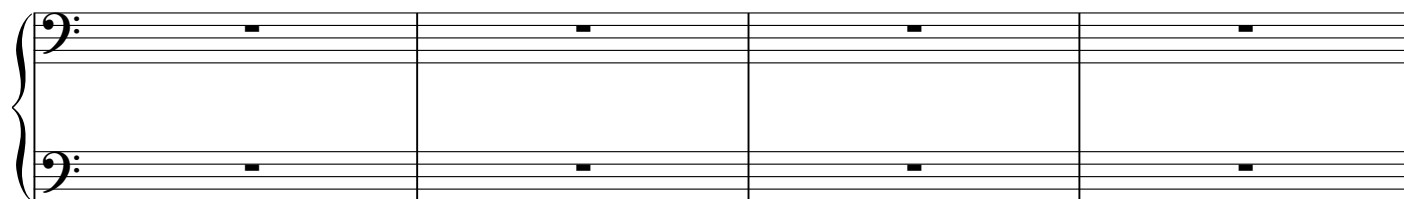
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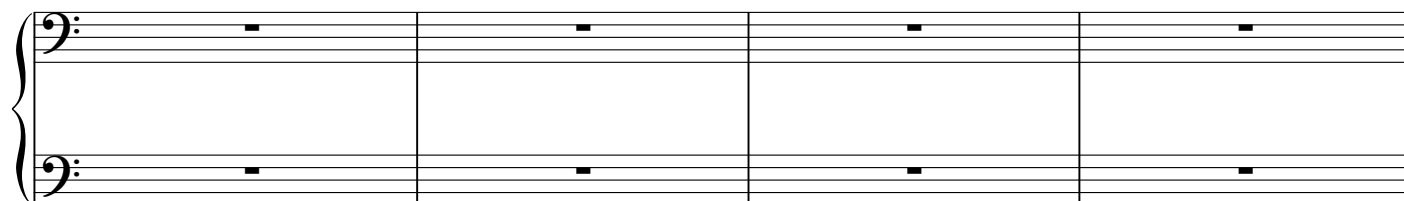
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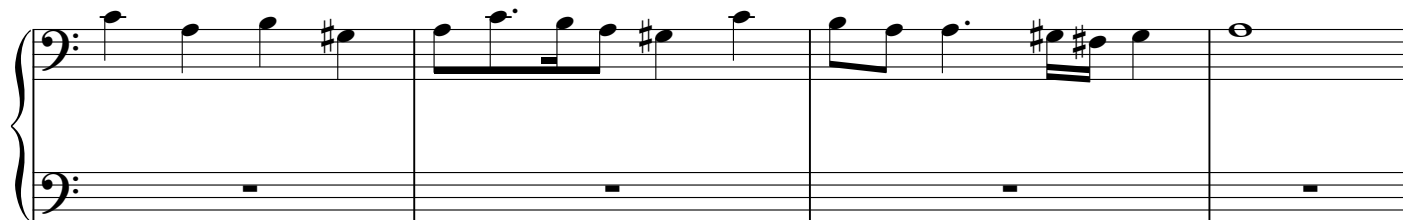
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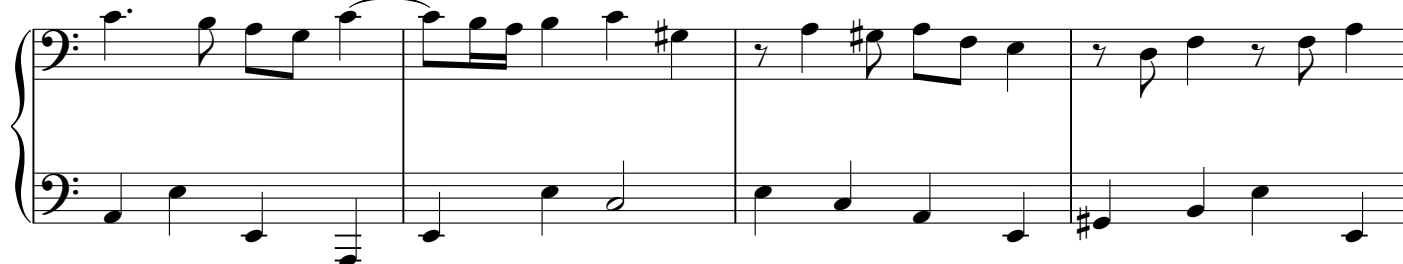
This 3-part round is written in the Key of A Melodic Minor, accounting for the sporadic F & G #s.

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21



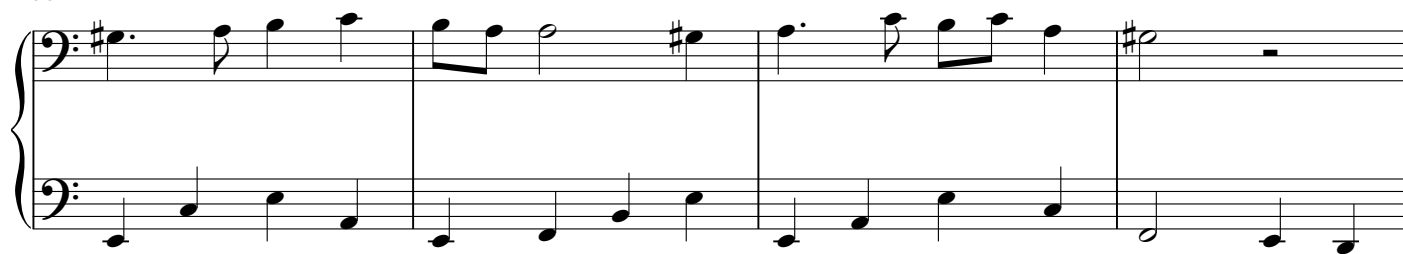
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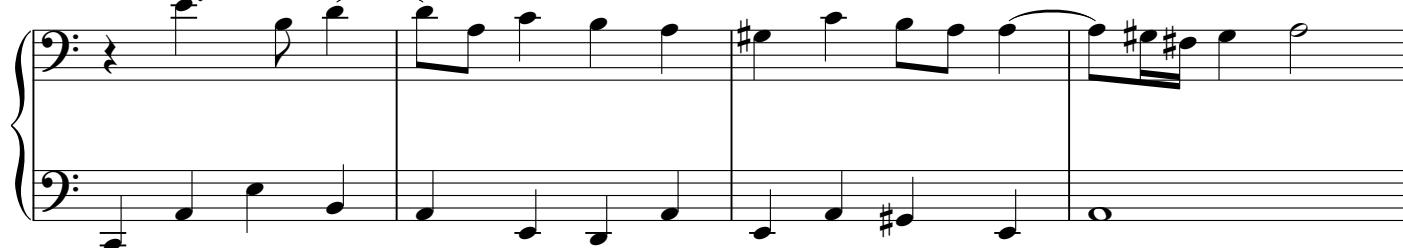
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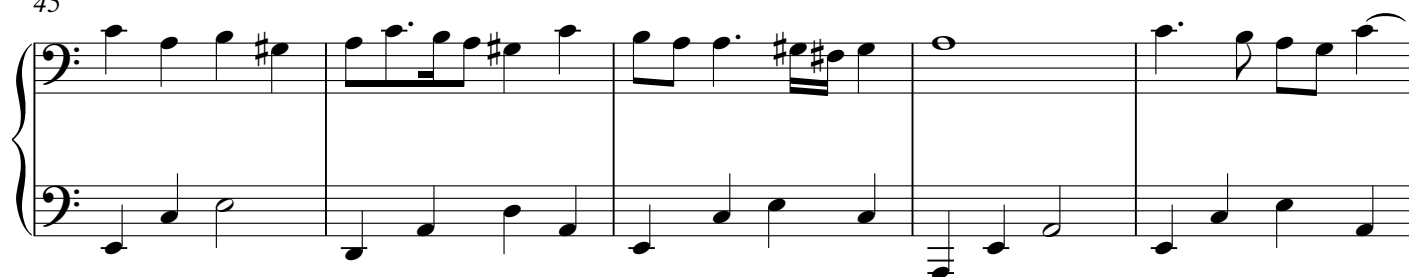


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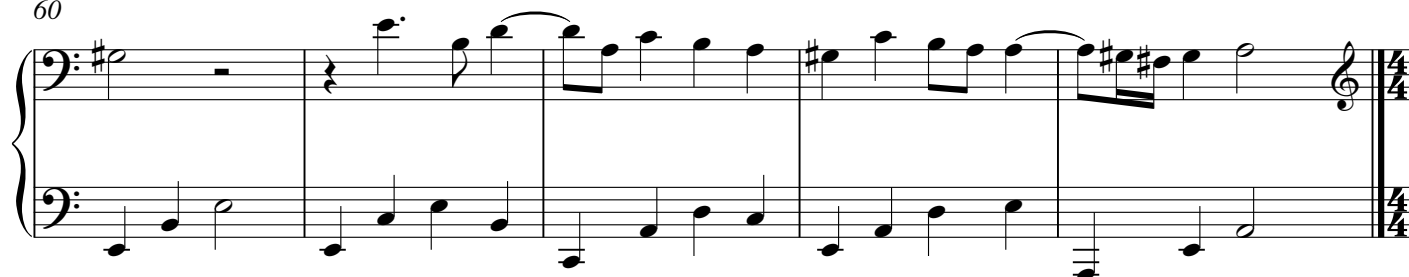
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55



60



# Flow My Tears

51

Primo, 3-part round

John Dowland, 1562-1626

arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

1 *8va* 1.

Flow my tears, fall from your springs Ex - iled for e - ver, let me mourn; Where

5 *8va*

night's black bird her sad in - fa - mi sings, There let me live for - lorn.

9 *8va*

Ne - ver may my woes be re - lie - ved, Since Pi - ty is fled; And tears and sighs

13 *8va*

and groans my wea - ry days my wea - ry days Of all joys have de - pri - ved.

17 *8va*

Hark, you sha - dows that in dark - ness dwell, Learn to con - tem light.

This 3-part round is written in the Key of A Melodic Minor, accounting for the sporadic F & G #s.

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21 *8va*

Hap - py, Hap - py they that in hell Feel not the world's des - pite.

25 *8va*

Down, vain lights, shine you no more! No nights are dark e - nough for those That

29 *8va*

in des - pair their lost for - tunes de - plore; Light doth but shame dis - close.

33 *8va*

From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment My for - tune is thrown; And fear and grief

37 *8va*

and pain for my de - serts, for my de - serts Are my hopes, since hope is gone.

41 *8va*

Hark, you sha - dows that in dark - ness dwell, Learn to con - tem light.

45 *8va*

Hap - py, Hap - py they that in hell Feel not the world's des - pire.

50 *8va*

55 *8va*

60