

XVI. *Would my conceit that first enforc'd my woe*

John Dowland

Cantus

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

Would my con - ceit that first en - forc'd my woe,

Would my con - ceit, that first en - forc'd my woe,

Would my con - ceit, that first en - forc'd my woe,

Would my con - ceit, that first en - forc'd my

5

or else mine eyes which still the same in - crease,

or else crease, still the

8 or else mine - crease, the same in -

woe, or else mine eyes which still the same

musicalion
click for more

9

might be ex - tinct, to end my sor - rows so

same in - crease, might be ex - tinct, to end my sor - rows so which

8 crease, might be ex - tinct, ex - tinct, to end my sor - rows

in - crease, which now are

17

20

2. Each hour amidst the deep of hell I fry,
Each hour I waste and wither where I sit,
But that sweet hour wherein I wish to die,
My hope alas may not enjoy it yet,
Whose hope is such bereaved, of the bliss,
Which unto all save me allotted is.

3. To all save me is free to live or die,
To all save me remaineth hap or hope,
But all perforce, I must abandon it,
Sith Fortune still directs my hap a slope,
Wherefore to neither hap nor hope I trust,
But to my thralls I yield, for so I must.

Type: Sheet music

Title: [Would my conceit that first enforc'd my woe \(First Book of Songes and Ayres XVI\)](#)

Composer: [John Dowland](#)

Period: Renaissance

Theme: .miscellaneous

Series: Songs (secular)

Difficulty: Mittel

Arrangement group: Mixed choir a cappella

Arrangement: Choir>SATB

Orchestration: Voice choir>alto voices = A(1),Voice choir>bass voices = B(1),Voice choir>soprano voices = S(1),Voice choir>tenor voices = T(1)