

# XVII. Come Again: Sweet loue doth now enuite.

(First Booke of Songes or Ayres)

John Dowland (1562-1638)

Come a-gaine: sweet loue doth now en-uite, thy gra-ces

Come a - gaine: sweet loue doth now en - uite, thy gra - ces

8 Come a - gaine: sweet loue doth now en-uite, thy gra-ces

Come a - gaine: sweet loue doth now en-uite, thy gra-ces

5 that re - fraine, to do me due de-light, to see, to heare, to touch, to kisse,

that re-fraine, to do me due de-light, to see, to heare, to touch, to

8 that re - fraine, to do me due de - light, to see, to heare, to touch, to

that re - fraine, to do me due de-light, to see, to heare, to touch, to

12 to die, with thee a - gaine in sweet-est sim - pha - thy.

kisse, to die, to die, with thee a - gaine in sweet - est sim - pha-ty.

8 kisse, to die, to die, with thee a - gaine, with thee a-gaine in sweet-est sim - pha-ty.

kisse, to die, to die, with thee a - gaine in sweet - est sim - pha-ty.