

Can she excuse my wrongs with vertues cloake

from The First Booke of Songs or Ayres, 1597

John Dowland (1563-1626)

Dm F F C Dm A Am Dm Gm C

Can shee ex - cuse my wrongs with ver - tues cloake: Shall I call her the
 Are those clear fires which van - ish in - to smoake: must I praise the

Can shee ex - cuse, ex - cuse my wrongs with ver - tues cloake: Shall I call her the
 Are those clear fires which van - ish in - to smoake: must I praise the

F Bb Gm A(no3rd) D A Dm Dm A Dm

good leaues when she proues vn - kind, No no where sha - dows do for
 leaues where no fruit I find. Cold loue is like to words writ -

good leaues when she proues vn - kind, No no where sha - dows do for
 leaues where no fruit I find. Cold loue is like to words writ -

C F Gm A Am Dm Gm C F Gm A Bb

bo - dies on stand, thou maist be a - busde if thy sight be
 ten - dies on stand, sand, or to bub - bles which on the wa - ter

bo - dies on stand, thou maist be a - busde if thy sight be
 ten - dies on stand, sand, or to bub - bles which on the wa - ter

A F Dm F F Dm G Em G G Em G

dime. swim. Wilt thou be thus a - bu - sed still, see - ing that she will right thee ne - uer?

dime. swim. Wilt thou be thus a - bu - sed still, see - ing that she will right thee ne - uer?

dime. swim. Wilt thou be thus a - bu - sed still, see - ing that she will right thee

dime. swim. Wilt thou be thus a - bu - sed still, see - ing that she will right thee ne - uer?

A A Dm A D G A D

If thou canst not ore come her will, thy loue will be thus fruit - les eu - er.

If thou canst not ore come her will, thy loue will be thus fruit - les eu - er.

ne - uer? If thou canst not ore come her will, thy loue will be thus fruit - les eu - er.

If thou canst not ore come her will, thy loue will be thus fruit - les eu - er.

Was I so base that I might not aspire
 Vnto those high ioys which she houlds from me.
 As they are high so high is my desire,
 If she this deny, what can granted be.

If she will yeeld to that which reason is,
 It is reasons will that love should be iust.
 Deare make me happie still by granting this,
 Or cut of delays if that dye I must.

Better a thousand times to dye
 Then for to liue thus still tormented,
 Deare but remember it was I
 Who for thy sake did dye contented.