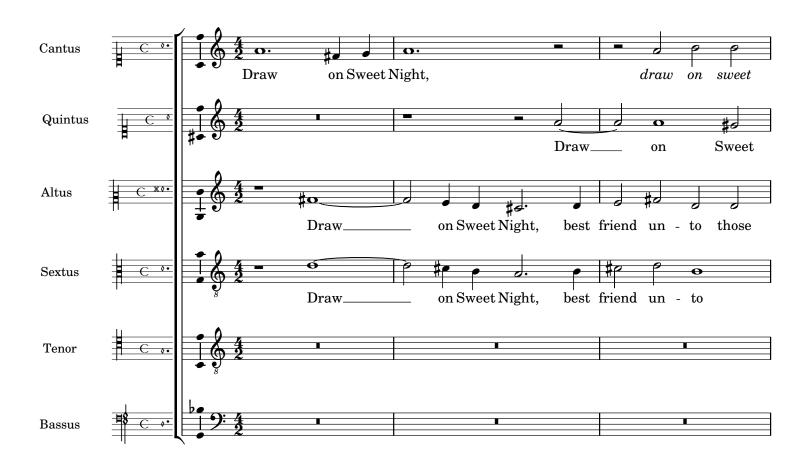
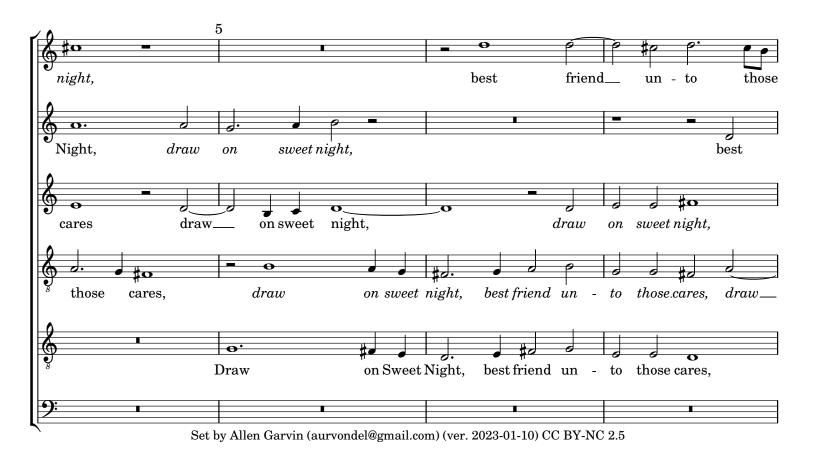
Draw on Sweet Night

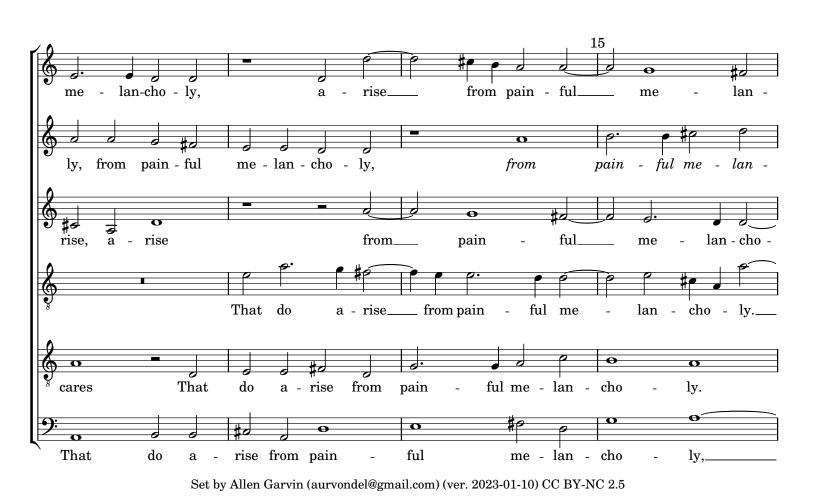
John Wilbye (1574-1638)

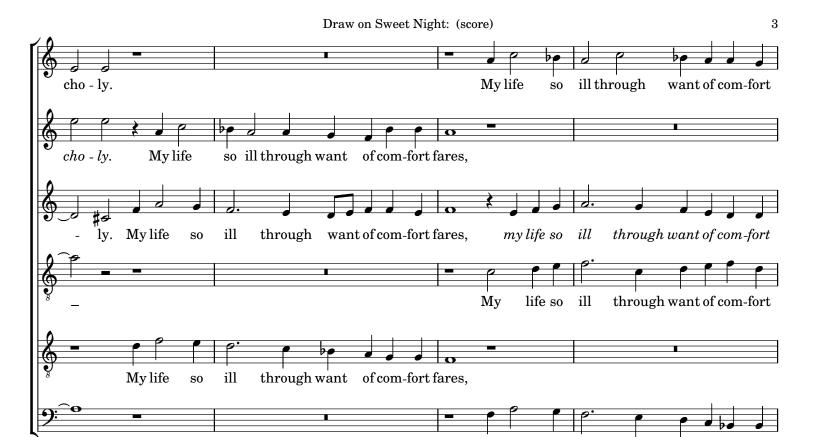
The second set of English Madrigals (Thomas East press, London, 1609)





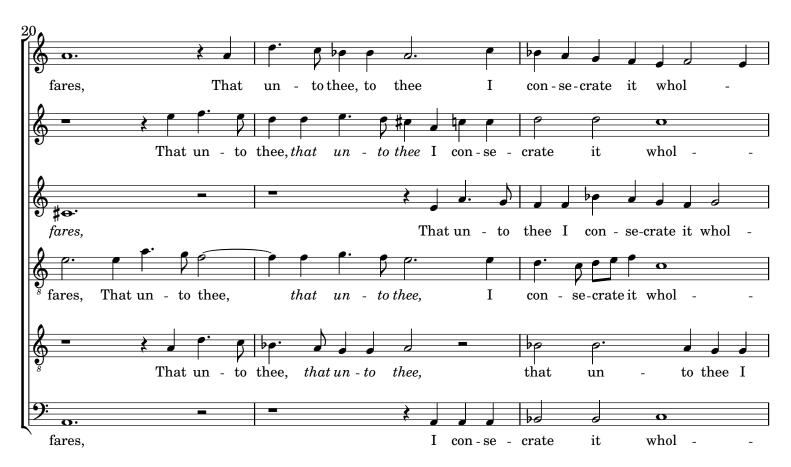




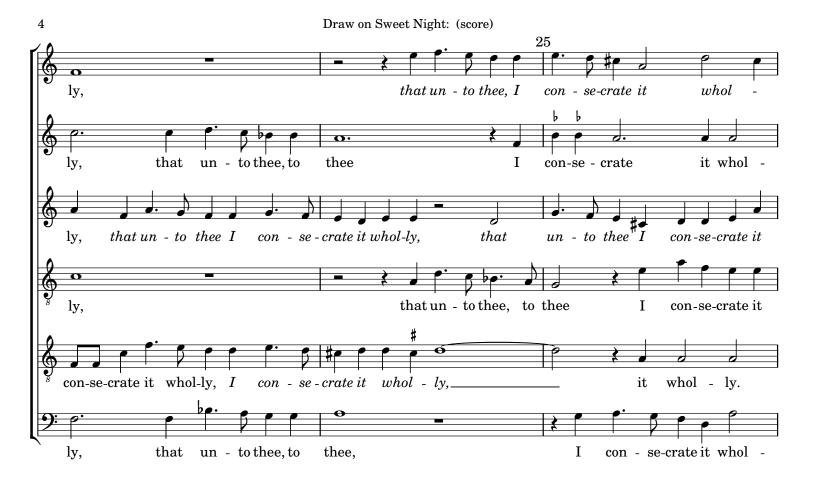


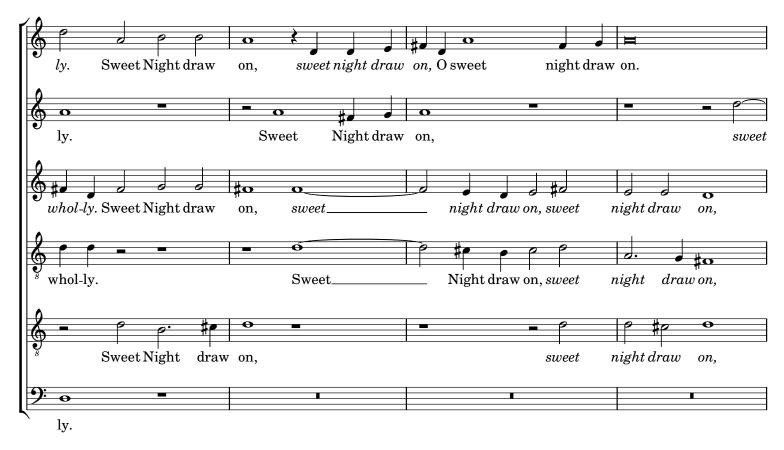
My life

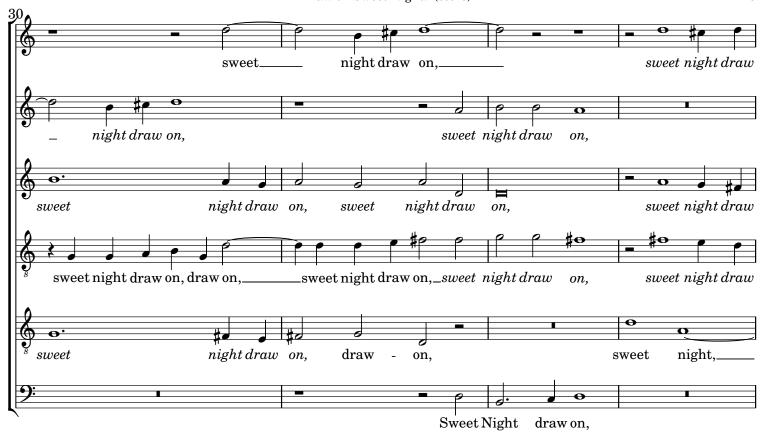
through want of com-fort



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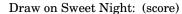




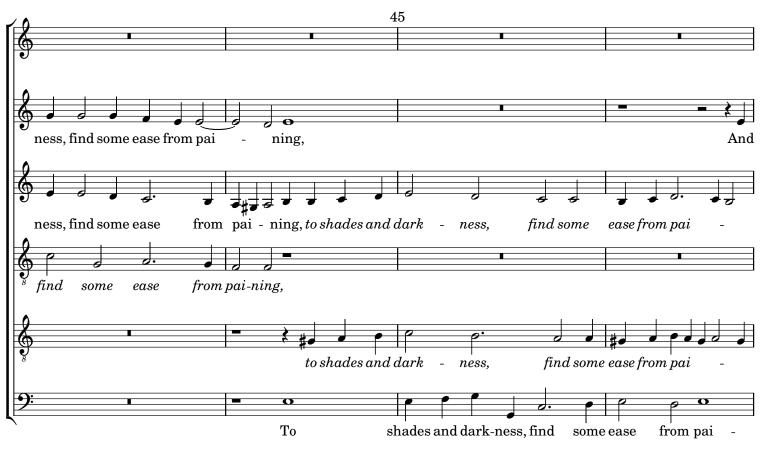




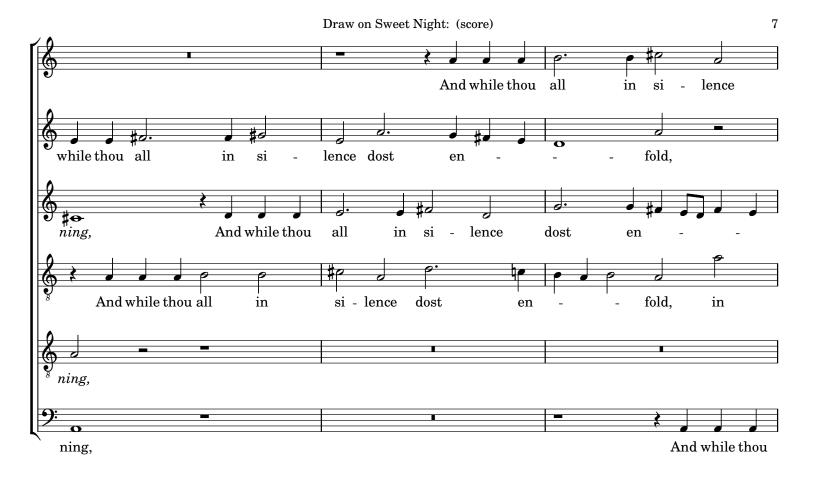
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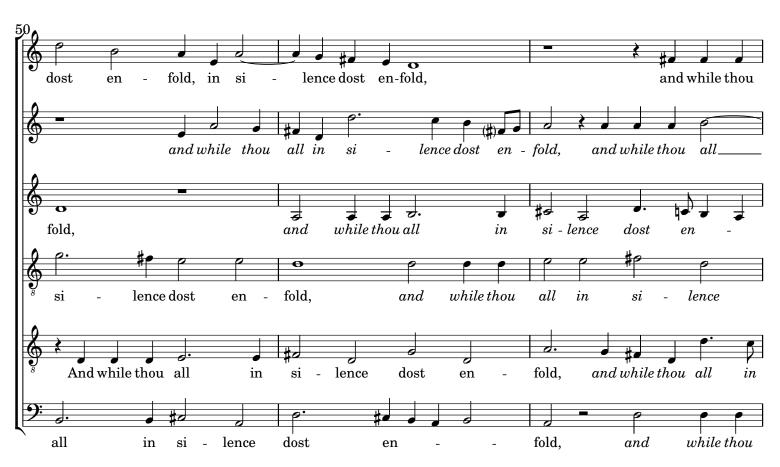






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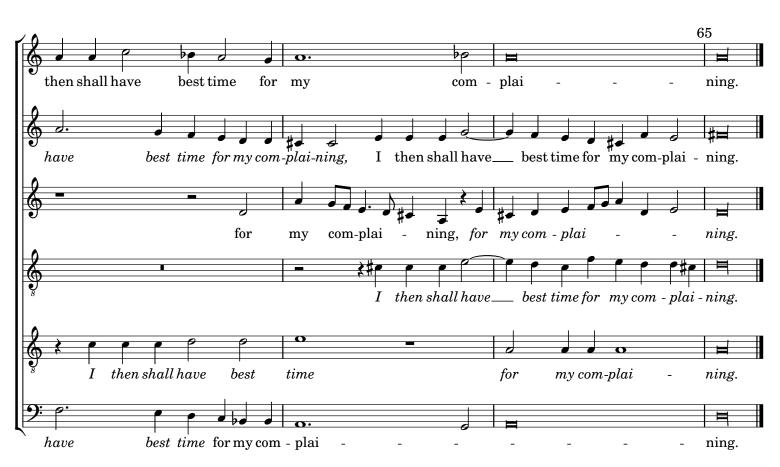
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Draw on, Sweet Night, best friend unto those cares that do arise from painful melancholy.

My life so ill through want of comfort fares, that unto thee I consecrate it wholly.

Sweet Night, draw on. My griefs when they be told to shades and darkness find some ease from paining, and while thou all in silence dost enfold, I then shall have best time for my complaining.