

# The Lachrimae Pavan

*Lachrimae Antiquae*, the viol parts adapted for voices by Robin Doveton

John Dowland  
(1563-1626)

[♩ = 56]

Soprano (S):

1. Flow, my tears, fall from your springs: Ex - iled.  
2. Down, vain lights, shine you no more: No nights.

Alto 1 (A1):

1. Flow, my tears, fall from your springs: Ex - iled for.  
2. Down, vain lights, shine you no more: No nights are.

Alto 2 (A2):

1. Flow, my tears, fall from your springs: Ex - iled.  
2. Down, vain lights, shine you no more: No nights.

Tenor (T):

1. Flow, my tears, fall from your springs: Ex - iled for.  
2. Down, vain lights, shine you no more: No nights are.

Bass (B):

1. Flow, my tears, fall from your springs: Ex - iled for.  
2. Down, vain lights, shine you no more: No nights are.

— for e - ver let me mourn, Where night's black bird her  
— are dark e - nough for those That in des - pair their

e - ver let me mourn, Where night's black bird her  
dark e - nough for those That in des - pair their

— for e - ver let me mourn, Where night's black bird her sad  
— are dark e - nough for those That in des - pair their lost

e - ver let me mourn, Where night's black bird her  
dark e - nough for those That in des - pair their

e - ver let me mourn, Where night's black bird her sad  
dark e - nough for those That in des - pair their lost

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sad in - fa - my sings, There let me live for - lorn.  
lost for - tunes de - plore: Light doth but shame dis - close.



in - fa - my sings, There let me, let me live for - lorn.  
for - tunes de - plore: Light doth, light doth but shame dis - close.



in - fa - my sings, There let me live for - lorn.  
for - tunes de - plore: Light doth but shame dis - close.



in - fa - my sings, There let me live for - lorn.  
for - tunes de - plore: Light doth but shame dis - close.



in - fa - my sings, There let me live for - lorn.  
for - tunes de - plore: Light doth but shame dis - close.

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3. Ne - ver may my woes be re - liev - ed, Since pi -  
4. From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment My for -



3. Ne - - ver may my woes be re - liev - ed, Since pi - ty Since  
4. From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment My for - tune My



3. Ne - ver may my woes be re - liev - ed, Since pi - ty is  
4. From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment My for - tune is



3. Ne - ver may my woes be re - liev - ed, Since pi - ty's Since  
4. From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment My for - tune's My



3. Ne - ver may my woes be re - liev'd, Since pi - ty's fled,  
4. From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment My for - tune's thrown,

ty is fled, tune is thrown,  
pi - ty's fled, And tears, and sighs, and groans, my wea - ry days,  
for - tune's thrown, And fear, and grief, and pain, for my de-serts,  
fled, And tears, and sighs, and groans, my wea - ry days, wea -  
thrown, And fear, and grief, and pain, for my de-serts, my  
pi - ty's fled, And tears, and sighs, and\_\_\_\_ groans, my wea -  
for - tune's thrown, And fear, and grief, and\_\_\_\_ pain, for my wea -  
since pi - ty's fled, And tears, and sighs, and groans, my  
my for - tune's thrown, And fear, and grief, and pain, for

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days, my wea - ry days Of all joys have de - priv - ed.  
serts, for my de-serts, Are my hopes, since hope is gone.  
my wea - ry days Of\_\_\_\_ all\_\_\_\_ joys have de - priv - ed.  
for my de-serts, Are\_\_\_\_ my\_\_\_\_ hopes, since hope is gone.  
- ry\_\_\_\_ days, my wea - ry days Of all\_\_\_\_ joys have de - priv - ed.  
— de - serts, for my\_\_\_\_ de-serts, Are my\_\_\_\_ hopes, since hope is gone.  
- ry days, my wea - ry days Of all\_\_\_\_ joys have de - priv - ed.  
— de-serts, for my\_\_\_\_ de-serts, Are my\_\_\_\_ hopes, since hope is gone.  
wea - ry days, my wea - ry days Of all\_\_\_\_ joys have de - priv - ed.  
my\_\_\_\_ de-serts, for my\_\_\_\_ de - serts, Are my\_\_\_\_ hopes, since hope is gone.

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5. Hark, you sha - dows that in dark - - - ness

5. Hark, you sha - dows that in dark - - - ness

5. Hark, you sha - dows that in

5. Hark, you sha - dows that in dark -

5. Hark, you sha - dows that in dark - - - ness

The musical score consists of five staves. The top four staves are in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is one flat. Measure 17 starts with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. Measures 18-20 show a continuation of the melody with some changes in rhythm and pitch. Measure 21 begins with a bass note. The lyrics are written below each staff.

19

dwell: Learn to con - temn light.

dwell: Learn to con - - temn light. Hap -

dark - ness \_\_\_\_ dwell: Learn to con - temn light. Hap - py they, hap -

- - ness \_\_\_\_ dwell: Learn to con - - temn light.

dwell: Learn to con - temn light. Hap - - py,

The musical score continues with five staves. The top four staves are in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature changes to no sharps or flats. The lyrics involve words like "dwell", "Learn", "con - temn", "light", "Hap -", "dark - ness", "they", "hap -", and "- - ness". Measure 19 starts with a dotted half note. Measures 20-22 show a continuation of the melody with some changes in rhythm and pitch. Measure 23 begins with a bass note. The lyrics are written below each staff.

21



Musical score for measure 21. The score consists of five staves. The top four staves are in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is one flat. The lyrics are: "Hap - py, hap - - - py they that in  
- - py they, hap - - - py they that in  
- - - - py they, hap - - py that in  
Hap - py they that in hell, hap -  
hap - - - py they that in

23



Musical score for measure 23. The score consists of five staves. The top four staves are in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature changes to one sharp. The lyrics are: "hell feel not the world's de - - - spite.  
hell feel not, feel not the world's de - spite.  
hell feel not the world's de - spite.  
- py they that feel not the world's de - spite.  
hell feel not, feel not the world's de - spite.