

# FLOW, MY TEARS

LACRIMAE

VOICE

Flow, my tears, fall from your springs! Ex-iled for ev-er, let me mourn; Where  
Down, vain lights, shine you no more! No nights are dark e-nough for those That

LUTE

night's black bird her sad in - fa-my sings, There let me live for - -  
in de - spair their lost for - tunes de - plore. Light doth but shame dis - -

- lorn.  
- close. Nev - er may my woes be re - liev - ed, Since pi -  
From the high-est spire of con - tent - ment My for -

- ty is fled;                      And tears                      and sighs                      and groans                      my wea - ry  
- tune is thrown;                      And fear                      and grief                      and pain                      for my de -

The first system of music features a vocal line with lyrics, a piano accompaniment with a flowing melody, and a guitar part with chords and fingerings. The lyrics are: "- ty is fled; And tears and sighs and groans my wea - ry - tune is thrown; And fear and grief and pain for my de -". The guitar part includes chords such as d a c, a a d a d a, and e c d f d.

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

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "days, my wea - ry days Of all joys have de - priv - ed. - serts, for my de - serts Are my hopes, since hope is gone." The piano accompaniment features a melodic line with a fermata over the final note. The guitar part includes chords such as a d a, c a c, and c c c.

Hark!                      you sha - dows                      that in dark - - - ness

The third system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Hark! you sha - dows that in dark - - - ness". The piano accompaniment has a simple harmonic accompaniment. The guitar part includes chords such as c c c, a, and d c c.

dwel, Learn to con-temn light. Hap - py, hap - py they

that in hell Feel not the world's de - - - spite.

1  
 Flow, my tears, fall from your springs!  
 Exiled for ever let me mourn;  
 Where night's black bird her sad infamy sings,  
 There let me live forlorn.

2  
 Down, vain lights, shine you no more!  
 No nights are dark enough for those  
 That in despair their lost fortunes deplore.  
 Light doth but shame disclose.

3  
 Never may my woes be relieved,  
 Since pity is fled;  
 And tears and sighs and groans my weary days  
 Of all joys have deprived.

4  
 From the highest spire of contentment  
 My fortune is thrown;  
 And fear and grief and pain for my deserts  
 Are my hopes, since hope is gone.

5  
 Hark! you shadows that in darkness dwell,  
 Learn to contemn light.  
 Happy, happy they that in hell  
 Feel not the world's despite.