

VIII. Burst forth my tears John Dowland: **BIA** Burst forth my tears

Cantus
 Altus
 Tenor
 Bassus

Burst, burst forth my tears as - sist my for - ward grief,

6

and see what pain im - pe - rious love pro - vokes:

10

Kind ten - der lambs la - ment love s scant re - lief,

14

and pine, since pen - sive care my free - dom yokes. O pine, since pen - sive care my free - dom yokes. O pine to see me

_ pine to see me pine, o pine to see me pine, my ten - der flocks.
 see me pine, o pine to see me pine, to see me pine, my ten - der flocks.
 pine, to see me pine, o pine to see me pine my ten - der flocks.
 O pine to see me pine, to see me pine my ten - der, my ten - der flocks.

Sad pining care that
 At beauty's gate in
 But mercy sleeps w
 And beauty hope in
 O grieve to hear my
 Like to the winds m
 Yet are my sighs an
 I plead, yet she repi
 O ruthless rigour ha
 That both the sheph