

# Now, O now I needs must part

John Dowland

5

Now, O now I needs must part,  
Dear, when I am from thee gone,  
Parting though I absent  
Gone are all my joys at  
Love, and I shall die to-

mourn. Absence can no joy im- part: Joy once fled  
once. I lov'd thee and thee a- lone, In whose love  
gather. For my ab- sence nev- er mourn, Whom you might

- can not re- turn. - While I live I needs must  
- I joy- ed once. - And al- though your sight I  
- have joy- ed ever: - Part we must though now I

love, Love lives not when Hope is gone. Now at last Des-  
leave, Sight where- in my joys do lie, Till that death do  
die, Die I do to part with you. Him Des- pair doth

[30]

pair doth prove, Love di-vi-ded lov-eth none.  
sense be-reave, Ne-ver shall af-fec-tion die.  
cause to lie, Who both liv'd and di-eth true.

[35]

Sad des-pair doth drive me hence; This des-pair

[40]

un-kind-ness sends. If that part-ing be of-

[45]

fence, It is she which then of-fends. -