Flow not so fast, ye fountains

No. 8 from The Third Booke of Songs

John Dowland
(1563 - 1626)

Flow not so fast, ye fountains, What
Swell not above your fountains, Nor
need - eth all this haste? Gen - tle springs,
spend your time in waste.

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spend your time in waste.

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need - eth all this haste? Gen - tle springs,
spend your time in waste.

gen - tle springs, fresh - ly your salt

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gen - tle springs, fresh - ly your salt

S.  
A.  
T.  
B.  

Lute

Lute
tears Must still fall

Must still, still fall dropping, still fall
tears Must still, must still fall, falling dropping, falling

dropping, still

dropping, must still, still fall dropping,
dropping, must still, still fall, falling dropping, falling

dropping, dropping, must still fall dropping -
still fall dropping, dropping, dropping,
still fall dropping, must still fall
ping, fall dropping, must still fall
ping, still falling, dropping, still falling,
ping, still falling, dropping, still falling,

drop pinging, falling dropping from their
drop ping, dropping, still falling dropping, falling dropping from their
drop ping, still falling dropping from their
still falling, still falling dropping from their

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1.  Lute spheres.

2.  Weep they apace whom reason
Or ling’ring time can ease.
My sorrow can no season,
Nor aught besides, appease.

2.  Gentile springs, etc

3.  Time can abate the terror
Of every common pain;
But common grief is error,
True grief will still remain.

3.  Gentile springs, etc