

Now, O Now, I Needs Must Part

John Dowland
(1562-1638)

SATB (lute accompaniment optional)

edited by Rafael Ornes

1

Soprano
Now, O now, I needs must part, Part - ing though I ab - sent mourn.
While I live, I needs must love, Love lives not when hope is gone.

Alto
Now, O now, I needs must part, Part - ing though I ab - sent mourn.
While I live, I needs must love, Love lives not when hope is gone.

Tenor
Now, O now, I needs must part, Part - ing though I ab - sent mourn.
While I live, I needs must love, Love lives not when hope is gone.

Bass
Now, O now, I needs must part, Part - ing though I ab - sent mourn.
While I live, I needs must love, Love lives not when hope is gone.

Lute

5

Soprano
Ab - sence can no joy im - part, Joy once fled can - not re - turn.
Now at last des - pair doth prove, love di - vi - ded lov - eth none.

Alto
Ab - sence can no joy im - part, Joy once fled can - not re - turn.
Now at last des - pair doth prove, love di - vi - ded lov - eth none.

Tenor
Ab - sence can no joy im - part, Joy once fled can - not re - turn.
Now at last des - pair doth prove, love di - vi - ded lov - eth none.

Bass
Ab - sence can no joy im - part, Joy once fled can - not re - turn.
Now at last des - pair doth prove, love di - vi - ded lov - eth none.

Lute

NOTES: note values for vocal lines have been halved, note values for lute have been doubled.
original meter - "3". original key - no F sharp. English modernized. Alto part, m. 7: rest after "fled" removed.

Sad des-pair doth drive me hence, This des-pair un-kind-ness sends.

Sad des-pair doth drive me hence, This des - pair un-kind - ness sends.

Sad des-pair doth drive me hence, This des - pair, des - pair un-kind - ness sends.

Sad des-pair doth drive me hence, me hence, This des-pair un-kind - ness sends.

If that part - ing be of - fence, It is she that then of - fends.

If that part - ing be of - fence, It is she that then of - fends.

If that part - ing be of - fence, It is she that then of - fends.

If that part - ing be of - fence, It is she that then of - fends.

2. Dear, when I from thee am gone,
 Gone are all my joys at once.
 I loved thee and thee alone,
 In whose love I joy-ed once.
 And although your sight I leave,
 Sight wherein my joys do lie,
 Till that death doth sense bereave,
 Never shall affection die.
 Sad despair doth drive ...

3. Dear, If I do not return,
 Love and I shall die together.
 For my absence never mourn,
 Whom you might have joy-er ever:
 Part we must though now I die,
 Die I do to part with you.
 Him despair doth sause to lie,
 Who both lived and dieth true.
 Sad despair doth drive ...