

I. Unquiet thoughts

John Dowland

Cantus
Un - qui - et thoughts your ci - vil slaugh - ter stint, and wrap your wrongs

Altus
Un - qui - et thoughts your ci - vil slaugh - ter stint, and wrap your wrongs with -

Tenor
8
Un - qui - et thoughts your ci - vil slaugh - ter stint, and wrap your wrongs with -

Bassus
Un - qui - et thoughts your ci - vil slaugh - ter stint, and wrap your wrongs with -

4
with - in a pen - sive heart: And you my tongue

in a pen - sive heart: And you my tongue that makes my mouth a mint,

8
in a pen - sive heart: And you my tongue, my tongue, that

in a pen - sive heart, wrongs with - in a pen - sive heart, that

6
that makes___ my mouth a mint, and stamps my thoughts to

that makes___ my mouth_ a mint, and stamps my thoughts___ to_ coin the

8
makes my mouth ___ a mint, and stamps my thoughts, my thoughts to coin, to

makes my mouth a mint, to coin them

John Dowland: Unquiet thoughts

8

coin them words by art: Be still, for if you e - ver do the like, I'll
 words by art: Be still, be still, for if you e - ver do the like, I'll
 coin them words by art: Be still, for if you e - ver do the like, I'll cut the
 words by art: e - ver do the like, I'll cut the

11

cut the string, I'll cut the string that makes the ham - mer strike. makes the ham - mer strike.
 cut the string, I'll cut the string that makes the ham - mer strike. Be makes the ham - mer strike.
 string, I'll cut the string that makes the ham - mer strike. Be ham - mer strike.
 string, I'll cut the string, the string that makes the ham - mer strike. makes the ham - mer strike.

But what can stay my thoughts they may not start,
 Or put my tongue in durance for to die?
 When as these eyes the keys of mouth and heart
 Open the lock where all my love doth lie;
 I'll seal them up within their lids forever,
 So thoughts and words, so thoughts and words and looks shall die together,

How shall I then gaze on my mistress's eyes?
 My thoughts must have some vent else heart will break,
 My tongue would rust as in my mouth it lies
 If eyes and thoughts were free and that not speak.
 Speak then and tell the passions of desire
 Which turns my eyes, which turns my eyes to floods, my thoughts to fire.