



DUX 1192 / 2015

**John DOWLAND : THE SECOND BOOKE OF SONGS OR AYRES (1600)
THE SCHOOLE OF NIGHT**

Maria SKIBA – soprano

Frank PSCHICHHOLZ – lute

John DOWLAND

- * I saw my Lady weepe, * Flow my teares fall from your springs
- * Sorow stay, lend true repentant teares, * Dye not before thy day
- * Mourne, mourne, day is with darknesse fled, * Tymes eldest sonne, old age the heire of ease
- * Then sit thee downe, and say thy Nunc demittis, * When others sings Venite exultemus
- * Praise blindnesse eies, for seeing is deceipt, * O sweet woods, the delight of solitarienesse
- * If fluds of teares could clense my follies past, * Fine knacks for Ladies, cheap, choise, brave and new
- * Now cease my wandring eyes, * Come ye heavie states of night
- * White as Lillies was her face, * Wofull heart with grieffe oppressed
- * A Sheperd in a shade his plaining made, * Faction that ever dwells in court
- * Shall I sue, shall I seek for grace, * Tosse not my soul
- * Cleare or Cloudie sweet as April showring, * Dowlands adew for Master Oliver Cromwell

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